

Penn State Collegian

Published semi-weekly during the college year by students of the Pennsylvania State College, in the interest of the college, the students, faculty, alumni and friends.

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The Penn State COLLEGIAN invites communications on any subject of college interest. All communications must bear the signature of the writer, and the writer's name will be published below his communication, providing that communication is deemed worthy of publication. The COLLEGIAN assumes no responsibility, however, for settlements expressed in the Letter Box.

All copy for Tuesday's issue must be in the office by twelve o'clock Sunday night, and for Friday's issue, by twelve o'clock Wednesday night. Checks and money orders naming a paper other than "The Penn State Collegian" will not be accepted for accounts due this newspaper.

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News Editor This Issue: R. M. Atkinson

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1926

PENN STATE'S PRESIDENT

Dr. Ralph Dorn Hetzel, recently appointed to the vacant executive chair of Penn State, is New Hampshire's loss and Pennsylvania's gain.

Dr. Hetzel comes to Penn State as a man experienced in the ways of college communities; well-versed in the intricacies of college, faculty and student administration. The years which he has spent at Oregon State College, combined with the nine years in which he decided the destinies of the University of New Hampshire, have fitted him remarkably well for his new task. He is the man for the position.

As an undergraduate at Wisconsin, the incoming President was extremely active on the campus; while at Oregon, he obtained the faculty viewpoint; at New Hampshire, he was really an administrator. And he is an educator. Penn State could ask no more.

New Hampshire mourns the departure of this pre-eminent personality. The press of that little New England state, even in the small towns in which newspapers are published but once a week, cite the going of Dr. Hetzel as the greatest loss the University has suffered in many years. Each little hamlet in the mountains there is talking of the educational dawn which settled on the hills of New Hampshire with Dr. Hetzel's coming—and of the bright sunlight which is to be Penn State's once he takes his place high up in Old Main.

And Penn State again will have a visible head; an exceptional individual and kindred soul who is to share the joys and sorrows of all groups which make up this institution; a leader whose heart will have the same love for "this old college" that is the dear possession of every loyal Penn State man. Dr. Hetzel is to be our pride, both as a President and as a friend.

One last word. There's that grand old title of "Prexy." That name is not given to everyone—and when it is given, it connotes the affectionate regard in which the President is held by the students who gather at his feet. That name of "Prexy" does not accompany the office—it is bestowed upon the MAN. We feel that Dr. Hetzel will earn his right to the greatest honor the student body of Penn State may give—the name of "Prexy."

THE TOWN'S YOURS, DAD

Dad, the town is yours on your day. You're here to see Penn State, and we're glad to have you. We know the week-end will soon be one of our most pleasing memories, and we feel that you will be able to look back upon your visit here as one of the best trips you ever made away from home.

We want you to enjoy yourself. We've tried to cook up all kinds of entertainment to keep you busy while you're here, and if our ability to entertain is anything like we think it is, we know you will have a good time. In fact, we promise just that.

Even though your son may attempt to trade his empty bill-fold for your well-filled wallet, this week-end will be a happy reunion for both of you—and mother, too, if she's along. But we want you to let us in on this—Penn State wants to be the third link in that chain of friendship. And because we belong to your son; we belong to you. Simple, isn't it?

The town's yours, Dad. We welcome you.

AND ABOUT THIS BULLOSOPHER—

Mr. Smithers, meet V. A. N. Mr. Smithers, V. A. N. is the Bullosopher you've been hearing about—or, rather, reading about in the little, black-faced lines of type on the second, third and fourth pages of this paper.

"You'll certainly enjoy what he will have to say in his own column, which begins in Tuesday's issue under the caption 'The Bullosopher's Chair,'

and which will appear every subsequent number of this periodical.

"V. A. N. has made the request that he be allowed space in our columns to philosophize a little—not the kind you've been used to in Philosophy 20, of course, but campus philosophy. He tells me that besides a smattering of philosophy, he will introduce you to the temporizations of a mind well trained in criticism and the kindred arts accompanying a well-trained intellect and a very—oh, a very well-trained pen—a pen versed in both gentle and caustic script. He even tells us that when necessary, he will indulge in a personal-ity, if, by descending so low, he may make his soothing or angry screed gain his most esteemed point.

"Mistake me not, Mr. Smithers. He has chosen you not because of your own self, but because he thinks your character and personal attributes—as well as your mental equipment—go to make up a composite gentleman of Penn State; a gentleman representative of faculty and students—even sophomores. His action was decided by the sound of your name—say it slowly and disdainfully—you'll get the idea.

"Well, Mr. Smithers, you'll enjoy the Bullosopher's comments from the Chair. We have only this to say, before we allow him to dissect or rebuild you on Tuesday—this newspaper will not be responsible for anything which may be slanderous or libelous to you, sir. We're simply giving him space."

