

Get Out and Vote

From a purely unbiased viewpoint, it matters little which of the three political parties, Key, Lion, or Nittany, makes out in the All-College elections Tuesday and Wednesday. The cliques are running candidates of about the same calibre and their platforms vary on only a few planks.

However, it is important that the election returns reflect the wishes of the majority of the students, and not just the few campus cliques interested in politics, or the minority groups who want to see their friends and acquaintances in office.

The very essence of a Democratic election is that it should represent the voice of the people. And the students at Penn State are the people on this campus.

If the results of the election prove that only a minority group voted, then the students will have no grounds to complain if the officers they did not elect fail to carry out their party platforms. It's up to the 2272 students representing the second to eighth semesters.

According to the Elections Code, voting will be conducted in the first floor lounge of Old Main from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Wednesday. The polls will be open continuously between the specified hours.

Get out and vote!

—N.C.

Thespian Comeback

The recent announcement that Penn State Thespian Club is engaged in preparing a musical comedy to be presented on campus this semester came as welcome news indeed to the many students who were fortunate enough to enjoy some of Thespians' past productions before difficult circumstances forced the club into inactivity.

Founded in 1897, Thespians is one of the oldest organizations on the campus and was one of the pioneer college musical comedy groups in the East. Since 1907 when Thespians first produced a full-length musical it has built up an almost unbroken streak of "a production a semester" and during this time it has constantly added to its reputation and that of the college by constantly improving upon the quality of its entertainment.

Not lagging behind any other campus organization in war activity, Thespians has been sending out mobile units to entertain in army camps in direct co-operation with the USO. This factor made a large scale production unfeasible during the past three semesters.

With the large number of new and returning students on campus this semester, and the several hundred interested persons who appeared for talent tryouts several weeks ago, Thespians has found it possible to go ahead with plans for a show which the club and its many friends and well-wishers on campus hope will demonstrate to the new students the entertainment value this organization has at Penn State.

Hearty congratulations to Thespians for its comeback to be of service to its fellow students certainly are not amiss.

—BJC

THE COLLEGIAN

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"Going down?"

Old Mania

By NANCY CARASTRO

A warning to all unsuspecting students: Beware of persons you hardly know who are shouting greetings to you across campus, coming to sit with you in the Corner, and even offering you cigarettes during these critical times . . . They, dear people, are politicians and they are out to get your vote . . . By all means, get out and vote, but not for the fellow with the widest smile or the heartiest handshake—or the pack of Chesterfields . . . Vote for the one whom you respect, whom you like . . . Vote!

The November issue of The Typographical Journal carried an item that should prove interesting reading in some Friday morning class . . . We quote—

A dean of women at a large co-educational college recently began an important announcement to the student body as follows:

"The president of the college and I have decided to stop necking on campus."

Met by a gale of laughter the good woman continued, somewhat flustered:

"Furthermore, the kissing that has been going on under my nose must be stopped."

Then pandemonium broke loose . . . Unquote.

Rec Brawl

First formal of the semester will swing out in Rec Hall Saturday night when Bud Will's orchestra travels up from Johnstown to play for ISC's Autumn Ball . . . Among the couples dancing and romancing will be Jean Duncan, gamma phi, and Dave Lonhart, teke, now in V-12 at Bucknell . . . Kappa Dorky Newcomer with phi kappa sig Dave Brandt . . . delta gam Scotty Glenn with phi kappa sig Bill Beam . . . Sdt Marian Papernick with beta sig Bob Isreal . . . gamma phi Nan Bowman and Gordon Spearly . . . Stan Speaker, phi sigma kappa, with Ev Williams . . . Nan Charles with phi kappa sigma Welling Grant.

I Do's

Anyone seeing a beautiful blonde with a handsome Naval lieutenant around town, please take note: They are Lt. (j.g.) and Mrs. Tom Zumbrow . . . she is the former Kathy Osgood, theta alum, and he a sigma pi alum . . . They were married Sunday and are spending part of their honeymoon here . . .

Another Theta recently married was Tommy Thompson to Lt. Jack Hunter, former SAE . . . Jack was one of the Thespian stooges . . . the blonde one in the middle if that's any help.

A/C Howard Snyder, former delta sigma phi here, has taken unto himself a wife, Helen Lon Singer . . . Howard was married at the Carlsbad (New Mexico) Army Air Field post chapel . . .

State Rooters

The alpha chi's trekked down to Philadelphia last weekend to see us nose out Temple 7-6 . . . Among them were Betty Wolfram, Doris Huck, Gloria McKinley, Betty Dudley, and Estelle Brown . . . Allene Babbitt, delta gam, kappa delt Ruth Anders, and AOPi Mary Anne Jennings went down together . . . ChiO Betty Robinson saw John Bartram while in Philly . . . Jean Butts, gamma phi prexy, was in the Quaker City seeing Dick Rathmell of the Merchant Marine . . . He will be up here this weekend . . .

