

THE COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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

Published every Friday morning 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 State College, Pa. Post Office under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscriptions by mail only at \$1 a semester.

Editor-in-Chief
Victor Danilov

Business Manager
Evelyn Wasson

Associate Editor
B. J. Cutler

Managing Editor
Nancy Carastro

EDITORIAL STAFF

Women's Editor Helen Hatton
News Editor Ruth Constad
Feature Editor Gertrude Lawatsch
Photo Editor Peggie Weaver
Sports Editor Fay Young
Editorial Assistants—Woodene Bell, Gloria Nerenberg, Dorothy Rutkin, Pat Turk.
Reporters—Leon Aron, Barbara Ingraham, Lynette Lundquist, Audrey Ryback, Gwyneth Timmis.
Graduate Counselor Louis Bell

ADVERTISING STAFF

Assistant Business Manager Elaine Miller
Assistant Advertising Manager Bernice Fineberg
Junior Board—Mary Louise Davy, Phyllis Deal, Rosemary Ghantous, Helen Kime.

STAFF THIS ISSUE

Managing Editor Helen Hatton
Copy Editor Gertrude Lawatsch
News Editor Woodene Bell
Assistant Advertising Manager—Phyllis Deal, Rosemary Ghantous.

Friday, April 6, 1945

Abolish Fraternities? Never!

The abolishment of all fraternities and sororities in this country is advocated by Mrs. Glenn Frank, widow of the late president of the University of Wisconsin, in an article entitled "Heartache on the Campus" which was published in the April issue of the Woman's Home Companion.

Mrs. Frank demands that state legislatures enact laws abolishing Greek letter societies because they are undemocratic. She brands fraternities and sororities as snobbish, discriminatory, prejudiced dictatorial, and unfair.

"The good these societies accomplish is far outweighed by the unhappiness and heartbreak which they inflict upon thousands of young people every year," stated Mrs. Frank, "and by class-consciousness, religious bigotry, and race prejudice which they foment right in those institutions which should be the most liberal. They have no more place in our public educational system than a Hitler youth movement."

The Collegian disagrees with the article on many points. The crusade the Wisconsin woman is trying to promote is one which should be considered from all angles and not from one viewpoint. The illustrations she uses are outdated and seldom found on American college campuses at the present time.

No longer does it matter if a student's father is a railroad engineer or bank president. This may have been true in the past, but the situation does not exist today. Fraternities and sororities now consider students on a basis of personality, character, and scholarship.

Mrs. Frank pointed out that sometimes a student is not extended pledgeship to a particular fraternity because the members do not want him. However, she also forgot to mention that this same individual is usually taken in by another fraternity. It isn't often that a student joins the first fraternity that invites him in for dinner.

The feeling one gets from reading Mrs. Frank's article is that fraternities and sororities are undemocratic because they don't accept everyone who wants to become a member. The interpretation is incorrect because any organization—Lions, Boosters, Elks, etc.—selects its own members. There are always some who aren't chosen by the group.

Then too there are a number of students who wish to remain independent. Catholics, Jews, and Negroes many times don't become members of other fraternities and sororities because they ultimately intend to join their own Greek letter societies.

Sororities are blasted by the author for their snobbish attitude—especially towards independents. It is difficult for one to explain this view because it is an echo from the past. Snobbishness and sophistication disappeared long before the war. Of course, there are a few exceptions as far as individuals are concerned, but in general neither is found today.

The Collegian believes fraternities and sororities are as much a part of college as the textbooks used in class.

Penn Statements

By VICTOR DANILOV

The first of April was just another day on the calendar to many Penn State students this year. Not only did April Fool's Day pass unnoticed, but Easter managed to slip by without a chocolate bunny in sight.

That Ag Hill Breeze...

Newest publication to appear on campus is the School of Agriculture's monthly newspaper, The Ag Hill Breeze. The paper isn't the best in the country by any means, but it is a valiant effort by Editor John Kunzweiler, Bill Folwell, Kathleen Ryder, Vera Owens, and others to put out an agricultural publication to replace the now slumbering Penn State Farmer. Congratulations! Tickets for Dancing Only....

The Penn State Club's "Easter Ball" would have been a success... except for one thing. Like so many dances in the past the students whose fraternity, barracks, or organization did not purchase a booth were forced to stand or chisel from their friends.

