

### Summer Collegian

Published weekly during the Summer Session by students of the Pennsylvania State College, in the interests of the College, the students, alumni and friends.

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FRIDAY, JULY 13 1928

#### PEDAGOGICAL IMPRESSIONS

Prior to an examination which his class was about to take, a certain college professor addressed them smilingly with this bland confession, "When I was in college, I cheated in exams and got away with it. I realize that you, as students of my former standing, may do likewise if the opportunity presents itself. More power to you!"

Our trite comment is that the instructor's frankness was more to be admired than his tact. Yet, he did reveal one thing—that teachers are human beings after all, and that contrary to popular belief, their ideals are not unassailably high nor their morals beyond reproach. Furthermore, he gently touched when he should have exploded, the theory that all pedagogues are possessed (we almost said "blessed") of that inherited intelligence, that natural knowledge, that infinite love of learning which is supposed to characterize every one of this chosen profession.

Too often teachers select their vocation out of necessity instead of love. Too often does the female graduate of high school follow instructional work merely for something to do until the "right man comes along." Too often does the fond parent direct overhelm the daughter's every protest with passionate appeals or severe ultimatums and practically force an undesired life of pedagogy upon a discontented but obedient child.

Impression number two. Last summer, we had occasion to attend summer school, the only regular winter student among a horde of knowledge greedy teachers. We learned the truth of the words of a professor who we had often thought spoke in jest or irony when he related his misbehavior during that examination. On more than one side there were indications of unfair practices, much to our amazement.

That night, pondering over what we considered a serious problem, we wondered how any human being educated or no, could be so hypocritical as to stand guard, with folded arms and sweeping glance, over poor perspiring students when they themselves had benefited from the grace of a professor's indifference—or trust.

And we concluded that, despite the seeming derogatory effect of the frank professor's confession, he was the more admirable, the more honest of the two.

#### OVER THE TOP!

Announcement of the hearty support of 90,000 members of the Keystone Grange for the coming Penn State bond issue, to be voted upon in the November elections, must certainly be gratifying to those who have the best interests of this institution at heart, to those who are possessed of an actual anxiety for the success of the vital project.

The Pennsylvania Grange has always been sympathetic toward this College, has always manifested a genuine interest in this institution and its accessories and has worked with it in happy co-operation more than once, especially through its extremely active student branch.

The ordinary observer—even he who is enthusiastic over the coming issue—may give the announcement of the Grangers' pledge of support only passing attention, deeming the 90,000 promised votes as only the proverbial drop in the bucket. But to the knowing reader, the news concerning the addition of such an able ally must certainly be pleasing, comforting and reassuring. For the Grangers are workers, earnest, fastidious, every man and woman of them, capable efficient and true to a promised word.

Those who have noted how vigorously the Grangers attacked the problem of soliciting puny subscriptions for a gigantic quilt and how successfully they have fostered the erection of the new girls' memorial dormitory and supervised the series of dramatic plays to bulge the proceeds toward the dorm fund must feel that the same characteristic hard work and good faith will be evident when the new allies place their impetus behind the bond issue.

There is something admirable about the national organization which appeals to a sense of domestic and community pride, simply because the organization is as simple, unceremonious and unaffected as one great family reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There is no exclusive organization (in the strict sense of the word) with purposes foolishly ideal and never attainable, but a great democratic force which indorses and supports movements worthy of support—just as is Penn State's \$8,000,000 Bond Issue.

The Grangers are welcome to Penn State's battlegrounds. The new ally will add untold power to the present forces and will probably be among the first in action and first over the top.

#### NOW YOU SEE IT, NOW YOU DON'T

Shades of the late world-famed Harry Houdine will darken the Auditorium tonight when the lights go out for Dr. Paul Fleming's feats of mind-reading, pseudo-spiritualism and legerdemain. The professor-magician is recognized as one of the country's greatest exponents of the art of expose and should prove entertaining, even during these warm evenings, to those who believe in spirits and to those who do not believe in spirits.

