

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN
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Tuesday, February 26, 1935

THE FIRST STEP

An extremely significant meeting has been called for 7 o'clock tonight. At that time one hundred men students will meet with Dean of Men Arthur R. Warneck to discuss possible changing social and moral conditions on this campus. This presents several aspects of a problem which is daily becoming more apparent.

It shows clearly that the administration has its ear close to the ground, and can sense the faint rumblings which may herald a movement in some uncharted direction in the near future. Naturally, it is the wish of the authorities that such a movement be a sane, conservative one.

The calling of these one hundred men may do much to avert trouble in the future. It is through this medium that the most accurate picture of undergraduate thought can be drawn. And, hollow though the term may be, one hundred "student leaders" can do much to direct any unlikely trends of thought back into clean, safe channels. With this as the most probable aim, a series of such meetings should be very successful.

THE SELF-SUPPORTING swimming team continues to pile up impressive records against opponents of first-rate calibre. At present, this team is not recognized by the College, but members of the organization feel that the time has come for help from the Athletic Association.

Within the last few years, several sports have been introduced to sport fans here with varying degrees of success. In other schools, swimming occupies a rather prominent place in athletic circles. It would be well for the proper authorities to consider the record and faithfulness with which an interested group has built up the sport here. Perhaps, next year, it will be recognized as a minor sport and receive the official backing which it needs so badly.

IT IS TO BE HOPED that the grounds and buildings department will find time between now and June to convert some campus walks, notably the one from College avenue to McAllister hall, into something that won't resemble a miniature river every time a little snow melts.

DINKS AND DATES

The general consensus of opinion seems to be that perhaps three-quarters of the members of the freshman class are still more or less conscientiously observing customs. The freshmen in the remaining quarter either observe customs only when it is convenient, or else they disregard them entirely.

Freshmen in the first group who are still obeying customs are doing so only from force of habit, and because the customs do not irritate them personally. They find a black tie and a green hat just as decorative as a plaid tie and a fedora. However, freshmen in the latter group have found customs oppressive, and have usually ignored them. They have felt reasonably sure that they could violate the laws without being turned in to Tribunal—and they have not been turned in.

The average student's interest in customs has gradually degenerated into a state of sluggish apathy. The upperclassman constantly sees freshmen of his acquaintance breaking customs, and feels vaguely that something ought to be done about it—but nothing ever is. The two sophomore hat societies, which are supposed to check up on the freshmen, function only in that the members wear their hats, nothing more. The Tribunal is conscientiously trying every freshman that is reported to it. But it received only a half-dozen complaints during a two week period; while there are hundreds of open violations every day.

Because of this lukewarmness on the part of both freshmen and upperclassmen, many student leaders are now advocating that customs be lifted as soon as possible. The only body that can officially lift customs is the Student Council. This body will meet next Tuesday night, and the question may be brought up at that time.

There is no question but that customs do perform at least one very useful function: they make it possible for the incoming freshmen to identify other members in their class, and thus the 1,200 freshmen can be unified into one strong, spirited body. However, this doesn't seem to be a sufficient excuse for continuing customs any longer this year, especially since they are being so widely disregarded. One thing is certain; customs should either be rigidly enforced, or else they should be lifted immediately.

—V. O. P.

OLD MANIA

Error

Friday night, in case you may remember, this beautiful little village in the Pennsylvania hills* was rapidly being deluged with a suspiciously white substance—in fact, there was a honey of a blizzard raging. Mostly, as one would imagine, local gentry either frolicked happily in the snow, properly attired, of course, or stuck to their stoves.

But Penn State can pride itself—it had *one* individualist. Right after supper, when the wintry blasts were blasting their best, this gent was slipping into white flannels and sneakers, and adding an 'S' sweater, just for the sake of the ensemble effect. It was Bill Edwards, one of the campus' really prominent men. He looked in the mirror, frowned, got the crease set just right in the white flannels, and then, after donning gaiters and overcoat, slipped out the door and started determinedly for Rec hall.

He dug his way to Allen street. He fought briskly into the teeth of the wind, feeling the shivery snow climbing up his flannelled legs as he crossed College avenue. The campus reached, he heaved a sigh, and battled on. A moment's rest by the Armory, then on. Up across the steps, past the library, past the forestry building, on and on he worked his way. Slowly, painfully, he reached the crest of the hill. There stood Rec hall, with every light ablaze, shining happily into the face of the storm. Gasping, the SAE big shot stormed the lower doors. Ah, inside. Heat, light, all the comforts of home.

Everything seemed fine, except for a little detail that made itself evident after awhile. There wasn't anyone there, and even the Great Edwards can't lead cheers when there's no one at all to yell at. Pretty soon he realized something. He was at Rec hall sort of twenty-four hours early; the sports festival was on Saturday. Drearily—with inspiration no longer sparkling within his summery soul, Mrs. Edwards' little boy went on back across the campus—back to the warm hearts and warm fires of SAE.

