

THE COLLEGIAN

Established 1940. Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1904, and the Free Lance, established 1887. Published every Friday during the regular college year by the staff of the Daily Collegian 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. Subscriptions by mail only at \$1.00 a semester.

Editor-in-Chief
Alice R. Fox

Business Manager
Nan Lipp

Advertising Manager
Rosalind Becker

Managing Editor
Lee H. Learner

Editorial and Business Office
Carnegie Hall
Phone 711
Downtown Office
109-121 South Frazier St.
Phone 4372

Managing Editor Rita M. Belfonti
News Editor Helen Hatton
Assistant News Editors Emil Kubek, Betsy Merkle,
Nancy Carastra, Peggy Weaver

Friday, November 12, 1943

They Wouldn't Understand

Chemically a man is worth 87 cents. Taking into consideration the value of what for want of a better title is called the human soul, Penn State students in last week's War Fund contributions set the price of their own dead at \$2 a head.

What the above means is that for each of the 74 Penn State men killed or missing in current hostilities, two persons felt they could spare a dollar for the benefit of those whose experience of war is more than vicarious. To date, 3,000 students and 2,000 service men have squeezed out \$150.

Undoubtedly there are good reasons for this apparent inability to make one more contribution. There are always good reasons. College and foot-expensive business . . . it involves fees and books and dance tickets and football games and cokes. It isn't hard to see why a student who has to budget carefully to fit all these items into his expense account just wouldn't have a dollar left for the National War fund.

Then, even if he has a dollar, a person is constantly being asked to contribute to something. Little more than a month ago he bought a ten cent war stamp in the Third War Loan. Advance reports show that the Fourth Loan is on its way. Soon the Red Cross drive, with its bothersome solicitors, will find its way to campus. Yes, it's perfectly understandable that the student should find all this annoying, that the National War Fund, with its 17 war relief member agencies, should become just another in a long list of campaigns.

Of course, there are those who might not consider these reasons valid; who don't realize how many demands on pocketbook and time the average college-goer must meet.

There were the 74 former members of the in-group whose perspective must have changed when they had to face a hell of screaming shells and the demon drone of dive bombers. They might think a dollar is pretty cheap.

There are 30 million refugees from Axis-invaded nations who will need a little help before they can regain their places in a productive economy. But, poor souls, their minds are too preoccupied with things like getting enough food and finding a place to sleep and trying to stay sane to give much attention to the problems of higher education.

There are 5 to 7 million starving Chinese, for whom a dollar could buy a lot of rice. But then the Chinese have been starving for so long that it might be inconsiderate to infringe on their way of life.

The Greeks too have a problem. Since 1940, 19 out of each 20 babies born have died. Starvation has taken more than one third of the total Greek population.

Axis concentration camps have collected 180,000 Czechoslovaks and 140,000 Yugoslavs. Feeding and clothing them is a task which Hitler's boys have no desire to undertake. These prisoners must rely on aid furnished by outside nations under terms of international agreements.

In an England not yet fully recovered from the blitz, 1,000 emergency kitchens, ambulances, and rest centers must be established, maintained, and supplied.

These are not just statistics to fill textbooks in future years. They are people . . . people who wouldn't understand why a man at New Beaver Field bought a pictorial, pocketed the change from a five dollar bill, and said to a National War Fund solicitor, "Sorry, I'm broke."

They wouldn't understand why people who paid \$1.10 or 77 cents to go to a dance would pick up a raffle ticket at the Fund booth, look at it, then put it down and walk on to buy a coke. They wouldn't understand because there is no explanation. It is a case where money talks, and so far, Penn State has been satisfied with a scarcely audible whisper.

On The Alert

It would seem that after over a year of air raid alarms, everyone on campus would be fully aware of just what to do and when to do it when the various signals come through.

But it is undeniable that the usual confusion was present during Wednesday morning's alarm. The most alarming aspect of the situation is that so little attention was paid to the signals. Not only was everyone ignorant of what to do, but no one seemed to care very much. The sirens sounded their warnings and everyone considered it a big lark—just like an old time fire.

