

# Penn State Collegian

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Managing Editor This Issue: H. E. Hoffman  
New Editor This Issue: H. P. Mileham

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1927

### A FALSE ALARM

Eye-witnesses of the curtain-raising football game on New Beaver last Saturday did not appear to be in a very happy frame of mind after Lebanon Valley was the recipient of an expected touchdown. There was bitter wailing that the 1927 edition of Penn State football warriors really gave a public exhibition and, taking that as a criterion, another lean season is in store. A few comments of that identical nature were actually heard.

True, the Blue and White did not reveal anything spectacular in their debut but that is certainly no cause for such bewailing. There is a surprising amount of truth in the old maxim, "A poor beginning makes a good ending." And if Nittany football followers believe the verity of maxims then a well-known Pantheist will be in for a none too profitable afternoon on the day that all fat tinkeys look to with considerable apprehension. Then again, the season is still in its intangible stages. Better have the team come along slowly in the preliminary games rather than have the entire outfit tuned up and ready to roll up record-breaking scores for hollow victories.

During the last three or four lean years that Penn State followers have lived through, the Varsity looked like the proverbial million in the preliminary games only to finish the season floundering badly. For that reason we were glad to see an unimpressive start. No real consistent power was evident against Lebanon Valley but there is plenty of games in the offing where the uncovered power can be employed to considerable advantage. For any football team to go through the so-called early games with little show of its actual strength reminds us of the wise citizen that stole up his pennies for the mythical lunny day. An unimpressive start against admittedly inferior teams really bespeaks a healthy state of affairs. A glance at the scores of the hundred or more college football games that were played Saturday, reveals the fact that very few really one-sided battles were fought up. Any worries that might be entertained by those who witnessed the Lebanon Valley game are groundless. It is too early in the season for hopes to rise or even be dashed to the depths.

### SPIRIT

If college students and alumni would only accustom themselves to the fact that their football team can be defeated during a season of play, then a truly greater spirit could be developed, there would be less ballyhoo about the over-emphasis of football and everything would be better all around. To realize this suggestion: let any student say to himself, "Our football team will be defeated during the season but I will accustom myself to expect it. When it happens, however, I will cheer for the team with the same enthusiasm and will exert all my influence to see that it has the united support of the entire student body throughout the season." If such a condition could become a reality then the particular college could boast the greatest spirit in the country and that same spirit would become as well-known and as famous as a championship football team.

A championship football team is accepted as thousands of dollars in advertising for the college whose colors it bears. But on the other hand that same championship team is about as scarce as digestible meat in the local community, when it is remembered that there are more than three hundred college football teams annually struggling for that honor. Therefore a firmer foundation for advertising would be to build up a college spirit and loyalty that would soon become nationally famed.

With the idea uppermost that their team can be walloped, the student body at any institution could resolve that those defeats will be as few and as far between as possible. In that way real spirit can be established. A cheering section could be organized that would not stop giving encouragement to their representatives until the final whistle was blown, no matter what the ultimate outcome of the fray may be. If the student body exhibits a never-say-die attitude throughout a season, no matter how gaunt that season may be as far as victories are concerned, and backs their team to the limit against the greatest odds, then the outside world will begin talking about the remarkable spirit that belongs to students of Weehawken University. That university will become talked about, it will become famous through the spirit that was manifest by the student body. That student body forgot about the victory

side of football. They bore in mind the fact that to be successful the team must have their entire backing; that no matter how many games were lost they (the student body) would still be on hand to cheer with even more fervor. That student body exhibited a never-say-die attitude from the first game to the last, not merely while the team was winning but when the going was difficult, when the team really needed the support.

Instead of a student body bewailing the fact that their team is not of championship calibre why not have that same student body get out and demonstrate to the world that they have the greatest spirit of any existing group of collegians. Whether or not a college possesses a student body with genuine spirit can be demonstrated at no better place than at a football game.

