

Penn State Collegian

Published semi-weekly during the College year by students of the Pennsylvania State College, in the interests of the College, the student body, alumni and friends.

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Member of Eastern Intercollegiate Newspaper Association
Entered at the Postoffice State College Pa. as second-class matter
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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1928

HELLO OR GOOD-BYE

From all appearances, the freshmen who were "kings for a day" continue to reign supreme, monarchs of the campus, miscreants who are paying little or no heed to sophomore dictums in spite of the awe-inspiring tortures inflicted on Stunt Night. Daily, the knights of the verdant pate are breaking official customs recklessly and without a dissenting murmur from the sophomores, traditional overseers of this yearling clan. Daily, glaring infractions are being made merely because the second-year men are fast asleep, deeply wrapped in the same trance which soothed them when they were freshmen.

Ordinarily no objection would arise. But the general laxity in enforcing the "hello" custom has become disgusting. For years, that general greeting has been a traditional custom, more sacred and more admired than any other. It has helped perpetuate the campus-wide cordiality that is the secret of Penn State's democratic success, which, in turn, is the great binding force of the invaluable Penn State spirit.

Freshmen should know and feel that it is a privilege not a humiliating rule, to greet Penn State men. In fact, no custom enforcement should be necessary except as a means of educating the newcomers to become Penn State men. It is time for the freshmen, to a man, to sense their responsibility. It is time, too, for the sophomores to brush the cobwebs from their eyes, to awake from last year's sleep, to stir themselves in pursuance of their duty. The Penn State of the present and future cannot afford to suffer an injured spirit because two classes feel no sense of responsibility.

"WHEN BUCKNELL WAS A PUP"

There was a time when the stately old Lion looked down on the puny pup—and laughed. There were times—many of them—when the Nittany beast toyed with the pert little canine for four periods and chased it back to its kennel in Lewisburg, slinking, limping, beaten to a pulp.

But the pup grew up and gradually grew more and more vicious until he was able to emerge from mortal strife with fewer scars. Only last year—the tale is now glorious history and grim tragedy—the dog had his day, as every dog will, and turned on its bestial assailant with a ferocity that sent him back to his mountain lair surprised, humiliated and beaten.

Tomorrow the pup returns, this time more defiantly than ever, proudly perched on the Orange and Black pillow and borne aloft by five hundred or more devout followers. Tomorrow the stately old Lion will look up to the pup—not laughingly, we hope, but with a grim scowl!

Good luck, little pup

COUNCIL'S LA VIE DECISION

Students who were sufficiently interested in the fate of La Vie to follow the recent alteration controversy will probably view with astonishment the recent decision of Student Council to retain the yearbook as an exclusive junior publication. Although there was no popular public opinion expressed by students, it was generally believed that the annual was destined to undergo a change since Student Board and numerous campus leaders reacted favorably to the plans for a senior publication.

Naturally, the sudden reversal of council opinion would lead students to believe that their judiciary representatives were extremely fickle. Such, however, is not the case. For Student Council, after discussing at length both sides of the La Vie questions and after learning that Messrs. Baldwin and Paulhamas, head officers of the 1930 annual, opposed the proposed change as impractical, cast a unanimous vote to retain the book as a junior publication.

Such a decision, in our opinion, was a judicious one for several reasons. Contracts, it was learned, were already signed; work had been fairly started on a junior La Vie; complications might have arisen from breach of contract; money and time might have been wasted or lost. Above all, it would have been folly and downright hypocrisy to oppose the men most vitally concerned with the success of La Vie. Co-operation will facilitate the undertaking of any task and there is no questioning the immense amount of work connected with the yearbook.

However favorable both the Council and La Vie officers might have been to the present system for the present year, it is also evident that both factions favor the senior plans as a logical and practical means of publishing the book in the future when an early beginning has been made. For the present year, it was practically impossible to adopt the new method of publication.

THREE POINTS THAT WIN

The "Y" drive to secure \$6,500 by the end of this week was officially opened Wednesday night at a banquet and rally meeting which was attended by student, alumni

and faculty notables who urged campus-wide co-operation of the campaigners and general ready support of the student body.

Like many of the campus organizations, the "Y" must depend on the student body for its existence and ultimate success. It must seek aid from those whom it strives to serve. Reciprocity is the issue. It is not asking too much of students to support an organization which has unselfishly devoted itself to the task of bettering Penn State in many ways. "Y" workers sponsor the annual freshman reception, a successful and creditable means of uniting men of every class. They have projected the cabin which is now enjoyed by scores of hikers and student organizations every year. They have been responsible for the publication of the indispensable Student Handbook for freshmen. They have championed numerous other moves for the benefit of the general student body.

There is no questioning the fact that the "Y" is worthy of the support it now solicits. Now is the time to add a concerted effort to that of the illustrious parent (stationed near the Aimov) that he may put over for the "Y" their three nones—mind, body and spirit.

CHEERS IN PANTOMIME

A sudden hush fell over the upperclassmen in the West stands on New Beaver field. Conversation ceased. All attention was riveted on a ghostly white figure going through pantomime antics in front of the crowd. Still no sound. It was a tragic moment. Very, very sad—all of the upperclassmen had lost the power of vocalization. The white figure was Penn State's cheer leader. He was directing the "New" yell. He was leading a crowd of mutes. He was a tragic figure. Silent, unconcerned, the upperclassmen at Saturday's game disgraced their alma mater.

The upperclassmen evidently consider it beneath their dignity to join in the College cheers. Of course, a certain amount of dignity is commendable in juniors and seniors. They should have it. But there are two kinds of dignity. The first the desired one, is derived from superior knowledge and experience. It is impressive, but arouses respect, not disgust in others. The second arises purely from vanity and false pride, backed up by an inferior knowledge and experience. It is venal. It is snobbishness.

