

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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CHANGE, QUIT, FIRE?

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out of town. The upperclassmen in a diplomatic manner attempted to secure the release of the "culprit" before any charge was brought against him. Evidently the Burgess misunderstood the good-will mission, for he withdrew into his shell, and dared the world in general to "threaten me."

In the almost completely one-sided conversation, Burgess Leitzell made it evident that he had no intention of either considering the student attitude or even listening to their point of view. In the meantime, Yougel and the freshman had arrived, and shortly after a large group of students gathered outside the building, asking for his release.

It is the subsequent action that leads the COLLEGIAN to make certain drastic demands. Upon seeing the gathering below his office window, Burgess Leitzell went berserk, demanded rifles from Officer Yougel, and vowed that students would enter the building "only over my dead body." The students were not attempting to enter the building, nor did they make any attempt to do so.

Burgess Leitzell almost immediately began to vibrate with rage and anger; he grew more and more insistent that the rifles be loaded and brought to him. Fortunately, Prof. Sam Colgate, member of the borough council, had sensed trouble and had arrived in time to avert disaster. Sam Colgate knows Wilbur Leitzell; he knows that Leitzell was a colonel in the United States army fifteen years ago and has never recovered from it. He knows that even trivial opposition to Colonel Leitzell's will drives him frantic; he also knows how to bring Colonel Leitzell back to earth, and this he did. He solved a nasty situation—he soft soaped Colonel Leitzell, he patted him on the back, he reminded him of his college escapades, he walked him around until the atmosphere became clear again. But this is what the COLLEGIAN fears—some day Sam Colgate will get there too late.

It was suggested that perhaps the freshman could get the crowd to leave. Although he would make no promises as to the disposition of the case, Burgess Leitzell reluctantly agreed to let the student speak. Immediately upon his request, the crowd left the vicinity. Calm once more, Burgess Leitzell let the freshman leave without any charge being lodged against him.

The presence of the State police, foolishly summoned, sent another wave of agitation through the gathering, bringing about a continuation of the disturbance, although still no damage was done. For the State police, the COLLEGIAN has only admiration; for the authorities who summoned them and ordered them into the circle of firelight, only disgust.

After a first-hand observation of all that happened, the COLLEGIAN sincerely believes that one of the following courses of action must be followed:

- 1. Burgess Leitzell must drop his despotic attitude. He must remember that he is no longer in the army; he is now dealing not with khaki-clad automata but with independent citizens who are never vicious, although sometimes thoughtless.
2. If Burgess Leitzell does not feel that he can drop his present attitude, he should resign, leaving the office in the hands of those who can handle the situation as satisfactorily as others have done in the past.
3. If Burgess Leitzell refuses to follow either of the above courses, the COLLEGIAN feels justified in demanding that the citizens of State College repudiate their unfortunate choice and expel him from office.

NOTHING COULD BE MORE moronic than the actions of certain students in tearing down the decorations along Allen street late Saturday night. The bunting and signs had been placed there gratis by the local fire company at the request of the College. They should expect and will undoubtedly get little consideration from the authorities. They probably still get a kick out of soaping windows and sticking pins in doorbells.

OLD MANIA

REQUIEM FOR A RULER

There was a college town several years ago, and the students there were fond of their football team, so fond of them that they liked to show their spirit, their enthusiasm, by cheering and by building fires and standing around the fires in a circle singing the school songs. The students did this also to cheer their spirits, for often the teams that came from other schools were large and fearsome, and to be respected.

One night the students were very happy, for it was their belief that their team was good, that they would be able to master the tactics of the other team on the following day. The members of the to-be-learned body built a high fire; they burned wagon wheels, old tires, many things that would make great smoke and flame to cheer their hearts on the great occasion.

After a while, when their voices were hoarse from singing, and when the embers were slowly dying, the crowd slowly drifted away. The clock on the bank was chiming ten-thirty when the fire was left by itself in the center of the village square, by itself except for one figure, that of an old man who was the mayor of the village which made its living from the students. The old man smiled as the last students wandered down the street to their beds. He was happy, the bonfire and the singing had been nice. He was tired, too. He went home, walking slowly because of his age, softly humming to himself the College songs that the boys had been singing earlier.

The bonfire was the last of what had been many, for the college football team felt upon evil days, days when people in control thought it possible to both preach non-professional football and to live by their preachment.

