

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN
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Tuesday, March 26, 1935

IT'S SPRING AGAIN

Yes, it's spring again; it must be, because along comes the annual plea for help from our friendly enemy, Mr. Ebert, of the grounds and buildings department. He's still trying to make the campus a rather attractive place for looting, one not tarnished with bare areas which reveal the rich, red clay which seems to be the base of Centre county.

There's only one thing Mr. Ebert forgot about—human nature. He forgot that despite pleas for beauty and what not, men will continue to walk across the grass in a straight line from Pond Lab to the men's dormitories. He also forgot that co-eds and math profs are too lazy to walk clear, way around by that nasty old sidewalk which leads into North Liberal Arts when they can sail their own course north by west somewhere above the other Liberal Arts unit. He failed to realize, too, that as long as R. O. T. C. is compulsory, the little boys in brown uniforms are just going to trudge across the grass between Old Main and the Armory in moral protest.

Mr. Ebert turned out to be a pretty decent individual. He even forgot his plans about a Greater Penn State and put in a lot of asphalt paths where they should be because he thought that would help keep students where they belong. He was wrong, it seems. They just won't keep off.

It's spring again, and it's so nice outside that we just can't call any incentives to our aid about this grass situation. We just feel too charitable about everything tonight to call a stack of corn a stack of corn.

A GIFT FOR THE GRADUATE

As future taxpayers, the message of ex-President Hoover to California Republicans on Saturday should be of interest to the students of this as of all colleges. For, as Mr. Hoover pointed out, it is upon us that payment for today's blunders will rest.

With the nation facing the greatest debt it has ever known, the President is still asking for more funds. Saturday the Senate succumbed to his demands and passed the \$4,880,000,000 work-relief bill, probably the largest appropriation ever made by any legislative body, with the expenditure being left almost entirely to the discretion of the President.

Mr. Hoover's outline of the present plight of the country is harsh but inescapable. Every point may be checked and found true; any thinking man or woman must agree with him. There can no longer be doubt that the New Deal has failed in almost every one of its alphabetic subdivisions.

Mr. Hoover is merely expressing the changed attitude of a good part of the American people who have grown tired of Mr. Roosevelt's experiments and wish merely that they be left alone. Some even go so far as to say that the country would already be out of the depression and much better off if the government had kept hands off entirely.

Whether or not we agree with the solutions of Mr. Hoover is immaterial, but we should at least be interested in this, the first important opposition to the New Deal. For it is urgent that some changes be made, and perhaps, as Mr. Hoover says, it is solely through the Republican party that the changed wishes of the voters may be expressed at the polls.

One statement of Mr. Hoover's, however, suffers no argument. "Government expenditures which, if continued on the present scale, can create only bankruptcy or calamitous inflation, must be curtailed." Here is something which vitally affects all the members of our generation, for these debts must eventually be paid and this payment will be in the form of increased taxes in future years.

Indeed a fitting graduation present for the student going out into a world of upheaval. Even though, through the expenditure of billions of President Roosevelt's money, the young graduate should be able to get a relief job, he would still return what he made to the government in taxes.

The answer? By influencing voters and writing letters to Senators and Representatives, the college men of the country could make themselves sufficiently felt so that our worthy lawmakers would worry about this future voting class, and action would be taken to stop this unnecessary, senseless, and disastrous spending. That movement might well start here.

—J. K. B. Jr.

OLD MANIA

Lassies

Perhaps you've noticed the little brown Austin, with "Salvation Army" proudly engraved on the doors, that's been floating around State College for the last couple of weeks. Well, that's Captain Mason and her 'aide.' We had decided that Captain Mason was the most determined of the two, but that her companion had more T. A. (Tambourine Appeal), and were going to do our best to just go along ignoring the pair of them as best we could.

But no more. For they've invaded one of the most sacred precincts of the un-Saved human—his beer cellar. (These foreigners from Europe call them Rathskellers, or something.)

Yes, that's just what happened. Bravely, the other night, softly chanting "Onward Christian Soldiers," and shaking their tambourines ever so suggestively, the two lassies strode into a Mr. Alexander's place. They stood near the door. Then they walked around. Nobody bothered them much—people are used to odd figures walking around in the half-gloom. Baffled, the Army burst into song.

That, even the Salvation Army people themselves should admit, was going a bit too far. The clink of glasses stopped. The joint was quiet, and people were in danger of getting Saved on every side. Not for long, though—pretty soon all the spare pennies had been tossed, and the gallant collectors trudged dutifully outside, and headed (shades of Carrie Nation!) towards a Beaver avenue establishment.

Whether they got there or not, we don't know. When we saw them definitely out the door, we, un-saved and still thirsty, stuck our good elbow back on the table, jingled our change, and firmly un-announced, "Two ales, Charlie."

