

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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ORGANIZING STUDENT FINANCES

The effort on the part of Interfraternity Council to organize its finances is entirely commendable. Although there are some faults with the plan proposed by the Council's secretary-treasurer, there is no doubt that he and other officers of the organization are sincere in endeavoring to put their finances on a sound basis.

It is suggested in the proposed plan that the Council's books be audited each semester by Student Union, and that the secretary-treasurer of the Council be bonded for \$5,000. The first objection to such an arrangement is that the Student Union has no auditing facilities.

Evidently the best way for the Council to avoid a repetition of last year's chaotic financial situation is to go under the Union plan, as the publications did last year. According to the present graduate manager of publications, the Union office is in a position to handle the Council's finances in the same manner as those of the publications.

Contrary to fears expressed by some people, individually and reasonable authority over finances have in no way been curtailed by the new publications system. About the only control exercised by the graduate manager is seeing that all the receipts are in and that all outstanding bills are paid.

As advanced as the present system may appear, Penn State is certainly not in the vanguard of financial supervision of student organizations. Purdue, Stanford, and the University of Southern California, among others, have elaborate set-ups for maintaining efficiency and honesty in the conduct of student finances.

Honest financial administration of student organizations is a wholly desirable goal. In the past two or three years, much progress has been made along this line. Graft has practically been eliminated from class finances, and publications are on a sounder financial basis.

OLD MANIA

We think so, too. It was quite the nicest "Moral Victory" we've ever seen.

And aside from the fact that Mr. Nittany Lion's football team acquitted itself so nobly, Philadelphia was a most interesting place this past week-end. You couldn't turn around without bumping into a State co-ed or Marge Kusehke, and at approximately one-thirty on Saturday afternoon the Wanamaker Heagle (not blue) looked like a mother hen brooding over a lot of suspiciously State Collegish eggs.

But last and most crushing of all... before our startled eyes as we fought our way out, and right under the very claws of said Wanamaker Heagle stood Sally, Queen of the Corner Room. We felt guilty without a check... and all of a sudden we wanted a cup of coffee.

The Campuser got an invitation to Jane Town's party on Saturday night, but he didn't show up. There was a man there who everybody had spotted for The Campy though. He had long hair and his tux didn't fit right. But he turned out to be just another Delta Sigma Phi.

Which somehow reminds us of a story about Frank (big-foot) Musser. He was around Jane's hotel that night, too. But he didn't have his new shoes on. Some shoes, those. When Frank got them at the store recently they were done up in two separate boxes.

More week-end yarns? Nope. We quit. And there's our Satch Club to be considered. There were a lot of complaints last week because our organization seemed to be primarily masculine. This week's nominations:

- Sunny Merrill June Brown
Helen Heinbauch Carolyn Manifold
Jane Lee Mae West
Helen Whalen Junie Leitzell

Then there's the very interesting Prof. Isenbueg who after years of being ridden, on the subject of whether or not he was cuckoo, went up and had himself examined.

He passed the exam all right, and now he's going around bragging to his friends and daring them to have themselves examined.

Suggested title for the next Thespian Show: "Let 'Em Eat Pastry."

Fauxwahd Passes

The Chi Phis at the Riverside Cafe on Saturday night... State College at Pierre's on Friday night... Ed Yorke and Laurabelle Lee looking fondly at City Hall... Mr. Ed Carr and Mr. James Hornbeck ensconced in a clothes closet in a hotel room while the House Dick embarrassed various ladies with questions... pardon; that was not over the week-end... What prominent Lion's Paw went to a meeting of that club lately bearing the imprint of an overly enthusiastic admirer's lipstick on his forehead?... and that Old Maestro Bill Bortorf took the wrong turn in Lancaster, ending up in Wilmington, Del., after leaving State bright and early Saturday morning to make the game... "Hail Pennsylvania"...