Granted that the possibility of an actual air raid is exceedingly remote. Nevertheless, the drills are still being ordered, the Air Raid Precautions Act is still in full effect, and violations of the act are being penalized throughout the country. There is no reason why we should feel that we are special exceptions, when everyone else in the United States is satisfied to abide by the rulings of the Civilian Defense Councils. Signals must be observed, student air raid wardens must be obeyed, if we are to feel that we are cooperating in the defense effort.

Lion Shrine Mystery

The Nittany Lion up at the Shrine near Rec Hall has become the central figure in the latest campus mystery.

A little over a year ago, the Lion was completed by Heinz Warneke, noted sculptor, and was proudly presented to the College as a gift from the Class of '40. The Lion was supposed to be the symbol of our best, a fitting tribute to Penn State, a streamlined version of the College mascot.

Recently a chip appeared on the nose of the Lion and that unpleasant incident has provided a field day for local wits. Speculation has been running rampant as to how it came about and fertile imaginations have been advancing innumerable weird solutions.

But the matter is far too serious for such humorous conjectures. Although the defacing of this outstanding object was undoubtedly the work of a very small group, the fact remains that unfortunately it casts a reflection on the entire student body. Visitors to the campus cannot fail to be unfavorably impressed by the dent which mars the Lion. Instead of being pointed out to future classes as the proud tribute that it was intended to be, the Lion may easily become something of a standing joke—it will be a tradition, of course, but some of the dignity has been irrevocably removed.

Naturally, there is very little that can be done now about the crime (for as destruction of public property it is undoubtedly a crime.) And it is unfortunate that the culprits cannot be found and punished. But it is a little thick that such sheer vandalism should be treated so facetiously by the general student body. It is hardly material for a humorous whodunit. L.H.L.

Front And Center . . .

By RITA M. BELFONTI

Some of the Advanced ROTC boys who are now at VPI expect to visit this streamlined Army camp is Pvt. Cliff Brenner, who will spend the last part of his 30-day convalescent furlough here. Cliff is stationed at Fort Belvoir, Va.

Army Equals Travel

Pvt. Elmer Belfonti, who was formerly stationed at Ft. Meade, Md., has been transferred to Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, after having seen most of the Southern states on many prisoner of war trips.

Pvt. Bud Savard has been transferred from OCS at Ft. Sill, Okla., to the infantry at Ft. Benning. About fifty men who are former students at the College are at Benning.

A/C Bill Christy has recently arrived at advanced flying school at Columbus, Ga. Air Cadets Wally Murfit, Bob Galley, Donald

Carlson, and S. L. Fortunato are also stationed there.

Here and There

Lt. Johnson Brennan recently graduated from Hondo Field, Tex., as a navigator. "Chuck" Woodring also received his second lieutenant's commission when he also graduated from Hondo Field.

Shut Mah Mout

Cpl. Mel Cummings still writes about those lovely Southern belles, although we're sure that even Mel can't do too much in that direction so long as he is on maneuvers in Texas.

Lt. Murray O'Roe of the United States Marine Corps is now stationed at Harvard after having been transferred from Camp Shelby, Miss.

Froth May Rise Again If Back Issues Sell Out

Back issues of Froth are now on sale in front of the Corner Room and at Student Union, George Graham, editor, announced. Selling out of all back issues, he added, will enable the staff to publish a new edition.



The Little Old Gentleman Wants To Help You Make Your Christmas Shopping Easy

Yes, it's time once more to go through that annual ordeal of Christmas shopping. Shopping need not be such a task . . . there's no need to rush from store to store at the last minute to pick up a few, much handled, leftover gifts. By starting your shopping early you can choose from a wider assortment of gifts, and you avoid that late rush. This year why not ease your mind of the worry over Christmas gifts by getting them off your mind early. You'll find your Christmas vacation much more pleasant and your friends and family really pleased with their gifts.

State College Stores Offer High Quality Gifts at Low Prices

In State College you'll find an ideal spot for shopping. All the stores are within easy walking distance of the center of town. You'll find that they carry the highest quality merchandise and that it will cost you no more than in the big city stores. All the merchants are willing to help you make the wisest choice in your selection of gifts.

BUY YOUR GIFTS IN STATE COLLEGE

50,000
CIGARETTES

have been sent to our servicemen overseas as a gift from

The Allencrest

Tea Room

and

The Corner

UNUSUAL