

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. Names of communicants will be published unless requested to be kept confidential. It assumes no responsibility, however, for sentiments expressed in the Letter Box and reserves the right to exclude any whose publication would be probably inappropriate. All copy for Tuesday's issue must be in the office by ten a. m. on Monday, and for Friday's issue, by ten a. m. on Thursday.

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FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1925

MEMORIAL DAY

Sixty-one years ago, a nation was divided against itself in one of the most bitter wars in history. Two armies were fighting for a cause each thought was just, and for four long years the Blue and the Gray battled. Then came peace and with it the realization that thousands had given their lives that "this nation might live." And Memorial Day was set aside to honor these dead.

But within the past fifty years Memorial Day has assumed a more important significance and tomorrow will witness an entire nation paying homage to its departed. Veterans of three wars will parade every town and village in the United States in memory of their comrades, while millions stand by to pay silent homage.

Penn State undergraduates will combine with the townspeople of State College tomorrow morning in what promises to be the most impressive observance of Memorial Day ever staged in the Nittany Valley. Every student has been requested by the committee to take an active part in the program either by participation in the parade or by attendance at the exercises on the front campus. It should not be a matter of duty, but a feeling mingled with respect and the desire to pay homage that brings three thousand undergraduates out in full force tomorrow.

RING THE OLD MAIN BELL

Next Tuesday the Old Main Bell rings forth on the Penn State campus in its debut before the student body. The new publication rings forth with assurance, an assurance born of the sincere belief that there is a pressing need for a local magazine having a broader, more literary scope than those now in existence.

Since 1921 there has been no publication at Penn State which has attempted to present on its pages anything of more than negligible literary value. At the same time there has been a marked disinclination toward things literary among the students. To ask whether the lack of a suitable medium for expression has fostered this indifference or whether the indifference itself has made such a publication impossible is to come upon the old question of "the chicken or the egg?" The manner in which the Old Main Bell is received will give a final answer. If the reception is cold, which is highly improbable, Penn State will face a charge that no amount of frenzied cheering on the football field next fall can silence.

If there is one term, applied no matter how mildly, that will cause Penn State men to rise up and do battle to the death, that term is "Cow College." Analyzed roughly, it means, "You are a bunch of hicks, a gang of uncouth yokels lacking in appreciation of the finer things that make a real college." Fifty years ago there may have been some foundation for such an accusation. Now, however, we point to our debating teams, our theatrical organizations, our technical and humorous publications as conclusive evidences that there can be no foundation for it today. There has been but one flaw in an otherwise sound defense—we cannot point with pride to a well-established, thriving literary magazine.

It is not on an appeal to loyalty, however, that the Old Main Bell places its hopes; the board early determined that the publication would have to stand on its own merits for permanent recognition. The result is a range of subject matter, from the pens of the best scientific and literary talent among students and faculty, that cannot fail to challenge the interest of every man and woman on the campus.

Make the Old Main Bell ring loud and long!

THE EVOLUTION OF TENNESSEE

Down in sunny Tennessee, the inhabitants are not worrying about the 1928 presidential election or the League of Nations—they have other things to think about. It seems that the legislature of that state heard of the theory of evolution two or three years ago and passed a bill prohibiting its being taught in the schools. Freedom of speech was apparently disregarded in this instance and at the present time, a high school professor is in jail awaiting trial for violating this particular act.

While the Commonwealth is attempting to obtain the esteemed William Jennings Bryan to defend its case, friends of the professor are making every effort to secure Clarence Darrow, of Loeb-Leopold fame, to free the prisoner. Perhaps the Chicago attorney can prove to the entire satisfaction of Bryan that it certainly must have been an apish instinct that prompted his two youthful clients to commit their cold-blooded crime last spring.

Since the United States has made progress and free-thinking its passwords for more than a century, it is not likely that the Tennessee professor will ever be sentenced, even though the legislature of the state can point to its act for justification. In the nineteenth century, England was bitterly opposed to the teaching of evolution—it appears that Tennessee has not yet progressed beyond that period.

And while the culprit waits in jail, the public argues and Darrow and Bryan hurl verbal barrages at one another, think of poor Huxley and Darwin—they must be turning over in their graves.

