

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

Established 1940. Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1904, and the Free Lance, established 1887. Published daily except Sunday and Monday during the regular college year by the students of The Pennsylvania State College. Entered as second-class matter July 5, 1934 at the Post Office at State College, Pa., under the act of March 8, 1879.

Editor-in-Chief: Paul L. Woodland '44
Business Manager: Philip P. Mitchell '44

Managing Editor: Richard D. Smyser '44
Advertising Manager: Richard E. Marsh '44

Editorial and Business Offices: Carnegie Hall, Phone 711
Downtown Office: 119-121 South Frazier St., Phone 4372

Editorial Staff—Women's Editor, Jane E. Murphy '44; News Editor, Larry T. Chervenak '44; Sports Editor, Benjamin M. Bailey '44; Assistant Women's Editor, Mary Jane Winter '44; Editorial Associates, Fred E. Cleaver '44, Milton Dolinger '44, Richard B. McNaull '44, Robert T. Kimmel '44, Robert E. Kintner '44, Donald L. Webb '44, Sally L. Hirschberg '44, and Helen R. Keetfauser '44.

Staff This Issue: Managing Editor, Alice R. Fox; News Editor, Art Miller; Circulation Assistant, Ellie Strode; Assistant Advertising Manager, Herbert Hasson; Graduate Counselor, Louis H. Bell

Wednesday Morning, March 17, 1943.

The Brawl, Chapter Two

Column one on the next page carries a letter from a representative of the fraternity men who are moving from their houses. Glancing there to find that would be a good idea before continuing this editorial.

Going all out and granting the author of that letter every single point, Collegian still fails to see any justification for the damage done Saturday night. Forty parking meters, twenty street lights and nine street signs is a lot of destruction because the job of moving wasn't candy-coated by the College. Notice to move in even a shorter period would be no excuse for damaging borough property, for what did the borough have to do with the situation?

It's comparable to junior pulling the neighbor's flowers because he didn't like his breakfast. And further, it boils down to the question and perhaps basic philosophy of "When do two wrongs make a right?" The boys involved may have been angry because the borough fined them for not clearing walks over the last vacation, but they all knew of the borough ruling. They may have been peeved because they didn't have enough time to move and they see tough conditions ahead. As far as finding rooms and eating out—well, the independent men have been doing it for years. The independent men had to look for rooms; they had to dash downtown and wait for a turn to eat in a crowded restaurant. There was room for everyone to room and eat when the college enrollment was 7,000, and surely the rooming houses haven't walked out of town.

Living in luxury may have given rise to an expectancy that the College knock on the door, announce that the truck is waiting, and proceed to move the evacuee to his new residence. Is someone supposed to strew roses on the path between the fraternity and the new quarters?

Perhaps Collegian has been too bitter about the affair. It's the paper's opinion the "brawl" occurred out of drunkenness and a common feeling of having one last good time, rather than any feeling of revenge. Whatever the motives, it grates against our love of Penn State and all the intangible things that go with it.

Let's not have it happen again.

The Name Only

Once upon a time there was organized upon this campus a group known as the Student Housing Board, an All-College Cabinet committee dedicated to the improvement of, simply enough, student housing.

The committee originated like most committees do; somebody crusaded, somebody else thought it was a good idea, and just like that it was organized. At first its work was commendable, there were all kinds of surveys about the rooming conditions in the town and everyone agreed that things weren't as they should be. But things sort of folded up right there. Activity but no concrete results.

However, the committee continued to exist, for reasons no one seems to know. Each year the All-College president appointed a new chairman and co-workers and there is such a committee on campus today—but in name only.

And right now is when this committee is vitally needed. And right now the committee amounts to nothing but a bunch of names that Cabinet appointed at the beginning of the semester.

There is a need for such a working group. There is a need for such a working group. —R. D. S.