Many were the warriors from outside the little village who came to it, to remain only long enough to conquer the teams of the college, and many were the men who came to the college, only to move to other villages, and other schools, when people outside offered them better livelihoods than did their life inside the little college. The lack of victories from their football team discouraged the students, and there were no more bonfires, no more songs in a circle. No longer did all the students grow hoarse from their loyalty to the school and its team.

After a while the people in control of the team remembered the saying, "Do as I say, not as I do," and then the students began to feel better again. Their football team showed a noticeable improvement as soon as the people in control remembered the old quotation, and soon everyone was happy. Several teams came from out the valley and were turned back. Several games went by, and the little college's aggregation made a creditable showing in all of them. Once more the students were happy.

One night they built a bonfire; they were going to stand and sing college songs. But things had changed, many things. Instead of the old man who enjoyed hearing the boys sing, and who liked to warm himself at their fire, there was an overstuffed little despot in the mayor's chair. The pyrotechnic puppet was a little man, and when the fire started, he was afraid with a great fear, not for himself, but for his orders—he was afraid for his authority; he had told people once in the privacy of his office that there should be no fires. His word was law. There should be no fires.

The determined little man in the office shrieked and banged his head against the walls. He knew he could not put out the fire himself, nor could he summon his aides and have them do so. He could get big burly men from the mountains east of the village to put out the fire though. He would try that. He would. He did.

The burly men came from the mountains, answering the orders of one whom they had to obey. They rode to the fire, knowing not to what they were going, and when they got there they were surprised. Their usual duties were in dealing with those persons who had killed their fellow men, or who had attempted to swindle others—who had erred against the supreme authority, which is Society. They came to the circle around the fire, and stopped. Here was something unexpected, merely a circle of young men, singing their school songs around a fire on a brick pavement. Occasionally some one of the group would add to the flames, with wood, or a similar substance.

The men from the mountains stood and watched the fire, even murmuring the words of some of the songs for a while. Then the little man ordered them to do something—to stop the students from putting more wood on the flames. When they tried to do this there was trouble. The students wanted their fire to go on, and they fought the men from the mountains.

After many heads had been broken, the mountain men went victoriously away, and the fire slowly died out. Students had stopped singing when the officers came in with their badges, and they didn't start singing again.

A lone figure straggled down the street—a little figure, with its chest thrust away out. It was the mayor of the little village which made its living serving the students. The figure glanced around, looking for someone to order locked up, but saw no one.

The mayor of the little town walked slowly out to the center of the street. He spat into the dying embers of the fire, and strutted on.—THE MANIAC

1,500 Students Fight Policemen at Bonfire

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dents carrying a large section of a shed roof rushed toward the fire in an attempt to throw it on the blaze. Police officers resisted their efforts and finally the mob lifted one end of the roof, tilting it almost into the fire.

Corporal Buckley charged up the highly slanted roof, regardless of the danger that at any moment the students might tilt the roof on over, throwing him into the fire. The roof finally broke up under the stress and fell to the street. One student was injured when he was caught under the roof. He was carried unconscious to the State diner on College avenue where he was revived and taken home.

The first excitement in the crowd occurred when Officer Yougel apprehended the student supposed to have touched off the first match to a pile of tinder. He was taken to the town hall, followed by the crowd, who stood outside demanding his release. As five upperclassmen were in Burgess Leitzell's office, attempting to effect the release of the student, the crowd returned to the corner when the freshman spoke to them asking that they return to the corner. He was released some minutes later. The crowd resumed its boisterous singing after his release and went back to the fire.

On Other Campuses

Seven snakes, including two venomous reptiles, are now in the biological collection of Hobart College.

A school of social service, designed primarily to train government relief workers, was established at the University of Georgia during summer session.

With the opening of its fall term last month, Columbia University started its 131st academic year.

Ohio University officials have leased a hotel which is being used as a cooperative rooming house for 65 men students.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology is the most expensive men's college in the United States—the minimum cost for freshmen is \$1,080 per year.

The Federal government is sending approximately 70,000 students through colleges and universities throughout the United States this year at a cost of more than \$1,000,000.

Of the 1,046 applicants for admission to the St. Louis University Medical School only 148 were accepted.

The following notice appeared in the Virginia Polytechnic paper: "If the person who found the lower half of a Shaeffer pen will call at Room 49 he can have the other half."

