

# Penn State Collegian

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

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News Editor This Issue: Wheeler Lord, Jr.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1927

### WELCOME!

Familiar surroundings are enlivened by a holiday atmosphere. Carefree smiles replace scholastic worries as the eyes of Penn State students turn toward the Sophomore Hop tonight. The underclass formal will headline a varied assortment of attractions for hundreds of out-of-town visitors. Let gayety be the watchword!

The week-end, yet in its infancy, holds innumerable pleasures that Time, only too soon, will transform into memory. To our guests this newspaper would say: May your visit be fraught with all the thrills of genuine pleasure. May you carry back with you the tenderest of memories. May your impressions of Penn State be of the best.

### WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD?

It is with great pleasure that we acknowledge the visit of the Legislature's appropriation committee. It is also with apprehension—and hope. The needs of this institution, from the necessity of replacing window shades gone a decade ago to the expediency of providing a gymnasium suitable for at least one-half of the student body, have long felt the discussions of resentful and sympathetic observers. In the past financial pleas have been hazy and somewhat extraordinary. Why, said the legislature, does this college desire so many millions of dollars? But we must leave off here: it is not the policy of the COLLEGIAN to express an opinion which, under the stress and tear of conflicting legislative convictions and dilemmas, is liable to cause embarrassment or perturbation in some quarters. It is not the COLLEGIAN'S policy: it is not its power.

There has been in the past enough editorial matter written by newspapers of the state to furnish the administration with an imposing, not to say alarming, bundle of petitions. Yet it is not our purpose to add to this already overwhelming mass. This paper with some justice, may be flayed for not being delivered at the respective doorsteps of its respective customers; this paper, also with some truth, may be accused for overlooking obvious facts and defects not only about the student body but about the faculty. But this paper has never been charged, even by the most belittling, of being a monkey, a journalistic lemur, a hectic and feeble imitator. The COLLEGIAN has not meddled in politics. Not even in student politics.

To be perfectly frank with the state committee, we hope that it realizes that Penn State, as it now stands, is not a Booming Institution. We would not want it to be. We are, at present, a progressive, valuable institution. A little help would make us indispensable—if we are not that now. There are, we must admit, an exceedingly large number, an appalling number it has seemed in the past, of colleges and universities in this state. Penn State, however, is the only one equipped by the state. It is the property of the state, the property of the people. A damage to it is a blow to the people. An improvement for it, is an added welfare for its supporters.

In spite of rather cramped and crowded classrooms the college has on the whole shown remarkable growth. As one professor put it, a poor external situation does not mean an inferior internal development. It is pointed out that the most remarkable achievements of the world were accomplished in an age of filthy sanitation, impossible hardships, and degenerate habits: the age of the Renaissance. Shakespeare's England, the same professor has shown, was exceeded in frightfulness only by the shabby century before it.

Yet, if we were to imply the truth of the corollary, we would, perforce, destroy our sewer systems, do away with policemen, and sever all connections with modern civilization's conveniences. The point of all this is merely to show that while attainment may develop in stagnation, it does not follow that stagnation itself, no matter with what forces it is inhibited, produces achievements.

### LOOKING FORWARD BACKWARDS

Penn State is showing strong symptoms of an ill which has reached its final stages on the campus of Colgate university, where desperate leaders are engulfed and strangled in a great, rising tide of student indifference. Undergraduates in the northern part of New York state are quickly coming to know that what is a Harvard man's meat may be another man's poison.

Colgate yearlings decry the application of the almighty Paddle, which emphatically urges them to attend every student meeting. In vain

they look for upper-classmen in the attendance and the sting of the paddle is doubled. Freshmen here and there and everywhere are feeling and seeing creatures.

What Colgate needs, and what Penn State needs, is a deep draught from a cask of old vintage loyalty. The painted smile of disdain must be wiped from the lips of the college man and the thin veneer of nonchalance which surrounds him must be warped and cracked and peeled off.

