

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.

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THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1934

SCHOLARS AND SCHOLARSHIP

Saturday the College will pay tribute to one of the far too often neglected phases of school by the annual Scholarship Day exercises. For a few brief moments, those who have come here for four years with their purpose the original aim of all institutions of learning—education—will receive the recognition due them.

No doubt many will stand back, and with a slight smile, glance with a feeling of pity or contempt for the few who have reached the top academically. Greasy grinds they may be called, or perhaps they will be classed as those who simply were not smart enough to realize that their outlook was all wrong.

Far too often scholarship is looked upon as one of the minor activities. It is considered a mark of weakness or foolishness for one to spend his time pursuing the knowledge offered through the media of classroom, textbook, and library. It would be well for the average student to stop and consider just what he has received as education thus far in his College career.

How many can say that they have realized what they thought they came to College for; how many have truly gleaned something from the courses which they have scheduled; how many have mastered a course or how many have merely condensed enough facts on a roll of paper to enable them to scrape through to a more or less successful finish?

As Scholarship Day is observed Saturday, it might benefit everyone to take stock of his career to date. Perhaps seniors who look back from the summit and tell underclassmen that books, too, are important, may have a broader outlook on the subject. It might benefit each individual to think a bit more about his objective in College.

STUDENTS WERE TREATED to a typical, political speech Tuesday afternoon when General Shafinon spoke here. When interviewed, he could not say too emphatically that he was all for Penn State. However, he carefully concealed his attitude on every question in which the campus is interested.

The appropriation and new buildings, the two things which today seem most vital, he skillfully dodged. Political science students may do well to study such splendid diplomacy.

AFTER THE IMPENDING threat of an immediate war as the result of Nazi activities in Germany, it is reassuring to hear an authority such as Hans V. Kaltenborn say that war is the thought farthest removed from Hitler's mind. His speech, however, sounds a note of warning when he points out that the Nazi spirit is so compelling that implicit belief is created. Such a spirit could be used with most disastrous results.

THE COLLEGE WILL PAY tribute to two men who have done much to further the academic standing of Penn State. Their achievements in the fields of philosophy and chemistry have been excelled by few. It is with a real feeling of admiration that congratulations are extended them.

TO ALL MOTHERS

This week-end, the county honors Mother, the person to whom we all owe so much, and too often regard rather lightly. It would be all too trite to go once more through all the threadworn phrases of praise which have been pounded out on countless other typewriters many, many times.

But in the present environment, it is easy to forget the one person whose years of work are in all probability more responsible for our being here than anyone else's. It becomes extremely easy to assume the air of pseudo-sophistication that belokens the latest in clothes and a certain veneer that can be too easily rubbed off with a thin application of alcohol.

It will not be a lavender and old rose Mother that will come to Penn-State this week-end. Rather, it will be one who is facing one of the dramatic periods of the world when the order in which she was raised is being superseded by another.

Perhaps her clothes aren't right up to the minute. It's quite possible she doesn't know all the latest books and plays, and maybe she occasionally splits an infinitive. However, she's still your Mother, and no easier regard could be paid than, with real pride, introduce her Saturday simply, "I want you to meet my Mother."

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

TO ALL HAT SOCIETIES!

by court kinrev

Hail, hail, all hail,
Wearers of the Collegiate Veil!
With what pomp and circumstance,
Like old Emperors of France,
You do strut; each face aglow
Beneath its shapeless, blue chapaneu.
Men of Valor! Surmounters of Barriers!
Only the choicest of bucket carriers
May wear the hat. Sound the timbrel
For wearers of the Phallic Symbol!
With what mien, scornful, proud,
You look down on the Common Crowd!
And if they scoff, reply in high disdain,
"Well, nupnev, they're nice for wearing in the rain."

SWEET STUFF FOR E. J. N.

Languidly we strolled past the Library, blinking at the brilliant sun and breathing deeper than usual, while we thought, "This is no day for a white man to go to College." As we came to the path that leads to the side entrance of S. L. A., we saw an idyllic tableau that put a crease in our cowhide heart.

They were both freshmen. They stood close together on the grass at the side of the path. His face hovered near her wind-blown bob while his hands fumbled one over the other. He hesitated bashfully before he gently slid his high school ring on her third finger. Suddenly he noticed us watching him and he turned red and stumbled toward the first year entrance. She stood there holding out her hand and smiling.

We picked it up in the Corner.

It was about the size of those little pamphlets they shove at you as you file out of the local Picture Palace, only it had just one large cut of a kindly looking gent over the caption: WHO IS THIS MAN? Working on the picture theory, we decided it couldn't be Groucho Marx; there wasn't any mustache. Maybe it was Boris Karloff in a new roll. Just then we saw another phrase: SEE OTHER SIDE. We thought we might as well. There we found another caption: THIS IS THE MAN. Hell we thought, we're being fooled, there's no man on this side. There was a lot of stuff in smaller type and we read some of it like

"But a still greater number don't know him as yet, have never met or seen him. They have the right to know the best . . . and the worst . . . about him."