Kleptomaniac

Whether it's the advent of spring, or whatever the hell, people seem to have suddenly found themselves with an urge to borrow stuff from places of late. Sundry gentlemen have been coming to us from time to time with gleeful tales of how Charlie swiped a whole pie, from the Corner, and how Joe got away with a carton of cigarettes from the Tap Room, etc., etc., and practically *ad infinitum*, etc.

The neatest little tableaux along this line that's come to our attention, though, occurred up at Sky-Top the other night. A gent whose name we'll withhold, as he's promised to split 'ever with us on his next haul, almost got away with a bridge lamp. It was a nice one. He liked it.

So he stood next to it for awhile, with longing in his eyes. Then, determinedly, he set to work. Carefully, cautiously, he removed parts of it, stuffing them into his top-coat the while. He started for the door, but something went wrong. Just as he was gaining freedom, he felt a tug. Damn! In fact, con-sarn. The cord had slipped—too bad. Even worse, the manager had spied it, and acted. He'd put a heavy foot out—stepped neatly on the cord, and then smugly waited for the inevitable hitch. It came. Our friend went away quietly.

About Town & Campus

Publicity Note: We've been reliably informed by the gent who originally 'collected' it, that the famous pre-Hauptmann case Flemington Court Room Bible will be used by the Players in "Ladies of the Jury" Friday night. . . . And, by the way, will we see you at the gorgeous Publications' Dance after the show? . . . A gent named Haven, who used to raise the very dickens with a publication known as the 'Lemon,' back in 1909, was in town—a lot of people want to make him a Trustee, or something important like that. . . . The Jane Parker-Paul Kennedy bust seems to be un-busted once more. . . . We were glad to see Sam "Mountaineer" Bayard back from Hahvahd for a spell. . . .

—THE MANIAC

Art and Artists

Among the better known artists of the present day who have contributed some piece of their work to the art collection of the School of Engineering is John Sloan, one of the best known and most important figures in American painting today. He is represented in the collection by an early seascape, "Rocky Coast."

Sloan's subject matter is not landscapes, but human beings. He is a great illustrator and inclined to be slightly satirical in his observations of people. Some of his best works are in prints, etchings, and lithographs and can be found in the Whitney Museum series in the architectural library.

Sloan was born in Lock Haven August 2, 1871, and while he studied for a short time at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, it can be said that he is a self-taught artist. For a while he was an instructor of art at the Student's League in Philadelphia after which he served for several years as an artist on the Philadelphia Press.

He early learned to handle the brush with a measure of natural distinction, but did not seriously take up painting until about ten years ago. In 1904 he left Philadelphia and since then has made himself known in art circles as the revolutionary king of the Black School, or reformers. One of his most famous paintings, "The Coffee Line," which depicts Madison Square on a cold, bitter, night in winter where the shivering unemployed are forming their regular waiting line at the rear of a coffee wagon, reveals Sloan in one of his most tense and dramatic moods.

In 1908 Sloan formed the group known as "The Eight," whose members included Gleekens, Luks, Shinn, Lawson, Henri, Davies, Pundergast, and himself, and whose aim was to secure freedom in art expression. He works in his studio in Washington Square, New York, painting and etching subjects of city life, except for four months of the year which he spends in New Mexico painting Indian life and landscape of the Southwest.

His works have received the following awards: honorable mention, Carnegie International Exhibition, Pittsburgh, 1905; The Beck Medal for Portraiture, Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, 1911; Medal for Etchings, Panama Exposition, 1915; and the Medal for Etchings, Sesqui-centennial Exposition, Philadelphia, 1926.

Milk Problem Studied

The department of agricultural economics, in cooperation with Cornell University and the Farm Credit Administration, is making a study of the surplus milk situation in the markets of the northeastern states.

Student Union Bulletins

TODAY
Student Tribunal will meet in Room 218, Old Main, at 7:30 o'clock.
Students who are going on the sociology field trip to Huntington Reformatory must be ready to leave from the rear of Old Main at 12:30 o'clock.

Dr. Pauline Beery Mack will address an open meeting of Sigma Xi on "Textiles, an Integrator of Various Sciences" in the Home Economics auditorium at 8 o'clock.
Second call for Freshman lacrosse candidates. Report to the lacrosse room after 4 o'clock today or tomorrow.

Freshmen women candidates for the editorial board of the Collegian will meet in the News Room, 312 Old Main, at 4 o'clock.
Les Sabreurs will meet in Room 410, Old Main, at 7 o'clock.

TOMORROW
Interfraternity Council will meet in Room 405, Old Main, at 7:30 o'clock.
There will be a meeting of the Cercle Francien in the Women's Building at 8:15 o'clock.

THURSDAY
The Art Student Council will meet in Room 418, Old Main, at 7 o'clock.