The search for hard and cold facts has led us just a bit too far astray. We are still men and must still tread the paths that other men have trod. Let's drop that unpleasant cloak of cynicism by the side of the road and indulge in an emotion or two. Let's allow a lump to rise in our throats as we sing the Alma Mater; let's thrill at scholastic attainment; let's get patriotic about the Blue and White. It's old-fashioned stuff, to be sure, but we are suffering an ill and a throw-back may prove the cure.

### HELLO, THERE!

One of the salient features of Check-up Week that was devised, originated, instituted at all, by the Tribunal here last week, was the increase in that old democratic Penn State "Hello." The freshmen were not found wanting when they were checked up on this custom, a tradition for which the College has long been noted. It was on a rare occasion that a yearling would pass either his own classmate, a sophomore or an upperclassman without emitting "Hello!"

For emphasis, we again repeat, that the FRESHMEN were not found wanting in a custom that speaks for itself. But who were they greeting? No one, apparently. It was a common sight to see a green-topper walk by a member of one of three upper classes, say the customary "Hello" and receive no recognition, not even a mumble in return. There is no better feeling for a freshman or anybody else than to pass a fellow student, look him squarely in the eye, smile and say, "Hello" and then have the one to whom it was addressed, echo it back in the same genial tone in which it was given. As Briggs, America's famous cartoonist would say, "Oh boy! Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?"

But, as was often the case last week and nearly all year, what is more discouraging, more depressing than to say, "Hello!" and have it fall on deaf ears; to be "high-hatted" if you please. When such a thing comes to pass, is it any wonder that there has been a decrease in the number of "Hello's" that are supposed to be exchanged when Penn Stater passes Penn Stater?

Perhaps, the falling off in the "Hello" observance on the part of that student who has passed the embryonic year of his college career can be traced to that great evil, scire facias or compulsion. Reason enough to be sure, but let's forget all differences, let's be democratic, let's revive an old custom so that it will echo and re-echo throughout this vast valley!

W. L. Jr.

### The Bullosopher's Chair

"Smithers, old egg, spring is here. I suppose you are going to lay in your order for your Bucknell band uniform. Won't it go good with those socks! Oh boy! I'm lucky! I don't have to wear one."

"Smithers—Say, are you looking for a fight?"

"Smithers, how could you?"

"Smithers—Bullosopher, do you know that if the juniors all talked like you, an honest and worthy tradition would be destroyed?"

"Smithers, old egg, you're fried. The senior blazer is the biggest bloomer of the season—and do you think that the junior class would wear bloomers? It isn't dignified! It isn't any time that student opinion can coax any action from the Elect. 'We are the Elect,' says the Elect, 'and we elect ourselves.' This is the first time in years that students have had the opportunity of displaying, or rather refusing to display, their intellectual cloth. Of course there may be a few conscientious souls who will realize the predicament of the junior class committee and dutifully roll themselves up in those mutilated horse blankets. The blazer committee, some say, needs support. The junior class needs support. Everybody needs support. If I were in your place I would resist them, Smithers. I would strike as my fathers have struck. I would . . ."

"Smithers—Treason!"

"Baloney. Your class appointed a blazer COMMITTEE, not a blazer tribunal. Those orange-blossomed funeral robes LOOK all right—in the dark. And it isn't treason. The committee on a technicality, can secure a different blazer."

"Smithers—What do you mean, on a technicality?"

"Why, those blazers aren't blazers at all. They're smoking jackets."

## St. Patrick's Day

### March 17th

Greeting Cards  
Decorations  
Party Goods

KEELER'S  
Cathaum Theatre Bldg.

## Gay Throng To Attend Soph Formal Tonight

(Continued from first page)

Margaret Smink, Shamokin; Miss Jean Young, Philadelphia; Miss Helen Meyer, Sunbury; Miss Myra Hallinger, Olyphant; Miss Isabella Cohen, Lewisport; Miss Mildred Shore, Philadelphia; Miss Betty Block, Altoona; Miss Loreta Biglin, Jersey; Miss Julia Miller, Danville; Miss Rose Appleby, Danville; Miss Margaret Simms, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Margaret Gotsdiner, Pittsburgh; Omega Delta Epsilon—Miss Linnie Winters, Lewisport; Miss Helen Strayer, Williamsport; Miss Frances Deener, Harrisburg; Miss Gladys Wilson, Lock Haven; Miss Bessie Clark, Tammann; Miss Sylvia Sandi, Lock Haven; Miss Eleanor Kirchner, Tammann; Miss Regina Waldris, Shenandoah; Miss Ruby Hooper, Jersey Shore; Miss Helen Schultz, Altoona.

