

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.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1928

LET US DANCE

College life is not all textbooks, lectures, quizzes and the like, nor is it all dances, football games and love-making as most of the fiction dealing with undergraduate life would have the innocent and unsuspecting public believe. Occasional week-ends devoted exclusively to worship of Terpsichore and Bacchus keep Jo College from becoming a seedy bookworm. Tonight we greet with anticipated pleasure the climactic event on Penn State's social calendar, the Junior Promenade.

Weeks ago students with foresight began corresponding for a Prom date. The fortunate, or rather unfortunate, minority who have so early in life attached themselves to one of the female species invited the "one and only," and if refused, let it go at that. The rest of us, variety-loving majority, did not give up with one "sorry but" Nay, nay, we persevered, first in leisurely correspondence, then with well-known special delivery stamp, and finally resorted to telegrams. The method of obtaining the aforementioned Prom date is of little consequence, however. The all-important thing is to have a partner of the so-called gentler sex for the week-end of dancing, etc.

Early this afternoon gas-driven vehicles of transportation will discharge a variegated crowd of Prom-candidates. The week-end guests will include representatives of countless types. The professional "Prom-Trotter" will be here. Sophisticated, pretty, vivacious, she will lead the rest. She "knows the ropes," for is not "Prom-Trotting" her business? There will be "steady" girls from back home, who will languish their time and affection exclusively upon the men of their choice. Wide-eyed, inquisitive, will stand the neophytes attending their first Prom. Carefree, jolly young misses from co-ed college or girls' school will be numbered among the merry crew.

Fair-haired, red-lipped, beautiful creatures, our Prom dates, without you we could have no Junior Promenade. With you, we can have a glorious week-end. We extend our hand and heart in welcome. Be merry with us while you may, for tomorrow there is no Junior Prom.

SCHOLARSHIP

Scholarship, having been set up as a mark of distinction, has been a perpetual target for adverse criticism from those who, for a variety of reasons, have failed to attain that distinction. Some time ago an editorial writer stirred up a great deal of commotion by referring to the Phi Beta Kappa key as a "badge of grinds." This comment was made upon the strength of the refusal to accept the famed key by one who had attained the distinction of scholarship. The secretary of the honorary fraternity replied in print and proved that the Phi Beta Kappa key was not a "badge of grinds," that Phi Beta Kappa men were selected for character as well as scholastic standing.

Whatever else may be said for and against the grade system, the only definite standard by which the faculty may judge a student is his marks. Statistics have been compiled to show that, as a rule, the man who stands high in his school work ranks high in the world after graduation and that the reverse is also true. Of course, there are exceptions on both sides, as there must be since there are qualities other than those required by scholarship that count toward practical success. The trouble with most attacks upon the value of scholarship is that exceptions are used to prove the rule.

From the viewpoint of the critical students honors derived from scholastic endeavor may seem empty. He knows that high grades do not always mean knowledge and understanding of the subject. He knows that by studying his professor he can learn his methods and anticipate quiz questions. He knows that, by a practice vulgarly known as "chiseling," he can materially raise his grade. Likewise, he realizes that a good bluff has averted many a zero, that most wo-

men students, because they are feminine, receive higher grades than men students, that the practice of copying the work of a "three" student is more common than it should be. Knowing all this, our critical student cannot help being a bit skeptical about the value of scholarship. One cannot blame him, but, surely, the above-mentioned practices are not as widespread as he believes.

THE DANGER LINE

Temptation is great, but self-control is greater. In the beginning there were no laws, except those enacted by Nature. Man did what he pleased, ate what he could find and killed whom he chose. When man disobeyed the laws of Nature, he suffered sometimes severe pain, often death. Nature's rules kept man from injuring no one but himself. He could treat his weaker neighbor as he wished. There was no punishment except that wreaked by him of the violated individual.

If man had been satisfied to treat his fellowmen with kindness instead of violence, if he had observed the Golden Rule, there would have been no necessity of laws. But there were a few who would not obey the commandment, "do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and then restrictions were laid upon the liberties of all men. Everyone was forced to suffer because of the excessive indulgence of a few. Throughout the history of mankind it has been thus. The guilty and the innocent must pay the same penalty, submission to a cumbersome code of laws and conventions.

Because a minority did not know how to enjoy inebriating beverages in moderation, we have prohibition with us today. Because students in the past did not know how to behave during festive week-ends, we have College rulings governing student conduct. Because a few students have in the immediate past disgraced themselves and the College in public, wildly exaggerated stories of their exploits have eked out into the neighboring countryside and mothers, hearing the tales, have refused to allow their daughters to come to a social affair where revelry becomes riot and who can blame the mothers for their solicitude. Again, all of us must suffer for the indulgences of a few.

