

Civilian Underdogs

ASTP units on campus have been informed by Lt. Col. Guy G. Mills, commandant at the College, that New Year's Day will be a holiday from classes for all trainees on campus.

No similar declaration has come from the V-12 office. There will be classes for the V-12 servicemen—and civilian students.

It is all a pleasant note to the ASTP. It is a very unpleasant note to the other students on campus. The accelerated program was instituted on campus in order that military units would be able to complete their courses and hasten into the service prepared to accept technical positions or positions which they would not have been able to undertake without a college education. And now there will be a lull in scholastic activities for the ASTP. The government says so.

Then is there any reason why the rest of the students should not have the same privilege? Shortening of the Christmas vacation was seen as a wartime necessity. Such reduction in freetime eventually take effect even upon the strongest, physically and mentally. Yes, "c'est la guerre." We must all unite for victory. Every minute counts. But there will be many people all over the United States who will begin the new year by relaxing and listing resolutions, and the ultimate goal of such resolving will be the scheduling of better ways with which to win the war in 1945. Penn State students would welcome a free day, and it will be up to the students to revive interest in the issue. Classes on Monday, New Year's Day would serve as enough incentive, but when such a vacation would permit a weekend leave from State College, there is enough reason for strong complaint in favor of the idea.

Thought, A Practice

It is presumed that the general concept of the average individual regarding war is that it develops the more serious elements of life. Disadvantages of war need not special classification, they are well known to be hideous and generally unnecessary of explanation.

War is death. Many realize that. But war has its advantages. The main profitable result is the production, voluntary and involuntary, of thought. Through this increased thinking many have found that they possess previously undiscovered capabilities of reasoning. A certain satisfying enjoyment can be had by thinking, by the thorough rehashing of simple impression brought upon one's mind.

And this gain in mental mechanics should be put to use. We should think more about the simpler things in life, especially those which occur during wartime. Students are apt to acquire a method of thinking which includes technical problems, and in which trivialities of life are forgotten. But those trivialities are important to many people, and what the next fellow thinks about that little accident the other afternoon would be of general interest and grounds for thinking and discussion.

The point is that we do not think enough. It should be a daily practice. Development of interest in God's gift to man, thought, might make this a better world to live in. The consummation of the individual should be the realization that he had thought about a particular subject, and formed an original opinion.

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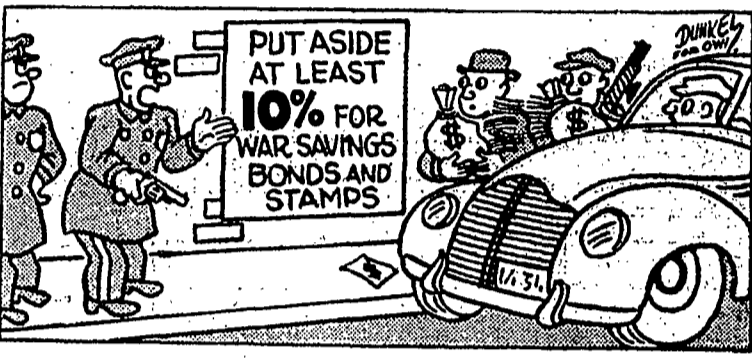
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Friday, December 1, 1944



Old Mania

By NANCY CARASTRO

The Theta Phi Alpha house is now unofficially known as the Hot Spot of the Campus since Friday night when four fire engines and a hook and ladder truck came roaring up the driveway in answer to a plea phoned in by a worried hostess.

Fire! Fire!

It seems the fire in the fireplace flared up, and smoke filled the entire first floor and then rose upstairs in ominous spirals to choke the TPA's sleeping peacefully in their little trundle beds. When it threatened to smoke out the entire household and water and extinguisher failed to have any effect, the Alpha Fire Company was called. It responded gallantly in a matter of minutes, but the capricious fire had died down to what the love songs call smoldering embers when the volunteers tramped in with hoses, hatchets, helmets, and other assorted equipment.

The crowd of onlookers that had gathered at the sound of the fire whistles was obviously disappointed to be cheated out of seeing tongues of flame enveloping the house and death-defying rescues, but the Theta Phi's didn't mind a bit. After all, they didn't want to grow up charred!

Even a fireman was overheard to say in a dejected manner, "Well, might as well put the hose away. There ain't no fire." Tsk, tsk, mister, is that a nice attitude to take?

Talk Of Campus

An inconspicuous article tucked away on page two of last week's rag has been talked about more than the lead story, All-College elections. The item was about the spread of Vincent's angina, a disease of the tonsils and pharynx. The disease is caused by poorly washed silverware, dishes, and glassware, among other things. But nobody got excited over that. What caused the comment was the last sentence: "Another important cause of its spread is promiscuous kissing."