—THE MANIAC

not voluntarily organize their money matters on a new basis, then it would be within the province of Student Union or Student Board to require them to present a plan for reorganization. A system of completely open and ordered finances for each organization here is bound to come, and the sooner the better.

OLD CLOTHES NEEDED

Tomorrow a student committee, cooperating with the P. S. C. A. and the local Red Cross group, will begin a three-day drive for old clothes in order to help relieve the distress of 1,400 destitute families in Centre county. It goes without saying that this is a worthy cause to which every student should feel obligated to give his support. Almost everyone has a few old clothes around which he needs no longer but which would be gladly welcomed by more unfortunate people. Instructions have been printed elsewhere in this issue for the disposition of the clothes. When so little effort is required on the part of the students, there should be no excuse for a poor response.

Speaking Of Books

Two unusual features of the new books this summer and fall are first the falling off in the total number published—showing a desire on the part of the publishers to live up to their slogan "Fewer and Better Books," and second the unusual preponderance of fiction and biography. That second feature we believe to be a direct result of the long slump and the desire of people to forget their troubles in the world of fiction and in following the careers of others—particularly those careers which have been successful.

Historical fiction is well represented by "Anthony Adverse" by Hervey Allen. Allen has previously written a fine biography of Poe and composed some rather ordinary poetry. With "Anthony Adverse" he comes into his own. The book is some twelve hundred pages long but so exciting are his adventures and so varied and interesting the description that time slips by rapidly. The scenes range from an Italian monastery to Spain, an African jungle, New Orleans in 1830 and finally to Mexico City and the Sierra Madre mountains where he spends the last years of his life. Excellent publicity by the publishers, Farrar and Rinehart, added to the excellence of the story itself, have resulted in its being very much of a best seller.

Another fine new book centers around one of the world's best known love stories, that of Abelard and Heloise. Their romance has often been told in many forms. The historical Abelard was a learned scholar and dialectician yet his name has come down through the centuries only as the lover of Heloise. George Moore wrote one of his finest novels with the same characters. Mrs. Waddell has done something equally fine. She is a medieval scholar of note and has already published "The Wandering Scholar" and "Medieval Latin Lyrics." She has told the story of Abelard and Heloise from the standpoint of Abelard with the qualities and background of the day in which they lived and yet perfectly comprehensible to the modern day. Later she expects to write more intimately of Heloise.

There was "No Second Spring" for Allison Hamish, the wife of a dour Scotch Presbyterian minister. Her life was singularly repressed and wearisome in the village of Glenlee and the arrival of Andrew Simon, the portrait painter, brought spring and hope and happiness. He starts her portrait but it is never finished. It is all she has left in after years to remind her of youth and love, for her covenant and conscience will not permit her to run away to happiness with the painter lover. "The book is chiefly distinguished for its very convincing and beautiful picture of a simple and gentle woman." Miss Beith is wise in choosing for her subject the type of feminine mind she best comprehends. It was so well done that the volume won a \$20,000 Stokes prize in competition with six hundred manuscripts. Miss Beith is a niece of Ian Hay Beith, famous English author of "The First Hundred Thousand" and other books.

Hugh Walpole's "Vanessa" is the last and best of its series and almost raises the Herries family history to a par with the Forsytes at least in interest. The Walpole story is romantic—Galsworthy's satire. Vanessa is the grand-daughter of Rogue Herries through his gypsy daughter, Judith, and she, weary of fashionable London, runs away in true gypsy fashion with her cousin, Benjy, back to the Cumberland Hills where the Herries saga first began. Sally, Vanessa's daughter, and her half brother, Tom, are lost in the hills and Tom perishes in the violence of a storm.

Almost at the same time there comes from the press the last of the long Forsyte series—"One More River." The Forsytes and the Cherrills make their last adieu to the reading public. Their creator, John Galsworthy—to many the most talented British novelist of recent years, is dead. Nine novels in three volumes are concerned with the history of the Forsytes including "The Forsyte Saga," "The Modern Chronicle" and finally "The End of the Chapter" including "Maid in Waiting," "The Flowering Wilderness" and "One More River." This last is more directly concerned with the marital adventures of the Cherrill sisters, Dinny and Clair, though Fleur Forsyte, their aunt, comes in for a brief appearance. Lacking the dignity and strength of the early Forsyte novels yet it pictures sympathetically England in the years of uncertainty and change and points hopefully to the future.

