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Friday, April 21, 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.

For Men Only

The WRA Sweetheart Dance in Rec Hall tomorrow night may not at first glance seem to be one step in an insidious female plot towards world domination, but that is what it is.

As soon as it is realized that the feature of the dance for "sweethearts" is to be the selection of a campus Pin-Up Boy the coed machinations become quite clear. These women have for long been jealous of the free and independent position of men, and now that they are a majority on campus they intend to make men their chattels.

This is their plan:

1. Through Sweetheart Dances and Pin-Up Boy contests they will instill in masculine minds the fact that men should be desirable, romantic little things.

2. They will insist that it is the female prerogative to pursue men, that every day is Sadie Hawkins Day.

3. By continuing to buy up all the available slacks and dungarees, women expect to seize control of the trouser industry, and then to decree that only women may wear pants.

4. They will insist that men be more "man-like" (a new word meaning docile, cute, helpless or fluffy) and retire from the business of the world to cultivate instead, the culinary, homemaking, and cosmetic arts.

5. They will next deprive males of the right to vote or hold property, and future generations of men, pursued and conquered by women, will spend their lives slaving over a hot stove for their lady and master.

Men must act promptly to ward off this revolution. The fight against feminism must not be lost. Victory will retain the masculine way of life. Defeat will clothe men in tweed skirts and dicky blouses.

Do not let them pin up your picture to leer at in their dormitories. Do not answer to their brazen whistles on campus. Do not wash your neck or wear clean shirts. And thus will you escape their predatory attentions. Do not let them entice you to be a "sweetheart" with a pink ribbon in your hair.

If in the battle with the encroaching females you should be tempted to falter, to take the easy way out, remember the fact of your birth and let it give you courage. BJC

You could have been born a girl.

Buzzing The Field

with Roger

"It may be Shanghai" . . . 'Twas a peaceful Monday morning, the first Monday of this month. At noontime out on fraternity row the boys were told to report to Sparks building in the afternoon for an important meeting.

Afternoon came and the meeting. There 125 air cadets were informed that they were being given a "relief from air crew training without prejudice." Then they heard: those who transferred to the Air Forces from the Army Service Forces and Army Ground Forces will be returned to those components; those who transferred from induction stations will be sent to A. A. F. technical schools to be trained as aviation ground crews.

We weren't one of the unlucky 125 that Monday. Later we learned that those who had been members of the Air Forces Enlisted Reserve or Voluntary Inductees before entering air crew training would be retained in the program.

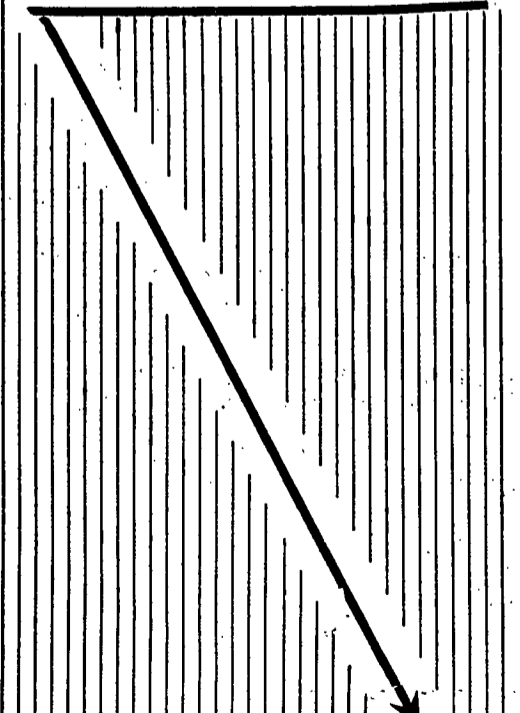
The Thursday following "Blue Monday" a group of orange tags left for the A. A. F. technical school at Sioux Falls, S. D. Monday of this week a group of buff tags entrained for Camp Pickett, Virginia, where they will be reassigned in the Service and Ground forces from whence they came.

What were the why and wherefore of this drastic change in the status of these potential fliers? The overall war situation dictated it as exemplified in the failure of the Allies to take Cassino or to make headway on the Anzio beachhead in Italy. Anzio and Cassino proved that more men are needed on the ground than now. As TIME magazine observed: "The Army has realized that in its haste to acquire new striking power in the tank and the airplane it had underestimated the role of the infantry—and neglected its development on a large enough scale."

With this new evaluation of a well-balanced Army, the Ground Forces have begun to get the pick of available manpower. The Air Force, because of the success of its air combat teams and consequent low casualty rate, has found itself with more men than it needs for air crew training. "Blue Monday" signifies the merging of interests of air and ground.