Professional description and magery is fast becoming a decadent art. A popular entertainment during the superstitious nineties, it has declined rapidly

because human enlightenment educated the masses to the seeming impossible and miraculous feats and so rendered them less fascinating and spell-binding. Today, nearly every spectator knows the course of the vanishing ace of spades. Even the school kid is wise to the rabbit trick and is positive that the magician didn't pluck a live pigeon from his inside coat pocket. And so on.

Yet a professor (teaching economics, at that) in the role of a magician should prove doubly interesting to a summer school audience. In addition, he is a mind reader. Were primary teachers, every one of them, mind readers, education would be a living Hades and a constant torment both to instructor and pupil.

Our conclusion of the original discussion comes in this astounding declaration, that present-day magery is (like school teachers) either very clever or unbearably dumb and uninteresting. And Dr. Fleming, we reiterate, is one of the foremost and cleverest of master magicians.

### The Bullosopher's Chair

Smithers: I was witness to a tragic event last evening. "Yes, the town's full of them."

Smithers: Bullosopher, you got it on the bum again, I can well surmise. Well, as I was saying, with an upright mind, I noticed a young couple, preferably not married, although possibly engaged, enter a popular newspaper store, leer guiltily about as though they were being hounded, hold a brief conversation (not in French) and finally whisper in voices fearfully hushed.

"A newsstand is not such an advantageous post, I would think, for a bootlegger's hide."

Smithers: Again you misunderstand. The clerk followed the meek dictates of their panissimo utterances by reaching for a *Physical Culture* and a *True Romance* magazine.

"Well, I'm waiting."

Smithers: That's all there is to it. Can you imagine a pedagogues, the very cream of our intelligensia, extending perfectly good copper for such trash? Why, they ought to know better.

"All right, Smithers, you've said enough. I've caught you more than once with your nose buried in the flaming pages of *Sneaky Smithers* or *Colonel William's Horrible Humors*. You should talk. Besides, what is there so damnable about reading *True Story* or the like? Just because the magazine is a literary outcast, as far as the sophists of this modern day are concerned, those who must appear intelligently educated follow the fashion of the elite by viewing even the thought of such 'trash' with severe derision."

"But they are the know-nothings, the non-thinkers, the apostles of all that is great and good according to the dictates of their public idols instead of the dictum of their minds. They cannot judge such magazines fairly unless they have read them 'isn't that so?'"

Smithers: True.

"And if they *have* read them, then literary soul is tainted and they descend to the level of the impassioned salesgirl!"

Smithers: Mmm.

"Then, they are mortal asses masquerading as specimens of immortal intelligence and deceiving the publisher of such magazines as are corrupting the human race. Oh shed a tear or two."

Smithers: But surely you don't advocate the use of these magazines?

"Not exactly, but I do claim that they have the good points, just as do the exiled tabloid newspapers. With all apologies to my friend, I. A., I must agree that these stony magazines contain real romance for a certain class of people, that they are life real, simple and unaffected to the lowly educated, that they tell the same stories, so that they are intelligible to the less grasping mass, as do the immortal works of Shakespeare, that the story is the same even though the ornament, technique, talent, artistic, charming, style and all that are lacking or present only in a crude fashion or in meagre amounts."

"And after all, what these people want is the story, the fascination of a tale similar to their own, not joy, told so that it is understood. Why deprive them of what is their conception of literature, of what tells of their lives and of those of others? Why deprive them of what is really part of their self-made education? It would be no more fair to remove these magazines from the public than it would be to throw some of Shakespeare's or Bacon's works especially those which are daring and risqué, but at least dear me, yes, always, until!"

"The public in general might benefit by their removal but the unfairness, the autonomy of such a gesture would be ten times more devastating than the actual damage caused by their reading is supposed to be."

Smithers: Amen.

#### BOOKS OF THE LECTURERS

#### IN THE ENGLISH INSTITUTE

- IRVING BACHELLER
- LEWIS BROWNE
- ROLLO WALTER BROWN
- JOHN C. NEIHARDT
- A. W. VERNON

#### NOW ON SALE

### KEELER'S

Cathaum Theatre Building

### SUMMER SESSION SALLIES

A raving mob of inveterate summer school students assailed the doors of this newspaper office a few nights ago and demanded information on the absence of Summer Session Sweepings, time-honored scandal and brief item column which, for the first time in years, failed to appear in the last two issues of the *Collegian*.

