

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.

THE EXECUTIVE BOARD

- W. P. REED '27 President
H. G. WOMSLEY '27 Vice-President
S. R. ROBE '27 Treasurer

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

- W. P. REED '27 Editor-in-Chief
H. G. WOMSLEY '27 Assistant Editor
G. F. FISHER '27 Managing Editor
FRANCES L. FORBES '27 Women's Editor

NEWS EDITORS

- R. M. Atkinson '28 W. Lord, Jr. '28
H. Kaplan '28 P. R. Smaltz '28

WOMEN'S NEWS EDITORS

- Katherine Holbrook '28 Mildred A. Webb '28
Lillian Bell '28

THE BUSINESS STAFF

- S. R. ROBE '27 Business Manager
P. C. WRIGHTON '27 Advertising Manager
R. N. WEINER '27 Circulation Manager
ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
J. Ferguson '28 R. B. Kilborn '28
C. F. Fling '28 W. J. McLaughlin '28

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 sentiments 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 payee other than "The Penn State Collegian" will not be accepted for accounts due this newspaper.

Subscription price: \$2.50, payable before November 1, 1926. Entered at the Postoffice, State College, Pa., as second-class matter. Office: Student Printing and Publishing Co., Building, State College, Pa. Telephone: 252-W, Bell. Office hours: 11:00 a. m. to 12:00 m.; 4:00 to 5:00 p. m.

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1927

ARE YOU FOR COMPULSORY CHAPEL?

Eighteen months have glided on their swift course since an intensive campaign was directed, through the columns of this newspaper, against compulsory chapel. At that time a student referendum gave conclusive evidence that the undergraduates were overwhelmingly in favor of the abolition of the institution of compulsion. In spite of the one-sided ballot, Penn State students are still attending chapel and—in far too many instances—not because they so desire. Scores of letters at that time were received and printed showing the attitude of the students in regard to involuntary chapel attendance. Not a communication favored the retention of chapel in its present status!

We take this opportunity to invite letters setting forth reasons for maintaining compulsory chapel. Any individual who believes he has logical data defending the "cough-cough" chapel service, is urged to place all such ideas on paper and address the communication to this publication. (No letters are solicited voicing opinion against the present system—this, as protection against a veritable flood of notes.) Surely compulsory chapel must have its merits, else the institution would crumble of its own weakness. Those persons having knowledge of the merits of compulsion in religion are invited to inform those who think differently. Compulsory chapel supporters, you are challenged. What is your answer?

TEN DOLLARS A WORD—AND FAME

With the announcement of the prize contest awarding twenty-five thousand dollars to the man or woman in the United States submitting the most acceptable article of not more than twenty-five hundred words in length on the subject, "What Woodrow Wilson Means To Me," all persons between the ages of twenty and thirty-five are afforded an opportunity such as seldom appears. Twenty-five thousand dollars for a twenty-five hundred word essay setting forth the ideals and principles of Woodrow Wilson and what they mean to the writer is the reward that awaits some rather fortunate young man or woman. Ten dollars a word in addition to a priceless bundle of fame and glory. What an incentive!

Thousands of essays will no doubt be submitted for approval. From the vast number two, one from a female contributor and the other from a male, will be selected as the best. The writers of the prize-winning contributions will receive a small fortune, satisfaction and congratulations while the other ninety-nine and forty-four one-hundredths who once entertained high hopes will get—nothing. But hold! Every person who attempts to snatch the prize will, win or lose, be a winner. That person will get an insight into the life of a man whom history is preparing to receive as greater than George Washington or Abraham Lincoln.

To even entertain the faintest hope for the prize, the candidate must spend hours in search of material covering every phase of Wilson's life. He must know the significance of Wilson's every achievement, he must interpret Wilson's entire life.

English classes here are being informed of the contest by the professors. Will a Penn State man be the ultimate winner? Surely, there are many who are capable if they would but put forth the effort. The vast fame that the winner could bring to his Alma Mater would be vast, the glory that would be his own, everlasting. Ten dollars a word

HAIL THE CHAMPIONS!

Once more the name, Penn State, has been elevated to the top rung of the sporting world ladder. Again the Nittany Valley rocks in tribute to a championship team bearing the colors of the Blue and White. A Penn State boxing team journeyed to Syracuse for the intercollegiate Friday and Saturday and returned to a rousing student welcome here Sunday night with the crown, symbolical of the 1927 intercollegiate boxing championship, securely resting on its brow.

Conceded only an outside chance against powerful opposition, the Nittany ringmen battled valiantly to the ultimate victory and championship

that fell their lot. To the three sophomore intercollegiate boxing champions in their respective weights, Steve Bendick, Allie Wolff and Steve Hamas; to Captain Grazier, Filegar, Kolikoski and Mahon who gave their all; to Coach Leo Honck is extended the heartiest congratulations for the brilliant success that has rewarded a season of diligence and training, and to Manager Collins and the rest of the squad the sincere admiration of the College.

