

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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Friday, May 8, 1936

A MOTHER'S DAY

It had seemed like a good idea so you wrote home and said: "Wouldn't you like to come up—Dad, too, if he can get away—for Mother's Day?" And then you had told her how almost all the fellows were planning to have their mothers here and how a special program had been arranged by the College. You told her about the May Day ceremony—how nice it had been last year and how much she'd enjoy it. Saturday night you'd take her to see the play that was being given. "Ah, Wilderness!" She'd like that, you said. Might remind her a little of some of the things that happened to her when she was in high school.

And it wasn't hard to convince her. Of course she knew that she'd enjoy the May Day exercises and the play and all the rest of it, but most of all she wanted to see you and your friends. Maybe it was quite a while since you had been home—activities and things doing up here, not much time to get away. And she wanted to know what Joe was like—you'd written about him several times, but she'd never seen him. Another thing was that you had said in your letter that nearly all the fellows' mothers were coming up and maybe you'd feel bad if she didn't come, too.

So she wrote and told you that if you were sure you wanted her to come up she thought she could arrange it.

But today she isn't so sure. She's been thinking about it since then; maybe you just asked her because you thought she'd expect it. Perhaps her clothes aren't too new and when you see her with some of the other fellows' mothers maybe she won't seem to be dressed so well.

So today she's wondering, perhaps, whether she should have decided to come up. She's a little nervous about it, hoping that everything will be all right, but not so sure that it will be. Don't let her down.

22 YEARS IS A LONG TIME

It is probably a good thing that the Sunday Scholarship and Mother's Day services have been transferred from the auditorium to Recreation hall. If they had been held in the former place there would undoubtedly have been some organ music on the program and that might have proved a little embarrassing.

Last Sunday, during the regular chapel service, the organ broke down for the second time this year. It has been doctored up since then but a relapse is likely to occur almost any time. After all, it has been here for twenty-two years and it's little wonder it's getting a little tired. In fact, at this point, a new organ is clearly indicated.

This, it happens, is one of those "something ought to be done about" things about which something can be done. The Senior Fund of \$3,000 has not yet been disposed of. A new organ would cost about \$10,000, but if \$3,000 of this is donated by the Class of '36 the College administration will, in all probability, furnish the balance.

Write to your Lion's Paw representative.

THE DECISION OF THE SENATE Committee on Student Welfare to allow all students to keep automobiles, provided they first obtain a license from the Dean of Men, seems to be a wise one. The old rule whereby permission to keep a car could only be obtained if the student could show that he needed the car because of business or some similar necessity was almost unenforceable and as a result had become almost a dead-letter. Under the present set-up licenses will be issued to anyone desiring them, and as a result it should be possible for the Dean's office to keep an accurate check on students operating cars. The result should prove more satisfactory to both students and the administration.

LONG AWAITED BY "hot" enthusiasts here, the first local talent "jam" session is scheduled for Monday night. The initiates will doubtless be there in full force along with the usual quota of curiosity-seekers that flock to any novelty. Whether or not "swing" is a definite contribution to the American cultural scene is open to question, but if you want to "keep up" on the newest craze of the day you would do well to drop in on the "jam men."

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

Today's Sam Breene item: Sam Breene, who mired up things for Mr. Fleming this last Junior Prom and who has probably furnished the COLLEGIAN columnists with more copy than any other person since the days of Avon King Burke, just can't quit furnishing items.

Now in today's item it seems that Sam is the sort of boy who only takes a nip now and then with a friend or a glass to keep the cold out. However, a week or so ago he got mixed up with some cold weather or some friends down at the Markland Bar in Bellefonte, and when the weather warmed up or the friends disappeared, probably both in this case, poor Sam didn't have enough money to pay the check. "Well," said our boy from western Pennsylvania to the bartender, "What'll I do? I don't have the money to pay the bill."

"I'll tell you what'll do," said Joe or Tony or Charlie, "You'll put on a white coat and serve drinks here until you've worked out that check."

It took him all evening.

Fun in Town Hall: Being rudely awakened from his blissful slumber on a sand pile on Allen street the other morning, Charlie Boebert was hailed before the town fathers for an explanation. Everything was going fine as he explained that he was subject to "dizzy spells" and that his doctors advised him to lie down wherever he was when he felt one of them coming on and that he did just that. However, seeing their comrade's predicament, Bob Wistrand and Don McGovern, local literateur, decided to appear as witnesses for Boebert.

