

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

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

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

WHEFLER LORD, JR. '28 Editor-in-Chief
BENJAMIN KAPLAN '28 Assistant Editor
R. M. ATKINSON '28 Managing Editor
W. S. THOMPSON '28 Associate Editor
P. R. SMAYTZ '28 Associate Editor

NEWS EDITORS

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

THE BUSINESS STAFF

C. F. FLINN '28 Business Manager
JOHN FRITZ '28 Advertising Manager
R. B. KIRBY '27 Circulation Manager
W. J. McLAUGHLIN '27 Circulation Manager

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

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

Subscription price \$2.00 payable before December 1, 1927.
Entered at the Postoffice, State College, Pa., as second-class matter.
Office: Nittany Printing and Publishing Co. Building, State College, Pa.
Telephone 292-W. R. 11
Office hours: 11:00 a. m. to 12:00 m. 4:00 to 5:00 p. m.

SOPHOMORE REPORTERS

Q. E. Benage H. W. Liebet T. J. Schofield
H. B. Brooks C. A. Mensch D. R. Shirk
J. H. Coogan L. H. Nieman R. P. Stevenson
W. B. Cox M. T. Seepansky H. R. Thalenfeld
S. S. Geesey W. H. Schmeiter O. A. Wisansky

The Penn State COLLEGIAN welcomes communications on any subject of campus interest. All letters must bear the name of the sender. Anonymous communications will be discarded. In case the writer does not wish his or her name to accompany the letter, this fact should be so indicated and a non-disclosure must accompany the communication. The editor reserves the right to reject all communications that are deemed unfit for publication. The COLLEGIAN assumes no responsibility for returns not expressed in the Letter Box.

Managing Editor This Issue.....H. P. Mileham
News Editor This Issue.....L. Mutsifer

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1927

WHO IS TO BLAME?

The past few weeks have seen the Penn State football team surmount many obstacles in the form of stiff opposition as provided by gridiron representatives of Pennsylvania, Syracuse, Lafayette and New York university. On each occasion the Nittany Lions have met their task, creditably whether at home or on foreign fields. Right here at State College, however, a most deadly counterforce has been pulling against possible success.

Aggravation is characteristic of many athletes. None have been known to possess stomachs of iron or any other substance that can successfully withstand all attacks of undesirable vitamins. Penn State athletes are no different and why their training table should be conducted in an unsatisfactory manner is beyond conception. It calls for investigation.

"Walkouts" from Varsity Hall have occurred three times since the beginning of the present football season. Conditions became unbearable at the training table early in September and the first "strike" took place. Evidence of improvement was then apparent. The day before the Lafayette game the menus and particularly their quality became so obvious that a second "strike" was held. The varsity football team resorted to the town restaurants for proper training diet. Still no investigations were conducted.

Probably the managers of Varsity Hall can offer excuses, but we offer deaf ears to all explanations as to how the entire football squad and more than a hundred other athletes in training were stricken last week with an attack of dysentery. Two days before the New York university game, the coaches found the entire team suffering from this ailment caused by drinking unpasteurized milk. This milk was purchased at an insignificant financial saving from some neighboring farmer.

When the College farms offer the finest dairy and vegetable products and the training table directors buy canned goods and cheaper grades of meat and milk from outside sources, a downright outrage is being committed. Is there any reason why Varsity Hall inhabitants should drink unpasteurized milk except to save a cent or two for the kitchen budget? Can't our athletes enjoy the excellent vegetables raised on the College farms instead of being forced to digest canned products?

Ten days remain before the Pitt game. There should be no repetition of the situations preceding the Lafayette and New York university games. The training table conditions should be remedied permanently. Some one is to blame. The present "quad" of Penn State football heroes are certainly deserving of better treatment.

H. E. H.

ON CONVENTIONS

After years of travelling to conventions Penn State may be the host at the next convocation of the Eastern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association. It is even likely that in 1929, Pi Delta Epsilon, the national journalistic fraternity may meet here. To the majority of students, perhaps, these organizations are little more than names—which is to say, they signify little. But it is a fact that the convention of these organizations invariably act as an incentive to all students interested in journalism. And if Penn State could "land" a meeting within the next several years it is very probable that much good would be obtained not only for the delegates and members but for all the Liberal Arts students of the College.

