

## Apathy

The recent Nittany-Independent Clique elections do not warrant Collegian's dragging out the soap box and screaming dirty politics as might seem the case to the casual readers.

But there are some points that should be brought to the attention of the student body.

The meeting Sunday night was open to one and all who cared to attend. There was nothing secret about the meeting.

The entire Key party could have turned out to back the house, as a matter of fact. General apathy was so great however, that only 39 people turned out to do anything about the selection of a Clique chairman, who in turn will be instrumental in determining the Nittany-Independent slate to a degree.

Of the turn-out, close to 50 per cent came from one fraternity house. This is not to be considered a censure of that house. They are to be congratulated on their fine turn-out. Their example might well be followed by every fraternity house on campus and every student interested in politics.

Instead of chastising this group, it should be quite clear that everyone who failed to turn out and exercise their vote should be called on the carpet. If their interest in campus affairs is so slight that they cannot find time to attend these meetings then it is too bad—too bad for them if they don't get their man elected and too bad for the party if the new Clique chairman does not represent a true majority.

There is no excuse for the student voter at election time saying "what's the use of voting, candidates are put-up jobs any how." They can influence selection of candidates by acting through the Cliques now.

## A Better Penn State

At the last Cabinet meeting, a student committee made its first public report on the reorganization of the Lower Division of the Liberal Arts School. This report was not an idea-manufactured in a week or two, but represents eight semesters of work and study by the Liberal Arts Post-war Planning committee, a group appointed by Cabinet.

If adopted by the Collegé, this plan would provide a more integrated study of the Humanities, the Biological, Physical, and Social Sciences in the Liberal Arts School. The basic ideas already represented in the Lower Division would be broadened into comprehensive courses which are scholarly, dynamic, democratic, systematic, and generalized. Actually, then, the Liberal Arts student would receive a liberal education in fact as well as in name.

The idea expressed in the report is not a new one. It has been advocated by great men such as Van Doren and John Dewey, and is now in practice at Colgate, Talladega, Minnesota, Michigan State, Florida, Chicago, Harvard, and the Chicago City Junior colleges.

A great deal of serious thought and study has gone into the compiling of this report. It has already been emphatically approved by WSGA, Mortar Board, Owens, Independent students' groups, and men's hat societies. Now Cabinet has the opportunity to read it carefully and vote upon it.

Few matters which come to Cabinet could have such far-reaching results for the betterment of the College than this one. If Cabinet is truly interested in a scholastic "Better Penn State," the vote will be unanimously "yes."

## THE COLLEGIAN

"For A Better Penn State"

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Tuesday, May 28, 1946

## Penn Statements

By JANE WOLBARST

Most of the laughs this week seem to be on the L. A. students. One liberal artist was taken down to the basement of the electrical engineering building by an engineer to see a large turret from a B-24. "Gee," gasped the amazed psych major, "look at the atom smasher!"

Then there's another LA student who wrote in a theme, "Professor's take too much for granite." His prof returned the paper with this comment, "I marble that you think we take too much for granite."

### Invasion

Larry Foster and Mickey Blatz showed sixty Osceola Mills grammar school kids around campus Tuesday. Later Larry brought two busloads of them out to the TKE house to show them what a fraternity looked like. The kids swarmed all over the house and the TKE's who didn't know the story were somewhat shocked. However, they pulled themselves together and Pfelegor and Mitchell put on their act for the cherubs who sat through the whole riotous show without cracking a smile. Finally, with some persuasion and a little force, Larry pushed the little darlin's into their buses and managed a weak smile as the kids all shouted, "Goodbye, Uncle Larry."

### Is That So?

A certain sociology prof was asked in a recent class to distinguish between charts and tables. "Things with curves," said the sociologist, "are called charts."

Eugene Fulmer, known for his dignity and mature attitude, was recently confined to the infirmary. One day, as he leaned out of his window for a breath of air, a playful nurse noticed a small hole in the seat of his pajamas. Into the opening she carefully placed a lovely red rose. Fulmer, having enough air, left the window and started to pace around the infirmary, unaware of his unusually placed boutonniere. And that explains the stupendous roar you heard floating out of the infirmary a few weeks ago.

