

THE COLLEGIAN

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Friday, March 24, 1944

All editorials represent the opinions of the writer whose initials are signed to it, and not the opinion of the corporate Collegian staff. Unsigned editorials are by the editor.

Hot Off The Wires

At an institution where instructors are frequently criticized for withholding any timely elements of interest from their lectures, students should doubly welcome the opportunity of hearing James Young, foreign correspondent and author, when he speaks in Carnegie Hall 11 a. m. Monday.

Mr. Young, director of the Tokyo Bureau of the International News Service, will present a talk that would be interesting for its timeliness alone. The correspondent however, had a taste of actual Nipponese restrictions, when he was imprisoned in an unheated Japanese cell for 61 days. His interpretation of conditions over there should present an interesting insight into the present situation.

Each semester there are many students who seek courses which will deal chiefly with current affairs. Needless to say, the continuation of nothing but such courses would be detrimental to an entire college curriculum. Arts and sciences of the ages are not only important as background for the professions, but have often been called the foundations for all knowledge.

Mr. Young, then, outstanding in a field where timeliness means success, comes not only at a time when a better understanding of world situations is most important to College students, but also when the students will most appreciate it.

SFR

It Probably Can Be Done

The people who bother to think about those things were beginning to wonder whether there was any group on campus that had what it takes to back a drive and make a go of it; and it looks as if ISC, in undertaking to put over the current Red Cross Drive, is proving that it can be done.

This joint group, composed of IWA and IMA, has scheduled a dance. the proceeds to go to the Red Cross Drive. And this will be one dance where the "proceeds" and the total profit should jibe exactly, since the Navy V-12 Band is donating its services for the evening. In addition, a booth for Red Cross donations will be set up in Old Main, and ISC is also planning on sending out a group of solicitors.

But aside from a willing and hard-working group of backers, another necessary ingredient to a successful drive is a generous public. And, unfortunately, Penn State has rarely proved itself to be such in the past.

It can't be said, as it was once before in these columns in reference to the \$500 goal of the March of Dimes campaign, that \$3,000, the goal of the current drive, isn't very much money. It is, no matter which way you look at it. But is money that is needed more by those on whom the Red Cross will spend it, than by those in whose pockets it now reposes.

Everyone is busy paying lip service to the Red Cross, but it is ISC that is getting down to brass tacks and putting the capital D on Drive. And it's up to the rest of Penn State to get down to the coins, and maybe even the bills, in their pockets and make that \$3000 dream a reality.

Collegiate Review

"We have been trying hard to think of a reasonable reason why the so-called glamour co-eds that slink around our beautiful campus believe themselves to be such dynamite. After all, women aren't scarce, especially the type with the droopy hair and the bright eyes. If every hunk of passing man doesn't give them the glad glance, they feel their day is ruined and instead of going to classes, they rush home and throw their engineering books under bed and themselves into the nearest tub to drown their sorrows.

And who is it that supports the U. S. tobacco industry? Well — — —, it wouldn't be hard to guess considering that it's hard to find a female without a weed and vice versa.

Amen!

Yours for a stag education and a womanless campus."

—A Letter to the Ice-Box, Cool Off Here Dept. The Daily Californian

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The roadster skidded around the curve, jumped into the air, knocked down a lamp post, smacked three cars, ran against a stone wall, and stopped. A girl climbed out of the wreck. "Darling," she exclaimed, "That's what I call a kiss!"

—Ohio State Sundial

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Bus conductor, calling from the upper deck: "Is there a macintosh down there big enough to keep two young ladies warm?"

Voice from below: "No, but there's a MacPherson that's willin' to try!"

—M.I.T. Voc Doc

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Pi Lambda Phi pledges at Temple University, Philadelphia, are going through Hell Week. They have to answer the phone thusly:

"Tinkle, tinkle little phone,  
This end of the wire is the Pilam home.  
We're glad you called and found me in;  
If I didn't answer it'd be a sin.  
So please don't worry and please don't cry,  
Just give me your name and I'll call your guy!"

—Temple University News

\* \* \*

A simple countryman saw a gaudy-plummaged parrot on the roof of his cottage.

He climbed to capture it.  
The parrot looked at him and said sharply, "What do you want?"

The countryman touched his cap. "Beg pardon, sir, I thought you were a bird."

