

Penn State Collegian

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Managing Editor This Issue Robert P. Stevenson
News Editor This Issue Quinton E. Hoague

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1928.

THE BITTER PILL

Defeat is a bitter pill to swallow, especially when the anticipated victory is so sweet, so soothing a syrup. Saturday the Penn State spectators were quickly prepared for the bitter dose when Bucknell made an early score. Yet, hope ran always high and success was generally expected of Berdek's team. That hope was nearly justified, that success was practically attained during the last period of the fray when our determined griders swept the opposing Bucknellians before them as they fought their way, almost viciously, toward the goal. Indeed success was in sight. The ball was carried to the five-yard stripe, to the five-foot mark, to a distance not five inches from the end zone. One more thrust of humanity and the Penn State stands would be wildly acclaiming a touchdown.

Suddenly came a fatal fumble. So unexpectedly, so incredibly swift it occurred that none could realize what had happened, that the impending victory had slipped back to the beaters of the Blue and Orange. The substitute who pined about impatiently on the sidelines, waiting his chance to clutch victory with an extra point returned to the dugout, a disappointed and sorry player. The Penn State stands were hushed now. Not even the staunchest optimist dared to hope for victory. Nor cared, for the moment. Freshmen felt the urge to fight, seniors and juniors began to cheer; co-eds wailed tearfully to cry; and sophomores felt the need to blaspheme—and did.

Defeat resulted despite the desperate effort expended during the closing minutes for a Penn State triumph. Bucknell cheered and carried her victors from the field. Penn State murmured a little and trickled slowly out of the stands, beaten worse than the team. Players cried, coaches snoted, officials hastened to clean clothes and warm food. Managers collected equipment with little vigor. A stray dog sped from the threatening foot of a disgraced alumnus as he crossed the field. Dusk was falling swiftly.

Even now State College is grieving, recovering from disappointment, grimly awaiting the next mortal combat. The whole student populace is as determined for a Penn State victory as are the stalwart sons of old State. Recalling the early season incidents of last year, student supporters feel sure that the year old omen will prevail, that Bucknell's victory spells Penn's defeat. Students have found that players are not the only sufferers of defeat.

Indeed bitter pills are hard to swallow, but they are often the best medicine.

With Co-op coaches working overtime, at least a dozen theories explaining the Bucknell defeat have been devised by the demented mentors. None, however, has offered the supposition that he himself might have helped smother the signals with the reckless mob that pushed its way to the very edge of the gridiron boundary setting like childish maniacs.

It is not unlikely that the backfield strategist was somewhat hampered and worried, if not completely outdone in the matter of barking, by the gang of sideline pests. If advice or written prohibition will not keep these few in the stands where they belong, physical force should be rudely applied.

Some people never learn, even in college.

THANKS TO BUCKNELL!

Thanks must be offered to Bucknell, not for the defeat inflicted, to be sure, but for the splendid co-operation offered in impressing Saturday's spectators with the necessity of checking Amendment No. 2 with a favorable X. It is doubtful whether every college in the State would have been so unselfish as to make public her support of an institution against which she competes not only in the athletic field but also in the field of enrollment.

Considering the proximity of Penn State to Bucknell, as well as the overwhelming competition a State institution can offer, the Lewisburg college is deserving of all the more gratitude. A successful passage of the amendment, as we see it, means a greater and better Penn State, which, in turn, might even turn prospects of Bucknell into students of this college.

At any rate, the Bucknell display was noble, considerate and all the more impressive because it was a plea made by a competing college for its competitor. Penn

State hopes that it may some day be in a position to return a favor. Until we can prove our gratitude by action, we can only say, "Thanks, Bucknell, thanks."

Too much authority in the classroom by members of the teaching profession is narrowing instead of expanding the intelligence and knowledge of the college student. Primary grades have been passed. Surely it is no longer necessary to impose pet beliefs and teachings upon students with mild dogmatism. And Penn State has too few real authorities whose words can be taken verbatim and swallowed.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1928.

The recent petition submitted to the Council of Administration by Student Council for a half holiday on Saturday, October 20, was returned to the committee on petitions with the explanation that the administrative body of the College deemed it unwise to suspend classes on two consecutive Saturdays. The student committee was asked to inquire of Student Council whether it would favor holding classes on Alumni Homecoming Day, Saturday, October 27, provided classes were to be evaded this coming Saturday.

Student Council voted to hold classes on the Alumni holiday for several reasons. First of all, too many Saturdays already fall in the "unofficial holiday" class. In order come the Penn game, Alumni Homecoming, house party week-end and the voting dates. Furthermore, it was felt that returning Alumni members would enjoy seeing classes in session once again and that they might visit their old instructors and renew acquaintanceships. With the new arrangement, the classroom schedule, especially that of the laboratory, would remain more reasonably intact.

A new petition, conforming to the compromise of the Council of Administration, was submitted to President Hetzel, who was empowered to grant the transfer of holidays. And so it stands.

Collegiate Definitions

NUMBER 4—GUY

Guy is a common collegiate noun used to describe any and all members of phylum vertebrata, genus homo sapiens, meaning the "wise guy," or man among other animals. College students are generally included in this classification.