During this week-end there will be both the temptation and the opportunity to break existing rules. We believe in relaxation, in enjoyment, in pure fun and revelry, but there is a danger line beyond which lurks disgrace. Let no one pass that line, for the sake of his own future pleasure, if for no other reason. The College has made certain rulings governing student conduct and intends to enforce them rigidly. The maxim, "a word to the wise is sufficient," is old, but it's still a good one.

The Bullosopher's Chair

Smithers: There may be no fool like an old fool, but some of these young ones certainly do approach the high point of assmity. Take all these young fools who attend the big class dances, for example. And they claim they enjoy it.

"Don't they?"
Smithers: How can anyone enjoy being jostled, shoved, elbowed on a hot and crowded dance floor, even if he has his pinness champing within the circle of his arm or the music is furnished by the best dance orchestra in the county?

"Of course, the Army is too small for the crowd, but we'll have the new gymnasium next year, I hope. But, then you forget about Saturday night. The fraternity dances are not so crowded."

Smithers: On the night after the big dance, everyone is lured out. I can see no pleasure in dancing when I am dead on my feet.

"Perhaps all do not tire as quickly as you, Smithers. I must confess that I really enjoy such a week-end. There's a spirit and glamour about any large college social function that you miss entirely. Who wants to sit at home chewing his thumb when others are out indulging in the so-called pleasure? One may be both exhausted and broke when the affair is over, but still feel that, after all, it is worth something. You can spend many pleasant hours in bull sessioning about the wonderful girl you had and listening to the other fellow tell about his own. You get, too, may be all tired out when it's over, but can't she go back home and tell her friends about the wonderful Prom she attended, about the marvelous speeches, and about the handsome men she met (whether she had or not. No one will know.) After all, Smithers, you really enjoy yourself as much as you think you do, and no more."

Now on Display—

MOTHER'S DAY Greeting Cards and Mottoes May 13

Make your selection while our stock is new and complete.

Greeting Cards for Every Occasion

KEELER'S Cathaum Theatre Building

GUIDONS TO DIP AS SERGEANT LENNON RETIRES FROM RANKS

An old army man has heard lots of martial music and he's probably boxed to tears at the sight of khaki-garbed figures on parade, but when the Cadet Corps parades in review Monday night, Sergeant John Lennon is going to look on with some interest. He'll be a central figure in the reviewing stand that day, guidons will be dipped for him, and the student ranks will salute him as they pass by. For the sergeant has called an end to his soldiering and army tradition asks this last honor on the eve of his retirement.

With twenty-five years of service already behind him, Sergeant Lennon, in the fall of 1922, had reported for duty at Penn State, equipped with a dress uniform, two campaign bars, a quizzical expression, and a choice of words with which to rebuke. Freshmen learned to know him as master of the gun-room, a kindly gentleman with a tender interest in the rookie cadet. Sophomores came to respect him as attendance-taker extraordinary, a keen man not to be taken in by an untanned sheep-skin, lumpy occupying a seat otherwise assigned.

On his retirement the government will make John Lennon a warrant officer, the highest ranking that may be held by any army man of non-commissioned grade. There is some room for speculation as to just what uses Mr. Lennon will put this high-sounding title to but there is reason to believe that it will serve to command further respect among the wily trout with which he plans to match wits at some shady spot in the southland. The only player the sergeant has ever met who is better up to

Prom Revelers Await Hour of Annual Dance

(Continued from first page)
Great Prom-goers at the function. A great crystal ball, made to revolve by means of an electric motor, will be suspended from the center of the ceiling. Flood-lights of different hues will be focused on this revolving sphere from the four corners of the court thus producing an unusual blend of color effects on the walls and floor. Sixty fraternities have arranged for booths which they will furnish to blend with the color scheme. These booths are painted white and decorated with rich banchies, lending a rustic effect to the side of the hall.

Invitations Not Transferable
According to those in charge, dance invitations will not be transferable under any circumstances. The committee wants this understood by everyone. All those attending will enter through the front entrance, which will be divided into two sections. A converging lattice-work leads to an entrance on one side for those with tickets while the other is for those who must pay the entrance fee at the door.

Doctor Wendt Resigns Memorial Directorship

(Continued from first page)
principles of Dean Wendt, and he decided to secure his release. Since the arrival of Dean Wendt at the College in 1921 many innovations have been made in the School of Chemistry and Physics. He was instrumental in bringing the national

After the Prom

GREGORY'S CANDYLAND

RESULTS DON'T JUST HAPPEN THEY ARE BROUGHT ABOUT

The Peoples National Bank State College, Pa.

