

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN
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TUESDAY, MAY 20, 1930

STOPPING THE GAPS

A distinct forward step in fraternity rushing method will be achieved Thursday if Interfraternity Council reacts favorably toward the preferential building proposal. Its adoption will eliminate effectively the possibility of "lead-piping" which still remains under the present code.

When existing rushing regulations were put into practice two years ago it was believed that a freshman would be able to choose a fraternity entirely of his own volition, uninfluenced by high pressure salesmen dangling pledge buttons before his eyes. This plan has been found to operate excellently until the appointed hour when the prospective pledge is to make his way to the house of his choice. At this point, hostilities break out as fraternities men betake themselves to the lodgings of desirable freshmen and apply all the "strong arm" methods of former years. Preferential bidding, in which the freshman places his choice of fraternities in order of preference and send this list to some central point where it is computed with bids extended by the houses, will eliminate this. No last minute decision, perhaps affected by outside influences, will be possible.

The other apparent fault in the present code is the insufficient penalty for infractions. Although the fine is increased, as is proposed, fraternities will still be tempted to violate the rules to obtain a desirable freshman. The suggestion that social privileges be denied guilty houses is the most promising. It strikes clearly at a vital point in the fraternity's activity. The proposals before Council tonight are two stop-gaps for dangerous loopholes in the code. Before Penn State fraternities may look toward an entirely satisfactory rushing system, the last vestiges of the old-fashioned "lead-piping" must be obliterated.

BEFORE SUNDAY SPORTS

With the coming of warm weather student agitation for Sunday sport privileges has been aroused once more. A large majority appears to be unequivocally for these in respect to tennis and golf, citing immemorial reasons why the right should be extended by the College.

The most recent ammunition supplied those in favor of Sunday sports here is the Blue Law poll conducted by a Philadelphia newspaper in which Pennsylvania citizens of all professions and business occupations voted for repeal. Thus, it is declared, proves that no objection would be forthcoming from the people, through the medium of the Legislature, if privileges were granted. Certainly Sunday tennis and golf are desirable if some method of regulation could be established. However, on week days, when many students are in class, the links and courts are over-crowded. That this condition would be greatly aggravated on Sundays is evident. Instead of enjoyable sport, confusion might result. Before Sunday sports are practical, some system of regulation must be found.

APPRECIATION

Student loyalty toward college faculty members, which is too often lacking, is forcibly expressed in an editorial which appeared recently in the *Daily Illini*, student news organ of the University of Illinois.

Entitled "We Want Dean Clark," the editorial is a fervent plea for retention of Dean Thomas Aikle Clark, "world's first Dean of Men." The *Daily Illini*, believing it expresses the opinion of the entire student body, exhorts the new University administration to dissuade Dean Clark from dipping the reins of office next year.

In speaking of the venerable Dean the editorial remarks:

"Thousands of students have admired and respected Dean Clark, and confided in him. All over the world today there are Illini who esteem him as the best friend they had in college. Faculty men and women recognize him as one of the best interpreters of the student body."

Such admiration is not the prattle of a verbose editor. It is an expression of appreciation to a man who has given the best years of his life to college students. Such expressions of confidence, as expressed by University of Illinois students, would well become the Penn State student body. Respect and admiration for faculty members and administration officials is a quality to be admired in a student body more highly than severe and unfounded criticism.

The Show Window

With graduation but a few weeks off, we have approached several of our leading seniors for their last words. Following is the first of a series of interviews, to be published whenever we run across a senior who can speak for one minute without more than wounding the King's English.

"THE SONG IS ENDED"

As told to the *Campusser* by F. Bruce Dayhast '10, Student Government President and Business Manager of the "1930 Senior Supplement."

"Would that I were a freshman again, timidly treading upon Penn State's threshold. Ne'er shall I forget the daily trek to Ag Hill, my sore palm and limp right arm after an intensive class election, the day Penstate Jesse died, and, incidentally, that trip to California. I have learned much at this noble institution. I hope I leave it a better place for having been here. The song is ended."

"There is only one thing I regret. That day in my sophomore year I spent separated from John L. Baldwin."

And away he walked, softly humming "Me And My Shadow."

In the *Campusser's* opinion, the A A should equip those lacrossemen with axes. They could do their work so much better.

It is rumored that a freshman was seen running on the campus during Spirit Week.

Snooping about for choice gossip Friday morn, we chanced upon a delectable morsel. It concerns a group of desperadoes and Andy Zanger's phelomous-philapheet. Some ten knight errants invaded the power plant intent on blowing the fire siren. One, more daring than his fellows, accomplished the deed. Fleeing outside, he ran into a squadron of Folly Cops, fresh from a smoke behind Main Engineering.

"Stop, we have you!" they cried exultantly!

"The hell you have," replied our hero. And off he galloped.

With reckless abandon the Keepers of the Peace gave chase, but fruitlessly. As they sped off, the nine-odd accomplices stepped leisurely from their hiding place and haughtily marched downtown for a late snack.