The Bullosopher's Chair

SESSION ONE

Smithers:—Halloo, Bullosopher my good man, did you see the concert Sunday? What! And I thought you had an eye for music!

"Subside, Smithers, I have an ear for it."
Smithers:—But did you see it —er, I mean hear it?

"Yes."

Smithers:—Ah! A man after my own heart! What this college needs is culture. Yessir. I'm going after it. Culture. That's me. By the way, weren't the girls pretty in their peach and white dresses. Clever effect, you know: peach and white and peach. Did you notice the dash of peach on that girl who played the organ solo by Cu . . . Cu . . . Cu . . .

"Cui?"

Smithers:—Cous. Yes. The French psychologist. "I'm getting better and better every day," don't you think?

"Hum!"

Smithers:—Say, what's the matter, Bullosopher, got a grouch on? Say something. Say something startling. Go on now, stangle away.

"I suppose you want to know what I thought of the concert? Well, Smithers, if you must have an answer, it was better than most girls' concerts. The monotony of girlish voices, even if you insist, of pretty girlish voices, is the great handicap in a women's recital. Director Grant overcame this difficulty, and must be given credit for the excellent arrangement of the program. Miss Gobrecht's marimba selections worked wonders, while Miss Wright's recitations afforded me much pleasure. And I must congratulate Miss Romig. Her singing won the audience."

SESSION TWO

"I went to the Beaux Arts Ball Friday night, Smithers."

Smithers:—Visiting again you social hound?

"No you old fossil. I didn't go visiting. I parted with three greenbacks at the door before tripping the light fantastic."

Smithers:—Three dollars?

"Yes, Smithers, and it was well worth it. That architects affair was a real treat—beautiful costumes, splendid decorations, unique lighting effects, and inspiring waltzes. What's more there were no stags threatening you from the sidelines. Why, would you believe it, I wasn't cut in on once during the whole evening."

Smithers:—Not once?

"We need more dances like that to improve our social atmosphere at Penn State. Dances in this town are so few that one is really removed from helpful social life during the four years here."

Smithers:—Bullosopher, have you forgotten why you came to College? Do you crave tea dances every afternoon, dinner dances every evening and half dozen club dances every week-end? Why you gray-haired old codger, I really believe you have forgotten the call of the books."

"Smithers, you always go to extremes. I mean that we should have enough social opportunities presented to us here so that when we go home we don't have to read the "Book of Etiquette" and "Why I Was Never So Embarrassed in My Life" to be at ease when in select company. I'm tired of playing bridge or sitting in a bull session Saturday nights. It's hard on the pocketbook to go to Lock Haven for week-end entertainment. More culture development and training, not found in books, is what we need, Smithers."

SESSION THREE

"Say, Smithers, what did you think of Doctor Tweedy's sermon on fear?"

Smithers:—Tweedy? Sermon? Beer?

"Fear, you poor egg, fear. Didn't you go to chapel on Sunday?"

Smithers:—Oh, sure! I haven't missed a Sunday yet.

"Well, then, didn't you hear Doctor Tweedy?"

Smithers:—Well, yes. But you mightn't say exactly heard. You see a freshman sits in my seat for me.

"What! You don't mean to tell me that you make a freshman attend chapel for you?"

Smithers:—Certainly not! Do you think I'm without honor?—I pay him."

Doctor Tweedy Offers Sunday Chapel Speech

(Continued from first page)
continually said, "Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world." In a like manner, we should strive to overcome fear. Above all we should have no fear of ourselves. Macbeth had no reason to fear Duncan until he killed him. Christ had no fear because he never wronged anyone."

In closing, Doctor Tweedy pointed out that many of our fears are petty and simple. We worry about small items. He recited the maxim that faith is the father of fearlessness. "There is no cure for fear except God," he concluded in his chapel talk.

Several hundred people assembled to hear Doctor Tweedy conduct an open forum meeting in the Auditorium Sunday evening at six-thirty o'clock. The questions asked by the audience were answered fully and satisfactorily by the speaker.

The first subject discussed was prayer. It was brought out by Doctor Tweedy that prayer is not what we say, but what we do. "The important factor of prayer," said Doctor Tweedy, "is that we get through prayer God himself."

"Immortality," he continued, "is as real as matter." According to the speaker, it is logical to assume that just as matter is indestructible so, also, is spirit.

The last question for discussion, "Can a man be religious and disbelieve the miracles of the bible," was also answered by the speaker. He said that a believer in the miracles of the bible was not essential to a belief in religion. "Miracles," concluded Doctor Tweedy, "are matters of history and do not concern religion."