### AFTER THE BATTLE

It is an oddity, a trick of fate, that happenings that take place annually should come under the classification of tradition. Take for example, the football game with Pitt or more recent, Move-up Day, which instituted two years ago has become an institution to which students of all four classes look forward with eager anticipation. The two above-named are properly termed, but there are other annual happenings that are really traditions, although the genuine Penn State supporter would be loathe to call them such.

One traditional event took place for the sixteenth year when the opening football game with Lebanon Valley was drawing to a close. When the new scoreboard indicated that only a few minutes of playing time remained, a noticeable change came over the upper class stands; large numbers of students had vacated their seats and were making their exit. The few minutes soon elapsed, the field judge's horn announced the end of the game and the loyal remaining few in the upper class sections arose to sing the "Alma Mater."

The other side of the field presented a marked contrast. The students that left before the end of the game could almost have been counted on one's fingers. But they were freshmen and it would have been a violation of one of the rules that had been laid down for them!

The custom of remaining to sing the "Alma Mater" before leaving the field applies to the four classes. It was probably made compulsory to freshmen because, being new to Penn State ways, they would be unfamiliar with this particular custom. What an inspiring sight it must present to these new-comers to witness hosts of upper-classmen annually upholding an unwritten, never-mentioned, shameful "tradition!"

### The Bullosopher's Chair

Smithers.—There you are, you rascal! I've been looking all over for you! From the Beef Cattle Bains to the Library!

"What's the matter?"  
Smithers.—I've been hearing criticism about you until my ears ache and my face (that which there is none nobler) burns with shame. Everybody's got it in for you. They say you're spoiling the Collegian, making it hide behind a spurious authority.

"Smithers when I was a boy I recall seeing a picture of a dog whose eyes were a wistful, woe-begone expression for over his face was a muzzle and he could not growl. Underneath the picture were written the words 'All I did was bark a little bit.' And that's what you'll have me saying unless you explain. Now just what (as the good dentist said) seems to be the trouble?"

Smithers.—Well for one thing you are turning into a moral pedant, gloomy, unspectacular and somewhat urbane, for the second you are turning about for inexplicable reasons, and criticizing conditions which, being expected, are above debate—especially such 'worthless scuffling'—as I heard it said—as fills the Bullosopher's Chair.

"Do you mean that certain things which as you say, are expected, are also to be condoned?"  
Smithers.—No, not exactly. There are always bound to be Y M C A conferences and warnings in the Freshmen Bible to consider whether one's mother would laugh at that joke, but why put those things in cold print? Better leave your opinions burn within you, Bullosopher. Avoid disconcerting questions, pour oil and sugar and honey into your ink; offend not the notions of your friends, elude inquiries whose nature is liable to embarrass your acquaintances; be discreet even unto cowardice; above all do not kick the sacred corner milk-churn.

"Smithers, do you realize what a code you have set forth?"  
Smithers.—The code of success.

### COFFEE

Is a Speciality

AT

The Corner Room

### Letter Box

State College, Pa., September 25, 1927

Editors, COLLEGIAN, Gentlemen:—

Saturday surprises were numerous, pleasant and unpleasant. To begin with, the New Beaver spectacle—refuge to the fash display of blue and white—was the most novel thing that has graced the wooden stands in years. True, the personification of the yell was not perfectly organized, nor was the timing perfect, but the attitude and spirit made up for what was lacking in form.

Cheerleader Blankenhiller and his assistants are to be congratulated for their originality, efforts and fastidiousness in planning what might have seemed foolish as a suggestion but what was a little short of thrilling as a reality. With time and practice, the corps of yell agitators should produce in the East stands one of the classiest displays that ever graced the wooden towers.

