

# Home Ec Club Project

"Yesterday you wasted 12 loaves of bread, which would feed 120 people, and 18 quarts of milk, which would feed 74 people."

Coeds eating in the Atherton dining room were amazed this week by a large poster with this message, posted by the Home Economics Club. The left-over bread and milk was placed in front of the poster, in the center of the cafeteria, so that each coed would see it before passing through the line for her dinner tray.

After hearing President Truman's appeal for more food for the starving millions in Europe, the Home Ec Club decided to determine how much food coeds were wasting each day. Since the survey was not continued, the Club does not know whether the knowledge of the overall wastage made any improvement on the coeds' eating habits. But who could pass such a display, and then take a slice of bread or a bottle of milk and waste it?

The Home Ec Club, however, deserves more than just a word of praise for their action, since this was the first move on campus to prevent the unnecessary wastage of food. For weeks the federal government has been attempting to teach Americans to cut down on their food so that others need not starve, but students complacently kept on taking more food than they could eat, and leaving the rest on the table to be tossed in the garbage.

Those 12 loaves of bread and 18 quarts of milk would be more than appreciated in France today, where whole families spend all of their time searching for enough food to keep them alive. Americans have not felt the scarcity of food, but the French have. A family of five, for example, is allowed one pound of sugar, and one small slice of butter for one month, and one peck of potatoes for three months. And France isn't the only country with this problem, it effects every other country in Europe that has been devastated by the war.

America has always been the land of plenty. But this one time when the "plenty" must be shared with others if we are to protect the future of our country. Starving peoples are desperate peoples, and Americans are the ones who can prevent them from becoming desperate.

It isn't enough to read about the starving millions and sympathize. The Home Ec Club had the right idea when they attempted to teach coeds to conserve, not waste, food.

# It's Up to You

With the formation of the all-college Student Union Committee, the X-G-I Club has taken the initial step toward giving the student body an active part in the campaign for a new Student Union Building.

At last one group is working with realities and not idle talk. They have formed three sub-committees consisting of publicity, petition, and banking in order to project their ideas before the students and the Board of Trustees.

Two of these sub-committees can operate without your help but the petition committee is doomed to failure unless you pitch in and do your part. Your part as far as they are concerned is simple, nothing more than giving your support to a petition which will be circulated next week.

The students will have another opportunity to participate on May 11 and 12. These days have been set aside as "Student Union Days." It is no strange coincidence that the Board of Trustees meets to decide the fate of the Student Union project on May-11. If the students are sincere in their desire to aid in bringing a Student Union to Penn State, their desire should be deep enough to prompt them to wear the campaign tags which will be distributed on "Student Union Days."

The first step has been taken. The next step is up to the student body.—G. S.

# Stagnant Committees

All-College Cabinet was particularly generous in handing out committee positions at their first meeting. The list of committees and those serving on them was long, and seemed to represent an earnest attempt at true student government. However, it isn't enough to merely name people and let it go at that. The important thing is that the committees function and function efficiently. That they are fulfilling this purpose cannot be said of all the groups recently appointed by All-College President Vaughn Stapleton. As an example, there is the "Keep Off the Grass" committee. There was an urgent need for action in this direction but while students carelessly paraded over newly-planted grass seed, no action was taken. No signs were posted nor was there any other visible proof of committee work of any sort. But worst of all is the fact that members of the committee were never contacted by the chairman. Most of them would not even have known of their appointments had they not seen the news in Collegian. They sincerely wanted to help but at no time did the committee chairman take advantage of their desire. This sort of thing makes shams of Cabinet appointments and must be discontinued if All-College Cabinet is to retain the respect of the student body.—J. W.

# THE COLLEGIAN

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# LWOC

# Mount Joy Coed Makes Shoo-Fly Pie, Sews for Players, Debates, Drives Cars

By LOIS MARKS

Shoe fly pie and apple pan downy—and there's really a Home Ec here that can make them both. Vera Eby, a fourth semester coed, is from the Pennsylvania Dutch country around Lancaster and learned how to make these queer sounding but delectable dishes she ever thought of going to college. "I've always liked to cook," Vera says. "Maybe it's because I like to eat, too. I don't think that I'd be satisfied in any other school in the College; I couldn't imagine it."