The chief criticism of a convention is that it reaches only those men who belong to the organization which is assembled and it is our point that a convention of the E. I. N. A. or Pi Delta Epsilon would extend its merits beyond the petty bounds of membership.

Located in the heart of the Pennsylvania mountains, Penn State is an ideal spot for a convention. This has so often been repeated that it is almost as tedious an observation as it is a fact. And though we hate to go through the antics of patting ourselves on the back, we take a certain pride in the spirit of co-operation, the sense of fair-play and loyalty that has been characteristic of the College for so long a

time that it has become traditional to speak of the Penn State spirit as something to cherish. And so we hope that when the time comes for the next convention, Penn State will be lavored.

CHICAGO'S DOCTOR JOHNSON

The recent decision of Mayor Thompson, of Chicago, to assume the duties of literary dictator has flabbergasted even Chicago. Without going through the benediction of the usual LL. D.'s and the Ph. D.'s, Mayor Thompson has given himself the power of saying which books shall go into the Chicago Public Library, and which shall go out. To those who read the Hearst papers, the announcement that Chicago actually had a library (even a slightly used one) may be startling, for some reason Chicago has been noted more for its murders and stockyards than for its books. And so newspapers, with the cold impotence of the undertaker waiting for his victim to be grinded, have always looked upon the city as grist to grind in its columns. It is true that occasionally a Gertrude Ederle or a Ruth Elder may crowd out several slugs from a neatly done murder and it is not unusual for a Fall and Sinclair conspiracy trial to dominate newspaper headlines for a period of several years; but these persons represent only passing fads and year in and year out the city of Chicago sustains its reputation in really amazing fashion. And sometimes, as Mayor Thompson has shown, it even adds to it.

From his own viewpoint Mayor Thompson has done a very shrewd thing. Elected by the mob he has become its Mussolini. On his shoulders rests the task of restoring Washington's hatchet to the history books, on his gleaming head, the crown of the triumphant friend of the people. According to his modest admission the Mayor has dragged the tyrant from the throne of learning and set up in his place the representative of the people. It would be interesting to calculate, however, just how much the average intelligence of the mayor's electors exceeds that of the city's street cleaning force.

But Mayor Thompson's course is by no means new, though his threat "to burn all booksavoring of pro-British propaganda in a lake-front bonfire" is unprecedented. Not many years ago Mayor Hyman of New York attempted something of the sort and Upton Sinclair's "Oil" is the most recent book to be barred from Boston. Just what the outcome of the battle of words will be remains to be seen. As yet there has been no appreciable rush for the histories of Mr. Muzzey and his books are still available through the mails. Yet the methods of this modern Johnson are unique and to the point. His best critical weapon is the bludgeon, his best argument the Chicago police. Of course, the reasonable may wonder what Mayor Thompson has to do with barring of books since his knowledge of them is so limited to the Sunday supplement of the Chicago Tribune but as the Mayor states his case it is not alone his power, but his duty to drop James Branch Cabell out of the window and to haul up Harold Bell Wright—with the option of destroying Gibbon's "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire" because it does not mention America.

Even the advocates of world peace are trembling. H. M. Tomlinson, the Englishman who wrote "Gallions Reach" and "Tidemark," has already blamed the political aspirations of such men as Mayor Thompson as the cause for the next war. Mr. Tomlinson points out the propaganda which so grossly aroused patriotism and bayonets in the late war may conceivably do it again in the next. Mr. Tomlinson intimates that if a war could assure Mayor Thompson's election as governor, Mr. Thompson would gladly go to war and then call on all true men to defend the flag. But Mr. Tomlinson's fears, we feel, are a trifle oratorical. Our own concern is that Mayor Thompson may apply his principle of selection to college libraries, if he has not already done so. Something of the sort, we recall, was done in the state of Tennessee.