Surprise number two struck me when I noticed the lack of cheerleaders and the diminished volume of cheering. One might note that the West stands gave a so-called College yell while Premier was calling signals and the signal barker did not have to call for silence as he did last season. There was really nothing to annoy him. In fact, it would have been a silent yell had not the cheerleaders participated. Only the co-eds who hoped their ivory teeth would glisten in the sun or who had some particular fancy for the boys with all foam and a blue stripe down their white flannels, added their voices to the timid attempt that was not even a poor excuse for a whisper, considering what a yell should be.

Walking out before a game ends is almost as great a sacrilege as slipping out of church before the sermon is finished. Of course it is a student's privilege but not his duty. And what can discourage a team more? Perhaps the rooters—pardon—onlookers might have been disappointed with the showing of the Lions. Bezdek, it is known, has expressed his pleasure at the showing of his team. And justly so since a veteran Lebanon Valley team, and one of no mean ability, offered stiff opposition to our griddees. Furthermore, Bezdek has just lost, for a time, some of his best men including Hastings, Knull, Miller and others who had been playing

### Home Cooked Meals

At the

### Campus Tea Room

Opposite Front Campus

### COLLEGE SEAL

### JEWELRY

For ALL CLASSES, at

### GRABTREE'S

Allen Street

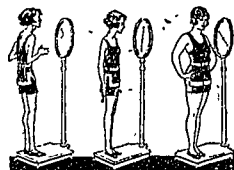
### VARSITY

### BILLIARD PARLOR

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Put On Flesh Over-Night With Wonderful New Tonic

Doctors and Scientists have recently perfected a way to put the wonderful tonic and building properties of Cod Liver Oil in sugar coated tablet form. Start today. Be sure to specify Burko's Cod Liver Oil and Iron in order to secure a full 18 days' treatment for \$1.00. Guaranteed to benefit or money refunded.

For sale only at THE REXALL DRUG STORE ROBERT J. MILLER, P. D.

regularly. Injury thus necessitated the formation of a different line combinations that had grown to know each other's merits were shattered and co-operation had to be grown anew. It grew during the game in spite of the fact that it has been planted only a few days. It sprouted in the first quarter.

Watch it blossom as the season progresses. Notice Bezdek reap his harvest—it winter comes.

Sincerely,  
S. S.

### TWENTY CANDIDATES PRACTICE CHEERLEADING

Twenty sophomore cheerleaders and four candidates for the first assistantship are practicing nightly in the Army.

Head Cheerleader Blankenhiller announces that any sophomore desiring to come out for the squad may do so by reporting at the gymnasium any night during the week. Election of a junior to fill the vacancy in the cheering staff will be held soon.

### Sharpshooters Score In National Matches

Captain Ship and Captain Bashore, Penn State representatives of the Third Corps area rifle team, returned recently from the national rifle matches held at Camp Perry, Ohio.

Competing against ninety-seven teams, the Third Corps area rifle team representing Penn State, emerged twenty-fifth while the same team was third on a list of nine R. O. T. C. rifle teams.

In winning the Peishung trophy Sergeant W. E. Bissenden, Eighth Regiment United States Infantry, made 294 points out of a possible three hundred.

A new line of fraternity house pastures the best yet THE OLD MAIN ART SHOP

FOR RENT—Light, cheerful room, second floor. Convenient to Campus. Inquire Gingham's Hat Shop, 224 So. Allen Street 2tp

# Cathlam

THEATRE AND Nittany Theatre

TUESDAY—Return Engagement of Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell in "7TH HEAVEN" Special Prices: Adults 50c Children 25c

TUESDAY—Nittany—All Star Cast in "STARK LOVE" Fox News and Spotlight

WEDNESDAY—Billie Dove in "AMERICAN BEAUTY"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY—Clara Bow in "HULA" Mack Sennett Comedy

FRIDAY and SATURDAY—Buster Keaton in "COLLEGE" Hal Roach Comedy

Stark Bros. Haberdashers In The University Manner

Never a waver in the Edgeworth flavor

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## TYPEWRITERS

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REBUILT MACHINES FOR RENT

## The Athletic Store

On Co-Op. Corner