Ken Fitzsimons, our Best Dressed Man, is a shy lad. We hear he bribed Lou Bell, hometown seiber, not to write up the *Fiona* contest for the *Chester Times*.

About the campus Dave McLaughlin, newly elected senior Poet, writes his name on a Lion suit and spells it wrong. Madeline Delaney of Delaney & Haid Inc. walks into the taproom—Jack Staley links along, five feet to the rear. Cy Sobler, Phieta pugilist giving explanation 1871 of his black eye. Ernie Reese, master politician, throws his support to Brown in the State gubernatorial race. Tex Sapper dons his Lion suit for the third time, as Dutch Rucker, chairman of the Lion suit committee, glowers. Earl Huston, Kappa Sig's usual Soph president, piloting the stately Teddy Macris with a commendable absorption in his cargo. Several dauntless juniors wearing their class blazers. Jim Coogan, Alpha Sigma Phi hone, with a gash in his forehead, says he received it when he was tapped Saturday. Jo Reese is a much-photographed young lady in the *La Vie*. Prof. Tanner, marked by an utter lack of keys while Rip Yankle is stooped over by his weighted watch chain. Bobby Galbraith plays "Retrieve" with a blown canine of doubtful parentage in the Unusual Room.

COMING SOON

Another

Dollar Day

Stark Bros. & Harper
"A Style Center"
NEXT TO THE MOVIES

Letter Box

All "Letters to the Editor" must bear the signature and address of the writer. If desired, a non-*de plume* should supplement the signature. No responsibility is assumed by the editor for sentiments expressed in this column.

The Editor, COLLEGIAN
Dear Sir:

Moved by what I consider an evil in our college world, I recently wrote the enclosed letter to the editor of the Penn State *Alumni News*, hoping that he would see fit to publish it, as an expression of opinion on the part of one Penn State alumnae. I was greatly surprised to receive in reply a letter from the editor, ignoring completely the main point of my contention, namely, that the Penn State faculty is underpaid, reproaching me for failing in my moral obligation to pay my campaign pledge, and stating that he, for one, was squarely behind the present building program.

The agility in side-stepping evinced by the esteemed editor shows, I feel, the pernicious influence of associating with politicians—the Pennsylvania variety. I was not writing him a personal letter, and I don't care a tinker's dam about his personal reactions. I am interested, intensely interested, in the welfare of Penn State, and I believe firmly that the failure to appreciate the fact that a college is as strong as its faculty—not as big as its buildings—is detrimental to that welfare.

In the enclosed letter I am not attacking the present building program. I am contending that with this expansion should come a corresponding increase in the faculty salary scale. I am not trying to defend my moral turpitude in withholding eighty-four dollars from the college coffers; I am explaining that the withholding is a protest against the actions of a shortsighted administration.

May I ask, Mr. Editor, that you spare space in your Letter Box column for the enclosed letter and this accompanying letter of explanation?"

(Signed)
B B ASHCUM '25

The Editor, *The Alumni News*
Dear Sir:

For some years I have received at intervals from the Treasurer of the College written reminders of the fact that there remains unpaid a large part of the hundred dollar pledge I made in the 1921-1922 campaign. It should be evident by this time that I do not intend to pay it. May I state briefly the reason?

The non-payment of the money is, of course, of little material importance. The amount is negligible and the lack of it would not hold for long the completion of the new Old Main, the grading of the golf course, or the replacing of the cow with the window in her stomach, whose recent demise was so unaveringly mourned. The point is that I am unwilling to contribute one red cent to the building of an expensive plant as long as our faculty members—who alone can give any value to the plant—are compelled to exist on salaries which would be refused in disgust by any first-class plumber. It is high time that the administration awoke to the fact that expensive buildings have no significance if they contain underpaid and overworked teachers.

Until a few years ago the personnel of the faculty was more important than the buildings in which the faculty taught. The plaster might fall from the classroom ceiling, a bumble-bee might blunder headily through a broken pane, but the man leaning his chalk-covered back against the blackboard in the front

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of the room was Fred Lewis, Patten, and both plaster and bee went unnoticed. The Chemistry and Physics building was a smelly old hulk with enough wasted space to hide half the Freshman class, but about the place, along with the H S and S O, there lurked the ghost of 'Swanpv' Pond—the Pond tradition of good, solid work and good, solid teaching. Old Chapel was a dilapidated hulk, one to be one-trowers on the peeling veneer of the ancient seats and caught cold from the draughts that eddied about one's feet, but one the platform was the caustic Doctor, O. F. Boucke. I could continue the list of examples, on the Hill was Amshy, in Mathematics, Stecker and Willard, in Language, Foster. These men grew old along with the stones of Old Main, unrepentant as they were they yet staved off through love of the College and of its traditions and spirit. Most of them have gone, and then like will not soon be seen again—never, at the "salvation" salaries on which they somehow managed not only to exist, but to teach and inspire two generations. They remained through loyalty, can we expect to add new men of their caliber—men to whom, Penn State is merely a name—at their "salaries?"

