

Buzzing The Field

with Roger

We were asked to contribute a little Air Corps "color" to the Collegian, and we considered throwing a bucket of olive drab paint at Carnegie Hall, then decided to do it the hard way and do what everybody else is doing these days—write one of those things called a "column." (We've always wanted a chance to write like Winchell and get away with it.) . . .

In the Swim . . . The next Air Corps "Queen" dance will be the Green Tag Swingout, scheduled for Friday, Feb. 11, in Rec Hall. The affair will be held in honor of Class 44-B, present wearers of the green tags. A/S T. W. Fagan, general chairman of the arrangements committee, declares that the dance will pack some new surprises and that any girl would give a dozen nylons to come off with the title "Queen of the Swingout." The squadrons are choosing their respective "sweethearts" this week. Queen-of-the-moment Mary Brown will crown her successor that night after the judges, the detachment's commissioned officers, have given the rival lovelies the eye.

The Air Corps' Word for It . . . A few hundred of us were out in front of our barracks the afternoon of the coffee hour for sorority rushees. "Flabbergasted" best describes the general feeling when

a score or so coeds, looking like a fleet of new Buicks, appeared out of nowhere and passed our door, tripping lightly over the ice with formals at quarter mast. All waited expectantly for a couple of good spills, but no such thing came off.

The sorority melee reminded us of those civilian days when we were being "rushed" by the Army, Navy, Marines and the Coast Guard. Instead of promising us "glammer" and the right connections, the Services held out gold wings, silver wings, water wings and bars. Big difference between the recruiting offices and the sororities: we couldn't remain carefree G. D. I.'s if he chose; we had to pledge or else.

We were on C. O. the other night, and an otherwise dull evening was livened by a session with a 1935 number of Froth, which some Pi Kappa Phi brother thoughtfully left on the dickey for collegian the-bookshelf under the dust back in those all-but-forgotten days. We were outwardly amused by the local humor of that year, typical of which is the following choice bit:

He: "Are you a coed?"
She: "No, I got this way sitting in a hammock."
There ought to be more of this kind of Froth around. A petition

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Air Corps examination, 401 Old Main, 9 a.m.

Tomorrow

PSCA cabinet meets in 304 Old Main, 12:45 p.m.

"Tip-Off" Rally for student workers in PSCA finance drive, State College banquet room, 3:15 p.m.

Basketball game, Penn State vs Colgate, Recreation Hall, 7:30 p.m.

Newman Club dance, Woodman's Hall, corner of Allen and Hamilton, 9-12 p.m.

Sunday

Lounge for civilians and service men, 304 Old Main, 2-5 p.m.

Classical music, 305 Old Main, 4-5 p.m. Ping-pong in 401 Old Main.

Monday

Freshman Men's Council, 304 Old Main, 8 p.m.

Tuesday

Freshman Women's Council, 304 Old Main, 7:30 p.m. Dr. Bruce Moore gives a demonstration of hypnotism.

First semester candidates for Collegian editorial staff meet in Collegian office, Carnegie Hall, 7:30 p.m. Last semester candidates and reporters meet at the office, 8:15 p.m.

Wednesday

Surgical dressings, Home Economics building, 7:30 p.m.

Thursday

PSCA Cabinet discussion group in 304 Old Main, 8:45 p.m.

Over Hill And Dale

Why is it that so many fellows enjoy seeing their names in columns like this? Can you imagine, we were only attacked seven times after the last issue of Collegian. With that in mind we shall carry on where we left off last week.

There are two big strong men from Bks. 44 who have turned to horticulture for their amusement. They are having a contest to see whose plant grows fastest . . . Did you hear the story about Jack "Mason City" Delaney? It seems he was mistaken for a barracks bag on New Year's Eve. Harry Philo has bet \$5 he would become president of the United States . . . sure, sure . . . Bob L., is once again on the comeback trail with Ham Propper, Mary. All barracks 2 is talking . . . Have you heard about the two new bestsellers "Lassie Comes to Flatbush" because "The Tree Grows in Brooklyn?"

Hats off to Dick Mason for initiating the idea of arranging a hockey game between the ASTP boys and the Penn State varsity. The spectators marvelled at the way the service boys skated and handled the puck. Two men in particular stood out, one a former Michigan star, and the other

previously had professional experience.

Note: To the two little maidens in 220—it used to be a better four-some. With what finger of what hand does what men do what? A question heard in a Military Class . . . Noticed a couple of girls trying to slip one over on bartender as, at Rathskellar's last Sat. nite. It's no use girls, he can tell if you're over 21 or not . . . That's a rare case of going to the other extreme in-so-far as wornen lying about their ages. Mail orderly mail call: "Letter for Cdadwinskikeidnozzly." Voice from rear of barracks: "What initial?" "Doc" Schilling went back to the adolescence stage for awhile Monday, and on Wednesday he really could have taken over Frank Sinatra's program. Has anybody ever seen Johnny Sheehan awake? "Teddy" M. seems to prefer Bellefonte to Irvin Hall, wonder why? . . . Jim Porter has been elected Bks 12 Pin-up boy. Glad to see Joe Mancavi got himself a girl? . . . Maybe we'll have some peace now! Tom Kirby paid me a nickel to put his name in the paper, but I can't think of a thing to write about him. The Colgate kid just hasn't any talent.

FIGHT "POLIO"

Buy a ticket for the President's Birthday Ball.
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January 29th—8 to 12 P.M.—State College Elks Auditorium
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SMART SHOP

circulated about campus the week before Christmas to get Froth back on the stands failed of its purpose. If it's money they need, we suggest that the staff of Froth (if there is one) get on the ball and present a ball to be known as "Froth Ball," thus serving two very noble purposes.

Anyone who knows them will be happy to learn that the red tag outfit, Class 44-A, did not leave for the classification center at Nashville, Tenn., as scheduled, but has been detained here for reasons unknown.

The Sportin' Blood. The newly organized Air Corps hockey outfit outshot the Penn State Varsity for an 8 to 3 decision last Sunday. A/S Dan Wagner, former Boston Olympics star, and A/S Bob Oplund, 1942 University of Michigan varsity wing, led the scoring with five and two goals respectively. V-12's Crawford and Gladstone carried the mail for the varsity.

As the coed said to her aviator friend: "Give me a buzz sometime." We'll do that. So long until

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STUDENT DEPARTMENT
SUNDAY, 9:30 A.M.

Westminster Fellowship
Topic, "The Christian Home"
Leader, Mrs. D. W. Carruthers

ONLY FIVE MORE
SUNDAYS!