Guy is, of course, a short simple word, so easily remembered, so plebeian in quality that it comes to the human mind first and most facilely as a synonym for man. It is a noun used, confused and abused by the hard-working college student whose time is so occupied that he cannot waste precious seconds or mental genius in conceiving such unnecessary terms as gentleman, fellow, boy, professor, doctor or whatever term most accurately describes the subject of his talk.

Members of the intelligentsia as well as apostles of the bible of Good Use join adjectives in condemning the noun *guy* as an ignoble outcast of the Websterian category. Yet, the collegiate mass insist not only upon the life but upon the supremacy of their good word *guy*, since even Webster himself defines that noun thus: "a person of queer looks or dress."

College students are so unconsciously subtle.

Even though athletic scholarships at Penn State are things of the past, there is no reason why freshman football teams should not be privileged to use the entire area of their obscure gridiron instead of having it cluttered by inconsiderate spectators who follow the teams up and down the field so closely that they could shake hands with the quarterback or tie the shoestrings of the left end.

Several yards of tough hawser, a few decisive penalties by the referee or a handful of honorary society men, now inactive, might remedy the fault beautifully.



Dress Up for the Penn Game

WATCH OUR WINDOWS



Talks by Deans

So much is being written these days about the Liberal Arts College, its difficulties, ailments, and general run-down condition, so many remedies are being offered, mostly quack; that one hesitates to add anything. But the answer of the Pennsylvania State College to these criticisms is embodied in the catalog on pages 165 to 168. I wonder if students who really want to know something about the work of the College ever use the catalog. If you do read the catalog go no further. If you do not read the catalog, go ahead.

The School of Liberal Arts recognizes that a general and cultural training is the best preparation for life, but it also realizes that an occupational goal is highly desirable without going into the technical details of any occupation. It endeavors to maintain an ideal of broad training and intelligent appreciation of the finer things of life, together with the development of the intellectual faculties, and at the same time to facilitate preparation for future occupations. The following choices are offered:

Art. For those who wish to engage in some form of professional work in fine or applied art.

Business. For those who wish to enter business or the industries in some capacity other than technical.

Public Service. For those who wish to enter some form of official or unofficial public service.

Religious. For those who wish to enter the ministry or the missionary field, and positions involving religious service.

Writing or Journalism. For those who wish to become writers, either by profession or for pleasure.

For those who wish a general training not definitely aimed toward an occupation, or for those who wish to pursue intensive study in some particular field of learning, work along these lines is offered in a General Training major group.

All students must have as a foundation those specific courses which we believe to be essential for our degree of Bachelor of Arts.

Particular attention should be called to the fact that plans are completed and material ready for helping young women to choose an occupation suited to their wishes and their needs. Most young women think that teaching is the only occupation open to them. If they are suited to this work and feel that they would enjoy it then there is no better opportunity for them. But on the other hand if they are better suited for other occupations and feel that they would prefer something else, we will try to help them.

Charles W. Stoddart, Dean of Liberal Arts

EXHIBIT STEAM ENGINE

As an addition to the engineering exhibition for Alumni Day, a model of an early steam engine of the type used for driving side-wheel ferry boats, will be placed on view through the courtesy of Prof. Arthur J. Wood, of the mechanical engineering department.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

How Gold Prospector Went Scotch
Minneapolis, Minn., April 30, 1928

Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.

Dear Sir,
Two years ago last winter I went into the Red Lake gold fields in Canada. It was a tough trail from Hudson, over 140 miles of snow and ice. There were fourteen of us on the trail going in, and frequently at night when seated around a big camp fire, some one would ask me for a pipeful of Edgeworth. These Canadian boys sure like our Edgeworth.

Four weeks' time I ran out of Edgeworth. I was glad to get "most any old tobacco."
One day, however, I dropped in to Dad Brown's tent, a 72-year-old prospector, and seeing a can of Edgeworth on an improved table, back there 150 miles from the "steel," I perked up at once, saying, "Dad, I'm plum out of tobacco—how's chances for a pipeful?" "Help yourself," he said. So pulling my heavy duty pipe from my pocket, I loaded it with Edgeworth, packing it in so tightly that I couldn't get the least bit of a draw.

I excused myself for a moment, and stepped outside to remove about three pipefuls to put in my pouch. Dad stepped out, saying, "You're worse than any Scotchman I ever saw." Then I confessed. I told him what happened to my Edgeworth—that I was just dying for a smoke, and he understood right away. He said, "Boy, Edgeworth is mighty scarce in these parts, but I reckon I can spare what's left of that can. Help yourself!"

You can just bet your last nickel that I guarded this Edgeworth with extreme care until I got back to the "steel."

Yours very truly,
C. M. Bahr

Edgeworth
Extra High Grade
Smoking Tobacco

Side Lines

The Lions started well in the game Saturday. But it seems that only all's well that ends well.

During an exchange of punts Lobel, Bucknell end, made a wild swing at Steve Hannas after the Lion stat had taken him out of play. Apparently he didn't know Steve Hannas.