Oliver La Farge has written well of the American Indians. He has written well of Central American revolutionists. He writes now of an American privateer, "The Glimpse." Part of her crew were detailed to man a captured sloop and bring her into port. But the sloop was wrecked and the crew lost. The story is largely concerned with the adventures of the prize crew in returning to their native land. One man is lost at sea, another dies of a fever and the two survivors

Do's and Don'ts for Decorous Debs Disclosed in 'No Nice Girl Swears'

"Anyone will admit that in the long run the reputation for being a heavy necker doesn't really add to a girl's popularity... The day will inevitably come when your name will be brought up over a bottle of brandy and your talents discussed." This terse but pungent (if not acrid) criticism of a prevalent mode of past-timing is included, along with a good many similar cryptic comments on properly meeting situations coincident with modern manners and morals, in "No Nice Girl Swears," a sort of revamped and reworded "Emily Post" written by one Alice Leone Moats, ex-deb turned pen-woman.

Among other social practices maligned by Miss Moats is the business of blind dating. The undesirability of such affairs from the woman's standpoint is shown by the following: "One man's opinion of another is usually founded upon whether he was once able to drink the entire University of Virginia under the table (an impossible feat, we understand) or is a good football player. Undoubtedly worthy qualities, but of little use to a girl."

Of ballroom behavior, Miss Moats has the following words concerning the female dancing posture: "Only a debutante can understand why putting her head on her partner's shoulder and playing London Bridge with the rest of her anatomy should bear any resemblance to dancing."

Miss Moats staunchly supports the feminine invasion of America's most practiced minor vice, namely smoking. "Nowadays," writes Miss Moats, "a woman smokes at any time or in any place. There are few men left who wax sentimental when a girl says she doesn't smoke... 'It's just smug to say, 'No, I don't smoke,' when con-

fronted with a cigarette case. 'No, thank you,' is quite sufficient."

Conversation at any gathering is more or less unrestricted as to subject matter, according to Miss Moats, who believes that the chief object is to make one's meaning clear. She qualifies her dictum to the extent of, "And if you are a lily or sweet and girlish, stick to your type and mind your conversation... Coming from you, any remark, be it ever so slightly off color, will sound raw."

Having what it takes to win and hold a 'young handsome' is for the most part born in people as far as personality and sex appeal are concerned. "But," Miss Moats says, "the all-important 'line' is something which can be cultivated... The object is to give the young man you're after the feeling that he is the most wonderful creature on earth."

There are a host of other sundry little things covered in the treatise, among which might be mentioned helpful formulas for a successful coming out party, inside information on how to become a bona fide Junior League, and a humorous and interesting discussion of the proper and decorous handling of male inebriates, of whom, according to Miss Moats, the worst and most prevalent type may be labeled, 'Amorous.'

Movie, Book, Drama Reviews Featured in 'Digest' Supplement

Movie, book, and drama criticism is a regular feature which the COLLEGIAN brings to its readers in each issue of the COLLEGIATE DIGEST, national collegiate picture section.

Expert comment on the latest films, books, and plays appears on page seven of each issue of the DIGEST. The department is entitled, "Report Card," and marks of "Poor," "Fair," "Good," or "Excellent" are given for the particular thing reviewed. In addition, a feature headed, "Books of the Week," appears on page six.

Some of the films which the "Report Card" has recommended recently include "Private Life of Henry VIII," "The Bowery," "Berkeley Square," "Morning Glory," "Ann Vickers," "Lady for a Day," and "Turn Back the Clock." Books marked highly were "Flush" by Virginia Woolf, "New Castle in Spain" by William McFee, "Entertaining the Islanders" by Struthers Burt, and "The Woods Coll" by Thames Williamson.