No one could imagine Vera in any department but home economics. She is the home type. She can cook, as was mentioned before, and sew, and iron. In fact, she is just the sweet, old-fashioned feminine girl that Dad always talks about. When we were interviewing Vera, she was hemming a skirt for a friend. Knowing that the majority of girls would rather do most anything than put up a skirt, we commented on her actually doing all that work just to be nice.

Costume Crew of Players: "But I like to do things like this," Vera answered us. "What do you think I do when I work on Players."

Vera has been on the costume crew for players for a little over two semesters. She has worked on "Billie the Spirit," "Curse of Gold," and "Macbeth," sewing people into everything from armor to ball room gowns. Maybe she will go out for a part sometime if she ever finds anything to suit her, she says. But just "maybe," since she has no illusions about being a campus Garbo.

"I like to do things I know how to do well and have fun with," Vera says. "That's why I enjoy the debate squad so much. I think I'd rather talk than dance, well, I enjoy talking just as much, anyway."

Debate Squad: "Which is merely a fine, feminine trait, talking, that is. Vera has been on the debate squad for three semesters. She likes the chance to a richer view and to see what other people around her think. Debate also gives her a chance to get to know a great many people who would otherwise just be names if she went to college and did nothing else. "I think that college education is complete without extra-curricular activities," Vera states. "How in the world can anyone

# The Home Type



Vera Eby

curricular activities," Vera states. "How in the world can anyone

# Post Notes

Two small visitors, a boy and girl, both aged three, appeared in the office of a professor at Boston University.

"We are Mithter and Mithus Thmth," said the young man, "and we would like to see the thecol."

The professor asked them to be seated while he went to get some refreshments. When he returned, they were gone. Rushing out into the street he called to the tiny figures who were hurriedly leaving.

The little girl called back, "We would love to thitay, but Mithter Thmth hat weth hith panth."

"Kiss and Tell," next play to be presented by Players some three weeks hence, seems to be enjoying concurrent popularity in other colleges. The three-act comedy was presented last week by the dramatics group at Syracuse University.

A journalism professor was pointing out the merits of a certain newspaper to his class: "Don't discount a better newspaper just because you think a rat built it."

University of California note: Dormitory rent for coeds has been cut \$5 per month beginning with the Fall Term. Reduction possible because three women instead of two will live in each dormitory room. New rate: \$50 per month.

At the University of Southern California, 100 students were initiated into the Hobo Club of America by Jeff Davis, known as "King of the Hoboes," who is national president of the organization. Half of the new "hoboes" are coeds.

The Syracuse "Daily Orange" will be edited this summer by a husband and wife team. Editor of the three-weekly summer DO will be Nathaniel Wood, while his wife will serve as managing editor. Wood is a recently returned ex-GI.

The little man is not always forgotten:

The preacher comes along and writes on the blackboard, "I pray for all." The lawyer writes, "I plead for all." The doctor adds, "I prescribe for all." When his turn came, the plain citizen wrote, "I pay for all."

It has been reported that the Lux company has purchased exclusive rights to the hit show, "Bloomer Girl."

It wasn't a local store, but the woman went into a fur shop, and going to the clerk in charge, she asked, "I'd like to see a skunk." The clerk replied, "Just a minute while I call the manager."

—Frank Davis

# Professors Win Acclaim

Four of the eight papers presented before the division of gas and fuel chemistry of the American Chemical Society at the recent meeting in Atlantic City, N. J., were papers by faculty members of the College. "The Activation of Anthracite" was the subject of a paper by Dr. C. C. Wright, chief of the division, and J. D. Clendenin, both of the division of fuel technology, and W. T. Griffith, who was formerly on the faculty at the College.