Prize

If you may remember, we were going to get around to awarding an interpretation prize—to the gent who did us the best translation of Jack Rowles' last *Froth* edit. But we're sore. Someone beat us to the chance. Evidently realizing that the only one really able to decipher the jargon was Editor-in-Chief Rollo, a kind soul sent him a carefully packaged gift.


Jack opened it (with care, of course, on account of Mr. Hearst's Communist bombs and things) and smiled happily. There, beautifully modelled, was a little doll-sized Ski Suit—both a translation and an appreciative interpretation of Mr. Rowles' editorial.

About Town and Campus:

Storm Casualties: 4 Beta Sigma Rho windows, as against 3 Phi Psi panes; 3 Delta Chi windows, balanced by a snowed-in streamline car on the T. N. E. lawn—some fun, eh, kids? Anyhow, the hardware store glass merchants will like it. . . . Push of a snowed-in-week-Lurie a-Tap-Rooming . . . Hal Matheson says the Mac hall food is lousy—and he can speak . . . Syracuse's 'Most Popular Coach' Ringmaster Roy Simmons, can out-Speidel Chas. Speidel when it comes to fighting a ring battle from the bench—right jabs, cross hooks, and everything . . . the Lehigh second assistant managers got so heated up watching the wrasslin' Saturday that they ate up some 30 oranges during the battles . . . yeah, the Campus-College avenue ski jump did right nicely Friday eve . . . A Bobby Brodin and one 'Cookie' made a slight error in adoring Frankie (the Pooh) Hillgartner—under the impression that he was some basketballer named Jimmy Smith . . . King Burke looks just *darling* on skis . . . and then there's that incident of nonchalant campus patrolman Bill Voight who fell asleep in the stands during the boxing matches Saturday night while another cop relieved him for a rest from traffic duty outside.

—THE MANIAC

Lord of Fertility



A statue of the Lord of Fertility, found at Tell Asmar, Iraq, a place shown in the eight-reel talking picture, "The Human Adventure." The enlargement of the eyes was used to indicate divinity.

Neyhart Will Offer Auto Driving Course

A unique educational experiment will be inaugurated at the local high school early next month when Prof. Amos E. Neyhart, of the department of industrial engineering, will conduct a class in the safe operation of automobiles.

Professor Neyhart is a member of the National Safety Council, and if this experiment proves successful, it will be recommended by the education division of the Council as a part of high school training in the future. While several schools offer courses in automobile mechanics and highway rules and regulations, this is believed to be the first time that a practical instruction course has been given.

As a part of his research work in the training of new drivers, Professor Neyhart has written two books on this subject, "The Relation of the Training and Other Characteristics of Automobile Drivers to Their Proneness to Accidents," and "The Safe Operation of a Motor Vehicle for both Teacher and Learner."

CONSCIOUS OR UNCONSCIOUS?

SOME ADVERTISERS TALK OF MAKING THE PUBLIC "CLOTHES-CONSCIOUS". STARK BROS. & HARPER BELIEVE THAT THE WELL-DRESSED MAN SHOULD BE WHOLLY UNCONSCIOUS OF HIS CLOTHES.

HE WILL BE SO CONFIDENT OF STYLE, SO COMFORTABLE IN FIT AND SO BECOMINGLY ATTIRED THAT HE CAN AFFORD TO FORGET HIS CLOTHES. IF YOU WILL LET STARK BROS. & HARPER DO THE REMEMBERING, YOU CAN DO THE FORGETTING.

THE NEW SEASON'S FABRICS ARE HERE FOR YOUR INSPECTION. MODESTLY PRICED FROM \$25.00.

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Federation Secretary To Give 4 Talks Here

When Francis A. Henson, general secretary in this country of the International Student Service, speaks here tomorrow and Thursday under the sponsorship of the P. S. C. A., he will deliver the first of four addresses. One speech will be delivered tomorrow night, while three will be given on Thursday.

Henson will address the Christian association forum meeting on the topic, "Will the New Deal Lead to Fascism?" at 7:30 o'clock tomorrow night. Thursday, at 4:10 o'clock, he will speak to the Student Union meeting about international student service.

Henson will talk to the International Relations club on the economic plan in Russia at a dinner Thursday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock. He will speak on "Current Trends in Russia" before the Christian Association forum in Room 304, Old Main, at 7 o'clock.

It is estimated that approximately 95 per cent of the 200,000 men and women who enter U. S. colleges and universities each year do so on certificates from high schools or private schools, while the remaining five per cent enter after passing entrance examinations.

Interfraternity Ball

April 5

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Interfraternity Ball

April 5

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And One Other Name Band

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Will You Be THERE?

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