

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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Tuesday, January 21, 1936

THE AMERICAN LIBERTY LEAGUE

The American Liberty League, recently given a hard body slam by President Roosevelt, has earned itself a niche in the American Hall of Reactionaries that all but surpasses those of the D. A. R., Senator Ham Fish, and the American Legion. It has combatted viciously and maliciously the civil liberties of the American people and every attempt to help American labor and its unions.

It has shown itself to be against a thirty-hour-week bill, against federal relief, against beneficial labor and social legislation, and against the recently deposed A. A. A. It has waged a long and smelly propaganda campaign against any form of liberalism and any legislation to "Soak the Rich."

Despite its name, it has never contributed in any way towards the defense of the Scottsboro boys, Angelo Herndon, or the Gallup miners, long recognized infringements of civil liberties. Instead, it has spent its time and money in fighting against such cases.

During the past year the League has spent \$389,973 in its fight against any attempts to raise the living standards and liberties of the American people, and it still has a balance of \$93,000 with which to carry on its "Wolf-in-Sheep's-Clothing" battle against civil liberties. The money has been contributed entirely by its members, most of whom are fat stodgy industrialists such as the DuPonts, who gave \$138,250, and John J. Raskob, who gave \$15,000. Other contributors interested in keeping their fellow citizens from gaining too much liberty and independence are Alfred P. Sloan, who gave \$15,000; E. T. Weir, president of the National Steel Corporation, \$15,000; and the Bankers' Trust Company, a large Morgan bank, \$20,000.

Most of this money has gone into propaganda and in paying flag-wavers to travel around spouting speeches which sound like phonograph records of William Randolph Hearst's editorials and Herbert Hoover's speeches.

The record of what the Liberty League has done against the liberties of the American people is glaringly impressive and what it has done toward protecting those liberties, unbound despite the League's hullabaloo and press-agency that it has done and is doing something.

WE'RE BEGINNING TO THINK SO DEPT.

"Interviewers, the seniors also learned, are also interested in evidence that the applicant realizes that hard work will be required to get ahead and that a college diploma is only one milestone along the road to business and industrial success."

-College Publicity Bureau Release

THE RED CROSS DANCE

Because of the failure of the local subscription campaign to raise enough money for the local Red Cross to continue its nursing and similar services in this vicinity, the local chapter is sponsoring a dance here Valentine's Day in an effort to raise the much needed money. Already the College, breaking a long precedent, has granted the use of Recreation hall free and is cooperating fully to make this affair a complete success.

The four campus bands who are donating their services free are certainly taking a most unselfish attitude. Giving up a date on which they are certain of obtaining employment elsewhere so that they may do their part toward maintaining this valuable work, their contribution is outstanding.

The entire student body, faculty and population of State College should show a like spirit towards this worthy project. No one should feel that they are merely giving their money away upon purchasing a Red Cross dance ticket! For while the money is going entirely to the Red Cross, they will be able to listen and dance to all the campus bands in one evening.

OLD MANIA

About Town and Campus:

Eddie Oglevee raises white rats in the A O Pi attic. The Beta Sigma Rhos and the Delta Sigma Phis had a snowball battle Saturday afternoon. The Beta Sigs won with only eleven window pane casualties to twenty-one.

When L'Amitie gave a party to freshman girls on Sunday afternoon, they had to borrow fifty spoons from the Allencrest. When the crumbs were cleared away they could find only forty-nine of them. If the gal who carried one away with her (by mistake, of course), will return it to the Allencrest, no questions will be asked. And L'Amitie will be very grateful.

Rus Criswell, that demon of the squared circle, thought he was getting rid of Rosebud VanAntwerp Saturday night when he told her, with a catch in his voice, that he'd gladly be a brother to her, but no more. What Guswell didn't know is that Rosebud and Tuffie Johnson have been giving him the runaround for some time back.

What physics prof has a voluptuous nude damsel in his office—on a calendar? Three tee en ee frosh, Joe Erkes, Wm. Fish, and Anthony Kunkle, were running around their frat in bathing suits Sunday p. m. As was Willie Orris of that Bohemian outpost, the Beaver House.

The reason that the Players had to rehearse the second act of "Pursuit of Happiness" twice on the last night of practice was that the electricians couldn't get the lighting effects timed. And the reason the electricians couldn't was that they had a couple gals up on the bridge with them. Bundling, we presume.