Chi Phi—Miss Catherine Seammell, Johnstown; Miss Mary Brand, Johnstown; Miss Jean Turn, Bethlehem; Miss Grace Stuyf, Bethlehem; Miss Margaret Reinbold, Ardmore; Miss Mildred Santora, Charleroi; Miss Florence Dundore, Lebanon Valley; Miss Eleanor Hoover, Harrisburg; Miss Alice Todd, Harrisburg; Miss Ruth Boyer, Elizabethtown; Miss Helen Stoyer, Harrisburg; Miss Ruth Lisch, Aquinawill, Harrisburg; Miss Gladys Evans, Shamokin.

Tau Kappa Epsilon—Miss Mildred Bronson, Philadelphia; Miss Mildred Newman, Philadelphia; Miss Alice O'Donnell, Juntura; Miss Elizabeth Cox, Juntura; Miss Amy Nicker, Birmingham; Miss Ruth Linton, Williamsport; Miss Eudine Miller, Williamsport; Miss Elizabeth Hoeg, Williamsport; Miss Margaret Walle, Harrisburg; Miss Hazel Hakes, Harrisburg; Miss Marie Chambers, Bethlehem; Miss Ruth Hays, Sewickley; Miss Julia Boylan, Kittanning; Miss Dorothy Ellis, Philadelphia; Miss Marie Huber, Lawrence, N. Y.; Miss Helen Stevens, Ayrton; Miss Sara Huber, Altoona; Miss Harriet Rebusan, Reading; Miss Clara Allison, Altoona.

Miss Miriam Cohen, Philadelphia; Miss Ruth Smith, Scranton; Miss Evelyn Stohler, Sunbury; Miss Myra Hallinger, Olyphant; Miss Isabella Cohen, Lewisport; Miss Mildred Shore, Philadelphia; Miss Betty Block, Altoona; Miss Loreta Biglin, Jersey; Miss Julia Miller, Danville; Miss Rose Appleby, Danville; Miss Margaret Simms, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Margaret Gotsdiner, Pittsburgh; Omega Delta Epsilon—Miss Linnie Winters, Lewisport; Miss Helen Strayer, Williamsport; Miss Frances Deener, Harrisburg; Miss Gladys Wilson, Lock Haven; Miss Bessie Clark, Tammann; Miss Sylvia Sandi, Lock Haven; Miss Eleanor Kirchner, Tammann; Miss Regina Waldris, Shenandoah; Miss Ruby Hooper, Jersey Shore; Miss Helen Schultz, Altoona.

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Miss Sara Hutchinson, Pittsburgh; Miss Ruth Thomas, Montgomery; Miss Helen Hubler, Youngstown, Ohio; Miss Ruth Kappa Sigma—Miss Helen May, Pittsburgh; Miss Dorothy Cox, Pittsburgh; Miss Kathryn Young, Pittsburgh; Miss Alice Gould, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Patricia Young, Syracuse, N. Y.

Sigma Phi Sigma—Miss Ruth Williams, Scranton; Miss Ruby McCracken, Lewisport; Miss Harriet Hoerstin, Altoona; Miss Jean Brass, Altoona; Miss Anna Arlio, Altoona; Miss Catherine Wiggins, Altoona; Miss Polly Metcalf, York; Miss Dolores Mesher, York; Miss Grace Scott, Carlisle; Miss Hazel Brown, Pottsville; Miss Elizabeth Lee, Baltimore, Md.

Theta Xi—Miss Thelma Cullen, Williamsport; Miss Alice Wilkins, Pittsburgh; Miss Harriet Wells, Pittsburgh; Miss Thelma Hancock, Pittsburgh; Miss Betty White, West Chester; Miss Marie Striker, West Chester; Miss Marie Pierre, West Chester; Miss Mary Reynolds, Pittsburgh; Miss Bertha Schmidt, Pittsburgh; Miss Beatrice Davis, Johnstown; Miss Mildred Sayer, Pittsburgh; Miss Anna Mayo Franko, Johnstown; Miss Nancy Sheldon, Ashabula, Ohio.