So now they are gone. And a group of us lucky Joe's through some twist of fate, will stay round here a while longer and then ship out to pre-flight school. "They" may or may not get to Shanghai, but chances are they will be seeing action on some fighting front long before we do. Those silver wings "we" are after are a long way off, and the spectre of the "wash board" is ever present. But one thing that is certain is this: That if the exigencies of the U. S. were great enough to take us out of our former life, they are great enough to determine when, where, and how we shall serve.

ALWAYS . . .



The Corner

unusual

Campuseer

By BOB KIMMEL

One day this week we were telling a story about an incident that happened to us some time ago at the Co-op. What brought it back to mind was one of the boys in class suggesting we go home for he was anxious to get out to the Co-op and have some fun. Well, we were relating how in a conversation with some people out there one evening, we remarked that the members seemed to have more social consciousness than the rest of the student body. Whereupon one girl broke in with . . . "oh, yes, we have lots of parties and dances and things." So just as we got to that part the other day when retelling it, this fellow who was anxious to get back to the Co-op said . . . "I like those parties . . ." But we still think the members of the Co-ops are in general more aware of social significance when they see it than most other students.

For the Blue and White . . .

Talking to some of the freshmen after their first full dress class meeting Monday night, we found that they thoroughly enjoyed the session as long as the leaders stuck to songs and cheers. They seemed eager to master this phase of school spirit and to become proficient at this vocal chore, perhaps in preparation for some future date when the choruses of "Where the Vale of Old Mount Nittany . . ." again resound through the town and on campus in the wee hours at the conclusion of a session. "Swell," they said. But one little girl said she just couldn't see why the girls had to spend so much time just bitching about no dating on Wednesdays which prevented them from going out with the sailors and marines. Even the blase second semester people, smarter than whom there is no one but sophomores, admitted to a pleasurable time.

The First Thing I See . . .

The themes are legion which have been written including those deathless words . . . "and the first thing I saw when returning was the tower of Old Main, standing there . . ." Now the Penn State Engineer is making it possible to clip and pin up that self-same cover. The cover on the new issue due next week will feature a full-color photo of Old Main.

Waddya Want, Bud? . . .

Some times when one calls 5051 and one of the cute kids is feeling playful, you're liable to hear some of the following greetings which have been reported to us:

- "Atherton Bakeshop, what cookie can I get for you?"
- "Irvin Barnyard, pick your own chicken."
- "Mac Hell Hole, which little devil do you want?"
- "Graveyard, what corpse can I dig up for you?"
- "This is Heaven. Which angel shall I have fly down for you?"
- "Jordan Waterworks. Which drip can I get for you?"

Hegira . . .

We've heard that the local branch of the Selective Service Organization has arranged for a mass expedition to Altoona tomorrow for the college men to have their physicals. The group leaves early, very early in the morning. For the past two weeks, the 1-A cards have been arriving, and when the boys come back Saturday afternoon, we should know pretty well the shape of things to come. If conditions remain as they are at present, the disappearance of the able-bodied male civilian from the collegiate scene is almost an assured fact.

Haven't They Heard . . .

It is reported, reliably, we hope, that at WSGA meetings, the Cornell Student Union comes in for a great deal of discussion. We hope to live to see the day when we have a similar institution at Penn State. One of the cozier situations we've dreamed about has been the visions of foregathering in the Sandwich Shop for a beer and good conversation. We wonder if WSGA knows that this is taken for granted in the Cornell SU.

Old Mania

By RITA M. BELFONTE

We have come to only one profound conclusion this week. Coeds are not aggressive as they used to be. After scouting around for almost four days, asking people about their intentions regarding the WRA Sweetheart Dance, all we could get were four admissions, and "Please don't put my name in your column," from others.

Anyone who goes will see DG Sis Kehler with Ensign Herb Martin . . . Delta Gam Laurene Newbold and Roy Delaney . . . Sally Bernstein and Al Weinstein . . . AEPHI pledge Ruth Rosenbaum and Beta Sig Lee Edelstein.

Not Much Cooking

Fred Dietz, PiKA, recently pinned Helen Kime . . . Theta Jean Purnell and Alpha Chi Sig Bob Greene are included among the middle-aislers . . . AEPHI Alice Lothar will marry Gabe Levinson Sunday . . . Olive Schnabel and Lt. John Provost, former Theta Chi, are engaged . . . and here comes the surprise of all surprises—Frosh Howard Cupp trotted home last weekend to marry hometown girl Bernice Naven .

Front and Center

Things are really tough when one has to combine two columns to fill up space previously allowed for one, so here we go with news of former students in the service.

Nine former students have reported to the pre-flight school at Maxwell Field, Alabama where they will receive nine weeks of intensive physical, military, and academic instruction. They are Aviation Cadets Ira Coleman, Bob Gegenheimer, Thomas Long, Herman Iotstein, Charles MacFarland, William Miller, Bill Stanley, Andrew Weise, and Harry Wertz.