

Penn State Collegian

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News Editor This Issue: Wheeler Lord, Jr.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1926

THE COLLEGE STUDENT (GOD BLESS 'EM) AND THE NEWSPAPER

Two days ago, in a Political Science class, a clouded sky gave birth to the query: "In his speech in Kansas City on Armistice Day, what did President Coolidge give out as the policy of the administration in regard to the World Court?" The instructor paled over his class, literally combed the sea of blank faces—trying to find a semi-responsive mind. Obtaining no answer, he himself was forced to tell the class that the Chief Executive had expressed an attitude of resignation—an "I'm-done-with-the-whole-thing" sort of stand. And the students hastily penned the formation of foreign policies, and this was something they should know!

Even those of us who read nothing but the Police Gazette must have known that the President was to speak at the unveiling of the giant memorial in Kansas City. But, when the President's talk was published, word for word, in almost every newspaper on the following day—there was not one student in that Political Science class who knew (or cared a darn) what Mr. Coolidge said.

There is an excuse for one's not reading through a lengthy schoolboy-ish speech on: "How Abraham Lincoln became President." But Mr. Coolidge's talk at least should have been glanced over by everyone; even the lazy, unconcerned student who, unfortunately but inevitably, will some day become a citizen of the United States.

The "I don't care what the government's doing" attitude that is undermining national understanding is not reserved for college students only. There are a great many men in the outer world who are too lazy to read the newspapers. But Percy Mark's "cream of the youth of today," who should be reading the newspapers, admittedly are too lazy to hold up their corner of the blanket. Our less fortunate (perhaps) brothers of college, whose years on this earth do not exceed ours, are working in a world which is not so abnormal as this in which we live. They have learned the value which attaches to the really vital news in the prints. They have made the daily paper an important figure in their understanding of the part they are to play as citizens. These men, who realize that life is an enormous task and not a vantage point from which to watch a three-ring circus—these men have attached to the newspaper the respect which it merits.

But the ordinary college student, however, has not yet learned to accept the newspaper as the great source of information which it undoubtedly is. He looks upon it, peradventure, as the medium through which his institution gets publicity, as the source of the All-American football team. He knows that the dailies carry much news of importance—he knows this, mind you—but the only questions he is able to answer concern the latest developments in the case of "Bum Rodgers" or that wonderful front-page spread of family felicity in New Jersey.

The college student has made up his mind that education is not confined to books. He knows, too, that it is not the sole property of the newspaper. But laziness prevents him from supplementing his book-learning with a knowledge of the progress of the world—and we venture the supposition that if below-grades were doled out for not reading newspapers, he'd be willing to part with three cents a day in order to pass a quiz on current events.

At college a man may get his background, his scenery and his drops—but he doesn't get the action on the stage until he finds out just what is happening on the other side of his little picket fence. The newspapers provide the action that makes the play—the dailies would provide the action even if there were no background.

"What a difference just a few cents make"—in one's education.

THE SCRUBS—THE SCRUBS—THE SCRUBS!

"Yay, State! Yay, TEAM!" the rooters shout; they run and yell and tell about the way the other team looked sick—was made to, yes, by Penn State's pick of fiendish, fighting football men. (Next Saturday they'll shout again.)

But we forget the hackneyed crack, (not that old one—"Your Money Back"); but that old adage, tried and true—"Give credit to the man it's due." 'Tis true—the TEAM doth bear the name—and gets the glory or the blame. But hearken to me, oh, my cubs: what is a team without its scrubs?

The second-stringers, third and fourth, who fight the TEAM for all they're worth: who labor every day and night unceasingly, so that the might of the giants could not force to yield the TEAM—the TEAM that takes the field. The scrubs keep on—each takes the bumps as cross-back sends him to the clumps of earth—he sprawls his whole bruised length, just so the TEAM may have the strength and cunning that are needed so to beat and outwit every foe.

The TEAM gets dinners; letters, too. The scrubs get bodies black and blue! The TEAM gets honors, many more. The scrub must rest—his body's sore! Let's honor HIM, HIS bruises rub—HIS made the TEAM of teams—the SCRUB!

MUCKRAKING THE COLLEGE

Apparently going on the supposition that The Plastic Age represented college as it really is. Liberty is conducting a campaign to investigate the variety of charges it alleges are being made against young men and women in colleges.

Have social affairs at the college during the past two years been wet or dry? Is liquor easy to get on or near the campus? Have you noticed a change in the attitude of the students toward the social conventions? What proportion of the girls of your acquaintance will engage in petting parties?

