

Penn State Collegian

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Managing Editor This Issue: L. Mitstef
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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1927

THE RETURN FIRE

The Froth and Collegian have been criticized in some quarters for their attitude toward returning alumni who come back seemingly for the sole purpose of knocking rather than boosting their Alma Mater.

It has been pointed out through the editorial columns of the respective publications that there were a few, the five percent, who return to knock everything in sight or to become very, very drunk. The resultant total of the above-named actions certainly does not appear to be conducive to the advancement of the College. As has been mentioned, this group does not possess a large membership. Fortunately, there is the reliable ninety-five percent, at least it is hoped there is, who are continually proving themselves to be walking advertisements for Penn State. The ninety-five cannot be given too much commendation; their path is not an easy one, it is far easier to knock or to become inebriated than it is to boost. The ninety-five are priceless to Penn State.

Some ask, "Why mention the five percent at all, then?" It is with the hope of reducing this small percentage to a still lower figure that the question is asked. There are many loyal sons of Penn State who refuse to return on Alumni Day because of the disgusting sights that are likely to be encountered. There are still others who refuse to pay their five dollars to the Alumni Association for the same perfectly legitimate reasons, and the ones who refuse to pay, curiously enough, are not members of the five percent.

When it is carefully analyzed, there are no fraternity groups who really cherish returning alumni who "knock" or who put on unsightly exhibitions. It stands to reason that the Greek Letter groups can easily become reconciled to the absence of these few from the Alumni Day observances.

It remains for the fraternity groups and the student governing bodies to band together in an attempt to put a serious check on the brawling and the knocking that are displayed annually, and oftener, by a very small minority. If any changes are to take place, let them be instigated by the undergraduates, who are really a sensible lot, despite assertions by certain alumni to the contrary.

Penn State is undoubtedly proud of its loyal ninety-five percent. It can readily afford to lose the minority; the identical ones who make so much noise, raise so much hullabaloo that the average spectator will instantly become imbued with the mistaken idea that they represent the majority. The five percent are so much dead wood. If they cannot be cured, let them be used as fire wood—in some other place.

SUNDAY MAIL SERVICE

As students well know, no mail leaves State College on Sunday. Since other towns have Sunday mail service, it seems logical to believe that Post Office authorities, if they were shown that such a service is needed, might provide for it.

Agitation on the subject, although there has been no appreciable amount as yet, has been anticipated by Student Council. The legislators discussed the question at their meeting Tuesday night and decided that, with the growth of Penn State, there had arisen a demand for the removal of Sunday afternoon mail. They took no immediate action on the matter, but tabled it until after Thanksgiving in order to get the sentiment of the student body as a whole. If, at their next meeting, the Council believes that the undergraduates are in favor of a Sunday mail service, it will draw up a petition and present it to the Postmaster who in turn will have to send it to the national authorities at Washington. If the students want the Council to take this action, they should convey their opinions either to its members orally or by letter to this newspaper.

L. M.

RELIGION vs. SLEEP

Americans are notorious in foreign countries for gum-chewing and newspaper reading. The daily and Sunday news and feature sheets serve as their bible. Even college undergraduates, who are popularly supposed to be out of touch with the wicked outer world, have considered the perusal of the week-

ly sports section more important and vastly more interesting than listening to the single hour-a-week of religious advice. Even if the speakers delivered heavy, pedantic discourses on topics of little interest, such discourtesy would be unbecoming to Penn State men. But the talks are not uninteresting and the speakers themselves are the greatest religious leaders the College can procure.

Immediately following the opening words of the speaker of the day, the fortunates who occupy the rear of the Auditorium sink down in their seats and slyly pull forth the desired football page, much the same as grammar grade children secrete yellow-backed novels behind the sheltering bulk of their geographies. Those, unfortunately, who by virtue of seniority rights or alphabetical precedence have been assigned to the front rows, must either suffer the attacks of boredom or fly to the arms of Morpheus.

The rustle of newspapers, in addition to the violent mastication of chicle, which, by the way, seems to be becoming popular with collegians, and the blank stares of countenance in repose, must be extremely disconcerting to those who have travelled some distance to address Penn State students.

When some thought is given to the matter it will be seen that the offenders are only lowering themselves in the eyes of their fellow-students. Merely doing that little thing puts a certain blot on the College. The offenders are sadly lacking in etiquette. L. M.

LOST: SIGNS OF HONESTY

For some years no student's room has been considered collegiate unless he has cluttered it with a miscellaneous collection of signs, pennants and debris pilfered from public places. Such "collecting" has never been considered stealing, rather it is merely the removal of certain municipal service signs, such as "No Parking Here" and "Road Closed," to a place where they will be more useful. Puffs of pride rather than qualms of conscience are sufficed through the being of the undergraduate at the acquisition of a particularly choice bit of highway adornment. It seems strange that an individual who is eternally complaining about the crowded condition of his room will triumphantly drag in a silent policeman. The habit, while it reaches no great proportions and remains harmless, passes by without comment from the owners of the plundered property.

