

Or They'll Do It Every Time

—Lawrence Foster

Apparently Shelia Adams, 18-year-old daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Adams, has been exposed to a number of helpful marital hints during her young life. Her Dad is a recognized expert in marriage problems and a constant source of information on the "two can live as cheaply as one" subject.

Dr. Adams has written a most informative volume on "How to Pick a Mate" and we wouldn't be at all surprised if daughter Shelia hasn't read it more than once. Adams is head of the Marriage Clinic at the Pennsylvania State College, and at present is visiting the University of North Carolina in the capacity of marriage counselor and teacher.

Miss Adams plunged into the sea of matrimony on last Friday. The good Doctor, when he learned of her marriage to Alston R. Rives of Jonesboro, N. C., probably reread his own book in an effort to determine where daughter Shelia ceased to follow the rules, as he set them down in the text, and proceeded to counsel herself.

Shelia had paid close attention to the doctor's warnings about hasty marriages; she has known her new mate for a number of years. Both families are good friends, and that's good, says the doc in his book.

Apparently Shelia, now Mrs. Rives, has read about marriage tests as concocted by her dad, but we're positive that the doctor, hadn't tested his daughter and prospective son-in-law recently. He couldn't have.

But Shelia either skipped over the pages her father devoted to elopements, or just didn't pay any attention to his factual advice.

Or, perhaps it was a new book and the pages at this particular point were stuck together. Perhaps Shelia would readily stand by this explanation of her actions as being the gospel truth. If so, it would be a lot easier on the learned doctor, for while we mentioned earlier that Shelia was married, we forgot to say that she eloped with the young man.

Shelia told her ma that when she got to North Carolina she was going to marry the guy. But ma just didn't take Shelia serious enough. Pop, or Doc, was in the dark on the whole affair, and innocently drove Shelia to North Carolina and her rendezvous with a minister and her guy. Understanding grandma had a front row seat at the hitching; in fact, she gave the bride away, filling in for Doc while he was busily lecturing college students in North Carolina on the problems of married life. Guess it's a woman's world after all.

With the Editor

Running in one of the Pittsburgh newspapers these days is a series of articles "exposing" Byberry and Dixmont, just two of the 22 nut-houses run by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The articles are being written by a Mr. Beagle or Beagull, or some such name, who "went to the source to find out what goes on in Pennsylvania's mental hospitals."

Mr. Regal's articles are not the most timely sort so far as "exposing" horrible conditions in such institutions—the real dirt-digging-and-throwing campaign got under way about two years ago.

Life magazine ran a pictorial spread on Byberry, politicians had a "clean-up-our-mad-houses" plank in their platforms and recently the state of Pennsylvania voted almost \$90,000,000 to do something about its mental institutions.

So, you see, Mr. Legal's "expose" is nothing new—except for one very interesting fact.

And that is, strangely enough, that conditions

A Dark Picture

aren't quite as black at Byberry and Dixmont as the stories would lead one to believe.

It is true that mental institutions in Pennsylvania are not exactly country clubs; certainly no sane man would care to enter one of them in his right mind.

But the lesson to be learned from reading Mr. Sprigle's series of articles is this:

A terrific publicity campaign, painting a "slightly" exaggerated account of actual conditions, will stir the fine citizenry of Pennsylvania out of its lethargy long enough to have them vote for politicians who will "remedy the situation."

We have the ideal project with which to experiment—if only we could, by some stroke of fate, have the mudcrackers, ballyhoo artists and photographers of our national pictorial magazines cooperate.

Why not try such a stunt with the Pennsylvania State College as the project.

For example: The next time a group of politicians descend upon the prey for a weekend visit, why not have him meet them on the lawn in front of Old Main standing before a pup tent tagged "Prexy's Home" (with photographers taking pictures of course!)

He could greet them with something simple: "Haven't got the old mansion anymore... moved in a bunch of faculty members and students to help relieve the housing shortage."

At this point he might get in a crack about the college needing dormitories; the photographers could snap some more pictures; the writers could pencil their quotes of what the prexy said and by nightfall the entire population of Pennsylvania would know that a housing shortage exists.

Cooperation would be necessary from students and others at the College to really sell the idea, though.

For instance, instead of dining the visiting dignitaries at the Nuttany Lion Inn, why not take them over to Pollock Circle Dining Hall and have them stand in line?

What beautiful pictures the photographers could get; what thrilling prose the writers could pen! To clinch the matter, Prexy could quietly say, "Hmmm, seems like we managed to beat the big rush today."

