

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

WHEELER LORD, JR. '28 President
R. M. ATKINSON '28 Vice-President
C. F. FLINN '28 Treasurer

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

WHEELER LORD, JR. '28 Editor-in-Chief
BENJAMIN KRAN '28 Assistant Editor
R. M. ATKINSON '28 Managing Editor
W. S. THOMSON '28 Associate Editor
P. R. SMALTZ '28 Associate Editor

NEWS EDITORS

L. H. Bell, Jr. '29 H. P. Mileham '29
H. E. Hoffman '29 L. Mitsufer '29
F. J. Laird '29

THE BUSINESS STAFF

C. F. FLINN '28 Business Manager
JOHN FRIGUSOV '28 Advertising Manager
R. B. KILBORN '28 Circulation Manager
W. J. McLAUGHLIN '28 Asst. Circulation Manager

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

P. C. McConaughy '29 J. H. Reiff '29
W. P. McKnight '29 W. S. Turner '29

Subscription price \$2.50 payable before December 1, 1927. Entered at the Postoffice at State College, Pa., as second-class matter. Office: Business Printing and Publishing Co., Building, State College, Pa. Telephone: 252-NV. Bell Office Hours: 11:00 a. m. to 12:00 m., 4:00 to 5:00 p. m.

SOPHOMORE REPORTERS

Q. E. Beauge H. W. Liebel T. J. Schofield
H. B. Brooks C. A. Mensch E. R. Shirk
J. H. Coogan L. I. Nieman R. P. Stevenson
W. B. Cox M. T. Seepansky H. R. Trautefeld
S. S. Geesey W. H. Schmeiner O. A. Wisnawsky

The Penn State COLLEGIAN welcomes communications on any subject of campus interest. All letters must bear the name of the writer. Anonymous communications will be disregarded. In case the writer does not wish his or her name to accompany the letter, the fact should be so indicated and a note of explanation accompanying the communication. The editor reserves the right to reply to all communications that do not exceed 100 words for publication. The COLLEGIAN assumes no responsibility 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.

Managing Editor This Issue.....L. Mitsufer
News Editor This Issue.....H. E. Hoffman

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1927.

THE FIVE PER CENT

The average undergraduate regards the alumnus as a "queer animal." The reasons for that are logical enough. The present-day student sees the old grad come back seemingly for the express purpose of finding fault with every conceivable organization or system. The alumnus bemoans the fact that conditions are far worse than they used to be "in the good old days." The undergraduate politely sits and does his best to stifle yawns as he is bored almost to anger by stories of, "Now, when I was in College."

The alumni attack everything from the football team to the administration, taking special pains not to pass up any intermediate points. What cares he for the fact that his Alma Mater pays negotiable currency to employ persons who are perfectly able to run the particular office for which they are employed? With his four years of college life, the returning graduate has profited by years of valuable experience in the outside world where he has lately reached the point where he is earning a respectable salary. This money has brought what the alumnus thinks is influence and he then, unfortunately, believes his duty is to criticize anything and everything connected with the College.

Spirit, real honest-to-goodness Penn State spirit, say the alumni, is lacking with the present-day Penn State student. More tommyrot! The spirit is still here! It exists in different form. Instead of wild exhibitions with a paddle, instead of pajama parades, instead of other manifestations that reek of "college" days is a deep, true, sincere abiding loyalty to Penn State and all that for which it stands. Just because the "hoisy" demonstrations about the town are less frequent is certainly no indication that Penn State spirit is a thing of the dim past. The saying, "Still waters run deep," was never truer when applied to the real spirit that the present-day student holds for the College.

Student life of today is far different than that of ten or fifteen years ago. Penn State students of a decade or more ago were garbed, so we have often been told, in corduroy trousers and khaki shirts. Mode of dress mattered but little in those days. A member of a class in the 'teens was practically ostracized if he appeared with a neatly-pressed suit draped about his personage. Now-a-days we invite our parents up here to meet students arrayed in the most conventional attire. It is difficult for the old-timer to grasp that change. He sees, because of that reversal, a lounge-lizard type of student. At least, he thinks he sees that type. The logical advice would be for that old grad to take special pains not to mention that fact within hearing distance of an undergraduate, especially one larger than himself.

Ten years ago, Penn State football teams were just being made to realize that fair-play was one of the first essentials of the gridiron game; that it was worth far more to earn the reputation as a clean-playing team rather than a victorious team. They were gradually being made to see the advantage in acting the role of gentlemen at all times. Ever since, other colleges and universities have annually found in us pleasure in competing with Penn State because of its recognized good sportsmanship as exhibited by the eleven men bearing the colors of the Blue and White during the game.

