

Penn State Collegian

Published semi-weekly during the college year by students of the Pennsylvania State College, in the interest of Students, Faculty, Alumni, and Friends of the College

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The Penn State Collegian invites communications on any subject of college interest. Letters must bear the signatures of the writers.

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TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1922

MEMORIAL DAY

An instance of a word having several different meanings according to the temperament of the individual is well illustrated in the words "Memorial Day." To some it is a day to be spent in that delightful pastime popularly known as loafing. To others, it is a time to dust off the flags, and buy lemonade or ice-cream. To the underclassmen, it is a day wasted in marching and in toting the Springfield around the streets. To the great majority, it is a time set aside to pay respect to those heroes who have died for their country.

It has often been said that Patriotism is the noblest passion that animates mankind. It has been dominant in all races. Since Memorial Day is the only day coming in the Penn State calendar which can be devoted to honoring the country and its ideals, it is fitting that the observance at State College should be of the best.

Extensive arrangements have been made by the committee in charge and all of the details of a typical Memorial Day will be featured during the course of the day. As usual there will be the parade of organizations, civil, fraternal and military. Then the Memorial Tablet will be unveiled. This will be the biggest event of the observance.

Plans were started last year for purchasing a tablet as a symbol of reverence for those Penn State sons who left their Alma Mater at the call of their country. These men did not consider the cost, no sacrifice was too great; they answered the call of duty. Penn State is anxious to honor these men. However, these many forms—parades, salutes, tablets—are but outward signs of a reverence that possesses each student and alumnus, which is even greater in those who can recall the familiar faces on the campus that are no more. May the names of those who be emblazoned on the annals of Time that will ever call forth devotion!

Let us not forget those men of '61 and '65 who also left their homes and colleges as young men. Their ranks are fast dwindling and soon we will be forced to depend upon tradition and history for stories of the Civil War. They fought just as hard in those days, suffered as many privations, and were inspired with the same high ideals. Men of '75, men of '61, men of '45, men of '98, and men of '17—all defenders of their country.

A PROTEST

Indications are not wanting to the effect that State College is booming and that an unusual growth is to take place in the near future. Those who have made a careful study of the trend of events expect this development but it is doubtful if many even thought that rents would rocket to so high a mark in so short a time. And the only consolation that the college can derive from this is the fact that the high water mark has not yet been reached.

Evidently, the owners of residences, fraternity houses, and boarding clubs are of the opinion that the past high rents have not netted them sufficient return on their investment and they have proceeded to raise their rents approximately fifty per cent. As in other less auspicious times, the "sky is the limit" and the college must pay the bills.

Many seem to think that the town will undoubtedly grow as the college grows and this would normally be the case. But when such conditions arise that an instructor must move his family to some other town to support them, or that fraternalists must go into debt and build in the hope of paying off any debt incurred after a long period of sacrifice or that a proprietor of a boarding club must charge exorbitant prices in order to realize a fair profit, then the town will not grow as it should.

Concerted action of some nature should be started to combat these soaring prices. Wings should be clipped and the bird caged in an enclosure to keep it from enjoying unlimited freedom as it does now.

O TEMPORA! O MORES!

The Council of Administration discovered several moons ago that a miscalculation had been made when the college became daylight misers and consequently decreed that we had saved up all that can be possibly used during the summer months. The last hour was hoarded away last Saturday and the student body set itself to enjoy the bliss that comes with an extra hour of sleep. In other words, just as this main-spring fever has started to harass our city relatives, Penn State announces in gleeful terms that it has had its fill, as in the case of the Honor System, the cider scrap, and skiing.

The student body enjoyed those extra beams that lighted the way for many a contest but the townspeople never became enthusiastic about the idea. Many of the latter agreed to fall in, or rather fall out an hour earlier, just to accommodate the powers that be, since both must coordinate and incidentally to gain that added hour of loafing time. Then a complication arose in that a number of the Faculty could not bring themselves to enjoy the beauties of the early morning which might be profitably used in slumber.

Since that time, watches have been about as useful as bad debts. If you look at them too soon you are an hour late and if you stare at them too late, you are too quick. The Pennsylvania Railroad system, the State College Bus Service, the town bank, and other "big Businesses" refused to play the part of big brother by humoring our whims. It is commonly believed that figures do not lie, but daylight saving facts prove that they can certainly evade the question.

