

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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STUNT NIGHT

In past years, approximately a week after new fraternity pledges were settled in their new homes, an air of mystery prevailed concerning a traditional event that would soon occur on a date that was unknown to the freshmen Stunt Night!

Stunt Night in late years has been far from satisfactory. It has been poorly organized with just a meager number of sophomores turning out to initiate the new class. It has caused no real purpose. It has, without exception, caused serious injury to a few individuals, and the chances for more serious accidents are always plentiful.

This seems to be the year for a general exodus of old traditions and a substitution of new customs more worthwhile. Realizing that there was a marked sentiment against Stunt Night as it has been in the past, those in charge of the affair have postponed the traditional event in hope that a substitute could be found which would serve as an initiation ceremony for the new class and at the same time contain none of the objectionable features of the old Stunt Night.

The suggestion of a ceremony which occurs annually in some mid-western universities seems to possess great possibilities. At these schools the freshmen, rather than the sophomores, are the masters of the ceremony. The yearlings organize their own show for the benefit of the upperclasses. Not an elaborate affair, but on the order of amateur night at the theatre. Lion cheers and cat-calls, no doubt, would be forthcoming from the sophomores, but such an event would at least be novel and could be developed from year to year on a more ambitious scale.

Scholarship rankings show non-fraternity men leading fraternities in average year after year, and indicate that the insecurely established houses have better records consistently than chapters which consider their reputation secure. Dean Arthur R. Wainock's explanation of this fact might be supplemented by the argument that too many people like to celebrate success, and dwell in the past rather than the present. "We were pretty good" is a much more common phrase than "We could be better."

Either the potentiality for high scholarship is latent in fraternity men, and suppressed beneath a feeling of attainment, or fraternities have been making a few mistakes in bidding. It is encouraging to note that a rise in fraternity scholarship was responsible for the all-College increase, and possibly new freshman classes, with increasingly pertinent queries about scholarship, can help to make fraternities realize the value of good grades to a well-rounded house.

PARENTAL SUBSTITUTION

A young woman student in a large university was unable to attend classes for a month. To keep her from falling too far behind in her work, her mother went to the city, attended all lectures, reported on them nightly to her daughter, did supplementary research at the library, became acquainted with her daughter's classmates and even added considerably to her circle of friends. Returning to college the daughter found out that she could make up what she had missed very easily. The mother came to the conclusion that the experience was beneficial and that "parents need to study more."

And now a college editor in New England believes that fathers could do their share of this parental substitution. He says "One would like to see John T. Middleage, broken, weighing 197 pounds, in son's shorts going out for track and trying to do 100 yards in eleven flat. And suppose the dean should send for father for one of his heart-to-heart talks? Even if father were a famous lawyer, would he have a snappy comeback to the dean's remarks—or would he ask to file a brief?"

One bad feature of the plan is evident. Suppose spending money is all used up purchasing text books, or house party favors, or financing week-end football trips—and it became necessary to wire Dad for more money. What would father do then?

A custom of long standing has been allowed to pass nearly out of existence this year. It concerns the practice of freshmen loitering on co-op corner. This unwritten law at Penn State has been violated this year to the extent that freshman dinks are much in evidence on co-op during all hours of the night.

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

Dean Stoddard's Honor Roll, posted in the L. A. Building, lists the averages of the ten leading Liberal Artists in the classes of 1922, 1923, and 1924. We were particularly interested in the class of 1922. Some pretty good work seems to have been done by these people who should have graduated long ago. One made a straight three last semester, and quite a few are over 2 point 7.

It seemed rather queer to us that such bright fellows should still be hanging around their classrooms, after all these years. We finally figured out that probably they had been just a bunch of ordinary dopes for the first nine years or so of their college careers and that they finally had attained such high averages only as a result of all that practice.

Incidentally, why aren't the averages for the class of 1933 listed there? We hear there are some fairly bright scholars in that class, too.

The other day we ventured into one of the diners to try their coffee. We boarded a stool next to a freshman about to order his dinner. "What's 'Filet of sole,'" asked the frosch, pronouncing it "filht."

