

## Penny A Meal

This week coeds, who eat in campus dormitories are being reminded of the critical food and clothing shortage in Europe through a concentrated "Penny A Meal," "Can A Man," campaign.

"Penny A Meal" needs little explanation. Each coed has been asked to take a penny with her to each meal and deposit it in one of the jars that will be placed on each table. To each coed this will mean only 21 cents, but when multiplied by more than two thousand women enrolled in the College, the amount should surpass \$400. Twenty-one pennies would hardly be missed by a coed, but \$400 could buy a lot of food for starving Europe.

Men students, too, may help with the "Can A Man," or woman, campaign. The committee in charge has requested that students, and particularly coeds, buy a can of food and take it to Student Union. The committee, in turn, will send the food to Europe.

Actually, this is the second move on campus to make coeds more "food conscious." The Home Ec Club several weeks ago attempted to show the coeds in Atherton how much food they were wasting each day. Now that the European Relief committee has adopted the project, coeds have the opportunity to donate from their own pockets to the needy in Europe.

In addition, coeds will have the opportunity to show to those who have condemned them of being interested only in campus affairs, that they have an interest in the welfare of others, also.

## Yell, Yell, Yell, Again!

If there's any one thing that the student body lacks, it's school spirit. This fact, which is evident in numerous situations is most obvious at sports events. Whether it's a football, baseball, basketball, or lacrosse game, there is always an enthusiastic roar—when State is winning. But when we're losing, it's another story. Attention wanders, spectators criticize, cheers are weak and altogether spirit is at a minimum. This fair-weather attitude not only shows a lack of school spirit, it also is disheartening to our players. For at the time when they need a good cheer the most, people are too busy griping.

The Saturday lacrosse game was a perfect example of poor spectator reaction. At the half, Johns Hopkins was winning so the Penn State rooting section did an admirable and helpful thing—three-quarters of it walked out.

If the student body would stay through more games and shout loudest when we're losing, our teams would score more victories. —J.W.

## Co-Rec Day?

What has happened to Co-Rec Day? Before the war, one of the features of spring-time Penn State was Co-Rec Day, sponsored for all students by the Women's Recreation Association. But WRA has failed to schedule one for this spring.

WRA, according to its past reputation, has been reluctant to allow the men students to share their recreational facilities. Collegian can't help wondering if this could be the reason for WRA's avoiding Co-Rec Day this year.

## THE COLLEGIAN

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Tuesday, May 21, 1946

## A Dark and Bitter Look

At long last a semblance of peace has descended upon the inhabitants of the Vale of Nittany. Quiet and order reign among the natives as they go about their joyful tasks. The feud is settled, and strong men no longer fear to walk abroad at night.

**Froth and Portfolio are at peace!** Of course, this statement will come as a shock to the staffs of both publications; but it is true, nevertheless, if you will credit my account of the momentous meeting.

I was sitting alone in the darkened Collegian office, mumbling over the pile of bleached and whitened skulls I keep in my desk as mementos of fairer years, when there came a knocking at the door. Grudgingly I shut the drawer containing my treasures and opened to the visitor.

There on the threshold was a Portfolio man clutching a mangled copy of his favorite magazine to his pinched and withered breast. He cackled as he talked.

All he wanted was the use of our phone for which service I charged him a minimum of ten cents a call. As he was finishing the fifteenth unsuccessful call for a date, in staggered a man from Froth.

In addition to clothes, he wore a drawn and haggard look. This went well with his mustache I admit; but where he claimed it came from ceaseless work on Froth with a capital "F," I knew damn well it came from work on just plain froth, without the capital.

His first request was for a cigarette; his second for the expulsion of the Portfolio horror who hovered overhead making obscene

gestures from the protection of the chandelier.

This I could not do since a good host lets his guests amuse themselves as is their usual wont. I merely turned on the light, shooting 25 1/4 volts through the lad, and the Portfolio man released grip and flopped to the floor.