Two old friends of ours, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Ebert, have been having minor difficulties. The floor of the periodical room needed varnish, but it also needed to be kept open, what with reports coming due and so on. So the Lewisins moved everything to one end of the room. Then the Ebertmen painted the empty end. But they came back before that end was dry and painted the other end, too. Now the library boys have to walk over chairs and tables to get to the magazines.

We laughed and laughed when we heard that the grandmarch at Mil Ball was "Anchors Aweigh," played over and over. But not nearly so loudly as when we heard of the pash which blossomed there—Stan Taylor and Nancy, the gorgeous Drake girl. But who sent Nancy the corsage she was wearing? All we know is that it wasn't the Duke.

Some mugs ran off with Bill Balderston's car Saturday night while he was in the Diner feeding hamburgers to the prop gals. Campy will expose the Reds in the College next issue. Jack Rowles '35, boy editor of the Clearfield Republican, snowed in in town over the week-end. and Jim Beatty.

The Froth momzers, throwing away all journalistic scruples, will disclose the identity of Campy and The Maniac in an eager and vengeful world in their next issue. While we still preserve some semblance of anonymity, we should like to nominate the following persons for oblivion, with the hope that they have short memories: Bob Dyson, Winnie Feldman, some mug named neiburg, and Beta Sig Levy.

-THE MANIAC

Division of Fine Arts Holds Art Exhibition

Color reproductions of paintings by old masters and modern artists are now on display in the Exhibition Room on the third floor of the Main Engineering building.

This exhibition is being sponsored by the division of fine arts, of the department of architecture, and will remain until the beginning of the second semester.

Photographic reproductions were chosen for the exhibition from the College's collection. This collection was begun when the College received a donation from the Carnegie Foundation of New York City.

Among the prominent artists whose works are displayed are Leonardo da Vinci, Michelangelo, Raphael, Titian, Rubens, Rembrandt, Velasquez, Manesse, Gainsborough, Whistler, and Vincent Van Gogh.

CINEMANIA

For sheer entertainment value, the Nittany's offering today and tomorrow will probably be the outstanding show of the week. The picture is "First a Boy" and stars Jessie Matthews, who was the sensation of "Evergreen."

The dancing divinity plays the part of a boy doing female impersonations; if you can imagine such a situation. Then Miss Matthews falls in love with Bonnie Hale but is forced to keep her disguise as a boy whenever off stage. This effectively checks the incipient romance, but finally she appears as a girl off stage as well as on and there's a happy ending.

There are tunes and dances, with five spectacular ballet numbers. The English have a way of doing these shows with lots of gusto and the result is a swiftly paced extravaganza just bubbling over with chuckles; who said the English have no sense of humor?

Seventeen-year old Anne Shirley has been given another starring role in her latest, "Chatterbox," which plays at the Cathaum tomorrow. Phillips Holmes, Margaret Hamilton, and Erik Rhodes are in the supporting cast.

It's the story of a runaway from a Vermont farm. Miss Shirley is the misguided stage-struck lass who has plenty of ambition but no talent or savoir faire.

There are plenty of dramatic spots that call for good acting and Miss Shirley doesn't let you down. The climax, when she finds herself ridiculed instead of acclaimed, is a poignant bit.

Lily Pons in "I Dream Too Much" will be the fare at the Cathaum on Thursday and the Nittany Friday. The supporting cast includes the romantic lead Henry Fonda, Osgood Perkins, and Eric Blore.

Miss Pons portrays a petite singer whose voice carries her to unwanted fame that has its bitter side; bitter because the husband cannot share it. The way in which she gets rid of the fetters of fame to achieve her real desire, that of being just a wife and mother, is the high-light of the picture.

Miss Pons sings two operatic arias, including the "Bell Song" from "Lakme," the opera in which she made a sensational debut. She also sings four popular songs especially written for her by Jerome Kern. What's more, Miss Pons reveals acting talents that even her years of success at the Met failed to bring out.

One of the ten best pictures of last year will be brought back to the Nittany on Thursday with the showing of "The 39 Steps." If anyone failed to see this before, they must not miss this showing. This reviewer has yet to hear of any student or other person who did not like this picture.

Bernreuter Will Speak

Prof. Robert C. Bernreuter, of the School of Education, will address the Harrisburg Foremen's Club on "Human Engineering" at a dinner meeting in that city tonight. Arrangements for this lecture were made by Stanley H. Campbell, district representative of the College extension services.

FOOT LIGHTS

"The Pursuit of Happiness," a comedy in three acts by Lawrence and Armina Langner, presented by the Penn State Players under the direction of Frank Neusbaum, assisted by Nellie Gravatt, in Schwab auditorium Saturday night.