Again the question of the morals of college students will be rehearsed in the public print. Such publicity will contain no fundamental criticism of our colleges and universities. Nothing will be said of standardization. Neither will it get at the real problems of higher education, such as those of admittance and over emphasis of athletics, problems that undergraduates themselves are trying to help solve. Likewise neither will it indicate the inclination of many college students to treat with disrespect common "rah rah" tendencies, and instead, by means of honors, courses, etc., to place greater emphasis on the fact that colleges primarily are institutions of higher learning.—From The Bowdoin Orient (Bowdoin College).—The New Student

The Bullosopher's Chair

SESSION ONE

SMITHERS: "Say, old fire-eater, I heard a good one today! It's one that you can't afford to miss. Don't pootch and wawe me a 'Regone!' but listen—and then laugh."

"On your way, simpleton. All you think about is nothing to me. You never think of the real things in college. Your mind is continually occupied with nonsense. You never think in terms of scholarship!"

SMITHERS: "Pardon the interruption, Bullosopher, but scholarship is the subject of the little story I am about to buzz in your ear."

"Go on, then. Careful, though—lest you become tedious."

SMITHERS: "Well, here it is. You know, I suppose, that Scholarship Day is the occasion upon which the Scholarship Cup is given to the fraternity which has the highest average for the preceding semester. Yes, you do know—I know you do. But to continue with the tale. This is a tale about a tail, so to speak."

"The Acacias, as usual, won the cup. And the Delta Tau Deltas brought up the rear end of the procession. Thereby hangs a tale."

(Mc—Quit this nonsense. Tell the story.)

SMITHERS: "Oh, all right. I'm just getting to it. Well, the Delta Tau Deltas were last on the list. Now, the Acacias received the cup. But the Deltas received nothing—save, possibly, a notice from the Dean. Well, to make a long story short: yesterday the Deltas did get something. And this is what it was:

"A wonderfully-cast, exceptionally-hand-painted emblem of security; a sort of 'cup' that borders on the bowl; it looks odd on the mantle beside the other little cup. Can you guess what it was?"

"Yes, Smithers, I think I know what you mean. But why all the explanation? And what is the end of the story?"

SMITHERS: "This is the end, Bullosopher. The handle bore a freight tag on which was written: 'From the rest of the fraternities in grateful appreciation of your scholastic achievement. May you win this twice more and gain permanent possession.' How's that?"

"Hey! Come to life! Don't go into hysterics laughing! Think how the Deltas will feel. Don't laugh so much!"

(Pardon me, folks—the Bullosopher has fainted dead away!)

Another Good "Stude" Gone Wrong

That your appearance on a "special occasion" can either make or break a guy can be proven by a student who recently put it to the test. He got a suit "cheap" and it showed him up as most cheap suits will.

SUITS and O'COATS

\$35.00 \$45.00 \$55.00

Correct

Here are clothes that set well on well set young men. Exceptionally styled in colors that blend perfectly with the season.

Montgomery's at Penn State

Finished Gloriously in Last Race



CAPTAIN ROGER FOURACRE, (Senior) Who ran the race of his life and took sixth place at the Intercollegiate. "It was the last shot at it for us (three seniors and we had to make good," he said after bettering his last year's time by nearly a minute and a half.

WILLIAM PENN MOTIF TO DOMINATE LA VIE

Editor Plans Pictorial Section Devoted to News—Girls' Section Advances

Several new features and changes in organization will mark this year's La Vie, according to Editor-in-chief C. C. Berryhill '28. A William Penn motif will dominate the edition and will be emphasized by numerous cuts. The recently completed cover design will lend color to this general theme.

Instead of the usual news notes, there will be a pictorial section devoted to news. It is planned to have at least one representative picture of each noteworthy event. The pictures will show the players in action.

Girls' Section Progressing Progress is being made in the work upon the girls' and the junior section. The art work for the junior section has been decided upon and the final drawings are being made.

The girls' section and the class histories will be ready for printing before the Christmas vacation. Pictures of nearly all the social fraternities have been taken and the photographer will now consider various campus groups.

Fresh Florida Oranges

Fresh Sweet Florida Oranges \$3 per box of three hundred large size. Send fruit and satisfaction guaranteed or money back. We pay express charges. A box of these makes an appreciated Christmas gift. Remit with order.