Then Mr. Ebert of Grounds and Buildings would have to do his bit. Instead of making Windercrest the most attractive of the trailer colonies that dot hundreds of campuses in the United States, he should stop painting buildings, planting trees and grass, building roads—and reverse things by chipping off the paint, digging up the trees (leaving big holes to stud the landscape) and rutting the roads.

While the photographers would be busy recording pictorially this deplorable scene, Mr. Ebert could pause to light his pipe and for the benefit of the writers give forth with a statement, "What a way to treat the flower of American manhood! Of course we could paint things if the State would give us 40 or 50 millions."

Ridiculous? Trash? Well maybe, but we'll never get what we need until we really sell the Commonwealth on the idea that we're doing the job of educating the youth of Pennsylvania despite obvious inadequacies.

Home Management Course Offered To Coeds Not Enrolled in Home Ec

Coeds Given Rare Degrees

When President Ralph Dorn Hetzel conferred degrees at the last commencement there were two pioneers among the women graduates.

One was Margaret C. Bitner who was a candidate for the degree of bachelor of science in civil engineering, the first woman to receive that degree in 54 years.

Records at the College show that the first woman to get a degree in civil engineering at Penn State was Carrie M. McElwain, of West Springfield, Mass., who was graduated in 1893, eight years after the curriculum was established.

The other pioneer was Nancy J. Neilan, the first woman at the college to receive a bachelor of science degree in the pre-veterinary curriculum since it was established in 1929.

Miss Neilan for the past year was enrolled in the veterinary school at the University of Pennsylvania. Students at the College, enrolled in the pre-veterinary curriculum, transfer at the completion of their junior year to an approved veterinary school. Upon completing the first of their four years there, they are awarded the bachelor of science degree by the College.

Coeds at the College enrolled in other than the home economics curriculum will have the opportunity to pick up pointers on housekeeping, including care of a baby, during the current semester.

Beecher House, heretofore closed to coeds not enrolled in home economics, will be thrown open to upperclass women for the study of home management during the last half of the current semester, according to Mary B. Allgood, associate professor of home economics.

This is the first time that students of other curricula have been allowed to schedule the home management course, Miss Allgood explained. She said numerous requests had been received from women who wanted to have practice in planning meals, shopping and cooking for a family, entertaining friends, and caring for a baby.

Vacancies still exist for two upperclass women desiring to enroll and Miss Allgood has requested that any coeds interested contact her in Room 20, Home Economics Building, before the "drop-add" period closes. The course carries three credits.

THE DAILY COLLEGIAN

Successor to the Free Lance, est. 1877.

Published Tuesday through Friday mornings during the 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. \$2.50 a semester \$4.00 the school year.

Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Madison Ave., New York, N.Y., Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles, San Francisco.

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STAFF THIS ISSUE

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Claude Thornhill

SEMI-FORMAL NO CORSAGE

Penn Staters Lead Employees

A special survey taken by Sylvania Electric Products, Inc., one of the largest radio tube and electric lamp manufacturers in the United States, found that more Penn State men were numbered among their employees than those from any other college.

Out of a total of 699 college men employed by the company, Penn State contributed 61, edging out Northeastern which had 60, and Massachusetts Institute of Technology which furnished 49 men.

Editorials and features in The Collegian reflect the opinions of the writer. They make no claim to represent student or University opinion. All unsigned editorials are by the editor.

Collegian Gazette

All calendar items must be in the Daily Collegian office by 4:30 p.m. on the day preceding publication.

Thursday, Feb. 13

JUNIOR SERVICE Board meeting, Dean of Women's office, 5:15 o'clock.

CELEB. PHYS Student Council meeting, #18 Old Main, 7 o'clock.

WRA BOWLING Club, White Hall alleys, 7 o'clock.

MINERAL Industries Society meeting, executive committee and departmental officers, 104 Mineral Industries building, 7:15 o'clock.

PENN STATE Grange executive meeting, 100 Hort, 7:30 o'clock.

WRA SWIM Club, White Hall, 7:30 o'clock.

At the Movies

CATHAUM: "Mangie," Jeanne Crain.

STATIE: "If I Had My Way," Bing Crosby.

NITTANY: "Down Missouri Way," Martha O'Driscoll.

College Health Service

Admitted to infirmary Tuesday: Conrad Lickel.

Discharged Tuesday: Carl Sherman.

Admitted yesterday: Jeanne Haxton, Robert Hepburn, David Malone, Esther Martin, Marilyn Weitman, Charles Winter.

Discharged yesterday: John Irwin.

College Placement Service

Mr. W. J. Riley of the Westvaco Chlorine Products Corporation will be on the campus, Thursday, Feb. 27, to interview eighth semester chem eng, chem, ME, EE men, and Ph.D. candidates in organic chem. Arrangements for interviews should be made at once in 204 Old Main.

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