Will Sell Booths For Junior Prom Tuesday

(Continued from first page)
Invitations have been issued to President and Mrs. R. D. Hetzel, Judge and Mrs. H. W. Mitchell and the deans of the various schools of the College to be guests of honor. Other who will be asked to be patrons of the affair will be Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Bezdek, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Fleming, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Sullivan, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Ritenour, Mr. and Mrs. J. McL. Russell, Miss E. P. Chace and Messrs. C. E. Bullinger and M. M. Harris.

Ticket Sales
Chairman Hess announces that ticket sales will be held every night of the week preceding the affair at Co-op, the price of admission being seven dollars. It also may be possible that entrance may be gained by purchasing a ticket at the door.

The committee is now attempting to get permission from the college authorities to use the Allen street drive past the Armory in which case there will be a special parking service in the rear of the building, no vehicles being permitted to remain along the driveway.

FIREPLACE WOOD
COAL
State College Fuel & Supply Co.
Phone 35-38

Lion Orators Defeat Bowdoin Debate Team

(Continued from first page)
big business in colleges today. The majority of students, possessing only a vague idea of the real purpose of a college, make no progress toward the intellectual goal, they asserted. The favorite publications of college men, their conversation during bull sessions and the failure of the purpose of courses of instruction were advanced as proof.

Brandt, the first speaker for the negative, said that colleges were succeeding in their purpose. This purpose, he stated, was to give men a broad view of life and to prepare them to assume important positions. He pointed to the underlying benefits of study and the demand for college graduates as proof.

Nurick took the platform with opinion favoring the affirmative, but his scintillating address changed the aspect of things. After beginning with several stories that seemed to delight his audience but distressed his opponents, he defended the training received from college courses and from outside activities.

"Through our activities come poise and leadership, through association and competition we gain power—qualities which can't be gotten from books," he said. "From books we gain our professional training—through our activities we learn to be men."

LECTURE—Six dollars between People's Bank and Carnegie Library, Wednesday noon. Return to Rebecca North, 316 W. Beaver.

FOR RENT—Pleasant room for two. Modern conveniences; short distance from campus. Apply 208 McAllister St.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Cathaum AND Nittany Theatre
(Matinee Daily at Cathaum)

TUESDAY—Nittany—
Ronald Colman, Vilma Banky in
"THE NIGHT OF LOVE"
Special Prices:
Adults 50c. Children 25c.

TUESDAY—Cathaum—
All Star Cast in
Edgar Rice Burroughs'
"TARZAN AND THE GOLDEN LION"

WEDNESDAY—
Mange Bellamy in
"ANKLES PREFERRED"

THURSDAY—
All Star Cast in
Harold Bell Wright's
"WINNING OF BARBARA WORTH"

FRIDAY—
All Star Cast in
"THE TELEPHONE GIRL"

FRIDAY—Nittany—
"WINNING OF BARBARA WORTH"

STARK BROS. Haberdashers

"See Your Orders Cooked"

—AT—

CLUB DINERS, INC.

Cleanliness Courtesy Excellent Food
OPEN ALL NIGHT PHONE 9480

Baseball Gloves

A "Rawlings" Priced Special \$3.50

The Athletic Store

On Co-op Corner

Leather Bags

and

Billfolds

CRABTREE'S

Allen Street

ALBERT DEAL & SON

Heating

AND

Plumbing

117 Frazier Street

John Ward Men's Shoes

\$9

Permanent Display At MONTGOMERY & CO.

John Ward Men's Shoes

\$7

Why Not

Get a New

Gillette Razor

While the Price Is So Low?

See Our

Window

Rexall Drug Store

ROBERT J. MILLER, P. D.

Allen Street



Turn on the sunshine

WHEN Greek or calculus gets you into a tight corner, tie a tin to trouble—a tidy red tin of Prince Albert! Tamp a load of this really friendly tobacco into the bowl of your jimmy-pipe and light up. Watch the sun crash through the clouds with every puff!

P. A. can't bite your tongue or parch your throat, no matter how fast you feed it, because the Prince Albert process gave Bite and Parch the air at the start. Cool as a Laplander's lap. Sweet as apple cider. Fragrant as spring blossoms. That's Prince Albert!

One pipe-load invites another. And . . . you can hit P. A. from morning till midnight and it won't hit back. Don't put off to tomorrow what you can smoke today. Get a tidy red tin of P. A. and turn on the sunshine . . . now!

PRINCE ALBERT
—no other tobacco is like it!

At **Montgomery's**
Specials for
WEDNESDAY,
MARCH 30th
MEN'S BATHROBES
In All Wool Flannels
Terra Cloth
Values Up to \$15.00
For This Day Only
\$5.55