A Lean and Hungry Look

By Milton Dolinger

The miracle that is Spring seems to be about ready to bless this vale of perplexity, but we notice with mild interest—due to an early onset of the "Fever"—that the argrarians would have it otherwise. We are quite well aware that many, many changes could be laid to "the exigencies of war" but this is the first time Seasonal Rotation has been put there. Meaning, of course, Harvest Ball this weekend. Cabinet's plan of: don't antagonize any - groups - by - letting-them-all - have - their - fling - before-the-Gethsemane seems to be having its repercussions.

Mulciber, our alter-ego, who remained in "The Deserted Village" over the vacation reports that the femmes fatales of C-W contingent now regard their brothers-in-arms, the Ensigns, with acute disfavor. Seems the big-hearted, handsome, blue-clads sent a delegation over to Mr. Watts Hall to ask the girls if they wouldn't please all fall in in the yard for an inspection by the critical tars. The idea being that those girls who were the prettiest and those who were fortunate to have their overalls pressed at the time would get dates with some condescending Ensign. Along the same line more or less is the communique from Tredwynkle who has forsaken us for the muscle mill of Rec Hall about an overheard conversation relating to the Ensigns: No. 1, "In gym clothes those Ensigns look like freshmen." No. 2, (snorting) "Freshmen! They look more like WAACS!"

Addenda and Errata: By some mysterious alchemy, the aforementioned Curtiss-Wright coeds are able to submerge their personality and beauty at will. During the day they take on the appearance of fit companions for side-rule and tachometer, but at night, like the witch of Snow White, they become someone else. Having been tipped off by the Centre Daily Times "Bookworm" that five of the girls were formerly professional models, we were eager to have investigated further but to no avail. Information to their whereabouts will be paid for at the usual rates.

Looking through the "Yale Record" Eli's "Froth" t'other eve, we read with sympathy the tale of a student who asked one of his professors one day for a note stating that he had been dismissed from that particular class at 2:06. When informed as to the whereabouts of the student's next class, the prof replied that he could easily make it in four minutes. Whereupon the stude came back with an agreement but added that school regulations proclaimed ten minutes between every class, and darned if he wasn't going to get them. Need we draw any analogies. —Cassius



We, The Women

This Must Be Big—It's Up To You; Let's Really Rally For A Change

Penn State coeds have, at long last, received their opportunity to reciprocate.

The White Hall staff, and active members of WRA, have done much for coeds in the way of White Hall Playnights, during which all White Hall facilities are open for the sole enjoyment of coeds, intramural sports, and physical fitness programs. Clubs have been organized, and time has been spent in formation and organization. And for this, members of WRA and the White Hall staff have asked nothing.

Red Cross is one of the most essential organizations in the country, in peacetime as well as now.

Coeds will and are receiving their opportunity to reciprocate, to help their country and to repay WRA. White Hall asks nothing but wholehearted attendance and cooperation. The rest is up to coeds. —R. M. E.

Campus Calendar

TODAY: House of Representatives meets, 318 Old Main, 5 p.m.

TOMORROW: Meeting of American Society of Metals, Mineral Industries Art Gallery, 7:30 p.m.; speaker, Dr. Maxwell Gensamer.

WRA Swimming Club meets, White Hall pool, 6:30 p.m.

WRA Executive Board meets, 6:30 p.m.

WRA Outing Club meets, 6:30 p.m.

PSCA Forum to be held at 6:45 p.m. tonight in Hugh Beaver room, 304 Old Main.

Annual meeting of Sophomore Board in 312 Ag Engineering at 7 p.m.