"Why, that's fish," the waiter answered, hiding a smile. "Oh, Well, I'll have beef tongue," the youngster hurriedly replied.

Last night we dreamed that we were in the library, trying to get something to read. We had been wanting for a long time to read "Arousment," so we wrote out a card for that book first. When we handed our order to the attendant she inquired, "Is this for Lit. 6?"

"No," we answered, "We just want to read it." She seemed rather surprised. "I'm sorry," she managed to say, "this book is reserved for those taking Lit. 6."

If we only had known that sooner we should have signed up for the course, but it was too late. "Okay, we'll look for something else," we replied. We had thought of several nasty things to say, but realized the sorry plight of the library, and we're pretty gentle in our dreams anyway.

So we returned to the fiction files and looked up ten books. The first one was out. And so was the next. The third was downstairs being rebound, the next two were out, and the others apparently had never been in. We gave up and stalked through the buzzing atmosphere and out of the place.

On the front steps we found a fellow smoking a pipe. "There are quite a lot of lights on Old Main tower, aren't there?" he remarked.

"Yes," we replied, "And how many books per hour do you suppose they burn?"

We have it on good authority that Professor Tanner appeared last week in one of his classes without a single key or pin on display. Probably was late getting up, or something.

About Town & Campus: Bob McClure finally missed a Blue Band tip—the first in about five years.

The couples wandering about the mountains this week-end... Bet Lum went riding Saturday, and the horse broke a leg... Freshmen women with customs off... The Thetas are staging a mice hunt... but they find difficulty in getting someone to remove the victim from the trap... Anne D'Olier pushing the practice house baby carriage... Some of these red-headed transfers are pretty neat... The great exodus Friday afternoon... We hear that people who stayed in town this week-end had a swell time... radio dances... of, anyway, radio... You owe the college a buck.



These Chaps Need No Murads for Nonchalance Their New Montgomery Suits Are Ample

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Letter Box

To The Editor

Dear Sir: The display of spirit at the Temple game Saturday must have been gratifying to every Penn State man. Students and alumni alike united in cheering a courageous Nittany team on against obvious odds. And often, impartial spectators in the crowd joined in applauding a particularly gallant stand.

One thing, however, hindered the work of our cheerleaders and prevented us from making as strong an impression as would have been possible otherwise. We were assigned a cheering section which necessitated our buying the most expensive seats, if we were to join in the organized expression of Nittany spirit. The times being as they are, it is not surprising that many Blue and White rooters found themselves in general admission seats cut off from the rest of the State cohorts. A unified cheering section was impossible under such circumstances.

I write this suggestion with the realization that such arrangements are not ordinarily decided by our administrative officials. However, isn't it possible that something could be done at the remaining away games to alleviate such a condition? Perhaps a section could be reserved for us in more moderately priced seats. Or, failing that, cheerleaders might be assigned to the segregated sections of our supporters. At any rate, the good impression that the State cheering section made in Philadelphia can be made even better at Syracuse, or Easton, or Morgantown, if something is done about this.

A word about our Nittany Lion. Let's have more of him. Hanging upside down for the unknown hero who climbed into that hot skin Saturday, for it certainly can't hurt State spirit and must have brought back memories of other days to many of the alumni.

FOR SIGNS CALL BOB PIERSON 130 STATE FOLLOWER

Around The Corner

Fraternities at Michigan State are strongly protesting the new rooming house system whereby the student is required to sign a contract for a room in an approved rooming house for a period of one term. President Robert S. Shaw frankly made known the stand of the college administration in support of the rules. A barrage of criticism issued from the utter lack of any warning that such a system was impending.

Colgate University may start a polo team this year. Interest is being aroused there in favor of a team because of the success of a newly organized riding academy.

Studying will be optional with University of Chicago freshmen this year. President Robert Maynard Hutchins has inaugurated a new educational system there based on the theory that an intelligent man will want to be educated. Seven hundred and twenty of the smartest freshmen to ever enter the institution will go to class at their own volition, read what books they please, and confer with professors at their wish. Educators are eagerly waiting to see the results of this unique experiment.

