

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN
Successor to The Free Lance, established 1887

Published semi-weekly during the College year, except on holidays, by students of The Pennsylvania State College, in the interest of the College, the student, faculty, alumni, and friends.

Applied for entry as second class matter at the State College Post Office, State College, Pa.

THE MANAGING BOARD

HARRY B. HENDERSON JR. '36 Editor	WILLIAM H. SKIRBLE '36 Business Manager
DONALD P. SANDERS '36 Managing Editor	ROLAND W. OBERHOLTZER '36 Circulation Manager
W. BERNARD FREINSCH '36 Sports Editor	WILLIAM B. HECKMAN '36 Advertising Manager
VANCE O. PACKARD '36 Assistant Editor	PHILIP G. EVANS '36 Local Advertising Manager
JOHN E. MILLER JR. '36 Assistant Managing Editor	LEONARD T. SIEFF '36 Credit Manager
CHARLES M. SCHWARTZ JR. '36 Assistant Sports Editor	L. MARYBELL CONABEE '36 Women's Editor
WILLIAM P. McDOWELL '36 News Editor	RUTH B. KOEHLER '36 Women's Managing Editor
JOHN K. BARNES JR. '36 News Editor	A. FRANCIS TURNER '36 Women's News Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Johnson Breneman '37 W. Robert Grubb '37 Philip S. Hebler '37
Richard Lewis '37 E. Townsend Swain '37

ASSOCIATE BUSINESS MANAGERS

George W. Bird '37 Kenneth W. Engel '37 Joan C. Hoover '37
Philip A. Schwartz '37 Alan L. Smith '37 Robert J. Stegler '37

Managing Editor This Issue.....F. Townsend Swain '37
News Editor This Issue.....Richard E. Lewis '37

Friday, October 25, 1935

SAFETY AND THE LAW

This week the *Centre Daily Times* carried an item concerning the arrest of several students by members of the State Highway Patrol for riding or permitting someone to ride on the running board of a car. The driver, in the cases mentioned, was fined \$25 and costs, and the running board rider \$5 and costs.

Of late, riding on running boards around here seems to have become the big intramural sport, with the Delta Chi Fraternity leading the race with about \$35 sunk towards the trophy.

Seriously, however, everybody realizes that riding a running board is very dangerous, even if the fact that it is a violation of the State Motor Vehicle Code is not so well understood.

Students should consider the safety of themselves and the possibility of being assessed a stiff fine before they climb on a running board or permit some one else to do it.

MORE LAW

Over the week-end so strenuously just passed it seems that some of the collegiate body went "Joe College" in a big way, for not only was there a bon-fire, but a half-dozen mail boxes were stolen from an apartment house hall. They were found decorating the rooms of a fraternity house in the best *College Honor* manner by local postal authorities several days later.

It is presumed that these boxes were taken in the same spirit that the bonfire was built—one lacking in thought and filled with disregard for the rights of others.

Perhaps it might be well for these students to consider that they are tampering with the official property of the Federal government when they steal mail boxes, regardless of whether they are in the street with the government stamp on them, or in an apartment house hall, and regardless of the spirit in which they are taken.

PENN STATE DANCES

There has arisen a great deal of confusion this past week over alumni dances and student dances in localities other than State College. This week-end, for instance, the alumni club of Pittsburgh is holding a dance and there are also two student groups holding dances the same night. This situation, which is unpleasant to all concerned, would not have arisen if the students holding the dances had asked for advice from the College authorities.

Some years ago out-of-town Penn State dances were sponsored by everybody who thought they could make a nickel out of them. As a result, they took in everybody in sight, with the dances usually ending in a minor riot.

In an attempt to prevent such occurrences the Student Council, in 1931, passed a ruling which, among other things, stated that no one could hold a dance under the name of Penn State without first getting the permission of the Student Council and of the Penn State alumni organization in the district in which the dance was to be held. Another part of this bit of legislation stated that applications to hold such a dance must be filed with both the Student Council and the alumni club at least a month in advance of the date set for the dance.

If this procedure had been followed in the present instance, there would have been no trouble.

Students planning to hold such dances should confer with the student government officials and with the College authorities before completing their plans, and thereby avoid trouble.

THE P. S. C. A.

Now that the P. S. C. A. financial drive is under way, the question of what the organization does and what it is worth comes up.

Of course, everybody knows that it promotes and organizes retreats, fireside sessions, the welcome mass meeting, student counselors, forums and discussion groups, as well as maintaining an employment bureau.

However, there is one aid that the P. S. C. A. administers which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, or in the extent to which it reaches. And that is the aid which it administers to the student who is bewildered by the new world with which he has come into contact here, who has some of his beliefs torn-down by the attitude of his fellow-students and professors, and who, as a result, is suffering severe mental stress.

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

Yougel Again:

The time has come to set down delicately in type certain occurrences coincident with the preservation of the peace and dignity of State College last week-end.

Chief of Police Albert Yougel, than whom there is none whomer, was making his nocturnal rounds of fraternity houses when he paid a call at the Phi Ep lodge in the early hours of the morning.

