

THE COLLEGIAN

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 Emil A. Kubek
Business Manager Herbert Hasson

Advertising Manager Kathryn Vogel
Managing Editor B. J. Cutler

Editorial Board:
 News Editor Helen V. Hatton
 Feature Editor Nancy Carastro
 Sports Editor Victor Danilov
 Editorial Assistants—Peggie Weaver, Ruth Constad, Gertrude Lawatsch.

Reporter Fay Young
 Assistant Business Manager Betty Federman
 Junior Advertising Board—Bernice Fineberg, Elaine Miller

Managing Editor B. J. Cutler
 Assistant Managing Editor Nancy Carastro
 News Editor Ruth Constad
 Sports Editor Victor J. Danilov
 Assistant Advertising Manager Evelyn Wasson
 News Assistants—Bennett Fairbrother, Richard Glickman, Gloria Nerenberg, Richard Schlegel, Jacqueline Seol, Jack Townsend, Patricia Turk.

Friday, July 7, 1944

Welcome, Frosh

Well Freshmen, you came to Penn State and with that decision you made a bid to take part and live in what men of freedom today are dying for, that chance for individual advancement according to your ability of adaptiveness, initiative, and interest in school and country.

Your first problem will be to adapt yourselves to something that will prove to be quite different from anything you have experienced. The increased responsibility you have signed yourselves up to will test all that you have acquired previous to your entrance here at Penn State. Seek help whenever you need it. This is the first step in adaptation. Settle for nothing less than a complete understanding of all bewildering elements. Then go on to the next problem. Problems exist to see what you are made of.

Then there is initiative. High school should have planted the seed of constructive, intelligent inauguration of ideas and hopes. College should produce the physical result of ambition. The fact that you have been slated in the Registrar's records as top scholastic people reveals that you have the necessary qualifications for potential leadership. Initiative alone will make you a leader. Democracy will give you the chance. Freshmen, it is hoped you realize that you are here to apply your initiative and to strive for a better Penn State. Your job in this respect is admittedly difficult since a war has changed the usual routine you might have been introduced to here at school. But it brought about the need for increased initiative, a different type of initiative, geared to an accelerated program. You will spend less time as a college student than you ordinarily would have. A war is fast business, and people with initiative are needed more quickly to win this war.

Interest in country and school have naturally become more predominant in your lives. Inhale that spirit now until it runs through your veins and harvests individual power. That is your debt to country and school. Combine that power for the sole reason of productivity towards creating a better chance for the fellow who follows you.

That's the serious side of collegiate activities. Freshmen days also present many opportunities to anchor yourselves to social connections where new friendships will be established. Your green bows and dinks will identify you to the rest of the students. The "hello" spirit which you have been commendably practicing will bring about a fellow feeling of familiarity which has been one of Penn State's traditions. There are many other traditions which you will learn to understand and appreciate by the time your degrees are handed to you. Welcome on campus, freshmen.

During the past months a great deal of careful study has been given by the faculty of Northeastern University to the matter of post-war curricula. The College Council has unanimously recommended a post war plan of operation based upon a ten-week term. Under the proposed plan, the freshman year would comprise three ten-week terms plus a five-week summer term. Upperclassmen would have two ten-week terms plus a five-week summer term of academic work each year except during the senior year when the summer term would be omitted. The proposed plan requires 130 weeks of college attendance and is susceptible of operation on either a cooperative or full-time basis.

Endorsement:

Recalled to the depository window in the canteen to endorse a check, the V-12 scribbled, "I heartily endorse this check."

Collegiate Review

Will Learning To Kill Make Us Forget How To Be Citizens Again?

The Midpacifican reports on this question in one of its recent issues. It insists that GIs of today have been taught to kill only recently. They are not professional adventurers and killers. Neither, as has been pointed out often enough, were they reared in that shallow, intolerant, gangster ideology with which their enemy has been steeped almost since birth.

Despite the killer instinct with which GIs have been imbued in dealing with the enemy, they will return to civilian life with the same democratic convictions they had before the war.

They will be only too glad to forget about rifles, machine guns and other lethal weapons.

Every serviceman will be driven by one desire to make up for the war years. To do this, he'll return to an America as democratic as the one he left behind.

A man and his wife, hiking in the woods, suddenly realized they were lost. Said the husband, "I wish Emily Post had been with us at the crossroad; I think we took the wrong fork."

—Mechanews

British Sentry: "Halt—who is there?"

Soldier: "A British soldier."

B. S.: "Pass, British soldier."

B. S.: "Halt—who is there?"

Soldier: "Who in hell wants to know?"

B. S.: "Pass, American soldier."

Mechanews

Fact: Science is resourceful. It could not open Pullman windows, so it air-conditioned the train.

"Stop, don't shoot! I'll marry your daughter. Oh, is THAT your daughter? Shoot!"

College women of today should include in their curriculum courses in history, economics and social studies, Mrs. Mueller, Dean of Women at Indiana University, advises.