Noticing how well I had the situation in control I decided to bring about a reconciliation while my power lasted. Lashing out with the blacksnake whip I customarily carry, I forced both visitors back against the wall. Then I wrung from them an agreement to (1) keep the peace, (2) give me twenty per cent of their profits, (3) admit me free to the Club Ubangi, (4) refrain from using our phone for a period of seven years, and (5) distribute free copies of their respective magazines to each member of the Collegian staff.

Cowed and fearful before the power of Collegian, they signed the paper. Now there is no longer strife between those magazines. They are friends in a common cause.

They make wild threats of destruction but we are not afraid, for we always can rely on support and protection from our friends, the students.

## Penn Statements

By JANE WOLBARST

In spite of frequent remarks to the contrary, we're all here for the primary purpose of obtaining an education. One campus genius, known only by the initials "A. H.," seems to have outdone everyone when it comes to book learnin'. He recently left this brilliant message, reprinted exactly as found, on a blackboard in Sparks: "All men are born with the equal and inalienable right to disillusionment. So, until they are willing to waive that right, let Technology Progress and a College Education for Everybody." We've been wondering about this profound statement and have come to the conclusion that someone ought to grab this character and throw him into campus politics. With an idea like that he'd really go places.

### They'll Love It

Down at a local emporium is a sign saying "Your friends will love a souvenir from Penn State." Underneath the sign is displayed a selection of souvenirs which the management evidently thinks is representative of the College. Included in the display are: six miniature whiskey bottles in a case, ashtrays holding small beer mugs filled with imitation beer, a box containing a bottle of gin behind a glass and bearing the description "break in case of emergency," and other samples of alcoholic beverages. Come now, let's remember this is a dry town!

### Surprise

A coed was busily studying up at the Library when suddenly the boy sitting next to her remarked, "Think I'll go down for a short snooze." Her curiosity aroused she asked the tired fellow where he intended to get his 40 winks, "Oh, down in the basement," he

casually answered, "they've got lots of cots down there." Our girl is a doubter at heart and she quickly told him that she didn't believe it. "Sure there are," he said, "want to see?" Who could miss up on a chance like that? Quickly she followed him down the stairs and through a maze of hallways until he jerked to a stop.

"The cots are right in there," said her guide; "Do you believe me or do you want to see with your own eyes?" The coed gasped and made a quick negative reply as she saw his finger pointing at a sign saying "Men's Room."

### Literary Cops

The local police force has turned its attention to the journalistic world lately. Chief Juba of the State College police regularly contributes items to Collegian, and Captain Mark of the Campus law and order force drops in now and then at the Froth office with jokes. We hope they're not snatched from the Police Gazette.

Some of Froth's "humorists" toil on Collegian and generously spread their wit around the copy desk. One night as it was growing late the editor shouted out, "What's holding everything up?" A Froth man shouted back, "My suspenders!" (ooh!)

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

It is amazing, to say the least of it, to find the attitude of the educated American public—as typified by the residents of State College—nonchalant if not completely indifferent to important world problems.

The case in point is concerned with the entire absence of any effort to try and save food for the starving millions of Europe and Asia. The oft preferred argument that individuals or a small community can do nothing is so childish and primitive that it does not even merit an answer. Why then is nothing done?

In my opinion, which is that of an infinitely small minority, it is due to a false sense of values. This is reflected in your paper which prints hardly any serious articles at all, and so far has not seen it fit to publicize the world famine, but reports the most trivial happenings in the greatest detail.

I wonder if the Collegian will awake to its responsibilities as the most effective organ for disseminating ideas on campus, and start a concerted and worthwhile effort to help alleviate, in whatever small measure, the suffering of nations not as fortunate as the United States.