Phi Lambda Theta—Miss Emily Moser, Bethlehem; Miss Marlene Crouse, Pittsburgh; Miss Marion Eckenroch, Bellefonte; Miss



AND  
Nittany Theatre  
(Matinee Daily at Cathaum)

FRIDAY—  
First Pennsylvania Showing of Gwen Moore and Joan Crawford in "THE TAXI DANCER"

FRIDAY—Nittany—  
Milton Sills in "THE SEA TIGER"

SATURDAY—  
First Pennsylvania Showing of Tom Meighan, Greta Nissen, Evelyn Brent in "BLIND ALLEYS"

SATURDAY—Nittany—  
"THE TAXI DANCER"

MONDAY—  
D. W. Griffith's "SORROWS OF SATAN"

TUESDAY—  
Jetta Gaudal in "FIGHTING LOVE"

TUESDAY—Nittany—  
"SORROWS OF SATAN"

Diamonds Watches  
Jewelry Novelties  
Hann & O'Neal  
JEWELERS  
Opposite Front Campus

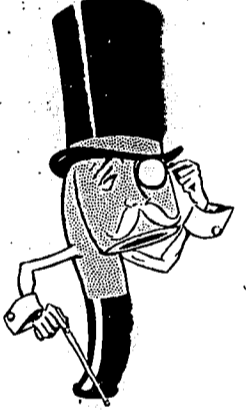
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ARE KODAK DAYS"  
Get Your Kodak Out  
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STARK BROS.  
Haberdashers

After the Hop  
Join the Crowd  
AT  
Knox's Cafe

CARS TRUCKS  
Ford  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR  
NITTANY MOTOR CO.  
TRACTORS PHONE 445 SERVICE

No matter how high-hat  
a pipe may be . . .



MAYBE you know some old fogey who owns one of these ultra high-hat pipes. . . a blotto bimbo who broadcasts a line of "broad-A" lingo: "cawn't enjoy tobacco that costs less than two bucks the ounce" . . . Well, paste this bit of news in the old boy's stove-pipe:

In picking pipe-tobacco forget price ENTIRELY. . . draw your own conclusions through the stem of your trusty pipe. Draw deep from a bowlful of grand old Granger Rough Cut and learn that there's ONE truly fine tobacco that DOESN'T cost a fortune.

Here's tobacco as fine as any man ever packed in his pipe. . . Granger is made for pipes and cut for pipes—it SMOKES like a million dollars! But the pocket-package is a foil-pouch (instead of a costly tin) and so, it SELLS at just ten cents.

It's tobacco worthy of the "dawgiest" meerschaum or calabash. . . tobacco worthy of any pipe in the world!

## GRANGER ROUGH CUT



The half-pound vacuum tin is forty-five cents, the foil-pouch package, sealed in glassine, is ten cents.

Made for pipes only!

Granger Rough Cut is made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company

ATTENTION CATERERS  
APPLES APPLES APPLES  
Baldwins, Paradise, and Satan Beauties  
A Limited Amount . . . 65c per bushel  
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Saturday Special  
Genuine Pyrex Ovenware  
Pie Plates 9 1-2 inch, while they last - 59c  
REGULAR PRICE 90c  
KEEFER-NOLAN HARDWARE  
ALLEN STREET ALLEN STREET

YOU---we thank  
For the business you have entrusted to us, we thank you. . . We feel that the responsibility it puts upon us and our aim shall be to worthily discharge this obligation. . . You and your friends will always find a welcome here. . . COME OFTEN.

The First National Bank  
State College, Pa.

Springtime is the best time  
to wear Florsheim Shoes  
Step out in style and comfort with  
a pair of correct shoes  
FLORSHEIM SHOES . . \$10  
Custom Built Florsheim . \$12  
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M. FROMM  
Opposite Front Campus