The Bullosopher's Chair

"Great game wasn't it, Smithers?"
Smithers.—You're right Bullosopher. I enjoyed the toughness of the game. It certainly was colorful with the Hou-se Party girl and the presence of violet.
"How did you like the music?"
Smithers.—Great! N. B. U. played 'em! even though I don't like their uniforms. I liked the playing of the combined bands too. But I haven't yet developed myself to the point where I can appreciate two bands playing two different numbers at the same time.

Alumni Day Pennsylvania Day are past

Now let's get down to some serious Coffee drinking.

CORNER
unusual

Letter Box

Editor,
The Collegian.

Permit me here to make a few observations concerning cheers and cheer-leading.

1. Our "College Yell," if restrained and inspected by a heavy-armed but well-meaning cheer-leader, loses fully half of its peppy effectiveness. Sss-Boom-Ah-Coo is intended as a spontaneous eruption, and unless delivered by a Buck Taylor becomes little less than a monstrosity.

2. A cheer-leader's attempting an organized yell immediately after a starting play, when the stands are yet riotously disorganized, is poor psychology, and not very sound commonsense. Perhaps the attempted cheer at this point really deserves the neglect which the stands usually accord it.

3. When the words "Penn State" come in for strong individual accent in a yell, (see "New Yell") "Penn," I feel should be sustained quite as much as "State." To neglect accenting "Penn" produces but a poorly balanced effect. (Class of '32 please note.)

4. If the number of "Hold That Line!" were somewhat standardized, the slaphop effect of weak, trailing voices, after the yell's completion, would be lost, and the yell's effect more concentrated.

I offer these suggestions, not in criticism of our excellent and hard-working cheer-leading staff, but in the interest of a more forceful and cleaner demonstration of "the spirit that is in us."

L. J. M. '29

Editor-in-Chief of the Collegian

Dear Editor:
The letter which appeared in your columns on October twenty-fifth in regard to the Juniors being allowed to go hatless, is indeed an interesting bit of comment if it is nothing else. The writer seems to be a bit old-fashioned, although it may be because he is not yet awake to the new Penn State.

SMITH
Tailor
Shop
Exclusive
Agents
Warm!
Comfort—
plus style—
plus proper
fit—plus ex-
ceptional
value. All four in
an Edward ulster tailored
to your individual measure.
\$2875 and \$3875
**EDWARD
CLOTHES**
MADE FOR YOU

The largest selling
quality pencil
in the world.
17
black
degrees
3
copying
At all
dealers
Buy
a
dozen
give best service and
longest wear.
Plain ends, per doz. \$1.00
Rubber ends, per doz. 1.20
American Pencil Co., 215 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
Makers of UNIQUE Thin Lead
Colored Pencils in 12 colors—\$1.00 per doz.

**COTY'S
GIFT PACKAGES**
For
CHRISTMAS
We carry a full line
of Coty's Perfumes,
Compacts, and
Combination Sets
for Christmas
Ask to see them and
place your order
Ray D. Gilliland
Druggist

As an Alumnus, I cherish Penn State traditions and all of its student customs which are worthy of attention. I took customs and probably got more of a "kick" out of that experience than most others and I believe in them, but I am opposed to retaining any customs which have outlived their usefulness.

In considering the "Dobbs vs. Stetson" argument of your correspondent referred to above, I shall attempt to review the Junior hat situation as I have been acquainted with it. For years back each Junior class has returned to college in September feeling that they had then completed the underclass years of their college careers and were ready to assume some of the responsibility of upperclassmen. However, they soon found that although not restricted as they had been in their first year that they were bound by practically the same restrictions as were the second yearmen. This, quite naturally, was more than unsatisfactory to many so that each year members of the Junior class would start a movement to do away with the hat restriction upon Juniors.