MORE OF LAST YEAR'S FRESHMEN

Seniority at Penn State received a jolt at the football game Saturday. The sophomores, as usual, were guilty.

A large number of second-year men, parading as upperclassmen or trying to palm themselves off as erudite professors, infested the West stands, despite the fact that their identity was known to many juniors and seniors sitting near them.

After a goodly number of the sophomores had swallowed their pride (sic!) and participated in the class "stunt", at least fifty members of the "upper" lower class brazenly dashed for the seats in the section reserved for those above them in privileges—and then refused to depart. Perhaps these offenders think themselves a trifle better than the remainder of their classmates. Then, again, they might be deliberately pinning the donkey tail on Penn State tradition.

If the first alternative be true, it is the duty of the law-abiding students of 1929 to protest loudly and vigorously. If the second case be true, its solution rests with the juniors and seniors. Certainly the real men in the sophomore class may impress their brothers with the necessity for class unity. If not, the upperclassmen can! And that goes for the game tomorrow!

LOYALTY VERSUS BACK-BITING

In spite of the several serious losses which the football eleven has sustained, prospects for a successful season are promising. But Notre Dame, Syracuse, Pennsylvania and Bucknell have teams that look strong on paper, and which have exhibited strength on the field thus far. And Pitt—well, the Panther is a bad actor on Thanksgiving Day—and he'll be very, very hungry if he continues to starve at the present rate.

But the breaks of the game might not come our way; and the breaks are many on the gridiron. Good football is not only in the attack or defense that a machine may have—it's the team's ability to take advantage of the breaks that will decide many a game. And if the breaks go against us, and the other team makes use of them—what then? Are a few of us going to give vent to ill-smelling and disagreeable remarks simply because we don't win every game on the schedule?

That question rests with each man. And if there are a few imbeciles who are prone to cast slurs at personalities after a disappointment—let this be a warning! Penn State refuses to tolerate the back-biter—and unless his lips are pressed tightly together, unless he is able to grin and bear it like the rest of us, it is his privilege to tie a can to himself and hit the trail. Penn State can stand the loss!

Advance Showing

CHRISTMAS CARDS

FOR

Personal Engraving

FOR THOSE PERSONS WISHING TO MAKE A LEISURELY SELECTION OF CARDS FOR DELIVERY IN DECEMBER.

ENGRAVING STATIONERY BOOKS

KEELER'S

Cathaum Theatre Building

Grid Gossip

Have you heard about Newsh Bentz's newest wrinkle? What! . . . you haven't? Why, he had to requisition a larger sweat shirt to cover it!

Bez had chicken for dinner Sunday—too much of it. The chicken kept him awake that night, and while he lay there tossing he happened to hit upon a bear-cat of a new play. After Thanksgiving the Panther papers will probably term it "Bezdek's fowl play!"

The topography of the practice field gives mute evidence of the beating it has taken. At one end of the quadrangle the sub-soil is entirely worn away, leaving an area of solid Nittany dolomite exposed. Little Will Pritchard stumbled and was almost rocked asleep, but he missed by inches.

The life of a scribe is not all priors. Ye pencil wielder stepped out under the arcs Wednesday evening into the path of Joe Miller, freshman back. He caught us amidstships, but we retained an even keel and a fleeting impression of that Miller seeking his meal.

As we retired, mudstained and crestfallen, we heard a lilting tenor carolling "Gee, boy!" It was a happy-go-lucky voice, an appealing voice—it belonged to Joe Krall. As we passed an arc light the pretty girl in Willard House paused, attentive to the melody. A flame danced in her smouldering eyes as she softly replied, "Ohhhhhh, youuuu boyyyyy!" in a voice laden with grippie bacilli.

Three new helmets have been purchased for the broken-nose brigade of the Nittany Lions. The new trophies are specially constructed and include a fibre guard covering the olfactory organ. A griddler so attired on a wet day might easily double for Trudy Ederle, except that the swim is not quite so long.

Roger Mahoney is slated to wear one of the domeshields, while Hal Hastings and Steve Hannas will be the other gladiators. The idea is to keep their Roman noses from roaming all over their faces.

He crushed her to him . . . she yielded to his caress . . . He arose with a snarl, sputtered, shook the sawdust from his hair and remarked, "String that dummy up again!"

New flood incandescents of unknown candle-power have been installed at the dummy pits to throw new light on an old story . . . "Five times apiece and four laps."

If we should marry-etta, do you think we would be liable to fine and imprisonment for wife-beating?

"See Your Orders Cooked!"

—AT—

CLUB DINERS, INC.

Cleanliness Courtesy Excellent Food

Wear the Genuine
FISH BRAND SLICKER
MAKERS OF THE BEST SINCE 1836
LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK
"FISH BRAND"
"The Rainy Day Hat"
STYLES FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON

WHAT YOU WANT AND

WHAT YOU CAN BUY

They are often so far apart. And there are so many things worth having too. But are you going about getting what you really want in a systematic way?