Freshmen R O T C students at the University of Vermont will display new uniforms consisting of dark blue wool jacket and cap with trousers of a lighter blue material.

A two-year-old steer, five bushels of potatoes, and thirty bushels of apples were the sole finances of a young fellow who recently started school at Morris-Harvey College in West Virginia. This unusual case was the result of an announcement by President Leonard Riggelman that farm

products would be acceptable for student expenses in the present economic depression.

It has been estimated that Yale University's operating expense and cost of building construction during this year will approximately \$2,000,000. About 2,000 workers are regularly employed on Yale buildings.

At Lehigh University, the Senior Ball orchestra will be selected by popular ballot. The new policy inaugurated by the senior class is designed to avoid criticism by the student body.

At Northwestern University, rushing is referred to as a "frosch-baiting contest."

An aviation course in Naval R.O. T.C. is available to seniors and graduates in the University of Washington. The course includes elementary flight practice and training at a naval air station.

ADDRESSES POULTRY CLUB

Prof. John Vandervoort, head of the poultry extension department, spoke on "Baby Chick Shows" before twenty-six members of the Penn State Poultry Club in the Horticulture building Thursday night.

COMPETE IN DAIRY CONTESTS

Three judging teams under the direction of Prof. Adam L. Beam of the dairy husbandry department were competitors in the National Dairy Exposition at St. Louis, Mo., Saturday and yesterday.



(Matinee Daily at 1:30)

TUESDAY—Edward G. Robinson in "5 STAR FINAL"

WEDNESDAY—Lilian Tashman, Regis Toomey, in "MURDER BY THE CLOCK" Clark and McCullough Comedy

THURSDAY—Special Stage Attraction Dick Powell, Dorothy Bushey, and Bernie Armstrong —On the Screen—

Bill Boyd, Warner Oland, Jimmie Gleason, Zasu Pitts, in "THE BIG GAMBLE"

FRIDAY—Mae Clark, Kent Douglass, in "WATERLOO BRIDGE"

SATURDAY—Charles Bickford, Rose Hobart, in "EAST OF BORNEO"

NITTANY THEATRE

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY—Lewis Stone, Doris Kenyon, Charles Butterworth, in "THE BARGAIN"

THURSDAY—"MURDER BY THE CLOCK"

FRIDAY—"THE BIG GAMBLE"

SATURDAY—"WATERLOO BRIDGE"

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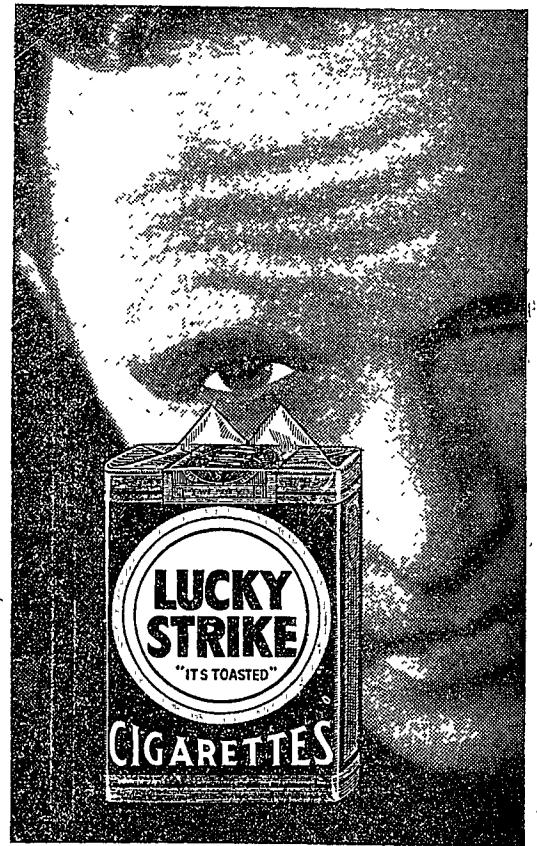
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TUNE IN—The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N.B.C. networks.