

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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Friday, December 6, 1935

PAGING MR. GABLER

The Penn State Farmer, agricultural students' magazine, is once again being published. That is a progressive note. We wish it all the success in the world. However, the struggling little back-to-the-soil publication has one outstanding fault. And that is its editor, Walter S. Gabler '36, and his thinking ability.

In an editorial in the current issue entitled "Peace—by Arms or Pacifism," and which reads as though it had been lifted bodily from the Sealard and Blade bible, Mr. Gabler advocates R. O. T. C. and bigger armaments for these United States as a peace move. The boy militarist from Dean Watts' hall of learning closes with this brilliant statement, "And finally, if our armaments are maintained sufficiently strong and long enough to ward off any aggressions of foreign powers, we may be able to 'change from war by governments to peace by people.'"

It is regrettable that Mr. Gabler never had any time free from advanced military drill to study a bit of modern history. He might have found out that a strong army and navy is no assurance of peace, a statement which he makes in his editorial. He might have discovered that the strong army and navy policy for peace only precipitates an armament building race and a nationalistic hysteria which cannot but end in war.

Of course, we are not saying that he would have found these things out. We faintly suspect that he has swallowed preparedness propaganda of the militarist so completely that he has somehow lost his ability to think and interpret things for himself.

Is the nation with the strongest army and navy free from the fear of war, Mr. Gabler? Are you going to end war, Mr. Gabler, by building bigger and bigger fighting forces? Will not the other nations build bigger war forces upon witnessing your activities along those lines, Mr. Gabler? Everybody including you, we hope, Mr. Gabler, understands that a big army and navy must be built and supported by means of taxation. And, Mr. Gabler, isn't it true that the growth of the various nations' fighting forces will never cease because of the fear and jealousy of one nation of another? And will not the already heavy burden of taxes become unbearable within a period of time, Mr. Gabler? That leads directly to revolution, doesn't it, Mr. Gabler? We wonder, Mr. Gabler, could it be that you are in the pay of Moscow gold and are working from within?

Without doubt, Mr. Gabler, your road to peace is a good, solid one with real foresight and foundation. (We'll see you in Moscow.)

Mr. Gabler also advocates R. O. T. C. for "Should anyone ever fight—go to war—if need be, without knowing a few basic principles of warfare?" Perhaps if Mr. Gabler were to study a little of economics he might find out a few more truly basic principles of warfare than the military department will teach him. Perhaps, then, he would not be quite so sure that armaments lead the way to peace.

We dislike writing entirely derogatory editorials. Mr. Gabler is entitled to some praise. We are very happy that in his other editorial Mr. Gabler came out strongly against cribbing in examinations. Keep up the good work.

TO CERTAIN PROFESSORS

If the Christmas project sponsored by the women students is successful this year it may prove to be a tangible reply to the incessant challenge of many professors here that the interests and activities of Penn State students are exclusively concerned with Penn State. The challenge also infers that Penn State students know next to nothing about what's happening in the world beyond the campus gates and what's more—they care less!

This project, however, tells a different story. It aims to supply the Christmas gifts which more than ninety small orphans have asked for in their Christmas letters. It aims to give these children of Mifflin County the few things which, above all else, they hope to find on Christmas morning.

But these children are so far from Penn State's campus that in all probability no Penn State student will ever see or hear of them again.

Granted that the professors' challenge was a fair one—isn't this a fair reply?

—A. F. T.

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

Frank Sullivan's Cliche Expert Visits The Penn State Campus:

Q—Mr. Arbuthnot, are you prepared to testify concerning the use of the cliche at Penn State?

A—I will make mention of some of the linguistic atrocities I have observed at this institution of higher learning.

Q—Very good. Now, Mr. Arbuthnot, where is Penn State?

A—Between the widely known Seven Mountains and the Bald Eagle Mountain close by the Allegheny escarpment. It nestles here.

Q—What is Penn State?

A—I beg your pardon?

Q—I mean, Mr. Arbuthnot, how did the Reverend Buchman refer to Penn State some years ago after leaving here hastily?

A—Oh, as a cesspool of sin.

Q—Of course. Now what can you say of the student body?