Things are pretty bad when a couple who have bought a ticket to the formal or semi-formal are unable to find seats because the dance committee did not provide for those groups who did not pay extra for a booth. The same was

true of the IFC, V-12, and ISC dances of the past year.

Where's the Blue Band?

Someone recently asked me why the Blue Band doesn't play at all the athletic contests instead of just football games. Of course, I said I didn't know. However, he assured me that the appearance and music of the band would do much for school spirit. Perhaps he was right, eh Hummel?

"Miss America 1945"

I received a publicity release from the Miss America Pageant committee in Atlantic City yesterday. The officials said that the winner of the contest would receive a \$5,000 educational scholarship this year. That's quite a pile of dough for "the lucky contestant who has the health, beauty, and talent qualifications to win the national honor of becoming America's most typical girl," as officials put it.

Old Mania

By NANCY CARASTRO

We hear that All-College Cabinet will require the editor of the Engineer to hand out a fumigator with each copy. A similar treatment of Miss Lynne Robinson, who wrote the nauseous Talk of the Campus, might be in order.

Back to the usual pleasantries... KD Janie Page wears the phi kappa sig pin of Robert Jacobs, now of the AAF... Ann Boyles was pinned with A/S Art Komer's Delt pin when he visited her last week... Marge Dyer, zeta pledge, is pinned with Donn Greiner's Theta Chi jewelry... Nother SDT is engaged... Arlene Rabinowitz to Paul Friedman... AOPi alum Peggy Lou Chapman and former All-College prexy Dale Bower, AGR, are pinned... Both were up visiting...

Sara Dock, recent alum, married Karl Hermes in Lewisburg Saturday... CHIO alum Ruthie Ernst was married this week to Lt. Lou Nichols, formerly phi kappa sig, now AAF... and the newly-weds are in town today... Which reminds us that more ChiO alums are here for their banquet tomorrow... Rita Rokosz, Janet Graham, Bert Douthett Goerder, Gloria Duerst, Anne Lobach, Ruth Saylor, Marjorie Parks, Meg Calvert...

Among the students who departed last weekend in a mass exodus were Kappa Betty Meyer who saw Marine Pfc. Don Bretherick in Washington... Gamma phi Jeanie Duncan who saw Lt. Glenn Hawthorne, also in D. C. ... and Ginny Tennyson who saw CPO Ski Wruvleuski, in ditto... SDT Mae Lenchner went to Pittsburgh to see Sgt. Dutch Schultz, former All-American griddler...

But State College wasn't too empty... Visitors made up for the dearth of undergrads... Alpha chi alum Mim Ramsey came to see her fiance SPE Bill Wintersteen... Pfc. John Macri came to see KD Peggy Martin... Midn. Tom Datz was visiting alpha chi Marilyn Globisch... Lt. Sol and Ruthie Hannon, a former AEPi, were up... Kappa deli alum Doris Anders stayed for the weekend... So did Theta Phi Alpha alums Pat McCormick, Mary Ellen Sheffer... Gamma phi alum Shirley Gawker... Midn. Arthur Kaplan visited aepi Sydney Friedman... Seaman 1/c Bud Rubinfield also came to see an aepi, Esther Greenes...

TPA pledge Flo Seese is traveling this weekend to see her fella, Jimmie Marshall, U. S. Navy... MANTAC.

Faculty Limelight

By WOODENE BELL

Going one better on the Chinese, Henry L. Yeagley, associate professor of physics, spends his spare time standings upright on polished mirror... Raymond F. Tyson, assistant professor of public speaking, will be one of three judges for the William Randolph Hearst national oratory contest in New York City April 23. More than 800 colleges and high schools will participate.

When Dean F. C. Whitmore speaks to the Faculty Lunch Club Monday, his topic will be "War-time Research"... Mary W. Streiffeler, assistant professor of home economics education, addressed the State College Rotary Club this week on "International Relations Work of the AAUW."

Chauncey P. Long, assistant state 4-H Club leader, has been elected secretary-treasurer of the Omicron chapter of Epsilon Sigma Phi, national honorary extension fraternity... John M. Amos, extension apiculturist for the last two years, has resigned to accept a new post as apiarist for the state of Tennessee.