They claimed they were being denied the only official guide and index to the 'rough-as-you-enter' (after midnight) houses and that, furthermore, they were CRAZY about the Sweepings.

And so, not Summer Session Sweepings, but Summer Session Sallies, a potpourri of campus comment and wittol observations (pity the French Institutists who may not read English), the only public utility dedicated to the women since vanity cases, short skirts, silk stockings and two-handed soup bowls were born, is practically forced into the columns of this paper by a fanatic clientele.

Here goes—nothing.

With Handy Hank, the house man, going to Altoona every other day, there's no danger of us girls getting into hot water, snickers Peg, who has a passion for steam.

Ode To A Tactful Cook  
Blessings on thee, little man,  
Fetch me out the frying pan,  
Lands, but you look sweet today,  
Cut some bread for me—and say,  
That's a cute girl that you got.  
Open up them appetites!  
You're a darling Jim, me lad,  
Sot them apples, good from hand  
Glow, but you travel fast—  
I bet you'd help me, if I fast!

A wealthy son of a millionaire family recently received \$1,900.00, willed to him for keeping sober for five years!

Can't say that it's quite worth it. Nineteen hundred grand is a lot of money but five years is a long time—especially to keep sober.

With the Summer Session Sallies now in full power and the gossip raging higher than General Electric in a lightning storm, there is talk of organizing a summer sorority.

A fitting name would be Mu Mu Mu.

Famous Comebacks:

Pete Latzo  
Class of '23  
"Insufficient Funds"  
Grace and Manzie  
And how!

Now that Dick and Vic, Gus and Bus, Don and Lonn and a dozen others of still lesser importance have returned for their fourth session the College is showing signs of leniency and consideration and promises a bonus of \$7.55 for very honor point garnered, \$11.92 for each individual credit earned or 'acquired' and a lifetime pension amounting to thousands for complete graduation.

At any price, it's worth it!

Phil, the College clown, sent his photo to his queen, signing this immortal caption: "From the ridiculous—to the sublime."

Little drops of soda  
Mixed with any brand  
Make the vision bleary  
Ozone.

Cast no reflections, but could you see the effects of the Aurora Borealis from where you were parked the other night?

Ken, who is just a bit viscous at times, claims that he didn't see this Aurora the other night, but that he'll date her anytime if she's as pretty as everybody claims in their ravings.

It pays to be far-sighted, claim the feminine inmates of the Theta Xi and Omega Epsilon hotels which sandwich the exclusively masculine Alpha Chi Rho lodge.

And those who are so unfortunate as not to be far-sighted are using field glasses, s'help us, Jeremiah!

Today's Worst Joke

Ping: (to friend in roadster)—May Flo and I squeeze in there?  
Pong:—Hell, no. Do you 'squeeze' somewhere else!

Steve Hamas, Steve Benedick, Ted Wilson, Ding Dangeheld, Lye Filkins, Red Darragh, Lou Reilly, Whitey Von Nieda and many other outstanding Nitany athletes are back early for conditioning and training.

It appears as though Ted (Gobbie) Wilson, our perfectly human captain of wrestling, is the only one of these who will benefit practically—this summer.

A Lou Lieu

LOST—One suit of men's athletic underwear, with trunks of pleasing blue and white stripes (17 inches wide) in the vicinity of the Theta Kappa Phi house. Owner desires them for their intrinsic value alone. Return immediately or sooner.

Many a smooth dresser is a sloppy dishwasher!

#### WE HAVE just installed additional ventilation facilities for your comfort.

### THE CORNER

unusual

Your business confidences are safe with us. Please feel free to consult us whenever you wish.

### The First National Bank

State College, Pa.

DAVID F. KAPP, Cashier

### Frenchies Occupy Recluse of Lions

Set apart from the 2600 other students at Penn State this summer, a group of forty-four teachers of French and others interested in the study of the language, is living in Varsity Hall, a little "corner of France" on the campus. These students are enrolled in the third annual Institute of French Education.

