

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1933

WELCOME BACK, OLD GRADS

It is with genuine good feeling and good cheer that Penn State welcomes back its graduates and former students for this annual Alumni Homecoming. The weekend is always a festive one and there will be plenty of things going on to keep up the spirit.

You alumni won't want to miss the mammoth mass meeting in Recreation hall tomorrow night—it's bound to be the biggest and loudest in years. And then there's the cider party in the Armory Saturday night. Get around and meet your old pals and this year's seniors. It will be one great "bull session." The fraternities, too, are planning dinners and decorations in your honor. You'll want to get acquainted with the new men in the house.

Take a look around the campus. If you were here last year, you won't notice much of a change. But those of you who haven't been back for several years will be surprised. Isn't the new Old Main a great place? And then there's the Home Economics building and the Dairy building, finished just last year. Penn State is growing fast!

Of course, you'll want to go to the game. Don't miss it—win or lose, it's bound to be a real fight. We've got a good team in spite of the score last Saturday. And every one of them is playing because he likes to—not because he is on a pension. The team is a team, not a bunch of hired men. Watch them play, and yell like you used to in the "old days." Keep up the old spirit!

You'll hear a good bit about the bond issue. Penn State is facing a pretty serious situation. If Amendment Number 8 doesn't pass at the November elections, devastating cuts will have to be made along all lines of College activity. Here's a chance to render a real service to Penn State. Get the dope straight and then go home and talk it up!

And, of course, make yourselves at home while you're here. Don't miss anything—get the old enthusiasm into you. Then you'll go back home feeling that Penn State increasingly deserves your support.

SUBSTITUTE STAMINA

(The following editorial won first prize in a national collegiate editorial contest sponsored several years ago by Pi Delta Epsilon, honorary journalistic fraternity. It was written by Louis H. Bell Jr. '29 a former editor of the COLLEGIAN.)

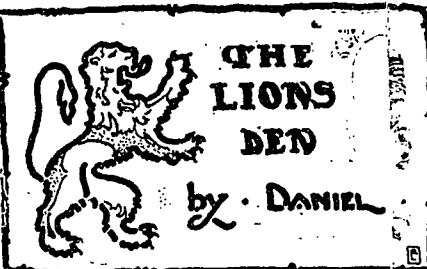
With the closing of the official 1927 football season comes the steady flow of "All-teams." Notable among others, there are the time-honored All-America, the insistent All-Conference combination, the All-Western, All-Eastern, All-Southern, All-State and a galaxy of other mythical teams of comparative minor importance. In conjunction with such announcements, individual players are praised to the skies; gridiron satellites are hoisted to the football pinnacle; team records are printed for proud display and championships are argued far into the winter so that stove-leaguers are kept busily engaged until warmer weather invites them out of doors.

And amid these eulogic floods, watching with envious glance the public swim of gridiron greats, stands silently—as ever—the unsung hero of every team, the unrecognized power behind every varsity success—the substitute. Every so often some thoughtful sports chronicler stops to pen a few humble phrases about the scrub, whose worth, it seems, is always apparent but seldom recognized. Yet it is usually only a word or two eagerly devoured by the famished reserve whose publicity nourishment is sadly lacking.

Since any sane coach will affirm the utility of a successful varsity without reserve power, a second, third and fourth team to absorb all manner of football abuse with never a word of complaint, it might be well to encourage and attract more of such unselfish martyrs to the gridiron. Although, as long as the spirit of competition is a natural instinct in man, there will always be a sufficient quantity of "reserve beef" upon which a coach may rely.

Some significant gesture should be adopted for manifesting the appreciation which coach, player and spectator alike feel for the scrub when they are reminded of his sacrificing qualities. Perhaps a "strictly substitute" banquet sponsored by the student body or the Athletic Association, would be one means for such an expression. A minor award, a certificate or even a tiny trophy might serve the purpose. For there is no more admirable man nor any more deserving of reward than he who sacrifices time, energy and scholarship day after day for a coveted post that is more often than not beyond his reach.

For every substitute there is a place on the All-America Stamina team.



We've been reminiscing, and yes, now we're crying. Out loud, too. You see, we're not really Daniel. Daniel's dead now. But we're trying to pinch-hit for him—and oh it's just tearing our heart in two.

Daniel was the pioneer of COLLEGIAN colyumists. He started out with a barrage of love verse on January 16, 1925. There was an editorial in that issue telling about him. "While the columns of the COLLEGIAN have always been open . . . much good material in the form of verse, sketches and humorous items fails to get proper attention. So, the COLLEGIAN introduces 'The Lions Den' . . . At some time or other, gentle reader, you may feel that Daniel in his attempts to be witty is getting a trifle personal. Old Daniel himself assures the public that nothing of the kind is intended . . . If you see or hear something funny, write it down and send it to Daniel."

FROM THE ORIGINAL "LIONS DEN"

We have a new definition for an optimist. An optimist is a person who uses a fountain pen to work out cross-word puzzles.

Daniel does pity the poor student who has his tongue twisted in his eye teeth and can't see what he's saying.

On the memorable date of October 8, 1926, the Lions must have got the best of Daniel for at that time the Bullosopher and his friend Mr. Smithers came to the foreground in campus colyuming.

FROM THE ORIGINAL "BULLOSOPHER'S CHAIR"

Mr. Smithers, what's happened to the "Y"? The praying band ain't as much in the public eye as it used to was. Blood seems to be turned red. Honest, I saw a couple of the Chryslers smoking the other day . . .

And say, Smithers, a few of Frothy's idle hands should find clean labor, else the devil will be paying wages larger than he gives them now.

