

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 3, 1934 at the Post Office at State College, Pa. under the net 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

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

Senior Editorial Board—Serene Rosenberg, Rita Belmont, M. Jane McChesney.
Editorial Assistants—Helen Hutton, Rembrandt Robinson, Tom B. Whentley, Arthur P. Miller.
Reporters—Emil Kubek, Ted Rubin, Nancy Carastro.
Senior Advertising Staff—Priscilla Schautz, assistant
Business Manager; Janet Tower, Senior Secretary.
Junior Advertising Staff—Herbert Hassen, Bernice Feldman, Elaine Miller, Kitty Vogel, Betty Feuerman.

Managing Editor—Serene F. Rosenberg
Assistant Managing Editor—Emil A. Kubek
News Editors—Bernice Cutler, Victor Danilov, Betsy Merkle, Ted Rubin, Ruth Sprague
Sports Editor—Tom Robinson
Assistant Advertising Manager—Bernice Finburg

Friday, January 14, 1944

Luxury As Usual

Collegiate ears must have been burning Tuesday night when President Roosevelt stated, in a radio address to the nation, that "if ever there was a time to subordinate individual or group selfishness to the national good, that time is now."

It is hardly possible that there was any remote thought of college students, in particular, in the President's mind when he made that statement, but the label does apply, especially to Penn State. We have not been engaged in the "bickerings, self-seeking partisanship, stoppages of work . . ." that he cited, but we do come in for criticism on the item of "luxury as usual" which was on his list of "influences which can undermine the morale of the brave men ready to die at the front for us here."

One of the main points in President Roosevelt's message which called for a sweeping win-the-war program, was the proposal for a part of a five-point program of war time legislation, calling for curbing of living costs and undue profits, increased taxes, and maintenance of the price-wage line.

The national service act would draft every able-bodied man and woman for war production or other essential work—and that means us.

In the face of such an eventuality, it behooves every student to seriously face the problem and ask himself, "Just what am I doing in college? What right have I to be here?" And in the majority of cases the answer will unfortunately be that he is struggling through courses, doing nothing very constructive, and that he has little right to be here.

Not by actually bucking the war effort, but by remaining passively resistant where we should have been actively contributing—that is how we have had a part in undermining the war. Aside from the fact that we have failed miserably in the comparatively simple duty of responding to any of the war bond drives, we, as students, have failed to organize any really comprehensive plan which would show a whole-hearted response to the duties which are naturally ours, since we, too, are a part of this war.

This lack of response has probably not been intentional, it has just been a part of the general apathy on campus—whether we realized it or not, our slogan has been "luxury as usual."

It is possible that the fault lies in the fact that our duty to contribute is still on a voluntary basis, and that we lack the initiative to make that contribution voluntarily. However, if such is the case we may soon find ourselves called upon to respond, whether we like it or not, for if the national service act is passed, college students may easily be among the first to be taken.

Most college students pride themselves on being fairly adult individuals and resent being told "you must" rather than "you should." We may be told that we must. But in the meanwhile, there is still time for us to respond to the milder injunction. There is still time for us to abandon our policy of luxury as usual.

The Fourth War Loan Drive is beginning next week. If All-College Cabinet could see its way clear to undertake the job of coordinating all the groups on campus into a vital organization to put the drive across, we might be able to vindicate

ourselves so that we may feel that we are being referred to by President Roosevelt's statement that "the overwhelming majority of our people have met the demands of this war with magnificent courage and understanding. They have accepted inconveniences; they have accepted hardships; they have accepted tragic sacrifices. And they are ready and eager to make whatever future contributions are needed to win the war as quickly as possible—if only they are given a chance to know what is required of them." L.H.L.

Encore Soldier Suffrage

Staunch supporters of the now defunct Green-Lucas soldier-vote bill are no doubt deriving a bit of compensation from the realization that from all indications the American populace has little intention of allowing Congress to quietly shelve the issue and turn its attention to the more immediate question of politics 1944. The difficulty for Congress, of course, lies in the effect that improper handling of the problem can have on a voting citizenry that has already decided rather definitely that it wants a cargo of ballots launched in the direction of battlefronts.

At any rate two compromise proposals intended to reincarnate the essence of the defeated Green-Lucas attempt have found their way into the United States Senate. The two bills, one by the already familiar partnership of Green-Lucas and the other by the combination of Henry Cabot Lodge-Warren R. Austin, aim to evade the pitfalls of constitutionality by giving to the Federal government authority to engineer overseas voting but leaving the matter of qualifications to the states.

It was this question of determination of qualifications which doomed the first Green-Lucas bill. Since the Constitution by its silence on the matter of suffrage requirements puts this department among the reserved powers of the states, passage of the soldier-vote bill in its original form would probably have involved an additional amendment. At least that was the stand taken by those who sought a legitimate means of blocking the bill's passage.