The Players Meg, a servant... Nellie Gravatt Mose, a servant... Samuel Johnson Captain Aaron Kirkland of the Connecticut Militia... Thomas Francis Colonel Mortimer Sherwood, of the Virginia Light Horse Cavalry... Wickliffe Crider

Prudence Kirkland, Lucille Giles Aaron's daughter... Beatrice Conford Max Christmann... Edward Binns Thaddeus Jennings... David Berke First Son of Liberty... Donald Geiger Second Son of Liberty... Charles McLoran Reverend Lyman Banks... John Binns

With an almost sure-fire script to work with, an experienced cast at his disposal, an efficient technical staff, and an audience well-versed and accustomed to such salacious bits of double entendre as abound in "Pursuit of Happiness," Director Frank Neusbaum turned in a highly satisfactory comedy Saturday. Houseparty week-end night have been a more appropriate time for the presentation of bundling propaganda, but probably the morals so forcibly demonstrated will stick in the minds of our Penn State lads and lassies for some time to come.

The portrayal of Captain Kirkland, the father, by Thomas Francis was, to our mind, the best performance in the show. It was not a colorful role nor one that could be made to stand out, yet Francis made the Captain the most authentic character on the stage.

By this time one naturally expects good performances from Edward Binns and his Max, the Hessian who deserted from the English in order to "run after happiness" was up to

The Record Crop

One of the better pop tunes gets better than usual treatment at the hands (both of them) of Eddy Duchin, in the Victor (25212) pressing of "Moon over Miami." The middle part of this tune is by far the best. Duchin's small outfit handles the coupling, "Lights Out," in pleasing fashion also, with roses to the vocalist, Lew Sherwood. Typical solos by Eddy, and the usual violin background.

Louis Armstrong swings and sings with much of his former aplomb on Decca's (623) version of "I've Got My Fingers Crossed." Even so, "Satchmo" should know that a flock of high notes is not necessarily virtuosity. The coupling, "I'm Shooting High," is the better of the two, Louis messing around in a more natural register most of the time. Armstrong makes his latest bid for his old title, "King of Swing," with Decca's (662) grooving of "Old Man Mose." Louis helped write this and it gets off to a good start with his swing. Vocal is helped out plenty by the ensemble and the drum flurry at the end is all too short. The coupling is an old-timer, "Falling in Love With You." Swing fans will want it for the first side.

"You Hit the Spot," says Richard Humber on Victor (25189) and the result is a danceable bit of syncopation. Humber's tempos are always good and this is no exception. Vic dancers need more like this. The reverse, "I Feel Like a Feather in the Breeze," is just as good, and both vocals are more than adequate. Recommended.

Tommy Dorsey and his Clam Bake Seven get downright coarse in their version of the "Music Goes Round" (Victor-25201). Fascinating! Edyth Wright helps on the vocal and it's jam, jam, JAM. I'll grant the ensemble intro sounds corny, but later solos are plenty swingo. Grab an earful of Sid Stoneberg's licorice stick and Tommy's slyphorn. The coupling also features Miss Wright, a gorgeous canary if ever. It's "Rhythm In My Nursery Rhymes" and all right. My my!

-WAXY

added a great deal to the show. The lighting effects and off stage "businesses" were also praiseworthy. The candle light scenes offered a problem which, thanks to the electricians and a new switchboard, was quite capably handled.

We reserve for the last one well-worn scallion to present to the unknown individual whose idea it was to have an all-women's orchestra. Our only comment upon the music is that Haydn was an excellent composer.

No, Mr. Christy and the Maniac to the contrary, sex will not go so long as it remains as funny as it was Saturday night. -J. B.

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Advertisement for the movie 'The Dancing Divinity' featuring Jessie Matthews in 'First a Girl'. Includes showtimes (Evenings at 6:30 and 8:30, Last complete show at 9:10) and a quote: 'Tops 'em all... stops 'em all... in the smartest stepping show of the season... Mixed identities... scrambled hearts... Jessie, first a girl... then a boy... always a joy!'

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Advertisement for Penn State Laundry. Text: 'A Satisfactory Service by a Modern Sanitary Plant Penn State Laundry 320 W. Beaver Ave. Phone 124'.

Advertisement for Donat Carroll in 'The 39 Steps'. Text: 'Enthusiastically received when shown first in State College, we have had more requests for a return engagement than any other picture during the past year! DONAT CARROLL THE 39 STEPS'.