On Other Campuses

Earlham College recently held an entertainment in which the co-eds were clad in the costumes of famous literary characters. The "books" could be borrowed for a period of ten minutes and fines were levied for late returns. Fines ran heavy on a large number of copies.

Only senior women are granted the privilege of using lipstick at Connecticut College. They probably need it by that time.

At Chicago U. a masters thesis entitled, "Four Ways To Wash Dishes," was accepted while a Ph. D. was awarded a Columbia student who wrote of "The Duties of A School Janitor." We are personally contemplating a treatise on, "Four Ways To Win at Tick Tack Toe."

In 1732 co-eds at Salem College could take baths only by special permission at times indicated by the instructors.—This should be censored!

Ninety-five students, including five women, are enrolled in the embalming course at the University of Minnesota.—Stiff stuff, eh?

almost make trouble on their return for their captain. A real adventure story and worthy of the author's preceding books.

Of course it is time for another H. G. Wells book and it will have to do with Mr. Wells' ideas of the future. "The Shape of Things to Come" tells of the world in 2100, reviewing the history of the past, the great world depression, Roosevelt the Second and finally of complete ruin and pestilence in 1960. Another and new world order based on the author's own pet ideas follows and one reviewer challenges anyone to find a better way out.

Shelia Kaye Smith's "Gypsy Wagon" is a pitiful story of the downfall of an honest Sussex ploughman who could not or would not turn to another means of livelihood when his master's farm went under the hammer. And he became so enamoured of the gypsy way of living that even a later opportunity to return to his former occupation could not tempt him.

Finally let me mention one more novel which came out last summer but which has been so significant and has so caught the hearts of the people that it still remains upon the lists of best sellers in the booksellers lists and high upon circulation lists in the libraries. Mrs. Gladys Hasty Carroll is the wife of a professor in Minneapolis but she remembers vividly her childhood in Maine and her book "As the Earth Turns" is more than a splendid novel of farm life. It contains much of the author's love and longing for the New England which she has lost temporarily. The story outlives in turn the work on the farm during the succeeding seasons—spring planting, summer cultivating, fall harvesting and winter's preparation towards a new season. The interest is very much heightened by the moving in of Czech neighbors and the ultimate love story of John Shaw and one of their neighbors. The characters are real, are interesting, and the background sincerely painted.

ANDERSON, SHIBLI SPEAK AT BUCKNELL CONCLAVE NOV. 18

Prof. Charles E. Anderson, of the agricultural education department, and Prof. Jabir Shibli, of the mathematics department, were speakers at the eighth annual Conference on Education, which was held this weekend at Bucknell University.

The general theme of the meeting was "Building Morale For the Public Schools." Professor Anderson talked on "Adult Education in Rural Communities," while Professor Shibli spoke on "Recent Developments in the Teaching of Geometry."

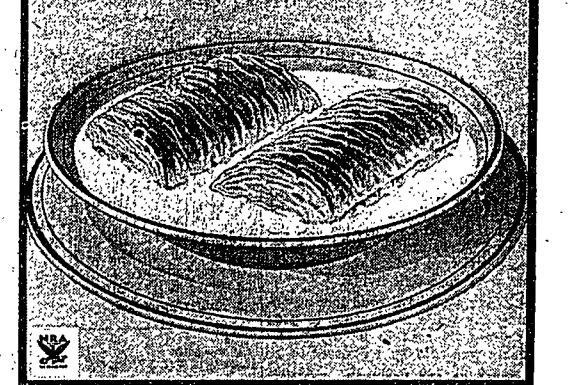


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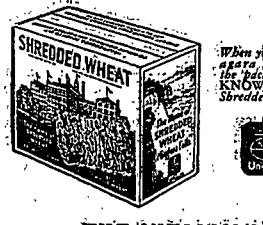
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