CONSERVATION COUNCIL ANNOUNCES PRINCIPLES

The Executive Committee of the State Conservation Council met at State College, May 15th. Plans for the organization of County Conservation Federations were adopted. This work will be done by members of the Executive Committee. A Declaration of Principles covering twenty-two points was adopted embodying what the Council stands for in regard to hunting, fishing, stream pollution, protection of song and insectivorous birds, and the preservation of wild flowers. The Council believes in liberal appropriations by the legislature for the purchase and protection of forests from fire, for supplying forest tree seedlings to private planters, for developing fish hatcheries for supplying out streams and for propagating game birds and animals. It believes that all fishermen over 16 years of age should take out a license to fish and that boys under 17 should not be allowed to hunt except when with a responsible adult. It believes the rights of farmers should be protected, and that the game laws should be codified into one code that license money paid by hunters and fishermen should be used in developing hunting and fishing or for the purchase of forest land. That buck deer should not be killed until they have antlers with two or more points to one antler. The Council takes a stand against the consolidation of the Game, Fish and Forestry Departments and the Water Supply Commission.

These principles will be submitted to all candidates for election for their consideration. The Council will meet again at Harrisburg on October 5th.

FROSH FORESTERS WILL HAVE PRACTICAL WORK

Possibly very few of the students passing Co-op corner have been aware of the newly-planted row of evergreen trees along the lower side of the Engineering units and bordering on College Avenue. The trees have been taken from the College tree nursery and donated by the Forestry Department in an effort to hide the unwhiling sight of the power plant from the public's view. In the years to come this row of trees will do much to add to the beauty of the campus.

OFFICERS ELECTED BY DELAWARE COUNTY CLUB

At its recent meeting the Delaware County Club elected officers for the coming year. E. L. Carter '22, was elected president, M. H. Gatchell '24, vice-president, D. H. Henderson '24, treasurer, T. V. Palmer '25 secretary, and J. P. Woods '25 publicity agent.

New Books On The Library Shelves

- Batson—Acquisition of Skill
- Batson—The History and Practice of Psychology
- Crane—A Study in Association Reaction and Reaction Time
- Doll—Clinical Studies in Feeble-Mindedness
- Fox—Psychopathology of Hysteria
- Franz—Handbook of Mental Examination Methods
- Franz—On the Functions of the Cerebrum
- Grasset—The Semi-Insane and the Semi-Responsible
- Kraepelin—Clinical Psychology
- Macliver—Community, a Sociological Study
- Mateer—Child Behavior
- Meyer—Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death
- Paeuw—The Vocational Re-Education of Maimed Soldiers
- Peterson—The Higher Mental Processes in Learning
- Read—The Origin of Man and of his Superstitions
- Richardson—A Study of Sensory Control in the Rat
- Robinson—Some Factors Determining the Degree of Retroactive Inhibition
- Scott—Science and Common Sense in Working with Men
- Shepherd—Some Mental Processes of the Rhesus Monkey
- Snoddy—An Experimental Analysis of a Case of Trial and Error Learning in the Human Subject
- Strong—The Psychology of Selling Life Insurance

Henry Grimm

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CENTRE COUNTY BOYS CONFER ON NEED OF LEADERS

First Gathering of Rural Boy Leaders Discusses Needs for Rural Communities

EIGHTY DELEGATES FROM NINETEEN COMMUNITIES

"Bill" Wood and Faculty Members Speak to Discussion Groups Emphasizing Leadership

Eighty boy delegates, representing ten church denominations and nineteen communities of Centre County, have met at State College since Friday, under the auspices of the Extension Department of the Penn State Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of conferring and discussing the subject of Rural Leadership. This conference was the first attempt to bring the boy leaders of rural communities together and has been successful from every viewpoint.

"Bill" Wood, '15, various field and student Y. M. C. A. secretaries, President Thomas, and other members of the faculty, all experts in the needs of rural districts and the boys' relation to them, gave short talks to the delegates at the various meetings and discussion groups.

Friday evening after being welcomed by President Thomas, Dean Watts and J. H. Breyer addressed the boys on the subject of Leadership as the rural boy's opportunity and as the chief rural need Saturday morning after Bible study in Old Chapel, Professor Dennis spoke on the value of leadership in raising the standards of living conditions in the country and the importance resting upon the country boy of today to provide that leadership. Following the morning session, the conference delegates had a group photograph taken.

The afternoon was spent in attending the various athletic events and in viewing the campus. In the evening following the conference supper, Dr. Fletcher told how to "prepare for rural leadership" and Rev. Stamm explained the needs of the rural church. Sunday was spent in Bible study and an open forum in Old Chapel conducted by S. S. Alpin of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. An address in the afternoon by "Bill" Wood on God's chief need and an open meeting afterwards for the delegates brought the conference to a close.

FRESHMAN CO-EDS ELECT OFFICERS FOR NEXT YEAR

At their recent meeting, the Freshman girls elected officers for the next year. Miss Miriam Herr was chosen president, Miss Dorothy George vice-president, and Miss Ella Hancock secretary-treasurer.

