

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

Published semi-weekly during the College year, except on holidays, by students of The Pennsylvania State College, in the interest of the College, the students, faculty, alumni, and friends.

- THIRTY MANAGING BOARD: WILLIAM K. ULBRICH '31, Editor; ALAN B. CUTTING '31, Business Manager; ROY E. MORGAN '31, Managing Editor; ALBERT J. MILESKI '31, Circulation Manager; WILLIAM C. MEFLYAN '31, Sports Editor; JACOB L. COHEN '31, News Editor; WILLIAM D. HEILMAN '31, Foreign Advertising Manager; CHARLES A. SCHMIDT '31, News Editor; JANET L. BROWNBACK '31, Women's Editor; NORMAN B. SCHULTZ '31, Sports Editor; F. LOUISE HOFFEDITZ '31, Women's Managing Editor; MARY J. ADAMS '31, Women's News Editor.

THE CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

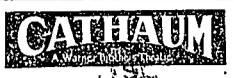
Have you ever spent a night browsing about the Library? Last week I dropped in on an evening, having nothing else to do. It was quite a pleasant escapade. Over in one corner sat a seemingly scholarly chap. He appeared thoroughly engrossed in his big thick book. Until I noticed that right on the other side of the book were two cute freshmen. Nearby a debonaire junior and his co-ed flame talked not, I fear, of their lessons. The Library might be more appropriately called Carnegie Social Hall, I discovered.

Dr. Pugh's Pioneer Service Results in First Old Main

(Continued from first page) sylvania, nearly all members of the first and second classes volunteered for the emergency corps and were absent from the institution nearly three months. In the summer of 1863 Dr. Pugh began the erection of the President's house and on February 1, 1864, was married to Miss Rebecca Valentine, of Bellefonte. However, this couple was not destined to occupy the new house. By April of 1861 the limit of Dr. Pugh's physical endurance had been reached. On the twenty-second of that month while at work at his desk in the chemistry lecture room in Old Main, he was seized with a violent chill and his pen slipped away in a scrawl—the sentence remains unfinished. He never renewed his work, passing away on April 29. It is little wonder that in the delirium which immediately preceded his death he imagined himself arguing before a legislative committee in support of the College.

LA VIE WILL DISTRIBUTE STUDENT ACTIVITY CARDS

Editor Sets May 1 for Distribution Of 175-Page Senior Annual Student activity cards for the 1931 La Vie will be sent out next week, while the making of fraternity group pictures will be started at the same time. Harry J. Poorbaugh, editor of the senior yearbook, stated last night. The complete make-up for the book has been planned and will contain 175 pages. It will be completed about March 15 with its distribution beginning the first of May, according to the editor. Under Harry S. Ruthiauff jr., art director of the La Vie, much of the art work has been done while the class section is almost finished. All of the senior class pictures have been taken and made up, having been received from the studio last week.



(No Matinee on Saturday) TUESDAY—(Matinee at 1:30) Eddie Cantor in "WHOOPEE" WEDNESDAY—Conrad Nagel, Genevieve Tobin, Basil Rathbone, Rose Hobart in "A LADY SURRENDERS" THURSDAY—John McCormack and Star Cast in "SONG O' MY HEART" FRIDAY—Bert Wheeler, Bob Woolsey in "HALF SHOT AT SUNRISE" SATURDAY—Joe E. Brown, Joan Bennett in "MAYBE IT'S LOVI"

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

WELCOME CO-EDS Schlow's QUALITY SHOP

Old Main Sandwich Shop IN THE BASEMENT OF OLD MAIN Continuous Club Service on Week Days From 7:30 a. m. to 11 p. m. Sundays—5 p. m. to 8 p. m. Including Soups, Salads, Sandwiches, Pastry, Ice Cream and Beverages With Special Menus for Breakfast—7:30 a. m. to 10:30 a. m. Luncheon—11:30 a. m. to 2:00 p. m. Dinner—5:30 p. m. to 8:30 p. m. A dining service with club environment planned to meet individual desires at reasonable charges with adequate facilities and appropriate menus for luncheon and dinner parties, club meetings, committee meetings, mixers, smokers and similar occasions. Use Stairways Just Inside the South and North Entrances to the Building