It is beneath no graduate or undergraduate's dignity to join heartily in the College cheers. They show disrespect for their College by not doing so. The volume of cheering from the West Stands during tomorrow's game will indicate whether the upperclassmen were lacking in true dignity, or were merely lackadaisical last Saturday.

According to student movie-goers who witnessed the first night showing of the Bond Issue reel, the division of the film that photographically surveyed the campus beauty made a real and even humorous beginning in first showing the district about the engineering buildings enshrouded in dull smoke. There is even current hope that the film, with its present paradoxical scene, will not be distributed throughout the State as a plea for Bond Issue votes.

Collegiate Definitions

NUMBER 3—LECTURE

A lecture is a long-winded monologue delivered by a more or less histrionic professor before a student audience which must neither applaud nor jeer, although, unthinkingly, it sometimes does—the latter. Usually lectures are delivered with the famous professorial monotone which is productive of such pleasant slumber, slumber which, by some peculiar paradox, carries into the cranial grooves results exactly identical to those which reach the wide-awake student.

Audiences may interrupt only when grade-ly inspired to force a few giggles in mild acclaim of some childish warty remark (not generally made in the audience). The final curtain is summoned to close the lecture by a student's overtaking of feet shuffling, book clapping and intermittent audible yawning.

The student contribution to the one-act lecture is entirely pantomimic.

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SAMPLES ON DISPLAY



KEELER'S

Cathaum Theatre Building

Letter Box

LEAD NOTE No anonymous communications such as that which was submitted in defense of the Band, signed by *Fan Play*, can be published in the Letter Box column. Signed letters are welcomed and solicited.

Uncivilized Students.

Editor of COLLEGIAN.

For a short time there existed the hope that the student body of this institution was becoming civilized. All our fond illusions were dispelled, however, during the showing of "Lace Time." The disgusting outbursts of discontent that took place, and the tolerance of this by those who appreciated the picture, make it evident that fifty percent of those attending were still in the barbarian state of existence, and the other fifty percent either sense or emaculated.

It was also plainly evident that a large proportion of those who attend the movies care less for good dramatization than they do for action. The calls for action during several well dramatized scenes of the picture indicated plainly the mental level of many present.

There is a certain quality present in such demonstrations as took place the other night which cannot be indicated by any known synonym of idiosyncrasy or ignorance. It is not simply the result of an infantile state of mind. It is the product of minds reduced to the lowest level at which it is possible for a conscious organism to receive impressions and to react vocally.

However, since only gentlemen may act polite when bored it seems useless to ask that these demonstrations cease. The only solution, and I make this in all seriousness, seems to be that hereafter only those pictures be shown in which the actors are of the Tom Mix or Fied Thompson variety and the scenario is written by Zane Grey.

J. PETER MURPHY

Answers A. A. Critics
Editor, COLLEGIAN
Dear Sir:

As a disinterested party in the recent controversy over the sale of tickets to visiting fathers, I am writing this letter in the interest of fairness hoping to correct what I have since learned are misstatements and incorrect impressions.

First of all, the Athletic Association is not to blame, as the letter signed by Four of Four Thousand stated. For several years that group has offered free tickets to visiting dads and mothers and even followed the plan this year. Tickets, of course, were placed on sale because of the importance of the game, but students were not forced to buy for their visitors.

As concerns the separating of fathers and sons, there is no possible remedy for the A. A. is not discriminatory. However, I learn that they are co-operating to the best of their ability by exchanging tickets up until a few hours before the game. In addition, they are holding complimentary tickets for the dads until one o'clock Saturday afternoon. What more could be asked as a solution to the late arrival problem.

Finally, the A. A. is distributing tickets, not upon payment of membership fees of any sort, but upon registration of parents. Dads need not even attend the mass meeting of the parents' association to procure tickets.

Sincerely,
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Side Lines

This column fervently hopes that a certain Lewisburg farmer doesn't have bad dreams again. Or perhaps those dreams come true only once in 30 years.

It appears that Dinger Dangerfield, assistant plebe coach, is assisting in the "Y" campaign drive. The drop-kicker on the sign in front of the Aimov is the exact image of Dinger in action. Maybe he posed for it.

Mutzel, rangy Bucknell guard, is quite adept at using his fists. He hails from the eighth ward in Lancaster which is famed for its noted son, Leo Houck.

But we were just going to say that Penn State has its Wolf and Hamas. So that's that.

The same Leo Houck, football trainer, is the hero of a fine joke pulled at the expense of an inquiring COLLEGIAN reporter. The "newsy" gent happened upon Leo on the football field Monday afternoon and asked for the result of the world series game played that day.

"The Yanks didn't win" said the trainer bluntly. The surprised inquirer said meekly, "What was the score then, Mr. Houck?" "No game," came the quick response.

Exit quickly Mr. Reporter.

Now that the Lions have been reared in the wiles of Coach Hugo Bezdek we wonder in what forest the Bisons have been nurtured.



Nittany Theatre

FRIDAY—Cathaum—Alice White in "SHOW GIRL"
FRIDAY—Nittany—Janet Gaynor, George O'Brien in "SUNRISE"
SATURDAY—Cathaum—Dorothy Mackaill, Jack Mulhall in "WATERFRONT"
SATURDAY—Nittany—"SHOW GIRL"
MONDAY and TUESDAY—Matinee Monday at 2:00 John Barrymore, Camilla Horn, Louis Wolheim in "TEMPEST"
Special Prices: adults 50, children 25c
TUESDAY—Albert Gran, Gertrude Astor in "DRY MARTINI"

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