Strange to say, Bucknell's touchdown was the occasion for a burst of laughter among Penn State students sitting above the Bison dugout. A notable Bucknell personage, elated at the sight of Halicki crossing the Lions' goal, shouted praise at the top of his voice.

"Ah pipe down" were the words emanating from a 9 year old Nittany adherent, disheartened at the turn of events.

Eddie Halicki, wearing a mask to protect his broken nose, recalled a familiar figure to Penn State students. Johnnie Roepeke is the familiar one.

"A good house party orchestra," was the consensus of opinion after the Bucknell band concluded its program.

English Department Holds Special Quizzes

Based upon the results of the section placement tests given by the English department, 1184 freshmen were classified. Eight A sections were formed, twenty-five B sections, and eight C sections. Averages made in the English composition, English training, and vocabulary tests were used for the classification.

Fifty-one who made exceptionally high grades were allowed to elect English Literature I, English Literature 21, or Journalism 13. The exempted students are not, however, given credit for English 1.

Thirty-one men and twenty women compose the group. Twenty of the group are Liberal Arts students, from a total enrollment in this school of 266. Thirteen Education students placed of 173 enrolled. Only nine Engineers were selected of 408 tested. The School of Chemistry and Physics has five of the English students among their 177 freshmen. The School of Mines and Metallurgy and School of Agriculture each are attended by two of the exempted students. Their enrollments of freshmen is 54 and 160 respectively.

MRS. EVA B. ROAN
Optometrist
All kinds of frames
322 E. College Avenue

Professor Dedrick Explains Origin of Engineering Rules

That many principles of engineering were first originated in flour mills was asserted by Prof. Benjamin W. Dedrick, in charge of the College flour mill, when interviewed Wednesday. "Ancient man," he declared, "first depended on hunting for his food supply and later began to use the grains which he found growing wild as a means of substantiation." He continued with the statement that grain was first consumed in the raw state, and that some time elapsed before man began grinding the kernels in any manner but with the teeth. "Many young millers of today," Professor Dedrick added, "are ignorant of the history and development of the industry which they follow, and for this reason the milling magazines publish articles dealing with its advancement."

Professor Dedrick is a contributor to many journals concerned with the milling industry and is an international authority on the history of the industry as a whole. He is at present writing a series of articles for the *American Miller*. He has contributed to the *Northwestern Miller* and the *Canadian Miller*.

ALUMNUS GIVES RELIEF

Dr. Edmund Lentz of Nanticoke, Pa., a Penn State graduate, has been detailed by the government for relief work in Porto Rico. Dr. Lentz completed his pre-medical work here and later entered Jefferson Medical school in Philadelphia.



Nittany Theatre
NOTE: Nittany not open Friday and Saturday of this week.

TUESDAY—Catham—
John Harrymore, Camilla Horn, Louis Wolheim in "TEMPEST"

Special Prices: adults 50, children 25c

TUESDAY—
Charles Murray in "DO YOUR DUTY"

WEDNESDAY—
Milton Sills, Thelma Todd in "THE CRASH"

THURSDAY—
Jack Mulhall, Greta Nissen in "THE BUTTER AND EGG MAN"

FRIDAY—(Afternoon only)—
Children's Matinee 2:30
Junior Coughlan in "LET 'ER GO GALLAGHER"

Also Two-reel Comedy

FRIDAY—(Evening Only)—
Paul Wegener in "THE STRANGE CASE OF CAPT. RAMPER"



STARK BROS. & HARPERS
Haberdashers
In the University Shopper
NEXT TO THE MOVIES

STATE COLLEGE BAKERY

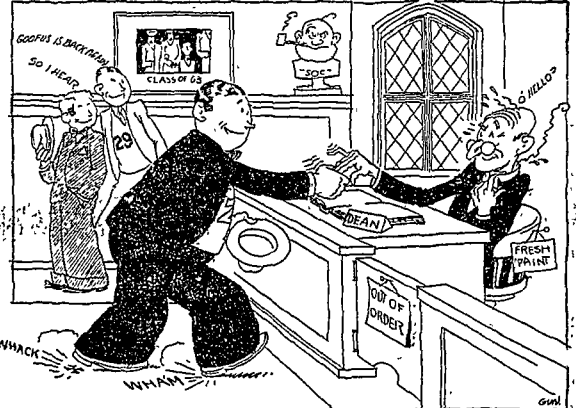
On to Penn

"HIKER'S" PENNANTS

"STATE" BANNERS FOR CAR

The Athletic Store
On Co-op Corner

WALK IN RIGHT



Joe Goofus enters once again
—The Dean his wrath conceals—
For Joe'd be an ALUMNUS now
On Goodyear Wingfoot Heels

Welcome to college!
You have come here to succeed.
Put your best foot forward.
Take note that college life requires health and strength. Don't let your heels wear out your head.
Hard heels impart shocks and jars. But rubber gives and lifts and helps. Especially the new live rubber in Goodyear Wingfoot Heels.
More people walk on Goodyear Wingfoot Heels than on any other kind.
Make friends with your college shoemaker now. He puts on new Goodyear Wingfoots while you wait. Today!



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