Since women in college now are carrying a double burden for themselves and for the man in the armed services, there is a great change in the type of courses taken. There is now a trend for cultural subjects, such as literature and philosophy, to social sciences.

A penny for your thoughts, she said;

Grieving, grieving, I bowed my head.

Oh! the tears did lightly trickle,

"My thoughts are worth at least a nickle!"

—Gamecock

A Lean And Hungry Look

Dear Brutus,

This matter of starting a new semester at college is more complicated than the uninitiated would believe. The first problem is meeting friends on the street who invariably ask, "Did you have a good time?"

Immediately we start lying to one another about the riotous vacation we are supposed to have had. It seems that one loses face to admit that he did not lap up all the brew in Philly or Scranton, and date all the neatly upholstered women, and get home at six in the morning.

Then comes the grim procedure of registering for classes. First the student must see his advisor. An advisor is a man who is paid to look at the student's pitiful grade sheet, remember his own college triumphs, and sneer.

The advisor also acts as a scheduling officer. In this capacity, he and the student discuss the many interesting, informative, and valuable courses offered by the College (in which the students cannot enroll because of conflicting hours) and schedule others.

As you know, not anyone can successfully attend college. It requires a certain physical and mental well-being. In order to ascertain which students possess these qualities a survival of the fittest test is made. The students are herded into the Armory after their morale has been lifted by the sight of posters proclaiming the payment of fees being due in a few days time.

There each potential registrant is handed 1000 large printed forms to fill out. The successful contestants in this filing-card marathon are considered matriculated in the College, while the weaklings who fail to run the gauntlet are dragged off by the waiting campus cops.

Naturally, due to lack of practice, freshmen are at a handicap in filling out "Grandfather's second wife's maiden name (Please Print)," and Cwens are delegated to help them. Cwens is a women's sophomore honorary society. In all freshmen classes there are tall, romantic-looking boys and short, homely ones. During registration, however, only the short ones can be seen filling out the blanks unaided, while here and there a horde of "traditional gray blazers, trimmed with red" hide a taller specimen from view.

It is not to be assumed that there

is any waste connected with the 1000 cards each student fills out. They are used to heat up Old Main on cold mornings.

Surviving registration, the student attends the first meeting of his class, where the coeds size up the men and the prof and the men and prof look over the coeds. When everyone has ogled his fill, the professor dismisses the class early so that it may run downtown and purchase the new textbook he wrote between semesters.

Advice to the lovelorn service is proving quite successful. I have already been able to solve many perplexing problems of the heart. The last letter I received was typical.

Dear Miss Cassius,

My boyfriend does not pay any attention to me anymore. He just sits around all evening drinking beer. What should I do?

Befuddled

Dear Befuddled,

You should spike your boyfriend's beer with absinthe. As you know, absinthe makes the heart grow fonder.

Auntie Cassius

My Snooper-Dick Detective Agency is now geared to handle cases especially for freshmen. We have been very busy locating for them lost buildings on campus and collecting evidence to present when they are hauled up before Tribunal.

Your pal,

Cassius

P.S.—Can you lend me five bucks?

War Booklets at SU

"The College at War," a series of articles which appeared recently in The Pittsburgh Press, will be made available to new students at Student Union today and tomorrow, the Public Information department announced.

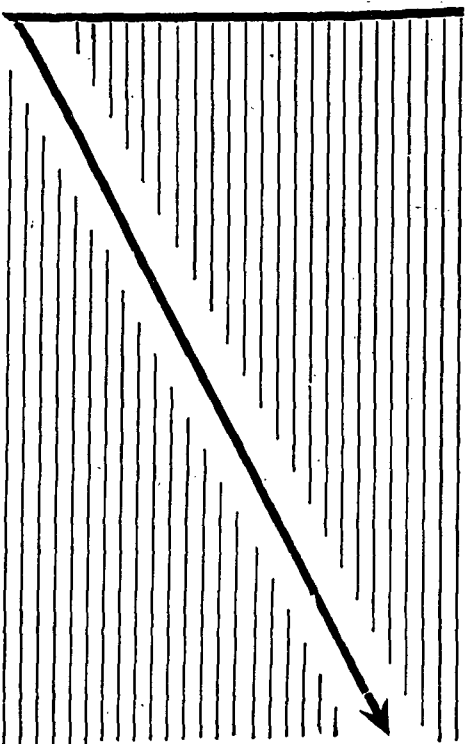
These booklets, which are intended primarily for first semester freshmen and Navy V-12 newcomers, describe the various activities of the College since the outbreak of the war.

New students are encouraged to obtain extra copies to mail to their parents and friends. The booklets require only one and a half cents postage.

Masquerettes Continue

Masquerettes, women's Thespian auxiliary, will continue its activities this summer under the direction of Mary Jane Doerner.

ALWAYS . . .



The Corner

unusual



"Just some old junk we had in the cellar."