Inside the house, the Chief thought he heard a burglar and dashed in the nearest room for aid. The first bed he touched happened to be inhabited by Sam Warwick.

"Get up," Yougel shouted, "The place is being robbed."

"G'wan, I wouldn't get up even if you were the Chief of Police," Sam said, turning over.

A few minutes later the Chief thought he had the culprit cornered in the downstairs phone booth.

"Come on down, fellers, I've got him," La Yougel called upstairs.

Hal Bernstein nodded drowsily down. The Chief dragged a cowering chap out of the booth.

"Know him?" he demanded.

"Naw," replied Hal, rubbing his eyes. Then he took another look.

It was Paul Moss, Hollywood song and scenario writer, and the local chapter's chief claim to fame.

ANTICIPATION IN VERSE OF THE COMING WEEK-END IN PITTSBURGH WITH THE AFFRAY AT THE PITT STADIUM, THE COLORFUL CROWD AND THE MAD, GAY WHIRL OF DANCES:

Some

Fun.

Pittpourri:

Maybe Hizzoney Mayor McNair is a good guy after all. He gave special permission for the official Penn State-Pitt dance on the seventeenth floor of the William Penn to run until 3:30 Sunday morning instead of closing at 1. The battle of music will be fought to the death between Kay Kyser and our own Newell Townsend.

Definition:

Mr. Adrian O. Morse, who is always around when things are being administrated, got off a good one at the Campus Patrol banquet the other night. He was explaining the difference between diplomacy and courtesy.

"If a man walks into a ladies' shower room by mistake and says: 'Pardon me—that's courtesy,'" A. O. said, "But if he says: 'Pardon me, sis—that's diplomacy.'"

Campusettes:

Overheard in Grange Dorm lobby: (Betty Sloan to Freddie (boxer) O'Neill): "I don't think these photograph proofs are as good-looking as I really am" . . . Someone should tell Nancy Drake that taking up davenport space in the Fletcher house when the other girls are dating doesn't make her popular with the boys . . . The Werner-Nichols opus on "Hot Jazz Jargon" in the new *Vanity Fair* is neat . . . Patty Laramy and Mal Hohart bumming a bone from the Alpha Zetas for a stray dog they found on the campus . . . The rumor that the Cathaum was to install a burlesque runway for Ina Ray Hutton next Thursday is somewhat exaggerated . . . Betty McKain objects to *Frothy* spelling her name with two "e's" . . . Obie Oberholtzer is fined \$27.50 for letting Fritz Andrews ride on the running board of his roadster. Fritz will pay \$7.50 or suffer incarceration . . . Walt Kinsey should have this football manager job down cold. He managed pigskin troops in junior high, high school and—now look . . . The Sciortini Brothers, who used to run a fruit store on Allen street are in Italy and are being drafted into service in Ethiopia . . . Thanks for the apples, Dean Watts . . .



We'll See You at The Corner unusual

Pundt Publishes Book On German Nationalism

"Arndt and the Nationalist Awakening in Germany" is the title of a work on the study of German nationalism by Prof. Alfred G. Pundt, of the department of history and political science, just published by the Columbia University Press.

The book deals with the popular nationalist awakening in Germany during the Liberation Wars of the early nineteenth century and with Arndt's role in the movement. Tracing Arndt's career from earliest childhood to his arrest in 1819, the author focuses special attention upon the genesis of his nationalist creed, upon his emotional and spiritual progress, and examines, in some detail, the nature and extent of his literary labors in behalf of German liberation.

The scope of this volume is further extended by description of the far-flung ramifications of the nationalist reaction against Napoleonic hegemony in Germany—a circumstance that brought Arndt into close contact with Stein, whose favor at once made him a national figure. Finally, the reader is presented with an outline and analysis of the main features of Arndt's nationalistic program, and an estimate of his enduring contribution to the movement for constitutionalism and political unification in Germany.

CINEMANIA

Rain storms and brain storms are combined in RKO Radio's latest vehicle starring Bert Wheeler and Rob Woolsey, "The Rainmakers," which is playing at the Cathaum Theatre tomorrow. The romantic interest is supplied by vivacious Dorothy Lee, who has appeared in thirteen straight pictures with these mad comics, beginning back in 1929 with "Rio Rita," when Dorothy was seventeen.

Woolsey, as "Roscoe, the Rainmaker," plays a pseudo scientist called in save a lima-growing community from the drought. His assistant, Wheeler, a dirt farmer at heart, falls in love with Miss Lee, who happens to be the daughter of the local banker, for whose sake "Roscoe" has been called in. There are plots and counter-plots, a deep-dyed villain who stands to gain if the drought continues, and a smashing climax that calls for the collision of two dynamite-laden locomotives piloted by Wheeler and Woolsey.

In all twenty minutes of climactic action involving these locomotives, there is only six lines of dialogue. Drama, suspense, and comedy pantomime fill in the rest admirably, the scene setting a new high for this type of humor.