DR. PENNIMAN SPEAKS AT SCHOLARSHIP EXERCISES

Outlines Cultural Obligations of College Students to Society at Large

"The duty of the college graduate when he goes out into the world is to impart to his less-fortunate brothers the love of culture and instill in them a desire for the acquisition of knowledge, and only when he fulfills this task will he be answering his obligation to society," declared Josiah H. Penniman, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, when he spoke on "Culture and Obligation" at the annual observance of Scholarship Day yesterday morning in the Schwab auditorium.

Doctor Penniman defined culture as not merely the acquisition of knowledge but an attitude of mind based on the best of what is thought and known in the world and which causes an individual's influence to be pervasive in the community in which he lives. According to the Provost, culture is inseparable from the happiness received from the acquisition of knowledge.

Prizes Awarded

The various prizes and acknowledgments for excellence in scholarship were presented by the members of each group donating the awards. This year the John W. White fellowship, the principal award offered, went to Galen E. Schubauer '28, who is enrolled in the physics course. The John W. White medal for scholastic excellence was given to Winifred M. Forbes '28, who is enrolled in the Liberal Arts school. John D. Hartman '30 and Albert C. Sanky '28, were the recipients of the President Sparks prizes.

Two hundred and fifty members were elected to the various honorary societies and fraternities represented on the campus. Many faculty members and graduate students were included among those honored by selection to these groups.

Pay Summer Expenses Have Liberal Surplus Taking Orders From Housewives

KLEANEZY
The New Self-Wringer Mop with the Broad Sidel Plate

JUST TURN THE KNOB and It Will Wring Out Dollars
A child's toy never can wring the common mop. It is a low-down, dirty, old-fashioned mop. It is a waste of money. It is a waste of time. It is a waste of space. It is a waste of energy. It is a waste of life. It is a waste of everything. It is a waste of the world. It is a waste of the universe. It is a waste of the whole. It is a waste of the part. It is a waste of the individual. It is a waste of the collective. It is a waste of the human race. It is a waste of the world. It is a waste of the universe. It is a waste of the whole. It is a waste of the part. It is a waste of the individual. It is a waste of the collective. It is a waste of the human race.

Returns to His Favorite Tobacco

Larus & Bro. Co. Richmond, Va. Dear Sirs: I am a prodigal son. I began pipe-smoking with Edgeworth. But after a while I began to wander, trying other tobaccos, experimenting to see if there were any better tobaccos for the pipe. I have tried most of the best known brands and a number of the more obscure, both imported and domestic, but they didn't suit. So now I have returned—I am using Edgeworth again, satisfied that no better tobacco is made. And the prodigal son partook of the fatted calf; I bought a new pipe when I returned to Edgeworth. With many thanks for my cool, mellow, sweet smokes, I am, Very truly yours, "H. D."

In State College IT'S The Fenway Tea Room Confections

Edgeworth Extra High Grade Smoking Tobacco

FOR HER

The House of the Black Ring A Penn State "Pup" or Seal Jewelry

THE ATHLETIC STORE On Co-Op. Corner

EDITORS ISSUE JUNIOR CLASS ANNUAL IN MAY

'La Vie' To Contain Views of Campus Buildings and Mount Nittany

Adhering to the original time schedule, the 'La Vie' will be issued by the fifteenth of May, according to John W. Brandt '29, editor-in-chief. Because of the illness of the fraternity editor, Henry R. Sheppard '29 has been appointed to the staff to take charge of this work and a committee, with Craig Williams '29, as chairman, is working on the dedication.

Campus View
Among the various features is sections devoted to campus views. A two-page photograph of the Liberal Arts building and the Carnegie library heads the pictorial series which comprises places of scenic beauty about the College. The frontispiece is a four-color photograph of Mount Nittany.

Establishing a precedent, advertisements have been dispensed with this year. The 'La Vie' will contain approximately the same number of pages as the 1928 issue, the space formerly occupied by advertisements being taken by the enlarged fraternity section.

Enters Contest
This number of the 'La Vie' has been entered in the national contest sponsored by the Scholastic Journal and in which sixteen hundred schools, including all the American colleges and universities, compete. The 1928 'La Vie' was included in the list of the fifteen best annuals entered in last year's competition.

Cathaum THEATRE

Nittany Theatre
FRIDAY—Cathaum—Richard Dix in "EASY COME, EASY GO"
FRIDAY—Nittany—Ramon Novarro, Joan Crawford in "ACROSS TO SINGAPORE"
SATURDAY—Cathaum—Matinee at 2:00
Dorothy Mackall, Jack Mulhall in "LADY BE GOOD"
SATURDAY—Nittany—Matinee at 2:00
"EASY COME, EASY GO"
MONDAY and TUESDAY—Matinee Monday at 2:00
Mary Philbin, Lionel Barrymore, Don Alvarado in "DRUMS OF LOVE"
Special Prices: adults, 30c, children 25c
TUESDAY—Nittany—Arthur Lake, Mary Brian, Alice White in "HAROLD TEEN"