It must be remembered that newspapers used to refer to our Alma Mater as State College. As late as 1918, newspapers throughout the state, were wont to type articles concerning the State College football team. That is now a thing of the past. Penn State has since become well-known, both for its sterling athletic teams and its scholastic achievements. State College ceased from the picture as Penn State became nationally and internationally known.

The alumni come back to the scene of their col-

lege days. They actually feel lost amid the changed surroundings. The changes seem difficult to comprehend. Why can't it be like the old days? They do not seem to realize that the College is progressing, going forward with an unusual alacrity because of its comparative youth. With each passing year a better class of students is being attracted by all the College offers. The prep school applicant is now common, the ranking high-school scholar is a necessity. The general standards are changed with the passing years.

Instead of returning to attempt to get the College back to the position it held when any particular alumnus was an undergraduate, that person should revel in the advancement that has taken place. He should do all in his power to aid, in an intelligent manner, towards even greater advancement. He should boast with all his new-found influence if he is unable to do that he should have sense enough to refrain from knocking.

The average undergraduate regards the alumnus as a "queer animal." He is the "queer animal" alumnus, however, represents only FIVE per cent of the entire alumni body. The one that cannot understand the changes that have taken place, that is a habitual knocker to everything about his Alma Mater can be found in this minority that raises the greatest howl, that all but drowns out the good that the loyal alumni are attempting to accomplish.

The five per cent will arrive in town today and tomorrow with bass drums and loud symbols going at full blast. They will make themselves known every minute of their stay. What care they that they are unwelcome and undesirable? We extend a cordial greeting to the loyal, sympathetic ninety-five per cent who are strongly, and even rabidly, in favor of the same thing as the entire student body.—Penn State

FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT THINK

For the benefit of returning alumni and any members of the student who are unable to think for themselves, it might be well to mention that the Penn State football team is under the complete charge of "Bez," despite the assertion by a trouble-seeking Pittsburgh sports writer to the contrary.

It is difficult to conceive of the purpose of this supposedly reputable journalist in permitting himself to pen such ridiculous rumors. If it was to spread agitation among members of the Penn State football team, this "gentleman" failed utterly, for instead it afforded the team a good laugh.

While it is only natural to experience at bit of resentment towards this newspaper man from Pittsburgh, it must be remembered that this nonsense did not originate in his supposedly fertile brain. It is said that a member or members of the alumni body in the town were entirely responsible for the formation and extensive broadcasting of the poppycock. There is no place in this vicinity for those who obviously do not have the best interests of The Pennsylvania State College at heart.

THE Y. M. C. A. AND MEMBERSHIP

The Penn State Y. M. C. A. will open its annual campaign for members on Monday. Every student throughout the College will be approached in an extensive community-wide membership drive.

One has only to scan the accompanying "Y" Supplement in order to see the benefit that is to be derived by aiding an organization whose main purpose it is to aid students. Surely, one good turn deserves another.

The Bullosopher's Chair

"Smithers did you see that turn-out on Co-op Corner last Sunday afternoon?"
Smithers—Couldn't you well miss it, Bullosopher. I was proud to be numbered as one of the multitude that troked up to Varsity Hall to show the boys our appreciation for what they had accomplished at Syracuse.

"The incident that warmed my heart, though, was when someone announced the word that 'Bez' was not up at the Hall but over at his house and then almost in unison came the cry 'On to Bez.' The big crowd then started the pilgrimage down Burrows street. A half hour later, the gathering had dispersed. But not without showing its appreciation and faith in the man that had been the main cause of the bell in Old Main tower to start ringing about four-thirty o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Have You Seen Our New Stock of Dollar Books

Titles formerly published at \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$5.00
Now selling for \$1.00

Library builders can't afford to miss this opportunity to add these select titles to their shelves.

KEELER'S
Cathaum Theatre Building

Letter Box

Buffalo, N. Y.
October 23, 1927

Editors, Penn State Collegian, Gentlemen

Last year I attended college with my son through the Penn State Collegian, also three actual days of Freshman Week, attending the song and cheer meetings and by the end of these three days I became so imbued with Penn State that I carried my Bible all through the term and kept just as well posted on college activities as if actually going to Penn State.

New for the story. I have been in the Adirondack Mountains for several weeks and was due home last Saturday but as I had been reading the Syracuse papers and also New York and Philadelphia papers which gave Penn State lots of space and publicity, I became imbued with a desire to see the game and to do so I had to get off the train at Syracuse at four-thirty in the morning and loaf around until daylight as I don't believe in going to bed twice in one night. I saw a few of the Penn State students and had a dope fest with six in a "divver" picture which I am enclosing.