Probably the most strenuous objection that was ever voiced came from the class of '27. Student Council refused to hear their cries and accordingly the Juniors continued to wear hats. A rather subtle challenge was thrown out to this class—that if they were really sincere in their pleadings, that when they, as Seniors, came into actual control of student affairs that they would grant this privilege to the next class. For several reasons this issue was never brought to the attention of Student Council un-

til very late in the year. When the proposition again became a live issue the Seniors remembered their former stand and after a brief consideration of the question and with the unanimous approval of the then Junior members of Student Council, who would themselves not be affected by the action, favored the amendment of the Junior hat regulation as it stands today.

Student Council felt that it was not a case of allowing the Juniors "to get used to it," but rather that it would stimulate a spirit of greater cooperation between the Juniors and Seniors classes and at the same time make a real distinction between upperclassmen and underclassmen where the line of demarcation rightfully belongs. If this result has not been accomplished it is the fault, theoretically at least, of the present Juniors for not accepting the spirit of the new regulation and becoming, in so far as possible, real co-workers with the Seniors for a bigger Penn State.

Our college is in a stage of transition. It is rapidly changing from a small to a large and influential college. The college administration has shown itself most progressive in its recent actions—witness the abolition of compulsory daily chapel and the new rulings of the Athletic Association.

PETER P. HASSEL
SIGNS
Phone 109-J 118 S. Gill Street

Industrial Engineering Department
Student Desks and Chairs, Student Tables
CHIFFONIERS - - - - - \$12.50
TYPEWRITER TABLES - - \$4.00 to \$8.50
CHAIRS - - - - - \$3.50
DESKS - - - - - \$10.00 to \$40.00
STUDENT TABLES - - - - - \$5.00
COSTUMERS - - - - - \$2.00 to \$3.00
GATE-LEG TABLES - - - - \$4.50 to \$9
DRAWING BOARDS - - - - \$1.25 to \$3.00
SWINGS - - - - - \$5.00 to \$10.00
PICTURE MOULDING - 3c to 20c per foot
MAGAZINE RACK - - - - - \$1.75
BOOK SHELVES - - - - - \$3.50 to \$7.50
CEDAR CHESTS - - - - - \$3.00 to \$25.00
ROOM 106, UNIT B

tion regarding scouting and scholarships, all of which are certainly commendable. Shall student government be expected to stick to outgrown customs—just because they are traditional? Let us wholeheartedly get into the spirit of this new Penn State. I firmly believe in the retention of all customs and traditions in which there can be found merit—but in the spirit of the age let us be open minded and progressive.

It might be well for student council to give very serious and careful consideration to the question of customs for they play no small part in the student life at Penn State. If there are any which should be abolished—abolish them. As for the others, retain or alter them as they seem to show merit. Then see to it that they are enforced.

With every good wish and a belief in an unusually bright future at Old Penn State.

Sincerely yours,
An Alumnus '27.

**Cathaum
THEATRE**
AND
Nittany Theatre
TUESDAY—
All Star Cast in
"SAILOR ZZZY MURPHY"
TUESDAY—Nittany—
George O'Brien, Virginia Valli in
"EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE"
WEDNESDAY—
Fred Thomson in
"JESSIE JAMES"
THURSDAY and FRIDAY—
Wallace Berry, Raymond Hatton,
Louise Brooks in
"NOW WE'RE IN THE AIR"
FRIDAY—Cathaum—
Alice Terry in
Rev. Ingram's
"THE GARDEN OF ALLAH"

**STARK BROS.
Haberdashers**
In The University Manner
CATHAUM THEATRE BUILDING

Camel
It costs a lot, but Camel must have the best

It is true that Camel is the quality cigarette, but it costs to make it so. To make Camel the favorite that it is costs the choicest crops of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos grown. It requires the expense of a blending that leaves nothing undone in the liberation of tobacco taste and fragrance. But the fame that Camel has won is worth all the trouble. It has brought modern smokers a new realization of excellence. They are particular and fastidious and they place Camel first. Your taste will delight itself in these choice tobaccos. Camels get better, the more of them you smoke. Their subtle tastes are unfolded by experience. They are always delightfully smooth. "Have a Camel!"
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.