Pre-Medical Students Make Inspection Tour

Twenty-six pre-medical students will make an inspection trip of Jefferson, Temple, Hahneman, and Pennsylvania medical schools this week with Dean Frank C. Whitmore of the School of Chemistry and Physics. The tour will last four days but the students plan to stay in Philadelphia for the Penn State-Pennsylvania game on Saturday.

Increases Necessary To Continue Work, Hetzel Declares

(Continued from page one)

ed the record-breaking attendance of nearly 1100.

Honors for the oldest alumni returning went to C. C. Hill '80, who had a seven-year lead over runner-up W. F. Strouse '87. A. G. McKee '91 was the single representative of his class while four members—J. Franklin Shields, Lloyd Pillow, Willis McGee and M. S. McDowell—were present from the class of '92. Twelve alumni who were graduated from 1895 to 1900 completed the list of "last century" grads.

Last year's officers were re-elected at the regular organization meeting of the Board of Athletic Control Saturday. William Wray '07 will serve another term as chairman of the Board, Dean Robert L. Sackett, of the School of Engineering, will serve as vice-chairman and Neil M. Fleming, graduate manager of athletics, as secretary. The football schedule for 1935 was discussed and the decision was reached that student sentiment is for a stronger schedule.

H. I. Beard '07 won first place and a box of golf balls in the alumni golf tournament Saturday morning. The State College team, composed of Dr. Billy Glenn, Dr. Grover Glenn, Birch Ober and Pete Stuart, won the team honors in the tournament and were awarded a cup which will be kept on display in the Alumni Association office.

The class of 1910 held a special class meeting in the Armory Saturday to begin drawing up plans for their 25th reunion in June. The class of 1920 also held a meeting to make preparations for their 15th reunion. Sigma Nu won first prize, a silver cup, presented by the Alumni association and Interfraternity council, in fraternity decorations, with a huge blue and white semicircular background on which was painted a Nityan Lion standing with one foot on an orange. Alpha Zeta won second place and Alpha Chi Rho third.

Co-ed Chatter

Alpha Omicron Pi won the women's fraternity contest for the best decorations for Alumni week-end. A huge web of white and blue streamers over the front of their house, with a victorious spider watching a captive fly, representing Penn State and Syracuse, respectively. Welcome signs also greeted the alumni.

Second prize was won by Phi Mu, who showed Penn State as one of the three little pigs, unafraid and victorious over the big, bad wolf, Syracuse. The prostrate wolf lay on a green field, under the sign of "Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf?" White and blue pennants, large white and blue welcome signs, and an illuminated Phi Mu emblem trimmed the porch of the house.

Theta Phi Alpha used grinning pumpkins, placed along the edge of the roof, to spell out the words, "Theta Phi Alpha, Welcome." Corn-stalks, orange streamers, and a skeleton decorated the front of the house.

The Theta house was trimmed with a large welcome sign, and corn-stalks, while the lawn of the Kappa Kappa Gamma house displayed the graves of the Syracuse football team, and a victorious State player standing at a huge goal post. They also had signs welcoming their alumni.

"Welcome Grad" was the sign of the Delta Gamma house. A small car packed with travelling alumni displaying Penn State emblems was shown as it paused beside a road sign pointing to State College.

Gamma Phi Beta alumni were greeted by a harvest moon, while an electric sign of "Welcome Alumni" was shown at the Chi Omega house.

Women's Debate Team Picked After Trials

Women's varsity and freshman debating squads were picked recently after try-outs consisting of five-minute talks on international disarmament, which were conducted by Clayton Schuss, women's debate advisor. Members of the varsity team are Corie Mitsifer, Myra Roberts, Elsie M. Douthett '35, Jeanne S. Kleckner '35, Juanita Sorzano '35, Dorothy J. Ely '36, M. Bernadette Heagney '36, and Mavis F. Baker '37. Other members of the team include Myra Cohn '37, Mary A. Connelly '37, Helen M. Chamberlain '37, Margaret I. Doherty '37, Alma J. Sherk '37, and Margaret A. Wentzel '37.

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Annual Penn Smoker AT PHILADELPHIA Friday, November 9, 8:00 P. M. BELLVUE STRATFORD HOTEL Entertainment, Refreshments, Speakers, and the Penn State Blue Band All Students, Alumni, and Penn State Rooters are Invited