## Punch Lines

By GEORGE SAMPLE

Watch for Common Sense, All-College Cabinet, X-G-I Club and a few other civic-minded groups to investigate the price of Sunday newspapers. I bought an abbreviated edition last Sunday and the poor man turned his head as he accepted my 12 pennies. I don't mind missing the news coverage, but one thing I do miss are those two-inch sports stories that the Inquirer used to devote to sports at State.

Last week's papers carried a story about crowds jamming the newspaper offices in Philadelphia in order to get their papers. Collegian readers have been lining up for years, in front of the Student Union desk in order to get a paper.

### Much Ado

I could write a few lines about the first edition of Froth and call it "Much Ado About Nothing." For 25 cents it would be possible to buy an issue of The New Yorker and Dime Comics and get more laughs in one page than Froth put out in 39. I might even mention that Dime Comics is written on a higher intellectual plane.

As a graduating senior it pleases me highly to find that the administration has consented to an afternoon graduation. With State College's notoriously inadequate hotel facilities, it has seemed absurd in the past to hold graduation ceremonies at ten in the morning. By staging an afternoon graduation hundreds of parents who live within a radius of 200 miles of the College can leave early in the morning and drive to the ceremonies, thus leaving available room space for those living further away.

I noticed Froth's famed photo staff working a dance job a few nights ago. It seems that one of the photographers had gone to the dance to line up a few of the shots before the camera man (woman in this case) showed up. When she appeared the first of the duo was nowhere in sight. She wandered aimlessly about for ten or fifteen minutes and finally left without the pictures. Her partner meanwhile was staggering about looking for her and the camera. They never did get together that night but it is rumored that the following day they were on the scene again ready to "stage" the pictures. P. S. They still didn't get the pictures.

## A Dark and Bitter Look

Whenever your favorite newspaper is short on stuff to print, the editor throws in a column or two of junk under the heading, "Letters to the Editor." I maintain that this practice is misleading, undemocratic, and attacks the very foundation of the American system.

The people who write these poison pen pal plaudits are not particularly interested in reaching the editor at all. Primarily they want

to see their own little words of wisdom staring back at them from a newspaper page. For this I give them credit. That's how I started.

Once, I too was a penniless unknown scribbler, eeking out a bare living writing letters to the editor for clique chairmen, frustrated politicians, and people like that. From this I was raised to scribbling editorials against Cabinet. Now . . . now I am a columnist, well paid, free to come and go, the whole vale of Nittany at my feet!

I did it all with one savage letter attacking everything I could think of. The editor read it and immediately bribed me on to the staff with the gift of a slightly used fifth of Seagrams. I quote my prize-winning glumbe.

"Dear Sir Editor:  
"I have read in the Cit-Vet where price violations are in the ceilings all over town. This

should stop at once.

"The other day in the Former Droom I saw a price violation crawling across the floor. I tried to stamp on it, but it got away under the counter and jumped into the cash register. This should stop at once.

Besides this, there are too many lights, skunks, and campus cops around this school after dark. It embarrasses me to kick four or five skunks out of the way as my date and I race through Hort Woods, a jump or so ahead of the campus botbobbies. This should stop at once.

"In addition I'm against parking meters, 10 o'clock curfews, pajama parties, Cabinet, Players, Druids, WRA, Miss Haidt, Collegian Editors, and coeds. This should stop at once.

"And besides, I hate . . ."

Ed. Note: This should stop at once. It has.

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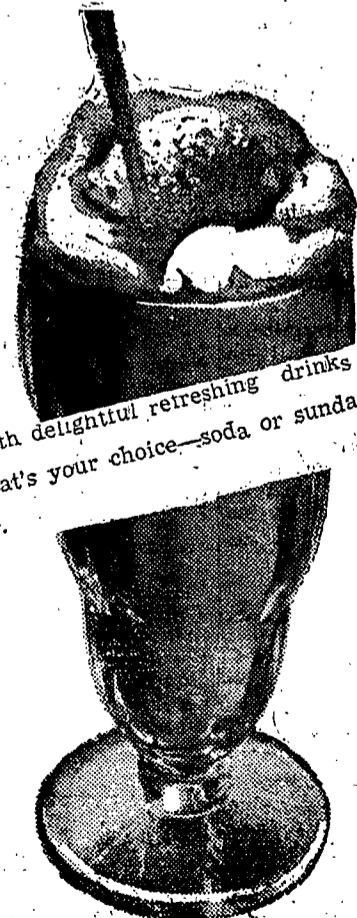
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