The featured song, "Isn't Love the Grandest Thing?" is harmonized by Wheeler and Miss Lee, and is one of the more popular of the current tunes. Miss Lee was discovered, incidentally, by Fred Waring, who gave her a chance as comedienne after the casting offices had turned her down.

The supporting cast includes Bertton Churchill, George Meeker, Frederic Roland, and Edgar Dearing. The screen play is by Grant Garrett and Leslie Goodwins, adapted from the story by Albert Treynor and Fred Guiol. The latter also directed the play.

"The Last Days of Pompeii," one of those pictures truly worthy of the name of spectacular, brings to the Cathaum's screen Monday and Tuesday the story of one of history's greatest catastrophes. Preston Foster heads a brilliant cast which includes Alan Hale, Basil Rathbone, John Wood, Lois Calhern, David Holt, Dorothy Wilson, and Weyerley Birch. The story is that of Marcus, a young blacksmith whose poverty costs

Grant Names Singers For Varsity Quartet

Members of the varsity quartet were chosen last week by Prof. Richard W. Grant, of the department of music, after competitive trials. The quartet, which participated in several musical productions of the Thespians and the Glee Club last year, will open its season this year with an appearance in the combined Thespian-Glee Club house-party show, to be held on Saturday night, October 9.

Those who were chosen for the group are: first tenor, Richard W. O'Connor '37; second tenor, Ebert L. Badger '36; baritone, John E. Platt '37; bass, Charles E. Leigh '38; accompanist, Donald H. Dixon '37.

Printing
for
Student Societies
and Fraternities
+
Chapter Publications
+
Nittany Printing and Publishing Company
110 West College Avenue

Dr. Tschan Translates Slav Historical Work

"The Chronicle of the Slavs," by Helmod, priest of Boseau—which was translated by Dr. Francis J. Tschan, of the department of history, was released recently by the Columbia Press, New York.

The book covers the original settlement of Europe, dealing with the early invasion of the Germanic tribes, followed by that of the Slavs. Helmod, a Saxon Christian parish priest in a frontier mission, bore a heavy cross, spending most of his lifetime converting Slavs and regenerating Germans.

He recorded all that he could learn of what happened both before and during his lifetime, 1125-1179 A. D. Through him is seen the process of Germanic invasion and the Slavic resistance where nearly every trick, device, and situation recorded later in the story of the whites against Indians in North America had its prototype.

him the lives of his wife and child. Setting wealth as his only goal, he becomes a gladiator and then a dealer in slaves, risking his life time and again. At the end of twenty years he has become the head of the arena, the arranger of bloody spectacles for the people, and his only unsuppressed human instinct is his love and ambition for his adopted son.

The climax piles thrill upon thrill when John Wood, as Flavia, the adopted son, is about to die in the arena of which his father is in charge. The volcano and earthquake strikes at this point and destroy the beautiful city of Pompeii. Marcus, his son, and the latter's sweetheart, Clodia, played by Dorothy Wilson, escape the city, but Marcus is killed in saving his son from the pursuing soldiery.

Much of the color and humor of the picture is provided by Alan Hale, as a rough and ready ex-convict. Basil Rathbone re-creates the difficult role of Pontius Pilate, and small David Holt is appealing in his role.

Over a year was spent in research on Pompeii and its destruction in order that absolute accuracy in the filming might be obtained: The mob scenes and pictures of the devastation wrought by quake and fire required the use of thousands of extras and the destruction of an entire city modeled carefully after the original. Merjian C. Cooper, noted for his ability with the photoplay spectacle, produced for RKO Radio from an original story by James Ashmore Creelman and Melville Baker. While the picture bears the same name as Bulwer Lytton's book, the story is entirely original. Lytton's book was used, however, for source material.

I. Abramson was the winner of the weekly prize awarded by Fromm's store to the person predicting most nearly the correct scores for seven national football games. Abramson was given a tie and a pair of hose. No one picked the results of all the games correctly. Two picked all but one, but their scores were so inaccurate that Abramson, who guessed five correctly, was named the winner. For all seven games he was only seventy-five points off. The next competitor was eighty-three points away

P. A. Roth was the winner two weeks ago, being awarded a Schoble hat. The contestants were less accurate than usual this past week because of the numerous upsets. Advt.

Capital — \$200,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits — \$275,000.
+
The
First National Bank of State College
State College, Pa.
+
John T. McCormick, President
David F. Kapp, Cashier

A Ton of Coal is a Ton of Coal
but
+ SERVICE
+ QUALITY
+ COURTESY
... are all a part of your dealing with
Foster Coal Co.
Phone 144

Special
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY
Extra Trousers
At 50% Discount
on our \$28 to \$45 SUITS
Balford
Tailors—Cleaners
Under the Corner Phone 811

PLUS-SIX
welcomes you
NITTANY LIONS...

We know you're going to show us some good football. We'll be there! But before and after the game—in fact, any time you come to town, we'd like to show you our smart Topcoats, Suits, Tuxedos and Tails. All sizes for all builds 32 to 54. They're the talk of the town at

21.50
KAUFMANN'S
FIFTH AVENUE
PITTSBURGH