Now for the game. I took a Syracuse friend along and at the ticket office at the Stadium I tried to get seats in the Penn State section but without success. Therefore, I was the only Penn State rooster among many thousands of Syracuseans. Besides I was very near the front section. Oh, well. Did I root for Penn State? I'm still hoarse but so satisfied. After the first half those Syracuseans looked at me with a sort of smile of pity and self-satisfaction for themselves.

When the boys came on the field for the last half they had a determined "we'll beat them" look and they started in to do the job. Well, the Syracuse Post-Standard says they played as though inspired and the Penn State cheerleaders and students caught the spirit. "So did your old man" and I can still hear the cry "Fight State Fight! FIGHT STATE FIGHT!"

With the wonderful spirit our boys possess, and surely they always had that same spirit, the boys couldn't lose. Tell Roepke, Langren, Mahoney and the others I got a real kick out of the game and tell Bez I am the mascot of the Syracuse game and that it isn't many teams that have a mascot who is past the fifty year mark. Wishing the team a sincere BEAT PITT! on Thanksgiving Day and wishing the Collegian the best of success, I am,

Yours truly,
F. F. HANCOCK

Pennsylvania Soccer Team Plays Tomorrow

(Continued from first page)
This is the only weak point in an otherwise formidable combination and

SAWYER'S SLICKERS
FROG BRAND
Be Prepared!
Have a Sawyer's Frog Brand Slicker on hand and the rain won't bother you.
Sawyer's genuine Oiled Slickers are guaranteed waterproof.
Get your slicker before the dealer's stock runs low.
H. M. SAWYER & Son, Inc.
Cambridge, Massachusetts

FOR HALLOWE'EN

Mary Lincoln CANDIES

"Old Fashioned Goodness in every Box"

70c per Pound

REXALL

DRUG STORE

Allen Street

Side Lines

Johnny Roepke recently sported a brand new Oxford grey suit, a reward from Montgomery and Company for leading the team to victory against Pennsylvania. Johnny also received some haberdashery from the Club Diners management and the Music Room. Now comes word that the blond leader may find himself possessing new shoes, hat or lounging robe, offered by Morris Fromm, if he should be the lucky one to score against Lafayette.

Tough racket, this gridiron game.

It's a cinch that if Bez clothes his warriors in the same manner they wore for the past two weeks, there will be some action in tomorrow's game. Both teams will see red.

JACK FROST Insurance and Bonds of All Kinds

SPECIAL

Gage Felts at \$3.75
25 per ct. off on all other hats
GRAHAM HAT SHOP
224 Allen St.

Polyphase Duplex Slide Rules

Log Log Slide Rules

Pantographs Pocket Triangles

All Student Supplies

THE ATHLETIC STORE
On Co-Op. Corner

Cathaum THEATRE

Nittany Theatre

FRIDAY—
Marion Davies in "THE FAIR CO-ED"

FRIDAY—Nittany—
Ramón Novarro, Marceline Day in "THE ROAD TO ROMANCE"

SATURDAY—
Constance Talmadge in "BREAKFAST AT SUNRISE"
Fox News and Fable

SATURDAY—Nittany—
"THE FAIR CO-ED"

MONDAY and TUESDAY—
Matinee Monday at 2.00
George Bancroft, Evelyn Brent, Clive Brook, Larry Semon in "UNDERWORLD"
Added Attraction: DEMISEY-TUNEY FIGHT PICTURES
No Advance in Prices

TUESDAY—Nittany—
All Native Cast in "CHANG"

STARK BROS. Haberdashers
In The University Manner
CATHAUM THEATRE BUILDING



Pipe paths lead to P.A.

YOU can take the long, circuitous route and come to P.A. by degrees, as you eventually will, or you can cut corners and start right with The National Joy Smoke. Open a tidy red tin of Prince Albert, drink in that rich, rare aroma, and you will decide on the quick route.

Your first taste of P.A. in a pipe will clinch the decision. What a smoke, honestly! Cool as a conference in the Dean's office. Sweet as getting back on unlimited cuts. Mild as tea, but with that tobacco body that satisfies your most

deep-rooted smoke-hankering. No matter how fast you feed it, P.A. never bites your tongue or parches your throat. Just cool contentment and solid satisfaction with this long-burning favorite of experienced jimmy-pipers. Ream out the old pipe and give it a brand-new deal with good old P.A.—today.

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-less humidors with sponge-maintainer top. And always with every bit of bile and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.



PRINCE ALBERT

—the national joy smoke!

© 1927, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston Salem, N. C.