ACMA FARMS Gainesville, Florida

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Show your skill with a cue AT THE State College Billiard Parlor ALLEN STREET

"See Your Orders Cooked"

—AT— CLUB DINERS, INC. Cleanliness Courtesy Excellent Food OPEN ALL NIGHT PHONE 9480

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Mirro Aluminum in Special Gift Boxes—The durable Perfomo-Wooden Toys 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00—Substantial Furniture that will delight the children—High grade line of Autos, Scooters, Kiddie Cars, Tricycles, Sleds, Skates, etc. We invite you to inspect our fine assortment of Xmas goods.

KEEFER-NOLAN HARDWARE E. College Ave.

Grid Gossip

Sob ye! Sob ye! The squad embraced the last casualty of the season after the finale. She was comely, but cost the boys necks to nothing.

Let me refer you to the referee, who handles all such cases as well as odd-bottle consignments. Ref Crowell pulled a 1924 cork on us when he refused to allow Delp's second-play touchdown against Pitt Turkey Day.

He felt that it was a case of judicial precedence, since his very self ten pounds lighter had refused to count Artel's touchdown after recovering a fumble in the scoreless tie game with Penn two years ago.

A secret—Penn State went up in the air! The Blue and White warriors lofted skyward no less than twenty-one forward passes, eight of which reached their ultimate destination.

At any rate, slow or rapid, we are proud of our gridgers, for they behaved like gentlemen (Page 29, Brown's Manual of Social Training) at all stages of the game. A member of the Panther eleven so far forgot himself as to register a kick in the fourth quarter.

The lad was Pitt's North Side kid, whose initials are Rooney. He kicked so strenuously that he scored six points for his mates, by virtue of a placement field goal and three goals after touchdowns.

Three or four kicks in the same place invariably result in the stimulation of local pain receptors. Rooney's boots all sailed over the crossbar, stimulating no little local pain!

The Scotch and the Irish failed to mingle amicably when Carnegie Tech and Notre Dame clashed last Saturday. The kitties' bagpipes played the funeral march for the Irishmen's hopes of a national championship. The tune was 17-0, the harmony absent.

When asked why the Navy oarsmen failed to row to victory over the "White" Lloyd, giant Midwesterner, it is reported to have remarked: "It was impossible, since the entire outfit was tied!"

A little "inside" dope—Rumor has it that Roziek abandoned the huddle system at Penn State because three

We specialize in STUDENT PIES AND PASTRIES THE FISHER BAKERY On W. Beaver OPEN EVENINGS

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For CHRISTMAS Shopping Your gift may be large or small but whatever it is, it should be of high quality and in good taste.

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- A SOCIETY BRAND SUIT or OVERCOAT—a gift supreme.
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- A leather BELBER Traveling Bag or a pair of FLORSHEIM SHOES—none better in their class.

M. FROMM Opposite Front Campus Since 1912

team members have that insidious thing . . . even your best friend . . . halitosis!

Benny Friedman refuses to enter the ranks of the professional this year. The All-American Michigan quarterback is averse to betraying his Alma Mater and the "Old Man," Coach Fielding H. Yost, and besides he isn't redheaded.

FOR SALE—New Junior floor lamp. Polychrome base. Plaited georgette shade. Phone 8-W. 19-21.

FOR SALE—a tenor banjo in excellent condition. Very reasonable price for quick sale. Phone 358.

ROOM FOR RENT—Comfortable room in front at 208 West Nittany Avenue. 11-p.

LOST—Large gray cloth-bound notebook containing very valuable notes. Will finder please notify H. K. Dodge 86. 11-p

LOST—A gold-framed hair-brooch, Friday, November twelfth. Reward for return to Miss Julia Brill, 128 E. Nittany Ave. Phone 334-R.

DESIRABLE single room for rent, above People's Bank, third floor. Inquire of Mrs. Mollie Grege.

LOST—Light blue overcoat in Chemistry Laboratory A, Wednesday afternoon. Please return to 311 Burrows, 197-31. 11-p

ROOM FOR RENT—Pleasant double room in new house at 228 East Hamilton Avenue. 11-p.

LOST—Parker fountain Pen. Has a name on it. Please return to Sigma Chi House. 11-p

IF YOU ARE ACCUSTOMED TO good old home cooking and have a longing for food that "hits the spot" try the Woomer Club at 228 S. Allen street. Phone 219-1 for rates. 2.

Catharm THEATRE Friday—ALICE TERRY in "The Magician" ADDED—Views of Pitt-State Game Saturday—LEATRICE BILLIE in "Exit Smiling" Monday and Tuesday—CONRAD NAGEL in "Tin Hats" ADDED—Views of Carnegie Tech—Notre Dame Game NITTANY Friday and Saturday—DORIS KENYON in "Ladies at Play" Tuesday—FLORENCE VIDOR in "The Popular Sin"