

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 LOUIE, JR. '28 President
E. M. ATKINSON '28 Vice-President
C. P. FINN '28 Treasurer

THE EDITORIAL STAFF

WHEELER LOUIE, JR. '28 Editor-in-Chief
BENJAMIN KAPLAN '28 Assistant Editor
E. M. ATKINSON '28 Managing Editor
W. S. THOMSON '28 Associate Editor
T. R. SMALTZ '28 Associate Editor

NEWS EDITORS

J. P. Bell, Jr. '29 H. P. Mileyman '29
H. F. Hoffman '29 L. Miltner '29

THE BUSINESS STAFF

C. P. FINN '28 Business Manager
R. B. KAPLAN '28 Advertising Manager
W. J. McLAUGHLIN '29 Circulation Manager

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

J. C. McConnally '29 J. H. Reiff '29
W. S. THOMSON '29

Entered at the Postoffice at State College, Pa., as second-class matter.

Managing Editor This Issue.....L. H. Bell, Jr.
News Editor This Issue.....H. P. Mileyman

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1928

THE POWER OF SUGGESTION

Students who bemoan the fact that Penn State is the most poorly-equipped state institution in the country often feel an innate urge, no doubt, to make themselves useful aides toward obtaining more funds for their Mother of Learning.

Because they are powerless to do more than suggest, these thinking students often become discouraged. Because they have not the means nor the influence to accomplish their common end they feel that their cause is futile. Such is not the case, however, since an opportunity, one of the golden type, is about to present itself. At the next November election millions of Pennsylvanians will journey to the polls to decide, for one thing, the fate of Penn State's proposed eight million dollar bond issue. Many voters may treat the issue with indifference or even cast against it because they have never heard of Penn State, or, if they have, because they are unaware of the financial distress which impedes the progress of a deserving institution clamoring for recognition among the world's greatest. With a few chosen words, a student may procure more than one vote from friends, companions and relatives. He may even make some converts in the same way.

With such an opportunity evident, the Penn State student has an excellent chance to advertise his Alma Mater extensively during the coming Easter vacation. And since there are more votes than one which can just as well as not be converted to Penn State's cause, the student solicitor may yet realize his ambition to become a valuable instrument in organizing the potential strength that is most obviously required to push through the bond issue. By the power of suggestion he once deemed so ineffective he may become a benefactor in helping to improve the lamentable state of affairs now existing.

Before the Easter session arrives, the advertising organ of the College hopes to prepare every Penn State student for the impending campaign. Information will be issued, statistics will be distributed and pamphlets explaining the bond issue and its importance to this institution will be placed at the disposal of everyone. But the Penn State man who has the interest of his college at heart will study the booklet, learn some salient facts about the issue and carry a message into the home of more than one voter. From opportunity comes the proverbial knock—and a challenge for you to answer.

—L. H. B., Jr.

FOR FRESHMEN ONLY

Freshmen who have bottled their excess energy for devotion to an extra-curricular activity which appeals particularly to them may be interested in the call issued for first-year candidates for the business staff of the Collegian to meet in 322 Old Main tonight.

Every year this opportunity is extended and scores of aspirants report to take advantage of what is really a valuable and practical course in business training. As the candidate progresses initiative in him is developed, his leadership is groomed and invaluable contacts are formed with colleagues and business men.

Freshmen of business ability or inclination are advised to grasp the opportunity in its youth and to use it to advantage. Someone in the class of 1931 will some-day become business manager of this publication. It may be you.

The Bullosopher's Chair

Session One

"I heard a false note in my rambles today, Smithers, a very false note."

Smithers: Ho, ho. Did you? You must have been snooping around the Auditorium. Who was singing?

"Don't be so literal, Smithers, I wasn't near the headquarters of the music department. I was just loitering along the campus walk in my unobtrusive way, thinking pleasant thoughts about the approach of spring, and two of my colleagues on the faculty passed me. Nice old fellows, they were, two of the nineteenth century kind that still hang on trying vainly to keep you twentieth century youngsters from progressing too fast. Strange isn't it, Smithers, how tenaciously they cling to the ideas of their boyhood, when preachers and professors were looked upon with awe and respect, and they themselves took life so seriously and when with might, majesty, dominion and power, they assumed authority and exercised it, and the humble youngsters of their day let them get away with it. They were like the Irishman who . . . Smithers: But you're wandering gentle one, what's the point?"