Letter Box

LETTERBOX
To the Editor,
Penn State COLLEGIAN
Dear Sir:

I was greatly amused at Mr. Turner's letter in Tuesday's COLLEGIAN. He is evidently unfamiliar with the great and glorious traditions of State College. He ought to know that it is always been the custom to drive cravellingshows out of town. He ought to know that most of students have in the past driven individuals out of town. He ought to know that students have destroyed and looted property, robbed stores and shops, and in the course of these escapades injured individuals for life.

He ought to know that neither student authorities nor any other sort punishes the perpetrators of these crimes. He ought to know that there is in effect a fund for payment of damages, in case the victim is so uncolligible as to bring legal action. He ought to know that anybody who has clothes damaged or goods taken or an eye destroyed, can, through regular channels, money to amply repay for such trivial matters.

It seems to me that Mr. Turner knows nothing about the student body tradition of Penn State. I think that the honorable Student Tribunal ought to make Mr. Turner write out the following suggested rules 200 times:

(1) It shall be the duty of students to report in such numbers as will be safe and to attack only, and drive out of town all persons who may not like or who may be of foreign race or who may be unable to defend themselves.

(2) It shall be the duty of cheerleaders to ridicule contests to stop all cheering and booing and any other sort of acts that will cause spectators and opponents to suppose that a Penn State man is not a perfect gentleman in all times.

Respectfully submitted,
SIMPSON TROTTER

"Pharisees" Jibes Repaid by Scribes

The Scribes turned the jibes of the Wits back home when they crossed their bats on the Army's team, the same was the case for the Penn State team. The Penn State team, which was coached by Coach Smith, who heads the coaching staff, played fast and couldn't stand the game. He left before the final inning, 'cause Cohen's curves had set 'em spinning. And this goes for the whole Penn team—a footer fanned it, he used a beam.

Huffman came in uniform, he pitched for Penn—and wasn't warm. The boys who use the lower office made Huffman swing like a novice. Dave Morgan swung like a pro, and even he should have used "Two Pats of Glasses." Doc Taylor held the mitt and mask, and boy it was an awful task. He goes for foul tips like a blimp, watch closely now and see him limp.

Goble Humphreys caught on Zee and with the first over he says "Zee" twice 'em off their feet. He's a footer without the other eight. (Of course you know that's not the truth though Zee called the Wits like an abused tooth).

Glenn Guy played first and Wompsley third, they both were hot and necked. Al Smith at second and Hobbitt at short were just as strong as Sumner's Fort. The Newsies' gardeners went to seed—Joe Durbin, Wharton and Bill Reed.

The lester counted eight away, evaded round and were quite gay. 'Till we socked the triple on the nose for many times, dist-mo-blow. Huffman couldn't hold the piece and Al Smith swung his heavy mace to clear the jill through his 'em away—for a triple. There wasn't a hit from the phenol. Penn nine three-outriffed their through 'em time they'd go to hit and cut to white—Just a nibble.

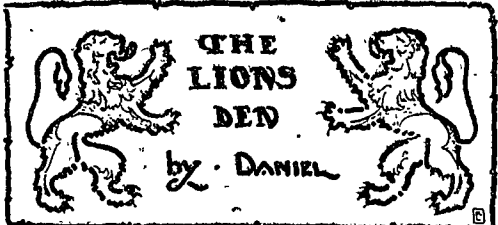
So the Paper staff walked home in gloom—the team that made the lester see Penn State Farmer, England—we'll challenge them right now and here.

But if we lose the wanted prize we've got the stuff—ten albis.

FOR Memorial Day

Snappy Felt Hats
Sport Dresses
Knickers

SCHLOW'S QUALITY SHOP



DOGGONE THESE HOUNDS

FIRST

There was one poor pup named Sally,
A noble pup was she,
She has went the way of Johnny and Mary,
Oh! Say—where can they be?

SECOND SPASM

Sally was a blue-eyed puss,
As sweet as a moon of May,
But no longer does her jovious song
Gladden us through the day.

THIRD PORTION

The' you may talk of gin and beer when your
quarrel's safe and here,
The sound that filled my heart with cheer,
Was the voice of Sally—the camp's queen—
Which no longer greets my ear.