Recently, it seems, the borough supply of collegiate ornamentation gave out, for an expedition entered Old Main and removed certain of the office signs, among which were the Presidents', the Dean of Women's and the Dean of Men's. The idea may have been a novel one, but it was certainly in poor taste. The signs were placed in Old Main for the instruction of visitors and new students, and the disappearance of any one of them will tend to confound the stranger. For example, a visitor might search for the placard reading "President" and, not finding it, he would conclude that Penn State has no president. Of course, this illustration is extreme, but the pillaging of these signs was carrying a long-tolerated evil a step too far. A petty theft of this nature should be beneath the dignity of those who aspire to the title of "Penn State student."

L. M.

The Bullosopher's Chair

Smithers:—It has been announced to some freshmen Hygiene classes Bullosopher, that the editor who wrote the editorial, "Who Is To Blame?" could never have taken that same freshman course in Hygiene.

"That's interesting, Smithers, and I have heard the same thing. Upon investigating I found that the writer had taken Hygiene and that his final examination book had larded fairly high on the flight of steps, which means, that he did not have to endure, pardon, repeat the course again."

Smithers:—Perhaps that person was sleeping during that particular lecture.

"Flash! That would be most discourteous."

Smithers:—But the fact that all classes have been told that some of the technical details were wrong, such as "no vitamins being poisonous" only serves to bury the main point of the editorial. If the Varsity Hall authorities pass up the opportunity to purchase safe, healthy products from the College, it seems merely to save a few dollars for the treasury, and by so doing enhance the health of the athletes at the training table, then something should be done to remedy the situation. The writer, obviously, did not possess a medical degree but he made a sincere attempt to right a serious wrong.

CHRISTMAS

"Is just around the corner"

Place your order now for Personal Engraved Cards Samples Now on Display

KEELER'S Cathaum Theatre Building

Side Lines

With the coming Pitt-Penn State Thanksgiving day clash, the odds are 3 to 1 that four out of every five Smokey City sport writers have it. Not pyrotechnic—but the good old-trite hackneyed Lion and another personification somewhere in their stories. Additional odds of 5 to 4 are being offered that either of the monstrous felines rears on its haunches to fell the unfortunate animal (whoever it may be) with a fatal stroke of the right paw, which, in the Lion's case, it is predicted, will be Roepke.

Broadcasted as an honest-to-goodness football game the classic may turn out to be a duel meet if either Roepke or Welch get loose.

John Ward Men's Shoes

Winter Models Now on Display at Montgomery & Co. J. L. CONNELLY, Rep.

\$7 to \$9

John Ward Men's Shoes

The Turkey Day game will be the last for Roepke, Lungren, Mahoney, Lesko, Hastings and Pincera. It will also be the LAST for the Pitt center if Rog Mahoney has any say in the matter.

Dean Sackett Attends Convention in Chicago

Dean R. L. Sackett, of the School of Engineering, left today to attend the Land Grant College Convention

in Chicago which will be held at the Congress Hotel.

Dean Sackett will present a paper before the engineering division on "The attraction and admission of students to engineering," in which he will explain the requirement to success for those people who are contemplating the engineering profession. "Methods of admitting students to colleges have not changed much within the last twenty-five years and there is a need for psychological aptitude tests which will help in selecting those who are best fitted for an engineering career," Dean Sackett said.

BEAT PITT!

P. S.—Be Sure to Wear a Stark-Bros. Tie

Never a waver in the Edgeworth flavor



Cathaum Theatre

Nittany Theatre

FRIDAY—Cathaum—Alice Terry in Rev. Ingram's "THE GARDEN OF ALLAH"

FRIDAY—Nittany—Wallace Beery, Raymond, Hatton, Louise Brooks in "NOW WE'RE IN THE AIR"

SATURDAY—Cathaum—George Bancroft, Chester Conklin in "TELL IT TO SWEENEY" Fox News and Fable

SATURDAY—Nittany—First Penna. Showing of Esther Ralston in "THE SPOTLIGHT"

MONDAY and TUESDAY—Matinee Daily at 2:00 John Gilbert and All Star Cast in "THE BIG PARADE"

Special Orchestra Accompanying Film Admission: Adults 75c Children 25c

STARK BROS. Haberdashers In The University Manner CATHAUM THEATRE BUILDING

Things that go together

the right hat, gloves and muffler, of course, but most important—a Moire Weave Overcoat

You'll want all these things—and we have them, the smartest ones, too. But the overcoat's the main thing, and the hardest to choose. Here's our suggestion:

Before you pick any of the other things, get the right overcoat first. Then the other items will naturally fall into place.

For instance, if you pick a Moire Overcoat in Oxford gray or dark blue, you'll find either a gray, or a black and red muffler especially good.

If the coat is a tan and light blue mixture, a muffler in certain shades of brown, or in blue and white will harmonize unusually well. There are many other combinations, just as there are many other rich colors in this cloth. But get the coat first!

Moire Weaves are remarkably sturdy. And all these coats have the new Snug-Ease Shoulder—a Society Brand exclusive feature, which makes the coat collar fit up far more smartly at the neck. Something entirely new. In fact, we believe these are the finest looking coats you've ever laid eyes on!

\$40 to \$85

M. FROMM

Opposite Front Campus Since 1913

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