That the success of the parade Friday morning is considered vital to the College is shown by the message from Dr. Hetzel appearing on the front page of today's COLLEGIAN. Seldom, does Penn State's president request specific co-operation from the students, seldom does the administration entrust such a responsibility to them. Penn State's undergraduates dare not be found wanting when such an opportunity presents itself.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

What has happened to Penn State spirit? Many reasons may be advanced to explain the very evident decline in that College feeling about which alumni rave and of which the student body sees so little. During the autumn months it is natural to turn to football, if not as an example, at least as an indication of this loss. There is a certain something, difficult to define, which is noticeably absent at Penn State football games. Perhaps it is this much deplored lack of spirit; more likely, it is merely ignorance of mob psychology on the part of those in charge. Cheers alone will never raise a crowd to the frenzied madness necessary for a colorful football contest. Even adequate cheering, however, is sometimes lacking. Opportune moments slip through the hands of cheerleaders, moments that, if properly utilized, might work wonders with a discouraged team. Where is the spontaneity so necessary to a football cheering section? Where is "Victory," the song that has thrilled countless Penn State enthusiasts and has sent teams to touchdowns against overpowering odds? The Blue Band, admittedly one of the finest college musical organizations in the East, seems to be saved for times when it is necessary to make an impression on visitors. Even when it does appear, the band seems perfectly content to sit quietly in the stands playing Schubert's "Serenade" or "Romana," rather than the "Nittany L. O. N." Are pep songs too light for the College band? Have snake dances between the halves gone extinct? Is that too much to ask of the ultra-sophisticated Penn State student? Fortunately, there are still a few rooters who think enough of Penn State to risk the ignominy of being termed "Rah, Rah, Boys" by cheering.

The death of Dr. William D. Crockett brings to an untimely close nearly a quarter of a century of faithful service to Penn State. Respected by students and faculty alike, Dr. Crockett never failed to win the esteem and admiration of all those with whom he came in contact. His passing on the eve of Penn State's seventy-fifth anniversary must necessarily sadden the celebration of a happy event.

LOSING GROUND

In a letter sent last week to fraternity presidents Dean Wainock deplors the unfavorable reaction of students to voluntary chapel attendance. To maintain Sunday chapel services on a voluntary basis, a better attendance must be forthcoming from the student body, the Dean maintains. Whether the present arrangement will prove satisfactory or not remains in the hands of the students.

In granting this privilege the Board of Trustees expressed the faith which they had in the student body to maintain a high religious standard without College supervision. If the return of compulsory chapel is necessitated by lack of interest, the student body will lose not only a long-sought privilege but the confidence of the Board of Trustees.

If there is one organization on the campus that at some time or another serves every Penn State student, it is the Y. M. C. A. Today that association begins its annual finance campaign and it will be possible for every one to repay the "Y" in some small measure for that service.

Despite the fact that Shotty Smart is a good friend of mine, I should be violating my duty were I to suppress the truth. Last week Shotty was seen on Co-op Corner pushing a baby carriage.

Louise Marquardt has attained some degree of success at Penn State, being president of the junior class and a COLLEGIAN editor. It was not until recently, however, that she sealed the heights of success. The freshman co-ed whom she "Big Sister's" finally admitted that Louise had possibilities!

From this time on shall Bill Keri, our own baseball manager, be known as "The Barefoot Boy." For I understand that Bill heeded Nature's call in the stands at the game Saturday and removed the offending shoes.

No, Absorbine is not. I have not yet heard whether Bill suffers from "athlete's foot."

Speaking of athletics reminds me that they surely are a cantankerous lot. Last week the Varsity Hall stewards circulated a notice asking the boys to park their gum on the cutlery or china ware. Those lads are always up to some trick, by gum!

Quoth Johnny Ryan, O. E. pledge, on leaving for class with his task undone.

"Don't be alarmed if you notice a quadrangle of leaves in unfinished symphony on your front lawn."

