

# Editorials . . .

## A Classification

Especially since the beginning of last semester, it has been the policy of Collegian to refrain from printing editorials which would burden the College and the student body with any unnecessary concern. Last week, an editorial writer expressed the opinion that since the ASTP units on campus will not have classes on New Year's Day, it would probably meet with the approval of the students if New Year's Day were declared by the College as a holiday for all students on campus. The editorial, as it appeared, was not polite.

The writer was under the impression that the ASTP trainees were also to enjoy the Christmas vacation with the rest of the students. This is no apology. This is a clarification. The editorial, as it appeared, was in most respects, unfair and presented in bad taste. It did not attack the ASTP in any manner, it did not imply that the ASTP trainees were receiving an enviably long vacation. It merely suggested the equality of all students when vacations are concerned.

The ASTP certainly should get their scheduled vacations. Its program is believed to be one of the most difficult programs to pass through on campus, and has many limitations for its members which would seem excessively difficult for civilian students to practice.

## Duty And Privilege

The Sixth War Loan Drive is being sponsored on campus by the Independent Student Committee. Bonds and stamps have been on sale in the lobby of Old Main for the past week. In the past, ISC sold over \$3,000 worth of bonds and stamps. The committee wishes to keep the figure mounting, which is common sense.

The figure must go higher and higher because the war is costing the government terrific sums of money daily. Students need not be urged to think of buying a few stamps any more than they need persuasion to drop in the Corner Room for a coke. The latter is an undeniable privilege. The former is a duty. The two go together—in constitutions, documents and authoritative decrees. Buying war bonds and stamps is both a privilege and duty.

And if you ever enjoy the insignificant privilege of buying a coke at the Corner Room, don't be satisfied until you have practiced the privilege of purchasing some stamps or bond on your way out. The Gamma Phi Betas are there every afternoon from 2 p. m. until 7 p. m. They have set up a booth in Corner Room and are in business for Uncle Sam.

Make it your business, enjoy a privilege, and fulfill a duty. Buy war bonds and stamps.

## THE COLLEGIAN

"For a Better Penn State"

Established 1940. Successor to the Penn State Collegian, established 1904, and the Free Lance, established 1887.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY  
**National Advertising Service, Inc.**  
 College Publishers Representative  
 420 MADISON AVE. • NEW YORK, N. Y.  
 CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

Member  
**Associated Collegiate Press**  
 Distributor of  
**Collegiate Digest**

Editor-in-Chief: **Emil A. Kubek**  
 Business Manager: **Betty Federman**

Advertising Manager: **Evelyn Wasson**  
 Managing Editor: **B. J. Cutler**

Editorial Board:  
 Women's Editor: **Helen V. Hatton**  
 Nancy Carastro  
 Feature Editor: **Victor Danilov**  
 Sports Editor: **Gertrude Lavatsch**  
 Editorial Assistants—**Ruth Constad, Gertrude Lavatsch,**  
**Estelle Simon, Peggie Weaver, Fay Young.**  
 Reporters—**Woodene Bell, Bennett Fairbroth, Gloria Nerenberg, Pat Turk.**

Staff This Issue  
 Managing Editor: **Nancy Carastro**  
 Assistant Managing Editor: **Estelle Simon**  
 News Editor: **Bennett Fairbroth**  
 Sports Editor: **Fay Young**  
 Assistant Advertising Managers: **Mary Louise Davey,**  
**Helen Kline.**  
 News Assistants: **Barbara Ingraham, Lynette Lundquist,**  
**Millie McAllen, Leatrice Strober.**

Friday, December 8, 1944

# Old Mania

By NANCY CARASTRO

The weekend promises to be lively with "Our Town" and "Spinster Skip" coming up. "Our Town" rehearsals looked pretty polished to Maniac who viewed them way back in the emptiness of Schwab Auditorium, and it should be just as much of a hit as it was in 1939. Emily Webb and George Gibbs are certainly a cute twosome as played by Claire Cohen and Portman Paget. The two frosh are a real find for Director Tucker who believes the audience will welcome the play as something different.

## Oh, Happy Day!

Covens and Mortar Board are urging all coeds with good red Sadie Hawkins blood in them to drag their men to "Spinster Skip" tomorrow. This semester's Skip brings to mind the similar dances of by-gone semesters when coeds really went all out in reversing the usual boy-ask-girl procedure. They sent their dates huge and ill-smelling corsages of carrots, parsley, wilted lettuce leaves, orange peels, and radishes too, for a touch of color. They called for their men, paid for the Corner snack, took them home, and kissed them good-night at the door of the fraternity house!