Yours etc,  
Rustum Roy

### OPA

Dear Editor:

Let me congratulate you on the excellence of the May 14 issue of the Collegian. Your editorial on price violations was excellent as was "A Dark and Bitter Look." I confess that I never thought Collegian would have the guts to print articles in such a direct and outspoken way. May I urge you to continue writing articles in the same vein. Make the Collegian a (Continued on page five)

## Off The Record

By Audrey Ryback

"The Band of Renown" will hit State College with a bang this weekend, and when Les Brown and the boys start swinging it out at Rec Hall Friday night, here are a couple of the numbers you'll probably hear. One of them is "Day by Day," recorded with Doris Day taking the vocal. "Doctor, Lawyer, Indian Chief," which needs no explanation, is on the reverse. "You Won't Be Satisfied," and platter-mate, "Come to Baby, Do!" will probably also ring out in Rec Hall. One of the newer Brown arrangements is "In Love in Vain" sung by Jack Hushell, with "There's Good Blues Tonight," on the backing.

This has nothing to do with records, but it does concern Les Brown and company. The band recently organized a real live baseball team, complete with uniforms and all.

### Bing's Brother

Bob Crosby's ork does a neat job on the tune "Come With Me My Honey" with the Town Criers harmonizing in a lively, swingy style. Another Crosby number, strictly for dancing or listening with the lights turned low, is "The Same Old You." On the flip-over an entirely different rhythm and style swings out in the form of "Shimmy Like My Sister Kate."

Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians are one of the most distinctive bands in the country, and the Waring glee club is a gem in itself. You can hear a combination of tricky orchestral arrangements, excellent glee club renditions, soloists and the Three Bees and a Honey, in the Fred Waring album, "Pleasure Time." Featured in this really worthwhile collection are "A Cigarette, Sweet Music and You," "Remember," "Have Ya Got Any Gum, Chum?" "Beyond the Blue Horizon," "Play Fiddle Play."

One of the hottest novelty tunes now in circulation is "Hey! Ba-Ba-Rebop," with Tex Beneke and the Glenn Miller orchestra. A terrific trumpet swings out the middle section, and Tex takes the vocal. (Notice the similarity between Beneke and Johnny Mercer's voices.) The Crew Chiefs and Artie Malvin sing "The Whiffenpoof Song," (Baa-Baa-Baa) on the reverse. The Miller band has just released a pairing including lots of melody by the recently added string section. It is Tommy Dorsey's "Opus No. 1" and Harry James' "Strange Love," and "Cynthia's in Love."

## Punch Lines

By GEORGE SAMPLE

Last semester the All-College Cabinet investigated the possibilities of Sunday movies, in order to provide some form of Sunday afternoon recreation. Due to laws and ordinances barring this, the project had to be abandoned. However, the idea of some form of recreation needn't be dropped.

There is a wealth of untapped recreational sources near at hand, but it falls within the realm of some student body to investigate these sources, determine their possibilities and map out a plan whereby the student body could take advantage of them.

### Cabinet's Responsibility

Since All-College cabinet took the responsibility of investigating Sunday movies, it is not unreasonable to assume that it is their responsibility to investigate other possibilities for Sunday afternoon recreation.

Probably the greatest possibilities for adding enjoyment to a Sunday afternoon lies in Whipple's Dam. While it is not the most desirable spot, it does offer opportunities for boating, swimming and picnicing. Transportation is the big problem that must be overcome in utilizing Whipple's Dam. The only real solution seems to be a regular bus service between State College and Whipple's. It does seem, though, if right energies were directed toward accomplishing this, the student body would be well-represented at Whipple's Dam this summer.

### Song Fest

Another possibility that has received favorable comment is a program which might be labeled "Singing Under the Stars." Under the guidance of All-College Cabinet, a site might be picked, competent leaders chosen to take charge of a song fest that could be conducted in the evenings.

Still another possibility that would be both educational and entertaining is a scenic tour. Within a few miles of State College are some of the natural wonder and beauty spots of Pennsylvania. This writer believes that hundreds of students would take advantage of such a scenic tour if it were capably conducted.

These three suggestions have barely scratched the surface as far as providing Sunday afternoon and evening entertainment are concerned. Maybe you don't like them or maybe you have a better idea. If you do, make sure someone on All-College Cabinet hears of them.