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## STATE COLLEGIAN

Published on Thursday of each week during the college year in the interest of The Pennsylvania State College.

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### Editorial.

This office is in receipt of too many notices like the following:

"Mr. Editor:

Please scratch my name off your list. My room-mate and I have decided to take the paper together and it will come in his name.

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With this kind support we are supposed to issue a weekly paper. No reasons are given for this repudiation and we are at a loss to name them. Far sooner would we receive a good tearing out than these non-committal notes. If the sheet does not suit you, say so. It is far from perfect but we know that it is supplying demand much better than the *Lance* ever did. Our contemporaries assert that the right move has been made. The small number of alumni that we have been able to reach are heartily in sympathy with us. Yet the movement is endangered by a number of fellows who have not spirit enough to support it.

We are told that some cannot afford it. How many? Hands up! Most of the fellows who are earning their way through college are on the list for a paid-up subscription while others with money to spare have refused without reason, to subscribe.

Of course two papers are not necessary in one room but in such case we offer to send one home. Two brothers rooming together can hardly be asked for two subscriptions. There are no other excuses except the quality of the paper itself and there has been no kick on this score. Now why is it?

A college needs advertisement and a paper of this kind is one of the best forms for advertising. It is the representative at other colleges. Due to a lack of this advertising most people suppose State College is in Bellefonte. This is an idea we want you to help us to dispel. A large circulation is needed and you must be a part of it. Our opinion of a man who does not heed this call is hardly fit to express in words.

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Fellows, there was an occurrence last week that demands immediate reparation and the earnest condemnation of every honest State man to secure it. We refer to the *stealing* by a number of students of a barrel of cider from a poor woman whose husband being an invalid has to support the family. This woman had secured the cider at an expense that seems much larger to her than to the perpetrators of the theft, and intended the making of a winter's supply of applebutter. The thieves—for by this name they would be designated in any other society than a body of college students—came in the night and the woman, whose troubles are probably not any too few, was put to no small amount of worry. Now we cannot think for a moment that these fellows had as their express object the injury of a poor defenceless woman, but at the same time we cannot exculpate them on the ground so often chosen in defence of such action—thoughtlessness. Perhaps it was thoughtless or through ignorance of all law, but as you well know, that does not excuse. If it

was done for glory surely the act should be abetted by a statement in cold print with the names of the heroes in full display.

In this connection it is well to note that the bulletin boards are unusually full of notices of books taken from the book-shelves. Nothing is easier than to find out these second-hand book collectors and place them with their kind if students will but keep their eyes open. A student body is a good detective when it wishes to be. See to it, fellows, that such actions are stopped.

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The action of the students at the game last Saturday was disgraceful in the extreme. It was not worthy of a prep school of any kind let alone a college. The humiliation is all the greater that upper classmen were as guilty as under classmen. When will you learn that you do not belong on the field? The rough play of the visiting team does not excuse for one minute the asinine crowding on to the gridiron that took place. You claimed that they were not true sportsmen. Were you any better than they? It was truly ridiculous when there seemed to be danger of a free-for-all fight between the teams to see that large bunch of little children run out to stop it. Or maybe their thought was to augment it? Then too the men on the team are so much smaller and more incapable of taking care of themselves than the giants who ran out to assist them that perhaps these same giants had better form a team.

Engagements with professional teams are and should be looked upon with disfavor. The tendency toward excessive brutality by such teams as exhibited on Beaver Field last Saturday is one of the chief reasons for this. It is in these games that players are most likely to be injured. Yet when the team was our guest they had a right to the very best treatment—their spirit notwithstanding. Besides you have lost