The scene has changed, but the salaries have not kept pace. We are replacing the old teachers who have passed on. We are not even being just to those who remain. We keep their salaries at the lowest possible level, and at the same time expect them to pursue studies for advanced degrees, to publish scholarly papers, and, incidentally, to teach. This aspect itself is deserving of a much fuller treatment than can be given in this space. It is sufficient to say that the College appears in the unenviable role of a user, trying to get something for nothing.

There is no money, then, for salary increases, but there is plenty for buildings. We rent a half million dollar pile of brick and granite, and put in a two thousand dollar instructor. Well, to revert to the opening paragraph no bricks, and no granite, not even a door knob, will be bought with my money until there is some recognition of the fact that bricks, granite, and door knobs do not make a college, and that a faculty does.

BLUE KEY ELECTIONS
(Junior Honor Society)

Harry Charles
William T. Davis
David B. Havilla
William R. Heald
Paul W. Henderson
Robert C. Hileman
Alfred E. Lewis
Harry R. McCoy
Arthur H. Masters, Jr.
John D. Page
Hugh R. Riley, Jr.
Frank A. Simon
George J. Smart
Frank E. Tegan
Alfred C. Thotpe, Jr.
James W. Trullinger
Herman C. Weber
J. Fred Winstend

STICKY BEDBUGS?
CENOL
BEDBUG DESTROYER
"KILLS BUGS—KILLS EGGS"
NO ODOR—NO STAINS
NON-POISONOUS
Rexall Drug Store
Robert J. Miller

JOSEPHSON TO VISIT EUROPE

Prof. Helge B. Josephson, professor of farm machinery, will leave for Europe June 6 on a six-month inspection trip. Professor Josephson will visit the agricultural experimental stations of Germany, Sweden, and England to study the dehydration of forage crops and grains.

CAMPUS GROUP WILL FETE FRESHMEN WOMEN SUNDAY

Campus Clubs Council will entertain freshman women at a tea on the lawn of Woman's Building from 3 until 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

M. Isabella Yackel '31, president of the Council, has chosen Anne E. McGuire general chairman. E. Louise Hoffeditz '31 will head the invitations committee and Margaret Palmer '32 the refreshment committee. Margaret F. Knoll '31 is in charge of entertainment.

APPOINTED EXHIBIT DIRECTOR

William E. Coughlan, a graduate student in textile chemistry, has been retained by the Celanese corporation of America as a research assistant. Prof. Pauline B. Mack, of the department.

COLONEL McCASKEY VIEWS BIRMINGHAM GIRL CADETS

Col. Walter B. McCaskey, of the department of military science and tactics, reviewed the student cadet corps of the Birmingham School for Girls at Birmingham, Pa., Saturday.

Capt. Maurice C. Bigelow, Capt. Robert Sharp, Lieut. Donald G. White, Lieut. Lyman O. Williams and Russell R. Louder were the judges of the close order drill. Over thirty cadet officers were present at the exercises.

CATHARIN THEATRE

TUESDAY—
John Barrymore Loretta Young in "THE MAN FROM BLANKLEY'S"

WEDNESDAY—
Bille Dove, Basil Rathbone in "A NOTORIOUS AFFAIR"

THURSDAY—
Edmund Lowe, Warren Hymer in "BORN RECKLESS"

FRIDAY—
Marie Dressler, Polly Moran in "CAUGHT SHORT"

SATURDAY—
Lawrence Gray, Henry Rubin in "CHILDREN OF PLEASURE"

Nittany Theatre

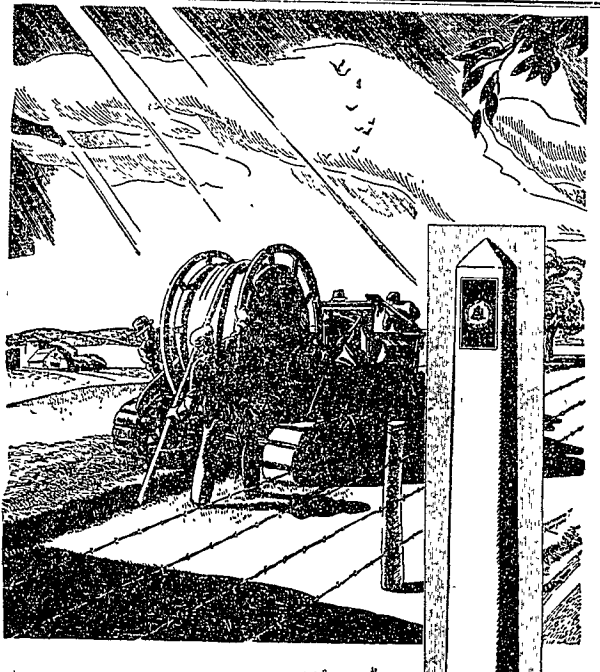
TUESDAY—
Lewis Stone, Ernest Torrence in "STRICTLY UNCONVENTIONAL"

FRIDAY—
"BORN RECKLESS"

SATURDAY—
"CAUGHT SHORT"

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