A—The male constituency in general is divided into two groups: (1.) B. M. O. C.'s, and (2.) goons.

As a subdivision of the first group there are campus politicians who ride on the gray train like Joe Swift, Briggs Pruitt, Woody Douthett, and Fred Young; and also athletes like Bob Weber, Bar Riley, and Rus Criswell. These latter are gridders, knights of the hardwood, mitemen, etc., according to their specific form of athletic endeavor.

Q—How about the goons?

A—They are also termed stooges, mugs, grinds, and twerps. These are people like Goofy McGovern and Jack Cochran. This group in its multitudinous ramifications also includes Corner Room habitués and members of the local literati.

Q—You haven't mentioned any women students.

A—They are pashy biscuits, Kappas, or sad jobs. In the first group Winnie Feldman, Nancy Drake, Marion Ringer, and Doris Rumage may be mentioned.

Q—Let's pass over the last two groups.

A—Okey doke. But the term is "skip," not "pass over."

Q—How does one refer to any young woman visitor to this campus who lives farther away than Pine Grove Mills?

A—She is a houseparty queen or simply an import.

Q—And do the students study?

A—Definitely. This is necessary so that they can know their courses cold and hit bluebooks.

Q—Do professors ever give students failing grades?

A—No. They flunk, bust, or screw them if they do not show they are good eggs by zipping them. This happens when hand-shaking and apple-polishing don't pan out.

Q—Are dances held?

A—Yes. The pashy biscuits and smoothies often go dancing in Bezedek's Red Barn. It costs much bucks, but the gym is decorated with potted palms, uva leaves and smilax, and a name band plays if the leader is present and sober.

Q—What happens on week-ends if there is a game out of town?

A—There is an exodus and some students invariably get lost in Camden beer gardens.

Q—What do you think of the football team, Mr. Arbuthnot?

A—It unleashed barrages of powerful aerial attacks and smashing line drives to eke out moral victories over formidable opponents.

Q—What can you say about our athletic policy?

A—Penn State quit building a grid machine and started to mould character by a simon-pure policy of athletics for all and non-subsidization.

Q—Do you mean that the football team works for nothing?

A—Precisely, except for the two square meals a day, hearty cheers, and rousing send-offs that they receive during the season.

Q—Who is Adrian O. Morse?

A—A source close to the President.

Q—How does one suggest leaving a room?

A—Let's get out of this fire trap.

Q—Do you have a cigarette, Mr. Arbuthnot?

A—No, I'm fresh out.

Q—Just before you go, Mr. Arbuthnot, what is your opinion of Penn State Jessie?

A—I think she was a very honorable bovine because she always avoided bull sessions.

6 Students To Attend Institute Convention

The following students will represent Young Peoples Institute on Public Affairs for the Western Pennsylvania-West Virginia area which will convene today, tomorrow and Sunday at the University of Pittsburgh.

The following students will represent Penn State: John D. Gibson '36, Blanche Magill '36, Reva M. Lincoln '37, Robert W. Young '37, James T. Hamilton '39, and Henrietta F. Marrow '39.

Letter Box

To the Editor:

Brigadier-General Charles H. Sherill, American representative on the International Olympic Committee, is a liar. When he says that he believes in "sports for sport's sake," and has "no interest in the internal affairs of Nazi Germany" (or of any other country), he doesn't mean a word of it. On the contrary, General Sherill heartily approves of mixing politics and sports—when under fascist auspices.

Let's look at his record. He has worshipped Mussolini ever since he met his "Fascist Hero" at Rome back in 1923. His book, "Bismark and Mussolini," Sherill dedicates "To Benito Mussolini, ardent Nationalist and World Leader." What he thinks of fascism itself is also interesting. From Scribner's, 1923, we quote his statement: "In the lead are the Fascists, those gallant Black Shirts whom modern civilization will applaud, and if need be follow." The N. Y. Times (Feb. 28, 1935), reporting a speech made by General Sherill before the Women's Roosevelt Memorial association, says: "He extolled the patriotic services performed in Italy by the Balilla, or Fascist Youth Organization, and suggested that a similar spirit of usefulness might be developed in organized groups of American youth." This same Balilla was created for Italian boys between the age of eight and fourteen to give them training in drill and manual of arms before they are eligible for regular military service. That's the sort of thing that General Sherill would like to bring to America. And General Sherill is busy defending Mussolini's "civilized" war in East Africa, Italian airplanes are raining down bombs and poison gas on defenseless villages of men, women and children.