"Dr. H. B. Charnbury, of the division of fuel technology, and Dr. A. C. Richer, of the department of agronomy, were authors of the paper "The Nitritation of Nitric Acid-Treated Coal Derivatives in Soil." "The Source of Acetic Acid Obtained by Oxidation of Coal" was the subject of a paper presented by Dr. Corliss R. Kinney, of the division of fuel technology. Dr. Kinney, and Dr. Theodore S. Polansky, also of the division of fuel technology, were authors of the paper "Solvent Extraction of Humic Acids from Nitric Acid-Treated Bituminous Coal."

# Letters to the Editor

## Second Vote

Dear Editor: Congratulations to the student who wrote that letter telling how silly the platforms of the parties are. It is just about the most sensible thing that has appeared in the Collegian.

The 60 per cent of the students who don't vote are just as sensible and care just as much about Penn State as the minority hand-picked candidates. It's time for a change, and here's hoping that in the future parties will put something sensible in their platforms.

Sincerely, Orian Silverman, William Reese

Editor's Note: It might be a good idea for the authors to get out and do some work in order to bring their ideas about. That old adage about the pen being mightier than the sword, doesn't apply in this case.

## Sorority Rushing

Dear Editor: I am a member of that renowned and noble, but infinitesimal organization on campus, called the Independent Women's Association. I say infinitesimal because to many sorority girls this group stands for "antisocialism" personified.

We are women who for various and sundry reasons have thought it better not to become amalgamated sisters of any Fie (for shame) Fo Fum sorority.

I, for one, have been blessed (or shall I say I have been blessed with) a roommate who has been led astray into the Pi Moo Moo chapter of associated cows in the United States. Consequently I know whereof I speak.

## Lonesome

For the past two weeks I have lived a most solitary and hermitic existence in our small room on the fifth floor of Mac Hall. I fear that Danville is the only splotion to my latest obsession of talking to myself. You ask what has possessed me? Well, it behooves me to explain that my roommate that has been participating in that grand custom of the sororities go through called "rushing" or better written (in order to emphasize the word's realistic connotation) "RUSHING!"

May I go on and explain that my lonely vigil was interrupted once in a great while by a sudden commotion in the hall. The door would then be blown in, a figure would whirl past my desk, causing a draft similar to the suction created when a P-38 pulls out of a power dive. Needless to say, this was my roommate. She hovered long enough in flight to grasp a few papers or books and then with a mighty "Charge" she would E-29 her way out of the building, leaving room 500 looking like something out of "Lost Weekend." Little did she care if I did land up in Danville!

## Tough Situation

Of course, what is "rushing" without "coke" dates? But in order to have coke dates with rushees, a sorority gal must make telephone calls so that the correct appointed time is agreed upon. However, with 500 1/2 girls telephoning for "coke" dates, it was necessary for my roommate to set her alarm for 3 a.m. (When I think what an ordeal it is for her to arise at 7:15 a.m. I am astounded to think a thing like this would come to pass.) She then would "take up her bed and walk" to the telephone booth where she would clutch said phone receiver until the crack of dawn would find the College phone operators on duty.

The end of the two weeks came on Sunday evening. I clutched my chair when bedlam reigned once again. This time the commotion concerned the acceptance of bids by the various sororities. And now for these newly accepted girls there is a host of pledge duties, such as making beds in the sorority houses, mailing laundry kits and cleaning ash trays. Hal-tigh!

With all due respect to the health clinics, overseas relief and campus activities sororities sup-

# Letters to the Editor

## Second Vote

Dear Editor: In answer to your editorial in the April 12 issue of the Collegian concerning the future of Froth and Portfolio, we, the undersigned, wish to present Froth's side of the story.

Froth was organized in 1909 and is the oldest student publication on campus still operating under the same name and policy. The magazine has always been rated by the Associated College Humor Magazines of the East as one of the top in its field. Therefore it is only natural that we wish to revive this tradition of Penn State. Froth has in the past and plans to continue in the future to provide students, faculty, alumni and friends of the College with the best in humor and entertainment.

"As to our policy—our charter, approved by College officials, states that the Penn State Froth shall be the official college humor magazine to provide an outlet for humorous literary talent. Humor, in our estimation, consists of not only humorous articles but also cartoons and jokes. Portfolio, according to the Editor, is still a literary magazine. Where in the literary field can you place jokes and above all, cartoons?"