Heimo Miller says the O. E.'s are going to execute the "Symphony in Black and Blue" by Paddle for Johnny very shortly.

Seen and Heard About the Campus: Bill Lemburg, the Beta Bad Boy, makes his debut for the Fifth Best Stressed Man contest in shirtsleeves on the Corner. Ruth Bartels' baby state is just as effective as ever. Jimmy Heinbeck, the Alpha Chi Rho perennial, looking the co-eds up and down. Len Stein, smooth Phippey, was dubbed "Baby Face" under very questionable circumstances this past week-end, I hear. Hugh Williams, who instructs the boys in figures, waiting on the Corner for a lift up to Old Main. Kenny Page, notorious Theta Chi, is standing guard at the Delta Gamma house—Do you happen to know Myrtle Webb, Ken? Hugo Fear, COLLEGIAN Don Juan, boasts of a record of fifty-three dates on fifty-three consecutive nights.

Topcoats at MONTGOMERY'S for distinction in your appearance Thirty-five Fifty Forty-five

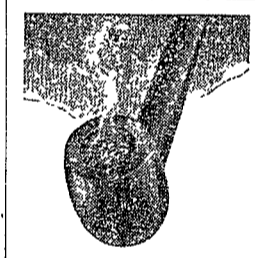
SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE RETAINS HIGH RANKING

Dean Waits Announces Enrollment Of 605 Regular Students.

Seventy-five years after it was founded as the Farmer's High School, Penn State continues to rank high as a school for agricultural students, a report issued by Dean Ralph L. Waits, of the School of Agriculture, shows.

In comparison with the sixty-nine students who reported for the opening of the first classes on February 16, 1859, courses in agriculture now have an enrollment of 718, the dean announced. There are 605 students in four-year courses, 113 in the two-year courses, and four are enrolled for special work.

With 129 students registered, including forty-nine freshmen located at Mont Alto, forestry heads the other departments in enrollment. Dairy husbandry is next largest with ninety-six enrolled, while agricultural education is third with sixty-four.



A pipeful of good tobacco is the real smoke

TODAY, tomorrow, all the rest of your life, you can enjoy and keep on enjoying good tobacco in a good pipe.

"How can I pick a good pipe, and how can I tell good tobacco?" you may ask. Who but you could answer? You'll know your own good pipe when you bite down on it.

Edgeworth may be the tobacco you're looking for. It has the distinctive flavor that men like, the slow-burning coolness; and it is rich with the aroma of fine old burley blended just right. A pipeful of Edgeworth is the real smoke.

Why not try Edgeworth? You can buy it anywhere in the 15¢ tin—or, if you wish, write for a generous sample packet—free. Address: Larus & Bro. Co., 105 S. 22d St., Richmond, Va.

EDGEWORTH SMOKING TOBACCO

Edgeworth is a combination of good tobacco selected carefully and blended especially for pipe-smoking. Its quality and flavor never change. Buy Edgeworth any where in tin form— "Ready-Rubbed" and "Plug Slice." All in 15¢ packet package to permit humidifier tin. Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.

PI TAU SIGMA ELECTIONS (Mechanical Engineering)

John R. Avery '31, Rowland C. Goisen '31, Carl Rolle '32

BELLEFONTE'S BEST HOTELS The Markland Spring Street

The Brokerhoff Cor. Public Square Noted for Good Food and Service M. A. LANDSY, Prop.

When in Bellefonte Meet Me at The Russ-Bell Soda Fountain Light Lunch

The Finchley Hat STYLED IN A DISTINGUISHED MANNER AND GIVEN A DEGREE OF INTENSITY AND CHARM WHICH DOES NOT EXIST IN ANY OTHER HAT ACCESSIBLE TO DISCREET AND STYLE-CONSCIOUS YOUNG MEN. SECURABLE IN COLOURS CAPTIVATINGLY DEVISED BY FINCHLEY. TEN DOLLARS OTHERS FROM SEVEN TO TWENTY AGENTS IN THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES THE FINCHLEY HAT WILL BE FOUND HERE EXCLUSIVELY