We had to admit this was true. For instance, did we know him?

Another little blurb read, "He filled the Sunday Schools, not the jails."

Evidently not a pagan we thought, trying to recall the pans of Hammaker, Seamans, etc.

Another one said, "He saved the taxpayers money by reducing the police force from 17 officers to 2 officers."

Pretty lucky, we thought, that none of those taxpayers were involved in the successful fraternity house robberies.

Then there was one reading, "He fought the Special Privileged Crowd in order to keep the Borough clean and wholesome for the youth of the State who attend the College."

Hmmm, at least he knew about the Kappas.

At the bottom of the page there was some more large type: STATE SENATOR and EUGENE H. LEDERER.

PENN STATE PLAYERS

Present

"Three Corned Moon"

A Comedy

in

Three Acts

Saturday Night, 8:20

Auditorium

All Tickets-50c

On sale at Treasurer's office all day Friday and Saturday morning.

On sale at the Corner Thursday, Friday evenings, Saturday afternoon.

DIEHL TO SPEAK ON METERS

The talk will deal with the characteristics of the various types of meters used in the natural gas and petroleum industries and elsewhere, for the measurement of flow of gas, air, oil, steam and water.

A Record Breaking SALE

STARTS FRIDAY AT 9 A. M.

THE BIGGEST EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF OUR STORE

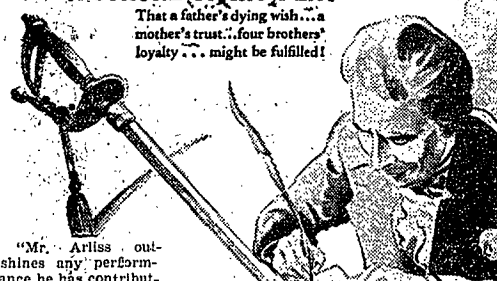
Package of 5 Gillette Style RAZOR BLADES 5c	Big Table of Boxed Stationery 1/2 Price	Regular 25c Palmolive Shaving Talc 9c
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\$1.00 Eveready Razor Sets 39c
Lot Text Books at 2-3 off
Fishing Equipment 20% off
79c Bond Paper (500 sheets) 59c
\$3.50 Big Ben Alarm Clocks \$2.45

YOU CAN GET IT AT
METZGER'S

111-115 Allen Street State College

HE BROKE THE SWORD OF NAPOLEON WITH A STROKE OF HIS PEN!



That a father's dying wish . . . a mother's trust . . . four brothers' loyalty . . . might be fulfilled!

"Mr. Arliss outshines any performance he has contributed to the screen, not excepting his expert and highly revealing interpretation of Disraeli. The story runs along smoothly and swiftly. The picture is engrossing throughout."—Mordaunt Hall, New York Times.

"An important addition to the town's list of worthy pictures which MUST be seen. A photoplay of fluent composition and shrewd direction, Arliss' performance is 'brilliant.'"—Martin Dickstein, Brooklyn Eagle.

JOSEPH M. SCHENCK presents
GEORGE ARLISS
in the DARRYL F. ZANUCK production
THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD
with
Boris Karloff, Loretta Young, Robert Young

He might have made the House of Rothschild masters of nations! But the only reward he sought was to fulfill the Rothschild creed: to live with dignity . . . to trade with dignity . . . to walk the world with dignity!

And a Walt Disney Silly Symphony

MONDAY-TUESDAY

Shows at 1:30-3:00-6:30-8:30

CATHAUM
A Warner Brothers Theatre

State College Phone 616

May 14-15



It isn't the heat, it's the humidity . . . that annoys glass insulators, too!

Even glass insulators behave badly toward telephone currents when humidity is high. This has been proved by experiments at Bell Telephone Laboratories.

When it's humid, a film of moisture forms on the glass. The more humid, the thicker the film—and the more electrical current escapes! Important factors governing amount of leakage are the chemical nature of the glass, its shape and age, the amount and kind of dirt on its surface.

Through exhaustive studies, telephone men have developed more efficient types of glass insulators—and are seeking ways to make them still better. Close attention to every detail of Bell System equipment leads to constantly improving service.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

WHY NOT TELEPHONE HOME ONCE EACH WEEK? REVERSE THE CHARGES IF YOUR FOLKS AGREE!

...s prize, look what I made for you today dear!

Yes, but where's my Schlitz Beer?

Schlitz
The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

In Brown Bottles

Cartoon suggestions invited.

SWIM AT GLENNLAND POOL