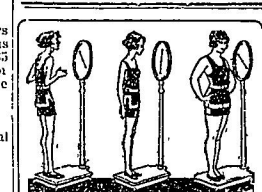
Although surrounded on every hand by hundreds of other students who are pursuing their courses without restriction, the members of the French Institute are bound by a "no English" rule which prohibits the use of the native tongue except in conversation with people of the town who do not speak French.

In all other cases the members of the Institute must use French exclusively, there being no exception, not even for more convenient conversation during a tete-a-tete. Meals are provided in the Hall and are served a la carte. It is reported that with the would-be Frenchmen, the homely potato becomes an apple of the earth.

A distinguished faculty has been selected for the Institute this year. Included among the instructors are M. Leon Rosenthal, author and educator, G. P. Fougeray, director of the Institute, Mme. Berthe Dupes, of the Chestnut high school, Boston, and Pierre Gaul, formerly on the faculty of the University of Vienna.

#### CHAMBERS VISITS ALTOONA

Dean Will Grant Chambers of the School of Education and director of the Summer Session, visited Altoona Tuesday for the purpose of observing the summer work which is being carried on in the branch school there. It is probable that, during the latter part of the next week, he will visit the Erie school.



### Skinny Folks! Build Up

If you are discouraged because of failure to put on weight and to build yourself up through Cod Liver Oil or otherwise, you owe it to yourself to try Burke's Cod Liver Oil and Iron in sugar coated tablets. Be sure to specify Burke's in order to secure a full 15 days' treatment for \$1.00. Guarantee to benefit or money refunded!

FOR SALE ONLY AT  
REXALL DRUG STORE  
ROBERT J. MILLER, P. D.

### "Pennsylvania Leads in Ice Cream Production," Says College Dairyman

"Pennsylvania leads all states in both ice cream production and per capita consumption," says Fred Ras mussen, former head of the dairy department of Penn State and now executive secretary of the International Association of Ice Cream Manufacturers.

Today the Keystone state manufactures over 50,000 gallons of ice cream annually, which represents one-seventh of the total output in the United States. Likewise, the per capita consumption of ice cream in the state is five gallons compared to slightly less than three gallons for the entire country.

Rasmussen reports that Pennsylvania was the first state to have an ice cream factory. This was located at Seven Valleys, York county, and started making ice cream in 1852.

### Cathaum THEATRE

FRIDAY—  
Clara Bow, Richard Arlen in "LADIES OF THE MOB"

SATURDAY—  
Thomas Meighan, Marie Prevost, Louis Wolheim in "THE RACKET"

MONDAY and TUESDAY—  
Night Monday at 2.00  
World's First Showing at Popular Prices of  
All Star Cast in "FOUR SONS"  
Admission: Adults 50c, Children 25c

WEDNESDAY—  
Charlie Murray in "THE HEAD MAN"

THURSDAY—  
Return Showing of  
Ramon Novarro, Norma Shearer in "THE STUDENT PRINCE"

NEXT FRIDAY—  
Ester Ralston, Gary Cooper in "HALF A BRIDE"

NEXT SATURDAY—  
Bebe Daniels, Neil Hamilton in "HOT NEWS"

Our fresh home made candies are simply delicious  
COOLING REFRESHMENTS  
GREGORY'S  
The Sweetest Place in Town

TENNIS RACKETS  
A Special at \$5.00

PICNIC SUPPLIES

### The Athletic Store

On Co-op Corner

YOU KNOW the quality of our shoes. You know them by name. And if you don't know them by experience now is the time to get acquainted.

#### For Men

- Johnson & Murphy
- Florsheim
- Stetson (to order)
- Walk-Over
- Crawford
- Sportocasin Shoes

#### For Women

- I. Miller Beautiful Shoes
- Walk-Over
- Stetson Snappy Ties
- Fashion Plate
- Air Mail by Red Cross
- Sport Shoes of Best Styles

Allen A. Kayser, and Holeproof Hosiery

### M. FROMM

Opp. Front Campus Since 1913