To clarify our position, we are now publishing under the Committee for Student Publications, headed by Prof. Franklin Ban-

croft, and the Board of Directors includes Dean Warnock, Registrar Hoffman, Prof. Edward Nichols, Student Union Director Donovan, Public Information Director Bell, Ridge Riley of the Alumni Association and boxing coach Leo Houck.

We rest our case and invite through this column the Editors of Portfolio to define their future policy.

Respectfully yours, BEN BRENCH, FRITZ TROUFMAN, BILL BROWN, HUGHIE RIDALL, ARTIE STOBBER

Ed's Note: What about Portfolio's side of the argument?

## Froth Again

Dear Editor: Though banished to West Texas, I am still a faithful Collegian reader. I wasn't surprised to read the editorial in the April 12 issue calling attention to the clash between the new Portfolio and a reviving Froth. But I was among the people who were surprised to find the new Portfolio quite so new as it was when it came out. I had hoped to see a bit of good humor in the way of anecdotes and light poetry introduced into Portfolio but was rather startled when I saw whole columns of resurrected jokes. And, though my opinion no longer counts, I'd still like to say that I think Portfolio should remain a literary magazine and exclude these jokes. It should have the privilege of using an occasional anecdote or even cartoon which touches upon things "bookish," of course. But it should leave the major field of humor to Froth. The new Froth boosters have a right to expect this.

Eleanor Bennett Conyers, Former Port Folio Editor

## CAMPUS CALENDAR

TODAY: X-G's refunds and evaluation fees ready, Bursar's Office. Agriculture Faculty meeting, 109 Agriculture building, 4:20 p.m. Collegian Staff meeting, 9 Carnegie Hall, 4:30 p.m. Christian Science Lecture, 121 Sparks, 8 p.m.

TOMORROW: Iota Lambda Sigma meeting, Corner Room, 1 p.m. Baseball game, Penn State vs. Villanova, New Beaver Field, 2:30 p.m. PSCA annual dinner meeting, St. Paul's Methodist Church, 5:30 p.m.

SUNDAY: Chapel, Dr. Allen G. Wehrli, 11 a.m. Blue Key meeting, Phi Epsilon Pi, 2:30 p.m. Common Sense Club Record Concert, Beethoven, Atherton Lounge, 3 p.m. Russian Club meeting, Hugh Beaver Room, Old Main, 7 p.m.

MONDAY: Orchestra Rehearsal, 017 Carnegie Hall, 7 p.m. Thespian Tryouts, Schwab auditorium, 7 p.m. Mortar Board meeting, Alumni Office, 8 p.m.

Dr. Chase Going Woodhouse, Connecticut Congresswoman, Penn State women invited, 121 Sparks, 8 p.m. Philotes Formal Initiation, White Hall, 8 p.m. Chess Club, 7 Sparks, 7:30 p.m. Phi Mu Alpha meeting, 100 Carnegie Hall, 8:30 p.m.

## Peter Giesey

and Robert Goldstein, members of the men's debate team, were heard on a program broadcast by WNYC in New York City at 4:30 p.m. yesterday.

Opposing New York University, the College team took the negative on the subject "Resolved that the advent of the atomic bomb makes universal military training obsolete."

Samuel Preston Bayard, instructor in English composition, doesn't play a violin. But his book on old-time fiddler tunes, Hill Country Tunes, has been named the year's most representative folklore collection by the American Folklore Society.

get to know a soul or learn to do anything if they don't try? I don't know what I'd do without Players and Debate."

Vera likes State College, except for one thing. The place is too big, and not quite friendly enough. She would like to get to know almost everyone, but that is rather impossible in a place as big as State. She lives in Atherton, and likes it—the telephones in every room, the sewing machines, and a place to iron, our washing—but Ath is too big for Vera, too. She likes her places little and friendly.

We can understand that Vera is from Mount Joy, which is a small town that people continually confuse with Mount Pleasant and Mount Allego. Vera's favorite indoor sport is sticking up for the old home town.