—Indiana Bored Walk

Campuseer

By BOB KIMMEL

Gesture

Sitting around the other night a bunch of us got to talking about landladies who have made life miserable for us at one time or another. One of the boys was telling about the virago who pulled the master switch downstairs in the daytime so they wouldn't burn the lights and who forbid them to grab the banisters on the way up the stairs. She even went so far as to grease it with vaseline. So the boys got together one evening and did the thing up in toilet paper and tied a big bow at the bottom. Just as they finished their labor of love, the mistress came in with the preacher from her church.

Hair-Raiser

While listening to our favorite musicale on the radio one evening recently, the station to which we were tuned, faded and another came in strong. It was one of these nasal orators from the south who spread the gospel of rhythm, raising their voices to a high pitch at the end of every sentence. This one was talking about someone who had caused the deaths of thousands of our young men and who had cost us many millions of dollars through this war. Since he mentioned no enemy leaders, we began to take notice. From there he went on to the "harvest we are reaping" from the moral laxity prevalent in these times. "Why, right down here in Little Rock, Arkansas, I hear they are building a new jail just to hold the women and girls." And a little later . . . "The only result will be bloodshed between our Negroes and white people because of this meddling. Those damn Yankees have come down from the North and are spending hundreds of thousands of dollars, and all they are doing is creating bloodshed between the colored folks and the whites."

By that time we were positively fascinated and were listening intently, for we had never heard the sermon of hate preached quite so intently or with such deadly fervor. Somehow, it didn't seem real. But we couldn't disbelieve our own ears. We can still hear those sing-song words . . . damn Yankees . . . hundreds of thousands of dollars . . . Negroes . . . whites . . . create bloodshed.

More Money Than

The staff of the Penn State Engineer has a reputation for turning to gold whatever they touch. Their latest little scheme should indeed turn into a mint. We hear the boys are planning to collect the jokes that have been censored from the magazine before being printed, and bind them in a luxurious little volume in a limited edition. No doubt it will become a collector's item.

Time Was

It's not so long ago that graduates were scrambling for jobs and snapped at offers when they were made. These days the choice is so wide and varied the prospective employee can afford to be choosy and tth companies are wooing them in style. One fellow we know traveled to Hartford this week by Pullman for an interview, and is being flown back to school in the company's Fairchild. It's only fair to tell you, though, that the plane was coming this way anyhow to bring down one of the executives. Just the same, we wish we were still among the eligibles. Private plane rides come dear these days.

Prodigal's Return

Another of the Greek mansions is due to reopen on the first of next month. Lee Lutz tells us the Acacia will soon assemble the brothers who are still around and the new pledges, who numbered to ten at the time we saw him. However, the prospects for brew brawls are not improved for the three major prohibitions at Acacia are wine, women and gambling.

Front and Center

By RITA M. BELFONTE

Commissions and other word from former Students have been veritably flying back and forth from the Collegian office and public relations offices throughout the country. And when we say flying, we really mean it, for the Air Corps news overshadows word from any branch of the service.

Aviation cadets Charles Burge, Bob Scott, Winsor Bounds, and Paul Shaffer were just commissioned second lieutenants in the Army Air Forces after completing bombardier training at the Carlsbad Army Air Field in New Mexico. So far, innumerable former students have been graduated from that school as bombardiers, navigators, and aerial gunners.

Second Lt. Sam Brubaker is now taking bombardier training at the Roswell Army Air Training Command station after recently completing a course in navigation at Selman Field, La. Another second looie, John Huck recently completed the Army Air Forces Advanced Flying School training at William Field, Chandler, Arizona. Aviation Cadet Rus Smiley received his commission in the Air Corps at Turner Field, Albany, Georgia, and Don Bartell was recently appointed a Naval Aviation Cadet and was transferred to the Naval Air Training Center at Pensacola, Fla., for intermediate flight training. So much for the Air Corps.

Overseas and Cross Country

Lt. Aileen Holz is now putting her training in dietetics to good use while serving at a station hospital somewhere in Europe. Ensign Paul Handwerk served with the amphibious forces in the invasion of Sicily. Lt. Roy Bay has just qualified as an "airplane commander" and will lead the combat crew of a Liberator bomber. Roy won his wings at Pampa, Texas and took his advanced flying at the Liberal Army Air Field, Liberal, Kansas.

Richard Walck, who has been in England with the Army Air Corps for more than a year, has recently been promoted from a captain to major. According to a newspaper story, Lt. (jg) Mark Singley was a member of the crew of a PTC boat on a trial run prior to giving the ship over to Russia on lend-lease.

ALWAYS . . .

The Corner  
unusual