## Don't Dress Up

A quiet survey has shown that most coeds are dressing for the affair, but, if anybody wants to know, Maniac thinks this certainly isn't in keeping with the theme of the dance "Li'l Abner in Dogpatch." For our \$1.20 everybody would be more comfortable and have more fun in real Dogpatch or Skunk Hollow style clothing.

Among the lucky girls who snagged a man for the occasion are Gamma Phi prexy Jeanie Butz who'll be taking Dick Rathmell of the Merchant Marine . . . Delta Gam Scotty Glenn and phi kappa sig Bill Beam . . . Theta Phi Alpha Linda Alfano and A/S Karel Yedlicka . . . AOPi Kate McCormick and A/S Jay Young . . . Theta Betty Griffiths and Welling Graul, phi kappa sig . . . Alpha chi Ruth

Kauffmann and Charles Reeder, SPE . . . Kappa Shirley Painter and A/S Matt Szyller . . . Alpha chi Mim Ramsey and SPE Bill Wintersteen . . . Theta Posie Shearer and phi tau Dick Griffiths . . . AOPi Jane Wolbarst and A/S Johnny Hopay . . . Theta Marcia Crichton and Bill Jaffurs . . . AOPi Maggie Mayer and A/S Jim Jones . . . AOPi Shirley Camp and A/S Sam Lang . . . ChiO Laura Jean Davis and All-College prexy Stan Speaker, phi sigma kappa . . . ChiO Peggy Susanin and ATO Bill Kelley, 7th semester president and sec-treas . . .

## Correction, Please

Maniac wants to correct a mistake in last week's column . . . It wasn't Elaine but Edith Freed that's engaged to Jerry Penzner, Navy V-7 student . . . So sorry, please! . . . Kappa Kit Dayton was guest of a midshipman at the Army-Navy game last week, lucky girl . . . SDT Vittia Berman was visited by Pvt. Eddie Borow . . . Dick Turnbull, former V-12er here, visited Madelyn Applequist . . . Gamma Phi Sally Pollard will be having Ens. Courtney Swindler visit her from Norfolk, Va., this weekend . . . Ens. Bill Baker was up to see Kappa Margo Zollinger . . . Lt. Bob Boedecker came up to see Theta Betty Shenk . . . SDT Eileen Ershler entertained Lt. Stewart Kestenbaum, former phi sig prexy at Ohio State, for the weekend . . . Pharmacists' Mate Joel Raleigh, stationed at Bainbridge, will be seeing Alpha xi delt Helen Kerr this week . . . Marine Pvt. Johnny Peters trekked up to see AEPi Audrey Peters . . .

## Miscellaneous

Theta Elaine Miller has been down in Harrisburg visiting the guy she's pinned to, Naval Air Cadet Dave Young, former phi gam . . . Kappa Peggie Weaver has gone to Pittsburgh to be with her man, Pvt. "Moon" Mullen, phi kappa sig . . .

—MANIAC

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

We of the "lucky" ASTP were surprised to read about our overabundance of holidays. We're sorry to hear that you begrudge us one of our two days off per year. Somehow we can't quite see your point of view.

If you would have looked carefully you would have found that most of us even after four to eight months in the field are looking forward to our first furlough in that time. Also how many of the civilians are from 1150 to 2500 miles from home, an impossible distance to cover over a weekend. Another small point that might be brought to the fore is the length of our Christmas holiday—one day.

How many days are the civilian and V-12 students getting? Eight days according to the rumor going round. Yet you complain of study fatigue less than one week later. Speaking of study fatigue, we get our share from a schedule of eight hours a day, five days a week, four hours on Saturday and supervised study five nights a week.

We're not complaining, but we don't believe that you have the right to complain.

Pvt. Ralph B. Conn  
 Pvt. Sam H. Philpot  
 Pvt. Baylin H. Smith

To the Editor:

I'd like to take this opportunity to remind the writer of the December 1 editorial, "Civilian Underdogs," that all is not a lark in the AST.

The AST will be free for New Year's Day and Christmas Day too, but they will attend classes all the rest of the holiday week. There is a possibility that the civilian students, and consequently the V-12 units, will be given

an eight day holiday. New Year's Day and Christmas Day are almost the only holidays that the AST celebrates at leisure. During the year we attend classes six days per week, averaging 35 to 40 per week. Do civilians or V-12 students attend classes for such extended periods?