Well, just about the time that Daniel started cleaning the dust out of the old "Lions Den" in 1928 to revive that feature of the COLLEGIAN, a new colyum appeared on this page: "Collegian-a."

FROM AN EARLY "COLLEGIAN-A" COLUMN

The Navy Log is without a doubt misnamed . . . It should have been the Water-Logged . . . For it's sinking slowly (too slowly) in our estimation.

After December 10, 1929, "The Show Window" written by the Campuseer alternated with Daniel's colyum, and so the "Bullosopher's Chair" and "Collegian-a" were asked to take a back seat—permanently.

FROM THE FIRST "SHOW WINDOW"

Nothing interests us more than to see if a student officer will be able to get his sabre back into the scabbard without disembowelling himself . . . The Theta Chi's are building a blushing replica of the Phi Sigma Kappa penitentiary . . . Too bad the ghost walk had to go . . . but we think that it wasn't altogether the architect's idea . . .

By this time the Winchell had begun sweeping the country. And on the crest of this tide came the "Campuseer," and soon after, "The Maniac."

FROM AN EARLY "CAMPUSEER"

We hear by rumor that Chief Zarger, of the Campus Unmounted, is holding a rummage soon. It seems that he is going to sell all the old Campus Pop uniforms and turn them over to the Student Loan Fund. Why not the new ones too?

FROM AN EARLY "OLD MANIA"

Things We Never Knew Till Now . . . That Doc Ritenour treated himself for grippe in 1914 and died.

THE 1933 EDITION OF THE "CAMPUSEER" ADDS:

Congratulations to all the Hatsoff Men on their thirtieth anniversary . . . Pete Brandt has just returned from Chicago . . . where he conducted an extensive research survey into racial conditions there . . . The Van Keuren-Brasko fistic match in Doc Banner's class was a wow . . . "Rake" would have taken a beating if he hadn't had the advantage of a long reach . . . let him hurdle with his arms, Mr. Werner . . . And then there's the smart frosh who received ten fraternity bids, refused them all, and is still going strong . . . he hasn't paid for a meal since he hit State College . . . we suppose that's best in the long run . . . (he still you shades of Ed Zern, Jim Norris, Cy Liberman, Rollin Steinmetz, and Mr. Galbraith) . . .

AND THE CURRENT MANIAC SAYS:

The COLLEGIAN is always right . . . it always tells the truth . . . except about "Boop-a-doop" Taylor . . . Greetings, Hatsoff . . . Gentlemen, Boekm can be had . . . at least, that's what Stott, the Younger, found out last Sat. nite . . . much to Ed Atkinson's sorrow . . . Who was the unknown heroine who killed the bat in the Women's Bldg. the other morning? . . . And, incidentally, they have more than bats up there . . . The publicity-seeking Frazer Dorm girls have erected an identification sign big enough so that King George can read it without his spectacles . . . Maynard Wood has broken his one-man boycott of La Corneure . . . but don't gloat, Fish, no one's fooled the Mongoose yet around this here cowcolitch . . .

It Happened in 1904 . . .

College President Knocked Cold in Contest

By A. CONRAD HAIGES '35

In 1904 the faculty of this College challenged Dickinson College to a football game in order to "foster more friendly relations between the two institutions." President Atherton acted as captain of the group, and was knocked cold while the game was in progress.

Thirty years ago eight national social fraternities were located on this campus. Beta Theta Pi had twenty-eight active members, Kappa Sigma, twenty-two, Phi Delta Theta, nineteen, Phi Gamma Delta, fourteen, Phi Kappa Sigma, seventeen, Phi Sigma Kappa, twenty-three, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, twenty-one, and Sigma Chi, eighteen.

More than a quarter century ago, it was customary for the senior, junior and freshman classes to hold banquets annually at a hotel in Williamsport.

Seven co-eds matriculated in 1904. Two senior women, two juniors, and three freshmen were represented.

In 1904 there were only fourteen men on the regular football team with four substitutes listed. Nine games were played, with the major scores running thus—Penn State 60, Dickinson 0; Penn State 59, University of Pittsburgh 0; U. of P. 39, Penn State 0. Our points totaled 182 while the opponents were credited with only 77.

Thirty years ago, Penn State boasted of no Blue Band but the cadet band took its place with only twenty-six members. The Glee club and Mandolin club functioned as one organization while the College orchestra contained eleven men.

Senior Promenade, Junior Assembly and Thanksgiving Assembly were the only major dances held here at the College in 1904. All occasions were enjoyed in the Armory.

Of the sixty-three members acting on the faculty in 1904 only six are here at the present time. A. Howry Espenshade, head of English composition department, was assistant professor of English and rhetoric, John H. Frizzell, head of public speaking division, was instructor in English and oratory, Erwin W.

First Paper Carried Full Description of New McAllister Hall

McAllister hall, women's dormitory, was formally dedicated in 1904 following two years of construction. With adequate equipment it was modernistically designed to accommodate 150 students in the sleeping quarters.

The new dormitory was adequately described in the first issue of the STATE COLLEGIAN. The hall was named McAllister hall in honor of Mr. McAllister, who was also active in getting the land grant for the College.

According to the STATE COLLEGIAN, the dining room in McAllister hall was not managed directly by the College, but was placed in the hands of a competent caterer, with the requirement that he should furnish good board at a reasonable rate.

It was possible through various arrangements that a person or group of persons sitting at different tables were given different service with rates to correspond. Students were given employment as waiters.

An advertisement published in a later edition of the STATE COLLEGIAN quoted the following rates for meals in McAllister dining hall: twenty-one consecutive meals, \$3.25 by ticket, cash in advance; or twenty-one meals, good until used, \$6.50 cash in advance. Single meal tickets cost fifty cents.

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