FOURTH CALAMITY

Come but no forgotten are our friends of yesteryear,
The absence of their playful antics fills me
with dismay.
Tried and true and trusted—they were so
dear.

To give the students inspiration—to make
their dull lives merry.

Some poets are born others bane. Whoever wrote the above is an example of a self-made poet since he did not place his license number on his poem. Maybe he has a special license for his stuff. Just as trucks have special licenses. We hope to hear more of this writer, what we'd like to learn is his name and address and where can we get a few good will clubs. "Pharisees" was SO bad, but when this arrived—three freshmen came in and found the entire COLLEGIAN staff studying Addison Sims' book on handwriting and fingerprints. We need an enlarged St. Bernard to check us now.

ON BEING COLLEGIATE

Have you heard that new piece called "Collegiate"?

We got up yesterday morning about seven o'clock to study.

And the first sounds to assault our ears
Was the loud and strident "Collegiate."
So we didn't study.

And they kept playing this piece all day
(Yes, they played it day and night.)
And it might when we came home.

We again tried to study,
But couldn't even handle it.
And when to the other.

But all we heard was "Collegiate."
Now the question in our mind
—is it really collegiate?
Or is it gradually writing on us?

NOTED SALES ORGANIZER WILL LECTURE MONDAY

W. C. Kohn, vice-president and general manager of the Best Silk Hosiery Mills of Indianapolis, will visit Penn State on Monday and will speak on "Salesmanship" in Old Chapel at seven o'clock that evening. This address will be an opportunity to hear a man who in thirty-five years has won fame as sales manager of the largest corporation of its kind in the world. The job of this man, who at a still young age has helped build up the immense sales of the large corporation of which he is now vice-president is noteworthy. Stating is a President in his own way, Mr. Kohn by his power is

FRANK BROTHERS
11th Avenue Boot Shop
Between 47th and 49th Streets New York

Exhibit June 1st and 2nd at State College Hotel

STATE COLLEGE BAKERY

Now doing business at rear of
139 Allen Street.

JUST PHONE YOUR ORDERS
Bell 53-J

Now Is the Time to
FILL YOUR COAL BIN

In our stock will be found **Anita**, the best coal in the Panxutawney district; **Delmont**, **Keystone** and **Cambria Smokeless**, all at **Special Prices in Quantities.**

Prepare now for next winter's needs, while coal is plentiful and the price right.

P. D. FOSTER
338 W. College Ave.
Office at Railroad between
Atherton and Barnard Streets

Bell Phone: 114-J and 114-M

Did YOU Know—

That Andy Little was born on a farm outside of State College on September 28, 1847.

That 2156 Penn State men were in the World War and that of this number seventy-five percent were commissioned officers.

And 1972 men were in the army and only 187 were in the navy.

That the first college student journal was published at Dartmouth in 1800 and was called the "Dartmouth Gazette."

And that Daniel Webster, then a student at Dartmouth, was its first editor.

The Duffell Theatre Co.
Photographs of Quality
Auto Shows To

NITTANY—
FRIDAY—
ALICE TERRY
in "Any Woman"
111 Beach Comets

SAVEDAY—
JACK BOLT and BETTY COMPTON
in "Mac's Secret"
News and Tables

PASTIME—
FRIDAY and SATURDAY—
WHEEL & HILLS
in "Friendly Enemies"
Imperial Comedy

MONDAY and TUESDAY—
First Penna. Showing of
DOROTHY MACK AIL
in "Heckle"
News Weekly

CHARACTER

is evident in our new showing of jewelry, silverware, watches, and other gifts that last.

CRABTREE'S
Allen Street

CATERERS—

Has your order for Can Fruits and Vegetables been placed with us? Do it now if you want the bottom prices.

We specialize on Del Monte Fruits, Clarks and Lilly of the Valley Vegetables.

The latest styles in
Novelty Silks
FYE'S

Let **FROMM** send you **FROM** school looking your best in a **Kampus Kut Society Brand Suit**

THE QUALITY SHOP
M. FROMM, Prop.
Opposite Front Campus.