And her favorite outdoor sport is driving nice, fast automobiles, which seems to be her only unfeminine trait. Going home for Easter vacation, Vera had a ride with four stalwart State men. Strange enough to say, Vera drove the car all the way home while her strong masculine companions slept. As usual, the woman took the driver's seat.

# Poor Teaches Art Reality In New School

Henry Varnum Poor, noted artist who painted the Old Main mural, has founded the Skoyhegan School of Painting and Sculpture. This founding is particularly significant because Mr. Poor is to teach reality in art.

"It really is taught and understood in its deepest sense," Mr. Poor says, "it is much farther away from academic formulas than is any shallow following of a mode."

Drawing and painting from the model, from landscapes, and still life will be the major work of the students. Scheduled lectures will be held by a group of outstanding visiting artists. At these meetings the artist will give an informal studio lecture discussing his method of approach, his own work, and the work of the students.

The school is located in the center of Maine on the Kennebec River. Sessions will run for nine weeks from July 1 to August 31, with admission granted after consideration of samples of art which students are required to submit.

The faculty is composed of Mr. Poor, Charles Cutler, sculptor, and Sidney Simon and Willard Cummings, artists. Mr. Poor's daughter, Anne Poor, will be one of the visiting artists.

The only woman artist-correspondent of the war, Miss Poor's work reflects a highly personal and sensitive observation. After serving as assistant in the painting of the Old Main mural at the College, she served in Japan and China as a member of the WAC. A private view of her drawings from the Pacific will be held in the American-British Art Center in New York from April 23 to May 4.

Much Ado: However, we had a lengthy Easter vacation in which to brood and feeling that Dingy had been kicked unfairly we decided to make much ado about nothing.

Dingy, in the last issue of the Collegian, let a mistake slip by in a four-line story. The first copies were coming off the press before the error, ending Easter vacation at 8 p.m. instead of 3 a.m. Monday, was caught. Under the circumstances it was most expedient to have the printer chip out the "p" rather than tear down the whole job to recast the line of type.

It was assumed that the chipping would tear out the offending letter and that people would have enough intelligence to know that had Easter vacation been extended there would have been a big story, not a routine four-line announcement.

Spooking . . . Time lost in recasting the entire stub would be expensive. Keeping an eight-man crew for another 15 minutes or so to typographer union rates is not to be compared with the hourly insult paid students for washing dishes in a beanery.

Moreover, would it not have appeared strange for a vacation to end at 8 p.m.? That could never be for just how would the College be able to check on the thousands of students scattered over the borough to make certain that they were back in town by 8 p.m.?

Dingy erred. There were people who assumed that it meant 8 p.m., or so it has been alleged by those who insinuate that Dingy deliberately made the mistake so that students would take Monday off. It has been hinted that members of the faculty thought the "error" deliberate.

If that is the case, and we hope not, we feel very sorry for these members of the faculty. They are suffering from that malady known to servicemen as HIA, which we believe, stems from the word hiatus.

# Dingy's Insulted

Such an accusation is an insult to those of us who work on Collegian. To us it is not a game, a toy or gimmick to fool with. It is the workshop or laboratory of the journalism student who sees in it an opportunity to put into application classroom theory. Most of us plan to make our living by writing and are sincere in our efforts. Those few people who have come out in the past for "funnies" don't last long around the office. There's too much work to be done.

With the late Dean Walter Williams of the University of Missouri's School of Journalism, we believe that fairness and accuracy in our capacity as trustees for the public and that the supreme test of good journalism is the measure of its public service.

We believe and strive for these ideals.

# Old Mania

By BARBARA INGRAHAM

Seems as though the Easter vacation may have changed things a little. But Maniac came back and found that jewelry exchanges were still leading the campus gossip parade.

Phi Delt Dick Cullison gave his pin to DG Betty Rank . . . Another Phi Delt, Jack Schrum and Spoudekastor pledge Louise Decker are pinned . . . Isabel Gordon is wearing Bern-

is Ashner's Beta Sig pin . . . Phi Beta Marg Triebold went to Rhode Island to see NROTC Wally Apple . . . Gamma Phi Beta Ginnie McCluskey visited at Annapolis . . . Alpha Xi Delt Jean Brenner traveled to New Jersey to see Ray Lockwood . . . Phi Sig Sig Judy Lander saw Phi Delt Hart Finkel in New York City.