"Oh, I'm coming to that. This Irishman had always been an undelving, and one day he got him an old truck-horse. Next day the neighbors saw him in the barnyard beating the animal. They remonstrated and asked him why he was so cruel. 'Be Gobs,' says Paddy, 'tis not that I hate 'im that I beat 'im, but because I've got the authority-eh?' Ah, Smithers, too many like him, too many. Paddy has counterparts even among us! Smithers: Is that what the old boys were talking about? Were you eavesdropping, Bullosopher?"

"No, no. . . . but I heard them saying something about our lack of a vigorous authority here. And one

of them declaimed, 'I should like to know who's ruling this college, anyhow. Is it the students or is it . . . And I didn't hear the rest. But it was a false note. Smithers: Yeah, He'd better have asked 'Who's guiding this college?' The answer would have been easy. He's the gentleman who lives in that big stone house behind the engineering buildings, and he's doing pretty well. "Right Smithers, right, as you so often are. Not rule but guidance for the twentieth century youth. How much sweeter the harmony, that way.

Session Two

Smithers: The great question before the student body today, Bullosopher, is how much the screamers employed by the Penn State Players are getting; it is a question that in all duty should be answered before the next mystery play goes on the boards. If it is adequate I myself may solicit a job as one of David Mason's hired men. My falsetto giggle is one of the best of its kind, and my hoarse-ribbed gulp is positively the most demagogic outside the English department. The ushers, for instance—

"Bunk, Smithers. The gulps and giggles and wisecracks, I assure you, came from people who had seen the Baum version on the screen and intended to let everybody know it. Since the Octopus, we have determined to resist the temptation to step on peoples' feelings, even if they do strew them all over the stage. After all, the Penn State Players are the best going organization on the campus, with the exception of the Faculty Committee on Publications, which being a professional group, we bar. Beside the Players, the Thespians are a bunch of swell-looking featherweights, and this organization, the Collegian, can certainly be held as indispensable.

Smithers: But you will grant the inadvisability of permitting the ushers' yelling whenever a mysterious hand appears at just before it appears. Those of us who have not seen the play would enjoy being secure in the belief that the cat is on the stage and not in the audience. For the performance of "The Cat and the Canary" was cleverly done, and needed no cheerleaders to do the chores of applause. The practice, of course, is common; even the great Caruso required a professional chorus to lead the New Yorkers in discreet hand-clapping. But the Auditorium audience is far above the Metropolitan Opera House gang in intellectual taste; believe it or not.

"It would be hard to find many past plays of the organization that have won such complete success as John Willard's melodrama. Mystery and all the promised suspense were there: to such an extent, in fact, that the few errors of the actors were overlooked or lost in the thrills. Some may argue, with considerable pompousness, that the play is 'light stuff' and is to be taken with salt and sneers. But Bosh! Any author has the privilege of his own themes, any director of his own effects, and any character of his own impersonations—providing the requirements of interest and art are fulfilled. A drama purporting to be a profound tragedy cannot reasonably expect to get by as slapstick without detection, nor can a mystery excuse overdoses of degenerate humor. On the other hand mystery plays require no strict, authentic copying from life—a plausible consistency alone is demanded. And Saturday's cast did all that was expected, and more.

"There was no need for Miss Buckwalter to have lived three years, with a West Indian voodoo woman to have mastered the dialect. In fact, the chances are that a voodoo woman would never have been able to provide the atmosphere of impending doom that Miss Buckwalter did, despite her Aunt Jemima make-up. Nor was it necessary for Mr. Morris to have paraded a month in the uniform of the Penn State Blue Band to have gotten the feeling of being a dog catcher, or an animal trainer, or whatever his costume implied. All that the audience, or the critic for that matter, can reasonably expect is that the actors go through whatever exaggerations the play itself demands. Mr. Sudd and Mr. Cunningham were perfectly justified in their caricatures, and Miss Krieger, whose work belied her short preparation, in her excellent abnormalities—perhaps one should say normalities.

"But more effective than all was Miss Reed's performance as Annabelle West. The play, properly performed, should carry one back to the days when a midnight perusal of Sax Rohmer meant a careful calculation of the distance between one's bed and the window, in the event that a hairy arm would intrude at three or four in the morning. And this, precisely, is what the cast succeeded in doing, Miss Reed particularly. There was no overshadowing of one character by another, no clashes that the script did not call for; the play was humorous, these really were no 'minor' characters. Mr. Holderman and Mr. Still were, perhaps, more melodramatic than the author intended Harry and Charles to be, and Miss Hannen might have been a bit more forceful in her role.