"Building or Buying a House" is the subject of a new book by B. Kenneth Johnstone, professor

of architecture, and associates—Clinton Harris, R. M. Gerhardt, Louis A. Richardson, and Elliot L. Whitaker... Dean M. R. Traub, head of the School of Education, has been elected president of the Council of Guidance and Personnel associations.

Dr. Wayland F. Dunaway will soon have published a history of the College, which he has spent the last three years compiling. Dr. Dunaway recently retired as professor emeritus of American history, after 24 years of service with the College.

Ralph C. Wood, assistant professor of German, was formerly an editor on the Bethlehem Globe-Times.

A Lean And Hungry Look

There is a solemn note of warning contained in this column. It is: be satisfied with what you are. Whether you be a drunkard or a college professor or a manure salesman, do not try to change things. You are better off at your natural calling. I found out.

Of course nobody gives a tinker's damn but, merely to clarify matters, I am an inertia apparatus, earning my living by acting as a demonstration of the validity of Newton's First Law of Motion (a body at rest will remain at rest) in the freshman physics lectures.

After class the other day a coed came up to where I was reclining on the lecture platform together with several other inert substances. She said that I was looking pale and suggested that some roller skating would do me good. She had green eyes. Therefore I said okay.

That evening, bright and early, I presented myself at her sorority house and was favored with a satchel full of roller skates and old scrap iron to carry. How we ever walked fifteen miles along that road without reaching Bellefonte is incredible. We finally arrived at a grey structure called the Coliseum and staggered in, with one of my arms six inches longer than the other.

The Coliseum, taking its name from that slaughterhouse of ancient Rome, was just that. It was entirely populated with young hoodlums from the high school and college majoring in mayhem and sudden death. For the meager sum of fifty cents the proprietor was willing to furnish me with a pair of infernal machines on wheels which he fastened upon my feet by the simple expedient of rapping smartly on my toes with a mallet until the feet fit the skates.

Then the fun began. While my companion glided gracefully between the young cutthroats intent on killing one another, I took a step and fell on my face. Rising slowly from the floor, and taking care to keep my weight well back, I fell again, turning the other cheek as it might be described.

The rest of the evening was a hideous nightmare punctuated by a sore nose and a stinging posterior.

My reason for spinning this tale in detail is to impress on every mind the importance of sticking to one's own racket. This was suggested by the article in last week's Collegian to the effect that WSGA had come out of its hibernation and made its annual suggestion: That the diagonal walks leading to Old Main be designated "hello walks" and every student shall say hello to all and sundry upon these walks.

Realizing the impossibility of explaining that school spirit comes from the heart and not the mouth to the particular type of woman politician found in a prominent position in lace pants government, I have a counter-suggestion to make. Let's all take a bath Saturday night. —CASSIUS

Ship Ahoy

With most of the unit ashore (that means they went home) over the Easter weekend life was rather dull; but those who were here came out of hiding for the Easter Ball. Among the intelligentsia present were "Big Bill" Bissell with Harriet Haas, "Archie" Craft with Barb Smedley, and Bill Nugent (representing Gaffers Inc.) with Marnie McCall.

Raving on about dances we submit a schedule of coming barracks affairs: Bks. 13 and 36—April 14; Bks. 26—April 28; Bks. 37—May 26; Bks. 9—June 2. Coeds please reserve these weekends for the Navy!

After Henry Brenner came back from a 19-day rest at the Philadelphia Naval Hospital another of the boys, "Hank" Bennett, left to replace him. Two strong men, "Lard" Nelson and George Meeker, twisted their knees in early-season practice. Bob Parker tells us that Meeker did it just to get out of marching to chow; nobody knows why Nelson did it.

When Glenn Orndorf ran out of cash late last month his buddy, Bruce Sloan, helped out by entertaining Helen Jo Peoples for him... NEWS FROM GREAT LAKES: Claude DiPasquale writes to say that he may end up as a soda-jerk on a battlegwagon. Frank Steinbrink doesn't know yet what he'll finish up as (he said something about a spot commission.)

Our chow hall was honored Sunday by the Mac Hall coeds who went through the chow line with us. They had Mike Ciarmella a bit excited for a while. Remember the unit dance on May 5 for a swell time. —REID and KECKER