Although the new measures, designed to avoid offending touchy states' rights Southerners, could do nothing about the disfranchisement of the Southern negro through the poll tax, they at least represent an effort to insure suffrage for the majority of men in uniform. Certainly it would seem to any logical thinker that machinery for handling 10,000,000 absentee voters could be most efficiently managed by one central authority.

It would seem also that this sort of compromise would require little constitutional elasticity. Even the most fantastic states' rights enthusiast could hardly be expected to complain if, after conceding nothing in the way of his authority to determine who may cast a ballot, he was asked to give the federal government no more than the right to address a few envelopes, handle the red tape, and pay the bill.

TOTAL WAR IS COSTLY!
THE \$18½ BILLION WE SPENT ON THE LAST WAR WOULD COVER LESS THAN 2½ MONTHS OF THIS ONE!
HAVE YOU CONTRIBUTED YOUR SHARE? Buy War Bonds!

RICHARD FURMAN HALL

OLDEST COLLEGE SONG
70 YEARS AGO STUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD SANG "HAC IN ANNI JANUA." EASTMAN SCHOOL STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER RECENTLY REVIVED THE SONG, BASING THEIR TRANSCRIPTION ON THE ORIGINAL MUSIC.

SINGING THE "OLE BELL" FOR ATHLETIC WINS AT FURMAN U IN SOUTH CAROLINA IS A TRADITION THAT DATES BACK TO CIVIL WAR DAYS WHEN IT WAS RUNG AFTER SOUTHERN VICTORIES.

It Says Here . . .

LEE H. LEARNER

What with all the work that Cabinet is putting into the forthcoming Winter Ball, it certainly should go over big—we hope it does, especially from a financial angle. It would be a pretty thing to have to cash in any of the War Bonds that were bought with student funds in order to meet expenses as one Cabinet member blithely suggested might be done if the dance finances went into a hole.

Chivalry? That's Dead . . . Among other things that the recent snowfall brought was a definite indication of sadism among the armed forces at Penn State. For every slip, slide or fall that an unfortunate coed took on the ice, there was a combined audience of Air Corps, ASTP, and V-12'ers to stand by and roar hilariously. But as for helping the bruised young lady to her feet—heck, no, that's sissy stuff! And there's always a peanut gallery of uniforms out on Holmes Field at 4 o'clock every afternoon, gleefully watching the far from graceful and

and behind, of all people, an ordinary gobl! For shame, Dick . . . A little late, but still good, Congrats to Papa Felzenberg upon the arrival of a baby daughter. To look at him you wouldn't think him to be of draft age, but believe me, he's a father. For that matter, so is Frank Sinatra. The boys have been complaining that Pvt. Cantillo has been a little too G. I. Let's relax a little Nick . . . It seems that Bks. No. 3 has taken over the women's dorm across the street. Don King, and Vicki, Joe Connor and Peggy, Don MacAusland and Binnie. And Ken Kaul with Cy . . . A more appropriate name for the dorm would be Bks. No. 3 Annex . . . We Yankees get quite a laugh at seeing our rebel boys bundle up for their surveying labs. Among the shivering are Pete Lindsey, Frank Holman, and games. Bks. No. 1 defeated Bks. "Whiney" Noel . . . Bks. No. 2'ers are under the impression that they are the most spirited group of ASTP'ers on Campus. They claim they can defeat any other team in any sport. Oh Boy! . . . We are told that Hugh Moore likes 'em young—just ask Corkey as do the female columnists on campus. How they garner all that chatter is beyond us, but what a woman can do, we shall at least attempt to do. After a few months of steady company, Dick M. now has to wait in line for his dates ly? You guessed it!

Over Hill And Dale

By Frank Levy and Hank Kalette

Collegian has asked for volunteer service men to contribute to the weekly edition of their paper, and it is the hope of the authors of this column that we will be able to fulfill their request adequately. This will be your column, fellows, and news from you, of you, and by you, will be its only contents.

This month has seen the departure of our commandant, Col. Ardery, Company C Commander, Captain Bush, and Company D Commander, Captain Mayne. The latter was the only one with whom we were acquainted, it is with deep regret that we see him go. He is the kind of a fellow that a G. I. dreams about for his C.O. A fine man, and we sure will miss him.

Quite a few of the barracks have taken it upon themselves to form basketball teams and book games. Bks. No. 1 defeated Bks. No. 3 in a close game Saturday afternoon in the Rec Hall, 51-44.

Few columns, especially about the army, would be complete without the mention of campus gossip. We shall try to dig up a little dirt on some of you boys as do the female columnists on campus. How they garner all that chatter is beyond us, but what a woman can do, we shall at least attempt to do. After a few months of steady company, Dick M. now has to wait in line for his dates ly? You guessed it!

ALWAYS . . .

The Corner
unusual