Being in the army, I had several months of field duty before being sent to Penn State, being sent here two weeks before my outfit went to P. O. E. It has been almost a year since I have been home for more than 24 hours. Is the fact that I can now be home for 48 hours, too much to be tolerated?

The writer claimed that the school program has been accelerated for military reasons. For the benefit of the navy, it has. The army program is completely independent of all others. It consists of four twelve week terms a year.

Even were it plausible to compare the ASTP to the civilian or V-12 programs, I believe that the above aptly answers the writer. But, as it stands, we are an army unit, using the College facilities, to be trained for specific military duties. Whatever orders we receive or what free time we are given is no concern of anyone other than army personnel. In the words of our Commandant . . . "We are soldiers going to school, not students in uniform." Our commanding officer decides our procedure and we follow his orders notwithstanding the opinions, thoughts, or ideas of anyone outside his jurisdiction.

It is my belief that the Collegian made a blunder in publishing the editorial. The tone, the innuendo, in fact the entire editorial were in very poor taste.

Pvt. Bob Golden

## A Lean And Hungry Look

This column is supposed to be humorous, and when I write it every week I try to be as funny as I know how to give a few readers a chuckle now and then. I hope these readers will forgive me if I do not try to be amusing today because anything funny I could say would stick in my throat.

Almost everyone around here has a friend or someone dear to him in the armed forces. My friend is a fellow named Julie whom I have known all my life. We went to high school and college together. For a short time we were in the same training company in the army. He means about as much to me as one of my brothers.

One might not think so much of Julie as a soldier from his appearance. He would just be a kid in uniform, of below average height, with curly hair and a big, friendly grin. But I know that Julie came through basic training on guts alone, after surviving an illness that caused most of the other men in his hospital ward to be medically discharged.

I received a letter from my friend Julie today. He wrote to me so that he could let out some of the bitterness and despair he has found in the front lines in France. He could not write this home, because Julie would never add to his mother's worry.

The kid is no articulate writer. He cannot tell of fear and death in the polished and moving words of a war correspondent. But because it is Julie writing, the simple words are more moving to me. It could be a kid you went to school with talking.

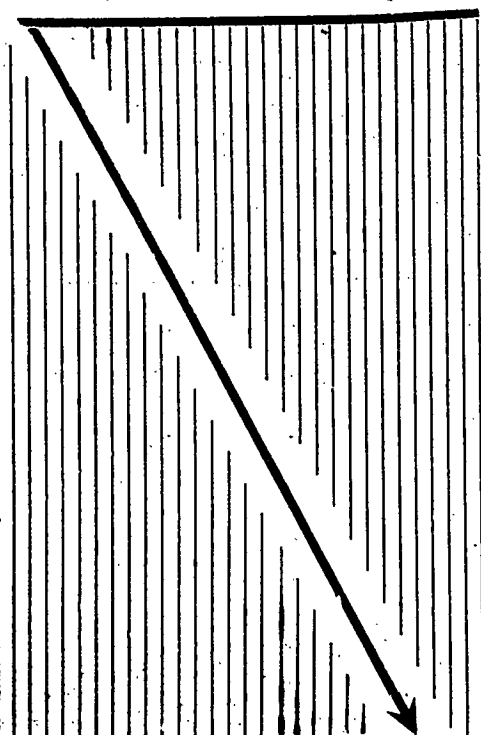
"You can't imagine what it is like to lie in a water-soaked, or to be more exact, a water-filled foxhole all night with machine guns firing at you, around you, and just everywhere, with mortars lobbing in shells at you from every direction, and artillery shells whistling and crashing around . . . To hear a guy you've been with scream, 'Medic!' and lie there and groan till one comes. Then when morning comes and you can see again, you're surprised that almost everyone is still O. K. and you're off to attack again.

"I don't know how long I'll last. As it is I'm still in one piece, luckily. One piece of shrapnel lodged in my head gear but just bruised me—another bounced off my face but just burned me. I'm still without scars—just memories . . .

"I know what it's like to see a friend die . . . and to pump eight rounds into a man's head . . . You just have to take an impersonal attitude toward everyone—your friends and enemies . . . You can like a guy, but not become too attached to him or you're lost mentally . . . Right now I'm so jumpy that if a guy whistles, I practically hit the ground or look for a ditch . . .

"I believe that my religious beliefs were more  
 (Continued on page eight)

ALWAYS . . .



The Corner  
 unusual