But although Mussolini is his first love, Sherill is also cultivating a high regard for Hitler. As a member of the International Olympic Committee, he visited a Nazi rally at Nuremberg

recently. Herr Hitler, whose reputation as a sexual invert goes undisputed, is "a man of great personal charm," according to the general. Nor was Sherill there merely in the role of an "impartial sports arbiter." For, according to the N. Y. Herald Tribune, Oct. 9 1935, Paris edition, "In General Sherill's opinion, Russia is the contemplated field for future German 'colonization.'" The general did not find this out while talking sports. How can a man who believes in Fascist dictatorship, imperialism, war, and Jew baiting be an appropriate spokesman for American ideals in sports or anything else for that matter.

Robert Goldsmith '36

CINEMANIA

"The Melody Lingers On," starring Josephine Hutchinson of the enchanting smile and George Houston of the stirring voice will be the attraction today at the Cathaum. A story with an operatic background, it has to do with a young American girl, a love student in Italy, who falls in love with an operatic star on leave. He is killed in action and the girl leaves her baby in a convent.

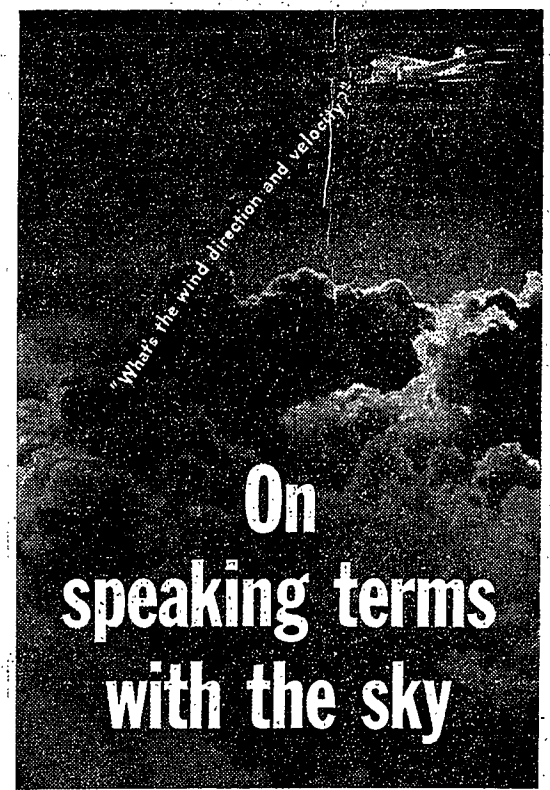
The girl gains fame but not happiness, because she is unable to claim her son. She finds a bittersweet satisfaction finally when she witnesses the son's sensational operatic debut at the La Scala. John Halliday, Mona Barrie, and Helen Westley are also in the cast.

James Cagney, in "Frisco Kid," gives a performance that is equal to, if not better, than his triumphs in "G Men" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream." This latest opus, the Cathaum offering for tomorrow, is a salty tale of the Barbary Coast in the early fifties, days of the gold rush. Cagney is cast as a rough sailor who gets control of the San Francisco underworld and rules it with an iron hand.

After a reign of terror and corruption, the underworld is beaten by the vigilantes and Cagney is saved only through the intervention of Margaret Lindsay, cast as the editor of a Frisco paper. Ricardo Cortez and

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Lili Damita are also prominently cast. When a person who sees as many pictures as does the manager of the local theatres says that you'll find him at the Nittany tomorrow, we'd say that was a pretty good recommendation for "Nevada," the horse-opera playing there then.



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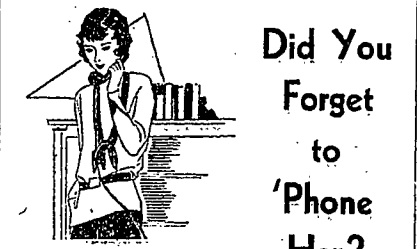
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