## Spring Visitors

Kappa alum Shirley Painter was back on campus . . . ditto Kappa Peggie Weaver, former Froth managing editor, Harry King, DG Pledge Skip Daub and her husband, alum Jim Lloyd, were back . . . Founder's Day was the occasion for several DG's to return. They were Pat Turk, Helen Hutton, Joan Wolf, Jean Ward, and Barbara Keast . . . Beta Sig Dick Duffine spent the week around campus.

Eleven Phi Psi's have been welcomed back from the Armed forces this semester. They are Pat Mohney, Wally Haupt, Bob Bruce, Bill Leisey, Lloyd Huck, Joe Bastian, Mike Wagner, Bill Kimball, Frank McCowan, Bob Hepburn, and Bob Bair.

Eight ex-GI's are back at the Sigma Phi Alpha House. John Barker, Walt Dutton, Edwin Frey, John Matting, Harry King, DG Pledge Skip Daub and her husband, alum Jim Lloyd, were back . . . Founder's Day was the occasion for several DG's to return. They were Pat Turk, Helen Hutton, Joan Wolf, Jean Ward, and Barbara Keast . . . Beta Sig Dick Duffine spent the week around campus.

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## Now It's Forever

A steady procession of Penn Staters continue to march to the altar. Gamma Phi Beta Jeanne Butz said "I do" to Dick Rathmell . . . DG alum Claire Hamilton was married to Sigma Nu Bob Hall . . . DG Sis Keller middle-aged it with Lt. Herb Martin. Several coeds spent the vacation visiting around . . . Gamma

—Maniac

# Bullosopher

By FERDINAND

It is with Re Morse we report an accident J. Solveny Dingleberry, Collegian's feline conscience and Keeper of the Pied Type, had the other day.

First bulletins issued by the Navy corpsman at the dispensary said that he had "Cat Fever." Careful examination, however, disclosed a broken leg, splintered ribs and a black eye given Dingy by one of the College administrator's whose intent was to slap

Dingy's wrist but who took advantage of an opportunity to kick him when they were alone.

Generally speaking, newspapermen are too busy to brood over mistakes nor do they consider it good policy to advertise their short comings for people tend to remember mistakes longer than the good services rendered.

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# NROTC News

By TOM KELLY

The Easter leave is over and all the trainees returned bright-eyed and eager, only to be dashed in the face with the results of the Navigation test. It's a hard, hard world.

Inter-platoon competition in softball will get underway as soon as the trainees limber up from the winter hibernation.

You probably noticed around campus several former rotices fresh from boot camp. The two-strippers dropped in following their matriculation at Great Lakes, where they were the toast of the camp.

MSMOC (medium-sized man on campus) Jim Thompson, sea dog of the old school, succumbed a couple of Sundays ago to the old urge to return to the briny depths. Unable to find any handy brine, he substituted a little creek out of Houserville. Tom took off his shoes, rolled up his pants, and played battleship all afternoon. His co-ed companion was deeply impressed by his salty behavior.

Beat by a Boot: This is by the way of being ancient history but speaking of barnacle encrusted trainees, what has marked local fond himself all alone and lonely the night of the Spring Nocturne while his love went dancing with a seaman second class.

The Mexican League's offer of 10,000 jelly beans to ace second sacker DeLorenzo, is driving Joe Bedenk frantic.

The twitching hands of certain trainees is not indicative of be-lated battle nerves, but only of the Skellar's continually recurring shortage of beer.

It's just a question of time before the well-dressed trainees (and the other 400 as well) will be appearing on liberty nights in summer khakis. We're sure the co-eds can hardly wait.

College Will Be Host To Young Journalists: The first high school press conference of the post-war period will be held at the College May 4. Contestants are planned for both editorial and business staffs.

Franklin C. Banner, head of the department of journalism, urges high school advisors to