All in all "The Cat and the Canary" can safely be said to be one of the Players' happiest efforts. Great credit should here be given the cast and Director. Mason and the stage crew, though the Third Trumpet in the second act took so much pride in the effects of his own handiwork, that he strained his eyes in admiring them from a very prominent spot.

Letter Box

Editor of the Collegian,
Dear Sir

I have just read your editorial entitled "Your Opinion is Desired."

The most unwise and saddest words any man ever speaks are: "I have never had a boss," especially when they are spoken with the intimation that he never will. Yet there are many young men who are proud to make this statement, and a great majority of them will always be found among the College freshmen. Before any man or woman can be of any appreciable worth to the world he or she must learn the meaning of a word "Obey." Many young men and

women have never been taught to obey their parents from their infancy until their maturity. Where, when and how, is this class of young people to learn to "obey." For this purpose if for no other, I defend strict enforcement of customs. I challenge anyone to show me a leader of men of this day and age who will not proudly state that the greatest day in his life was the day he learned that man is and will continue to be, master of man.

Secondly, one of the greatest builders of men is their spirit. Find a school or college where the school spirit and spirit of fair play is dominant and you will always find in that institution strict customs. Where is there a college man today who does not envy the pore and dabbler of a West Point or a Virginia Military

Institute graduate, and yet it is a well known fact that at each of these institutions the first year is considered the nearest thing to "hell on earth" that a man can pass through.

As an answer to "Your Opinion is Desired" I say, let us have strict enforcement of strict customs or let us discontinue them entirely. I personally went through the customs when customs were not only suggested but enforced. (1921).

The present defiant way in which the majority of the present freshmen class wear their "dinks" is an insult to any true Penn State man. Let us have the "dink" worn on the top of the head where it can be seen, or discarded entirely.
Yours for a stronger and better Penn State Spirit.
F. W. Longenecker

Cathaum

THEATRE
AND
Nittany Theatre
(Matinee Daily at 2:00)

TUESDAY—
Matinee at 2.00
Joan Crawford in
"ROSE-MARIE"
Added Attraction:
MISS DOROTHY SEEGAR
(Late Prima Donna of the stage plays, will sing "Indian Love Call" and other numbers from the musical play in conjunction with the picture.)

TUESDAY—Nittany—
Irene Rich in
"BEWARE OF MARRIED MEN"

WEDNESDAY—
Reginald Denny in
"THAT'S MY DADDY"
Added Attraction:
MISS DOROTHY SEEGAR
In a complete change of program

THURSDAY and FRIDAY—
Charlie Murray, George Sidney in
"FLYING ROMEO"

FRIDAY and SATURDAY—
Lew Cody, Aileen Pringle in
"WICKEDNESS PREFERRED"

STARK BROS.
Haberdashers
In The University Mall
CATHAUM THEATRE BUILDING

Special Combination Offer

MENNEN--2 FOR 1--SPECIAL

Shaving Cream 50c
Shampoo Cream 50c
\$1.00

BOTH FOR 50c

GIVEN AWAY FREE

1 Regular Size Pkg. MODESS
With the purchase of 2 pkgs.
AT 98c

A NEW ONE

Introducing Colgates 'After Shave'
combined with giant size Rapid
Shave Cream. Value . . . \$1.20

BOTH FOR \$1.00

GREAT SAVING

Full pint ADS Rubbing Alcohol 75c
Red Rubber Bath-Sponge . . . 25c
\$1.00

BOTH FOR 59c

REXALL DRUG STORE Robt. J. Miller, Prop.

NOT ONLY MILD, BUT A MILD CIGARETTE THAT SATISFIES!

—reason enough you'll find for CHESTERFIELD'S immense popularity



WE STATE it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield cigarettes are of finer quality and hence of better taste than in any other cigarette at the price.

LIQORIT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

Our Policy:

"Good better best,
Never let it rest
Till the good is better,
And the better's best."



PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

Royal
Underwood
Remington

We Invite Your Inspection
of the New Royal

THE ATHLETIC STORE

On Co-Op. Corner

M. FROMM

Society Brand Clothes
Opposite Front Campus Since 1913

ASK THE MAN WHO WEARS THEM

Johnston & Murphy Shoes
Florsheim Shoes
Crawford Shoes
Stetson Shoes
Sterling Shoes

Priced from \$6.50 to \$14.50

M. FROMM

Opposite Front Campus

Since 1913