We have visions of Ath Hall on a Sunday morning about 1:15 a.m. and coeds jamming the washrooms to gargle with Listerine, Ipana, Lavioris, and any other antiseptic sold by the local stores.

Too Bad

Eager students who traveled to Pitt last weekend to see us trounce the Panthers were sadly disappointed, and many of them came home with but one comment: "We

shoulda stood in bed." However, the weekend had its gay side since the State students went out to forget their sorrows by raising a general hullabaloo all over town. (We were going to say "drown" their sorrows, but that would have been a nasty insinuation.)

AOPi Doris Stack and her fella delta chi Bill Clark saw the game and the town together . . . Theta Betty Shenk dated phi delt Lt. Bob Boedecker at Pitt . . . Bob is one of the Boedecker twins who were in the class of '46 . . . SDT Mae Lenchner dated Larry Schultz, star football player at Michigan and All-American candidate . . . Other SDT's there were Hats Miller, Shirley Levine, Doris Napp, Ruth Constad, and Terry Rosenthal . . . Kappas Ann Chastaine and Jane Dye were there . . . Phi Mu's Geri Marley, Bev Smith, and Marcia Conroe . . . Delta gams Peggy Lou Johnston and Skipper Funk.

On the Job

The boy with the golden arrows has been working as usual and reports that Anne Mulvehill is wearing graduate student Richard Mraz's alpha chi sig pin . . . And also that Elaine Freed is engaged to Jerry Penzer, a Navy V-7 student . . . Former WSGA prexy Pat Diener, delta gam, was married to Teke Carroll Barton . . . Delta gam sister Ann Harwick was there for the ceremony . . . Alpha chi Polly Huber is engaged to alpha zeta Tom Church, now a sergeant in the Army . . . Kappa Pete Quinn has added another surname by becoming the bride of Bud Melott, former phi kappa sig and another of the Thespian Three Stooges . . . Caroline Hartman is wearing Bob Lowrie's fraternity jewelry . . .

Gamma Phi Jeanie Duncan has been visiting Lt. Glenn Hawthorne at his home the past week . . . She wears his silver pilot's wings . . . Phi Mu Janet Fehnel also went home to see her fiance, Tech. Sgt. Herbert Scott . . . AOPi Betty Fischler traveled to West Point to see her fiance, Cadet Stanley Mattox . . . Peggy Quick, delta gam, journeyed to Norristown to visit Naval Air Cadet Norm Marlin . . . She wears his phi kappa sig pin . . . AOPi Jackie Struble went to New York to see Seaman 2/c George Christopher . . . Theta Shortie Taylor saw SAE Lt. Fritz Lloyd in Harrisburg last weekend . . . Maniac hears they've just become engaged . . .

A Lean And Hungry Look

The other night I found myself curled up on a sofa with the Panhellenic Council—(Guidebook, 1944 edition.) Smothering an impulse to recoil and scream for the janitor, I picked it up and thereby learned enough about sororities to feel like a peeping Tom.

The cover depicts a personable young lady on a blanket suspended in mid-air and waving her bobby-socked feet in the air with gay abandon. Ignoring two books at her side labeled Soc and Hist she is chewing on the end of a pencil and gazing blissfully off in space. Her head was covered by a spinning halo of Greek letters and question marks. I turned the page.

Page one showed feather quill pen clutched in a grubby paw and alongside of it the following poem:

"Here's a quill to represent
Advice that's tried and true.
It's a letter from Suzie Senior
And it may be of help to you."

Suddenly, I remembered. Why, certainly, she's the girl they had to drag out from under the table in the Pugh street Lyceum because she thought she was a great big pussey cat and wanted to lay purring at peoples feet. Shame on you Suzie, you're a fine one to be giving helpful advice to freshmen.

She addressed the letter to "Dear Fanny Frosh." This was more than I could bear. I ran downtown to tell Suzie exactly what I thought of her, but I couldn't get her to come out from under the Skellar table.

Delving more deeply into the exciting little volume I came upon a chapter devoted to the Panhellenic Rushing code. In all fairness to the editors I must admit I was not captivated by this part of the Guidebook until I read the words: "Silent Period—Strict silent periods will be enforced on the following dates:"

At first I did not realize the significance of these single words, but now I am willing to state without hesitation or fear of contradiction that this booklet will in time rank with the greatest documents of modern law. It proposes to impose silence upon women.

Immediately starting research into the pile of erotic literature on my desk, I found that since the year 1537 no such ambitious effort to subdue female verbosity has been made. In that year, according to Prof. Bar-2 Orbus of the College, Gaston McQuack, a French peasant, tiring of his wife's nagging, hacked off her head with a meat cleaver. Gaston's purpose, however, was defeated, for his wife's head soon started to talk and continued to do so to this very day. It is known as the "Miracle of St. Gaston."

For trying where others failed, for shutting them up, Panhellenic Council, I love you.

—CASSIUS

ALWAYS . . .

The Corner
unusual