Kappa Lois Cleaver went to see Marine Pvt. Jack Shuttlesworth . . . Alpha Chi Lou Schlieter went home to see Marine Pvt. Walt Bagnell, formerly here, now at Princeton . . .

Zeta alum Vi Nagle was back for a weekend escorted by Ens. Bob Weaver, who also attended State . . . Sgt. Herbert Scott was up to see his fiancée, phi mu Janet Fehnell . . . Peggy Stauffer, also phi mu, was visited by Gail and Fahnestock . . . First Lt. Mack Smith, delta sig came to see delta gam Skipper Funk . . . Pvt. Plug Nash, former ASTPer, was visiting Zeta Anne Keller . . . Theta Phi Alpha alum Mary Battle will be here for the Maryland game . . . Ens. Don Davis has been in town on leave . . .

Fair Exchange

Sdt Mimi Robinson has exchanged Bart Krongold's sweetheart pin for the regular phi ep fraternity pin . . . Zeta prexy Wanda Garver is wearing the wings of Army Air Corps Lt. Hayes Gamble, former State man.

Glad Note: Soph Nancy Long was just pinned by Sae Joe Krug, the Lion "mascot" at the football games . . .

Sad Note: Joe Yarze, sigma phi alpha, and Jackie Irwin, gamma phi, are no longer pinned . . . But they're still "good friends."

—MANIAC

A Lean And Hungry Look

Dear Brutus,

After weeks of waiting with bated breath I have finally realized my heart's desire. I know that you will think it unusual that a man of my obvious disrepute should so passionately desire a copy of the latest Women's Recreation Association Handbook, but I have lusted after this intimate expose of the inner workings of the WRA ever since I first cut my teeth on a coed's fist.

Seizing my chance with the technical perfection and masterly strategy that has characterized the operations of Cassius since his initial sortie against the forces of Penn State womanhood, I fastened my attentions on the comely figure of a freshman coed. It was not a hard battle. Insidiously feeding her candy gumdrops which I had the foresight to soak in gin, it was not long before she was mere putty in my hands. I took shameful advantage of the poor girl in her intoxicated condition, and I soon had her most prized possession—her blue and white copy of the WRA handbook.

Now I learn that for recreation they join not more than two of the following "clubs:" Archery, badminton, bowling, bridge, dance, fencing, golf, outing, riding, rifle, swimming, and tennis.

After becoming the recipient of this startling information I decided to take stock of my senses. Either I or the young ladies who so gushingly proclaimed that badminton is what coeds do for recreation have crossed the borderline of sanity. It would serve no concrete purpose to throw around unsupported accusations. Therefore I was forced to conduct a public opinion poll.

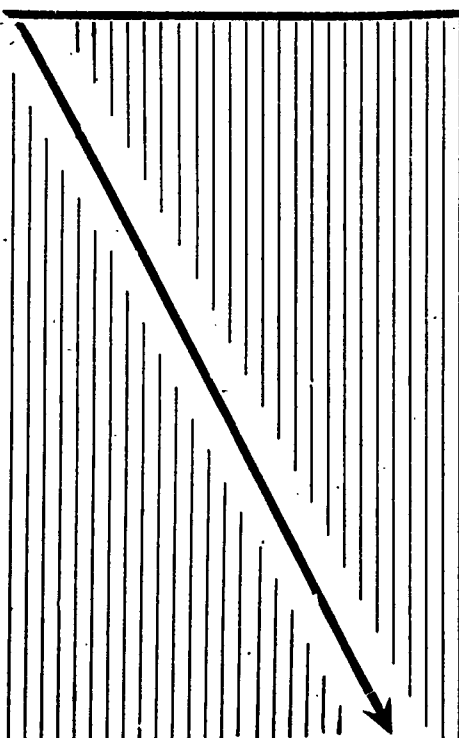
Promptly at seven o'clock that very Saturday night I stationed myself in front of Atherton Hall, a well-known red brick building on campus, and proceeded to gather information. I approached the first coed who passed through that hallowed door, a buxom lass carrying a number-9 iron. "What do you do for recreation, my pretty miss?" I asked with a knowing leer. Reeling back from the vicious blow of the niblec with blood on my forehead, I chalked one up for WRA.

This state of affairs continued for quite some time. Muscular monsters carrying a variety of athletic equipment including shuttlecocks, bowling balls, sabers, white-stockinged Shetland ponys, swimming pools, tennis racquets, and Garand rifles would listen politely to my question and then commit terrible forms of mayhem on my battered frame. Later I learned that these women were not an accurate cross-section of Penn State coeds, but a delegation of Phys-Ed majors going to welcome Miss Muscles Muckraker who had just knocked out Mr. Joe Louis in three bloody rounds at Madison Square Garden.

I then went into the lounge of Atherton Hall where I met the remainder of the Penn State coeds. I left as the clock struck one, my necktie awry and my face flushing crimson. It was quite a struggle but it helped prove my point—WRA, you're off the beam.

—CASSIUS

ALWAYS . . .



The Corner

unusual