FRIDAY
The International Relations Club will meet in Room 405, Old Main, at 7:30 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS
The P.S.C.A. Planning Retreat will discuss work for next year at the P.S.C.A. cabin Saturday and Sunday. Charles H. Sale '36 will be in charge.

Behind the Podium

Sunday afternoon witnessed this year's Mid-Winter concert by the College Symphony Orchestra—a program made up of compositions by Berlioz, Tchaikowsky, Liszt, and Wagner. It was a good program, well arranged by Director Fishburn of the Musical Department. Starting off with Hector Berlioz's "Rococo March" from the "Damnation of Faust," a brilliant piece of orchestral dynamics. Next the "Allegro Congrazia," from Tchaikowsky's "Symphony Patetique," and "March Slav," also by Tchaikowsky; this last is pretty bombastic music. After the intermission came Liszt's Symphonic Poem, "Les Preludes." Last of all, we had the "Wizard of Weimar," himself in what is probably the peak of German romantic music—"The March of Knights of the Grail," from Parsifal.

We heartily approve of the old adage, "better to have great music badly played, than to have poor or mediocre music played with finesse," yet there is plenty of good music of the classical mold that is far less difficult to begin with. We are of the opinion that it requires greater skill and technique to interpret free and formless music than to portray the classics. Why tackle anything seemingly so difficult when it isn't possible to give it appropriate rehearsal?

Certain choirs and sections of the orchestra showed woeful lack of restraint. To hear some of the tooters, we might think that we were in the grandstands watching the home team make a touchdown. That may be good school spirit on the football field, but it is certainly bad taste in the symphony hall.

We felt that the preponderance of brass was out of all proportion to the string and woodwind sections of the ensemble—especially were there too many trumpets. Cutting down the brass choir to avoid an unnecessary doubling on parts, would have helped. The woodwind section was entirely too feeble, especially for Tchaikowsky, who scores heavily for those instruments. On the whole, the strings were rather good, although they seemed a little mechanical in Tchaikowsky and the Wagnerian excerpt; however, the bass sections were not solid enough. Three more violins and another bass fiddle would have helped a great deal. But it was not so much in the proportion as in the distribution of the instruments that the trouble lay. Volume isn't so all important that orchestral balance should be sacrificed.

If it does not seem too impertinent, may we suggest the seating arrangement of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra as a good example to follow. There, the brasses are on the extreme right backstage, the strings are spread out in the left foreground and are backed up by the bass violi. The brilliance of the higher strings offsets the effect of the brass. The woodwinds are evenly distributed along the centre of the stage, and are more prominent. However, these are all minor criticisms. We went away from the symphony concert glad that there was some attempt at good music on the campus. We look forward eagerly to the next in the series of Sunday afternoon concerts.

—R. G.

Dr. Katz Will Address Chemistry Group Here

Dr. J. K. Katz, of Cornell University, will address the sixty-first meeting of the American Chemical Society on "The X-ray Spectrography of Rubber" in the Chemistry amphitheater Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock.

Dr. Mack Will Lecture

Dr. Warren B. Mack, of the department of horticulture, will present an illustrated lecture on wood engravings in the exhibition room, Main Engineering building, Thursday night at 8 o'clock. In his lecture Dr. Mack will demonstrate the various steps and processes necessary in making a woodcut.

Among The Greeks

Alpha Tau Omega: Albert T. Stohr '34 visited the chapter over the weekend.

Beta Kappa: Brother Adrian Linch, of Wilmington, Del., an alumnus of the University of Denver chapter, visited the house over the weekend.

Chi Phi: Joseph F. Ballis '36 was pledged recently.

Phi Delta Theta: Oliver J. Kreeger '37 was elected to the Interfraternity Council. Dean Edward Steidle, H. L. Stuart, and several members of the class of 1934 were guests at the second of a series of monthly formal banquets on Sunday night.

Phi Kappa: House elections—Thomas C. Roantree '36, president; Joseph F. Borda jr. '36, vice president; John H. King '36, secretary; and Robert J. Devaney '36, house manager.

Phi Mu Delta: Rodney Artz, president of the alumni association, visited the chapter on Sunday.

Theta Kappa Phi: Eight men were initiated at a formal initiation Saturday night.

Tau Sigma Phi: House elections—Steven J. Mellon '36, president; William E. Pisklak '36, vice president; George D. Zurine '36, secretary; Julius E. Smariga '36, treasurer; and Victor J. Burich '37, caterer.

Henning Talks To Club

Professor William L. Henning, of the department of animal husbandry, spoke before a meeting of the Block and Bridle club in Room 206, Agricultural building, last night on the subject, "Livestock in Europe." Professor Henning also showed slides to illustrate his lecture.

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