At The Movies

CATHAUM—

"Hi 'Ya, Chum"

STATE—

"Random Harvest"

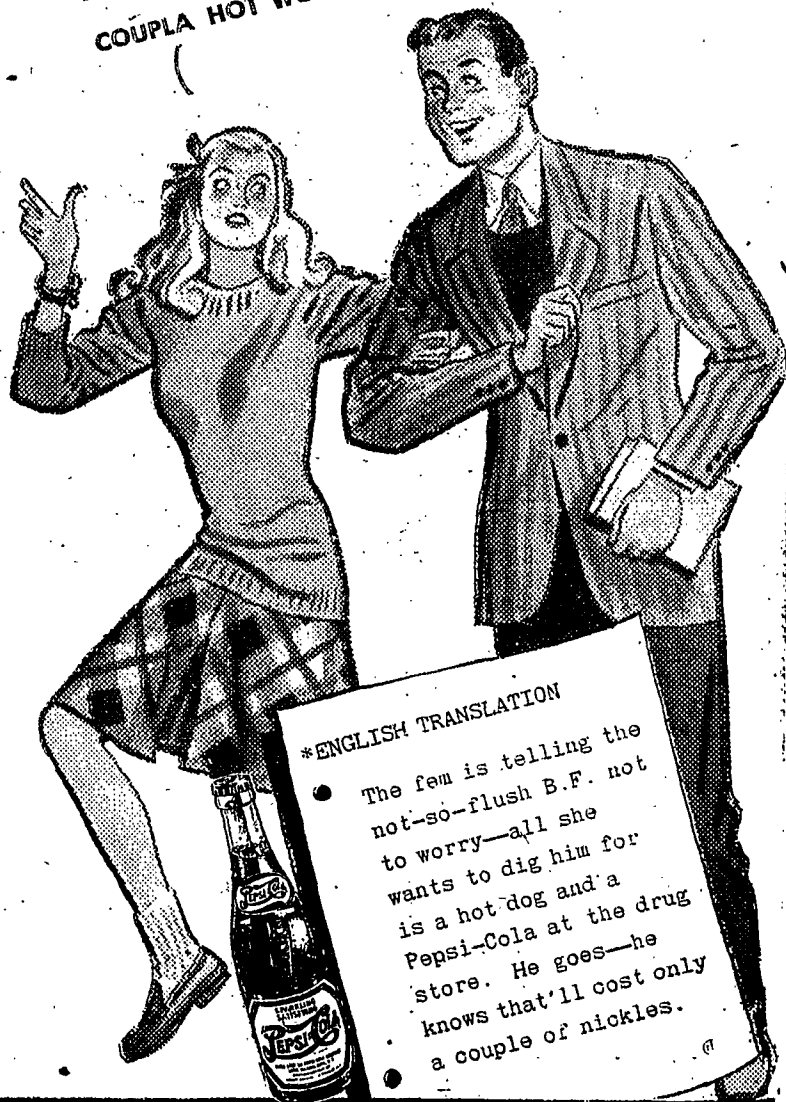
NITTANY—

"The Hard Way"

DO YOU DIG IT?

Submitted by David P. Billings, University of California

* "DON'T BE A DUCK, CLUCK—LET'S COUNTER-ATTACK THE PILL-BOX AND BARK DOWN A COUPLA HOT WOOFERS WITH PEPSI-COLA"

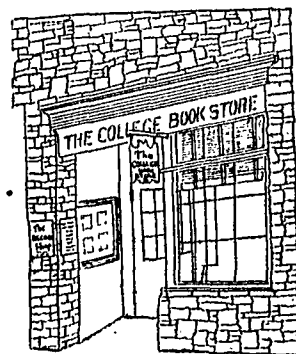


*ENGLISH TRANSLATION
The fellow is telling the not-so-flush B.F. not to worry—all she wants to dig him for is a hot dog and a Pepsi-Cola at the drug store. He goes—he knows that'll cost only a couple of nickles.

SEND US YOUR SLANG AND GET \$10 IF WE USE IT
Address: College Dept., Pepsi-Cola Co., Long Island City, N. Y.

Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N.Y. Bottled locally by Franchised Bottlers

Fraternities . . . Before Moving Out Of Your House SELL YOUR OLD RECORDS To The College Book Store



We Pay
Best Prices

THE COLLEGE BOOK STORE