GARLAND REVEALS HIS MOTIVES FOR WRITING

This Article Concludes the Series Relating the Literary Experiences of Garland

A mere story has never quite satisfied me. In writing my novels I have always felt the need of an underlying sociologic motive. Broadly speaking, my fiction has all along been based on the great westward movement of men which followed upon the close of the Civil War, and "Hespero," the story which followed "The Captain of the Grey House Troop" was founded on a study of "The Cripple Creek Miner's War" which took place on Bull Hill, eleven thousand feet above the sea, and nearly a mile above Colorado Springs.

This is undoubtedly, my most romantic novel for there was something grandiose and mysterious in that drama enacted among the clouds. The obscurity of it bred legend and one of the most unaccountable complications was the participation in its drama of a platoon of mounted desperadoes. They were called cow-boys but the opposition reported them to be gamblers, sure-footed men and dare-devils of various sorts who might or might not have served at some earlier day as ranchers.

The leader of these men was a young fellow named "Hespero." During my study of "Winches Gold" and "The Eagle's Heart" I chanced, one night to visit the large gambling saloon in Cripple Creek, which was still in the full glow of its "prosperity," and as I stood watching the games in progress in the long hall, my attention was attracted to the proprietor who was serving at the moment as "look-out." Seated in a high chair, and idly toasting a poker chip from hand to hand, he presented a striking picture. He was a handsome Irishman of about forty years of age, and on his face rested a curiously introspective and somber expression. He suggested a dreaming leopard, and I began to wonder who he was and where he came from. He did not appear to see what was going on below, but I was assured that he could be walked to action by the slightest suspicious motion, the slightest word of accusation.

My mind was busy with him when in going down the valley a week or two later, I had occasion to take my luncheon at a little hotel in a small junction town on the plan. The actual manager of this hotel was a young girl not more than eighteen years of age, and her beauty, her dignity, and the calm self-reliance which enabled her to keep impudent admirers at a distance filled me with wonder. Miners, cattlemen, drummers, came and went with smiles and bold words but she remained quietly mistress of herself.

"Suppose that big Cripple Creek gambler should chance to stop off here and become possessed of a passionate desire to take this girl away with him—what would happen? Suppose she should admire him or be overpowered by his money and marry him, what would his wealth do for her?" This was the "starting point" of "Money Mingle." I then became "Mrs. Haney," and the story is an attempt to take up Mrs. Haney's back trail and the way of his wife's broadening character as a new-born western millionaire, the owner of houses and automobiles, dogs and horses. She became an example of the power of money to develop the good in a girl's character.

In this way most of my stories came to me. Chance meetings with a man or woman—a word, an incident hardly larger than a mustard seed would set my imagination at work, and thereafter all my studies of the time, the place and the characters proper to the scene assembled and took shape. I am not saying anything about the value of the outcome. I am merely to explain the process.

"Cavanaugh—Forest Ranger" was suggested by a ride I took in an automobile stage from Sheridan to Buffalo in Wyoming. We not only passed the old-fashioned stage crawling along its way, but a couple of cow-boys raced with us for a mile and as they dropped behind, I thought, "Here in this automobile is the new Time West and there, eating our dust in resentment and despair is the old time Wild West."

Once started on this theme, I found all my experiences while riding the trail before the forest rangers and with them, came trooping back, all the associations of camp and stream awake, enabling me to set my theme against a background of actual pine-land and peak. The scene is in fact a composite of The Wind River country and the Big Horn range in and about Cloud Peak, but the characters are almost purely imaginary. Ross Cavanaugh was suggested by the fact that I found among the rangers a considerable number of men of German, English and Swedish nativity. The Forest Service seemed to appeal to a certain type of man from the old World Wyoming.

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and Colorado especially, attracted such men. None of these men are directly copied into this story. I cannot take a character out of life but very often a chance meeting with a living man suggests a character to me. In "They Of The High Trails" I have put many such impressions of life. "Tall Ed. Kelley" is a composite suggestion of a Colorado ranger with whom I spent part of a vacation, and a big prospector with whom I panned for gold in The Atlin Lake Country in British Columbia.

All this is to say that my work from first to last is based upon the life I saw and the life I lived. As a farmer boy in Wisconsin, as youth and man in Iowa, as a squatter and storekeeper in Dakota, and as trapper and goldseeker and amateur cattlemen, I obtained the mass of material which has gone into the making of my many books. With all their faults—and they are many—they help to form a record of that marvelous era of American settlement between the close of the Civil War and the beginning of the Great European War. I wish I could revise them but this, alas!—in these days of high cost of manufacture is impossible, and they must continue to carry their maker's mistakes of judgment as well as his sins against the art he had hoped more worthily to represent.

This much of merit I venture to claim I have kept pretty consistently to the land and the people I know the best. Perhaps in this way and by a kind of forced industry I have added something to the permanent record of the time.

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