

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Editorial and Business Office: **Ca-ne-zie Hall, Phone 711**
Downtown Office: **119-121 South Frazier St., Phone 4872**

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Tuesday Morning, December 15, 1942

LA In War

Much talk has been aroused lately concerning the relative merits of various training programs and courses in the light of war preparation. Especially so has the conversation turned toward the usefulness of the studies in the liberal arts, and more than one bull session has taken time to discuss this subject.

In the words of Prof. William S. Dye Jr., head of the English literature department here, "Those who would discard liberal studies entirely in times of crisis are either ignorant of their value or among those shortsighted folk who are continually substituting expedience for principle and experience. Liberal studies have less to do than those studies concerned primarily with the so-called material of war: Food, munitions, and machines. But worker and combatant, too, should not be mere robots making munitions, producing food, and driving machines, but rather men and women bending every effort for a democracy in which they thoroughly believe. It is the purpose and the task of the liberal studies to provide such persons with the ideals that will enable them to carry on their appointed tasks with courage and intelligence."

Smoke In Your Eyes

Once upon a time when the Indians inhabited these hills, puffs of smoke went up as signals to inform other tribes of important events which were of vital concern to their neighbors. And when they smoked the peace pipe, it generally was around a fire in the open or in a big wigwam, whose opening at the top left the smoke escape.

Today times have changed. Only chimneys of buildings, trains and boats belch clouds of smoke in the air. And when people gather around for recreation they smoke mostly cigarettes.

But Rec Hall has no big opening at the top to free the air of its smoke haze. Any persons watching the basketball game have to pierce through the fog-like air to identify the moving blurs on the basketball floor.

No, it's not quite as bad as all that, but smoking in Rec Hall does make it both stuffy and hazy. With several thousand persons in the stands the air is almost certain to become stagnant, a condition which smoke only aggravates. Another little item to consider is the fire hazard, although the spacious gym isn't exactly likely to go up in smoke like the stands often seem to do.

Tonight's the Army-Navy basketball game, and next semester will see a lot more. If the person next to you pulls out a cigarette or pipe and starts smoking at the game, remind him this isn't Boston, and it would make the evening a little more enjoyable if you could breathe and see the game.

Remember that person whose name appears in almost as many places as President Roosevelt's—Moses King. What, you never heard of him? Sorry, wrong spelling. No Smoking.



By BOB KINTER

Cold Christmas, Isn't It?

Crowing achievement of the weekend. And expensive, too. It cost exactly \$71.50. And in the end they didn't get the tree they were after. It appears that, with the shortage of Christmas trees becoming acute, several pledges of a house (we won't divulge the name for personal reasons), started out at 2 a. m. to get their house a tree. After several close shaves with the local gendarmerie, they lost. One of them got caught. Squire Hart's judicious decision in the matter was in direct opposition to the pledge's hopes. Payment has been made, though, and the source of the sad plight, formerly the property of the Centre Hills Country Club, now rests at the Lytle's Addition Nursery School. We hope the kids have a swell time. It cost somebody plenty.

Whew!!

The remark of the week rests to the credit of one Ridge Riley of the Public Information department. After Collegian's spokesman, Julius Cassius, had related the sad plight of Collegian's outstanding award (no senior and no award) at Saturday night's basketball game, Mr. Riley sitting close by, chimed in with the sparkling remark, "We're glad YOU made it, Milt."

The Challenge Still Goes

The usual Froth brawl was held Saturday night, as if everybody didn't hear. And as usual, the frothies one and all were about proudly proclaiming their astute abilities as guzzlers. So loudly were they acclaiming their prowess that Ye Corner Hotel's management was forced to call Chief Frothie Berkov into the halls to ask for a slight diminution in the racket. Berkov was in the process of swearing up and down that Froth men can hold their liquor when three of them staggered out of the banquet room. One of them added to the Chief's boast by promptly falling down the three flights of stairs to the street. Goodness gracious!

And Now . . .

Gene Yeager Sigmapi's complaining again. He says he never gets his name in Collegian any more. Sorry Gene. We'll try to make it seem like old times again if you'll keep going out with Evie Williams though. How's that?

Beginning next week, we think we'll turn this column over to Bill Christoffers Beta who is around the Collegian office until all hours anyway because of some of the comely wenches who help put the rag on the press the first of each week.

We, The Women This Time— You Can Talk

"Loose lips may sink ships" and "silence is golden," but a few words spoken here and there may sometimes be of value.

The Curtiss-Wright Corporation has been interviewing coeds for its course which will begin here next semester. At first limited to junior and senior women, the course will now be open to graduating coeds, alumni, and second semester sophomores.

Requiring only a one and one-half years' training in basic mathematical or engineering courses, Curtiss-Wright will prepare women for the propeller and air-frame departments of their factories. Interested coeds should make appointments at the office of the dean of women.

These facts are not well-known to all persons who once obtained degrees here. Your talking may be beneficial here. The noising about of this information will be appreciated.

If you're looking for a topic of conversation over the holidays, here's one which deserves broadcasting.

The information will undoubtedly be welcomed by jobless graduates, and the advertising is the least you can do for a College which has made many attempts to fit your changing needs in an unsettled world.

Between your "Merry Christmas" greeting and your wish for a "Happy New Year," slip in a word for the corporation, the country, and the College.

Players Initiate 26 Actives, Associates

Fifteen actives and eleven associate Players were initiated into the Penn State Players at a banquet Saturday evening.

Active members include Grace O. Clayton, graduate student, Michael C. Lucia '43, Frances M. Angle '44, W. McKay Carson '44, William F. Emmons '44, Dorothy T. Koush, '44, Margaret L. Trump '44, Andrew H. Bakken, Jr. '45, Harold Chidnoff '45 Janet C. Dayton '45.

Lynn Feldman '45, Robert R. Leibacher '45, Josephine C. Nash '45, and William H. Folwell '46.

Associate players elected are J. Hibbard Bartram '43, Janet I. Appleby '44, Yetta Fromison '44, Mary E. Galt '44, Sara J. Myers '44, W. Joseph Bartschat '45, Charles W. Good '45, Avery V. Horner '45, Beryl M. Berney '46, Julia A. Gilbert '46, and John H. Hopkins '46.

Artists' Course

(Continued from page one)
sition in a Kansas City church choir.

Unlike many young singers, Miss Swarthout has had no considerable problems in financing her musical career. She comes from a Kansas City family of wealth which responded generously to the sincerity of her purpose when she announced her ambition to become a singer.

She made her operatic debut with the Chicago Opera, sang some seasons in Ravinia Park, Chicago, and was invited to join the Metropolitan in 1929. During her early operatic years she was protegee of Mary Garden.

other course in which he was lower.

Full credit will be given to a superior student even if he completes only ten weeks, provided his work is very satisfactory and his dean recommends full credit be allowed him.

Fees Returned

(Continued from Page One)

from school. Instead of giving one and a half credits on a three credit course, a student might be awarded full credit on a course in which he made the highest mark, but not receive any credit at all for some

May you have an
Enjoyable Christmas

The
CORNER
Unusual.

"It's right on the beam"

"Hi. Recognize me? I'm one of your crowd. You see, I speak for Coca-Cola, known, too, as Coke. I speak for both. They mean the same thing. The gang say I look just like Coke tastes. And you can't get that delicious and refreshing taste this side of Coca-Cola. Nobody else can duplicate it."

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