Ask the man or woman who has a healthy bank account how it feels to have ready money at one's beck and call. Then ask yourself if it isn't worth some effort to build up a personal bank account, and you can have some, too.

WE'RE HERE TOO SERVE YOU

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF STATE COLLEGE

DAVID F. KAPP, Cashier

Cattle Judgers Place In Eastern Expositions

The Animal Husbandry Department of Penn State was awarded many sweepstake prizes at the Eastern States Exposition held last week at Springfield, Massachusetts. In the cattle class they were awarded first prize Percheron mare. First prize mare and foal, first prize Clydesdale stallion foal, and first prize Clydesdale mare and foal.

Cattle class competition was particularly keen but Penn State succeeded in capturing grand champion, first, second and third prizes on Angus steers; first on short horn steers, second on Short Horn Bull and second on a group of three steers.

Beside the many ribbons and trophies won they were awarded five hundred dollars in cash prizes. The Animal Husbandry department considers this exceptional because these animals were shown the previous week at the Sesqui Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

FORESTERS WELCOMED AT OUTDOOR RECEPTION

An open air reception was given by the Forestry department to freshmen foresters on the wood lot back of Watts Hall Thursday evening.

Talks were given by Dean R. L. Watts and Professor W. G. Edwards of the Forestry department. A feature of the reception was the singing of the forester's songs. Refreshments consisted of "hot dogs" and cider.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Eugene Lederer wishes to announce that he has disposed of the management of the Penn State Hotel to Paul C. Boeger. Every effort to continue the policy of the recent management will be made. Your continued support and patronage will be appreciated.

PENN STATE HOTEL
Across East Campus. Phone 9550

Christmas Greeting Cards

For discriminating people who would avoid busy streets, soiled hands and ordinary cards. Clover Studios publish an unique assortment of 12 steel engraved and hand colored Christmas greeting cards beautiful and different with fancy lined envelopes. Value \$1.29 up. The assortment \$1.00. Post paid—money back guarantee. Agents wanted. Wonderful seller.

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AND

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Senior Women Stage Fair for 1930 Co-eds

"Right this way to see the fat lady, the missing link and the animal exhibit. Form lines to get a look at the hottest thing in the world and the perfect woman."

"These were the words that greeted startled freshman co-eds when they came to the Senior-Freshman party at Woman's Building last Tuesday night. The Seniors under the direction of Miss L. R. Robertson '27 had erected the booths for a typical country fair and collected toy animals, oddities and "cats" to please the freshmen.

Prof. Chedsey Meets With Mining Institute

As one of the board of governors, Professor W. R. Chedsey attended a meeting of the Coal Mining Institute of America at Uniontown last Saturday.

Plans were completed for the annual mineralogy meeting which will be held in December at Pittsburgh. Many of the students from the Penn State School of Mines usually attend these conventions.

DAD'S DAY

SPECIAL

3 Boxes of 5
Candy for .1

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Fraternity Jewelry

"Permanent Satisfaction"

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ENERGETIC STUDENTS over 21 can secure desirable and profitable connection with strong, Old Line Life Reserve Insurance Company. Triple indemnity, combination life and accident policies. Mail replies to 1, Collegian office. 10-1-St.

FOR RENT—House furnished for light housekeeping; three rooms and bath. S. Sparks St., between Bears and Foster Ave. Inquire at House, 21-p.

FOR RENT—The Leete Cabin at Shingletown Gap. For rates, write to Mrs. Joseph P. Miller, Davis, Pennsylvania, or call at 500 East College avenue, State College, Pa. 21-p.

Cathaum THEATRE

Friday—

FORD STERLING in "The Show Off"

Saturday—

BETTY BRONSON in "The Cat's Pajamas"

Monday and Tuesday—

RICHARD DIX and ESTHER RALSTON in "The Quarterback"

NITTANY

Friday and Saturday—

RAYMOND GRIFFITH in "You'd Be Surprised" Added Attraction

Harry Langdon "Saturday Afternoon"

Tuesday—

GILDA GRAY in "Aloma of The South Seas"

STARK BROS.

Haberdashers

In the University Manner

Bring the Dads in and treat them to a homelike meal

THE PURITY TEA ROOM

Rent a Car
Take DAD Around Town
Drive-It-Yourself Auto Co.

Fromm's IT IS Always Reliable

The cut of the clothes that count
YOUR DAD GETS AS MUCH SATISFACTION OUT OF YOUR STYLE AS YOU DO

Your Dad likes to see you well dressed. And pleasing him brings pleasure to you. The Society Brand, A. B. C. Brand, Kirschbaum, and Hart Schaffner and Marx labels mean good style. See that you have it.

You will find in our store all the the smart new models in Suits, Overcoats and Topcoats priced from \$30 to \$75.

M. FROMM

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