As we said before, everything was going fine until Wistrand recalled that there may have been some gin floating around that night. Always quick on the trigger, McGovern tried to inform Wistrand by a series of grimaces and waving his arms that his remarks were very much out of order and that he was to save his memory for tomorrow's blue book.

Moral: Burgess Leitzell doesn't appreciate theatricals; there are sixteen steps up to his office and with a hearty send-off one hits approximately six times going down; it costs \$28.25 to sleep on a borough sand pile.

Fun in the Spring: I-wish-I-would-have-said-quip goes to Sarah, amiable Cr Rm floor girl. Up early in the morning, Hal Lipsius decided that a breakfast of two soft boiled eggs would be just the thing, so he gave the waitress the order. When the eggs were brought to him little brown dots on the eggs signified that these were not eggs to be eaten. When demanding an explanation, Sarah quipped: "Well, it's Spring, and you know how chickens are."

About Town and Campus: Frank Osterlund, newly elected president of the class of '37, is making a strong bid for becoming the most unpopular man in the campus political circles, including members of his own clique, which charges dealing from the bottom... Genna Swart, Kappa Kappa Gamma, and Jack Goss, Phi Gamma, tied the knot of holy matrimony in Harrisburg, March 21... For every yawn a demerit has been added to the R. O. T. C. torture chamber... Notice to Jim Armstrong: The lacrosse team is playing in town this week-end and Geo. Robeson plays on the lacrosse team... Dick 'Bachofner' is having his girl down for Mother's Day...

May Queen



A. FRANCES TURNER

CINEMANIA

"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" closes its stay at the Cathaum to-night. Featured players are Sylvia Sidney, Fred MacMurray, and Henry Fonda. The Nittany shows a return engagement of "Ceiling Zero" with James Cagney and Pat O'Brien.

Tomorrow at the Cathaum, that familiar wise-cracking pair, Jack Oakie and Sally Eilers are together in a thrilling "jeweled romance" on the Nittany tomorrow. Directed by Lambert Hillyer, it is from the story "Glovy Hole" by Theodore Reeves.

"Dangerous Waters" with Jack Holt, Grace Bradley, Diana Gibson, and Charlie Murray is featured at the Cathaum Monday for a two-day stay. Seldom has any picture made itself felt with such marked effectiveness as has this one. Directed by William Cameron Menzies, it is an Alexander Korda production with a cast of 20,000. Featured players are Raymond Massey, Ralph Richardson, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Pearl Argyle, Patricia Hilliard, and Margaretta Scott.

Sensational crowds viewed the world's premier of the film at the Rivoli Theatre in New York. In the fourth day of its run, 47,312 tickets had been purchased. The film itself deals with Wells' conception of the human race in the years to come. Wars, loves, and inventions are intermingled into a stupendous show that thousands have been waiting to see.

Rockets to the moon, the birth of the superman, the conquest of the world by a thousand flying men are only a few of the spectacles that the picture holds in store. Only a few pictures have been honored and considered unusual enough to be tied in with national advertising agencies for the advertising of goods of all descriptions. Ladies' garments, automobile devices, and all manner of what-nots have been modeled after styles created in the picture and advertised all over the country.

Those who see "Things to Come" will be both thrilled and frightened at the very mammothness of it.

Morris Dep't Store POLO SHIRTS FOR MEN Unusual Value 95c In Silks and Cottons Women's Polos \$1.00

Tobacco Candy THE NITTANY NEWS CO. Magazines Newspapers

'Jammers' Endanger Main Tower Monday

(Continued from Page One)

notes in any chorus, for the simple reason that even the player won't make up his mind until he gets there. The boys are being just a little deceitful though, because they had a short rehearsal a few weeks ago, just to get used to the idea. On their own admission, they're ready to turn on the heat.

The program will include all the old favorites and if you want one that they've overlooked just call out and you'll get it. They can't pull the old one about having left their music at home. "Dinah," "Sweet Sue," "Honey-suckle Rose," "After You've Gone," "China Boy," "Chinatown," "Stardust," "My Gal Sal," "Darktown Strutters' Ball," and "Alexander's Ragtime Band"—just a sample of what's in store. As a special treat a "corn" job of "Wabash Blues" has been cooked up, with everybody taking a chorus. Wah-wahs, glissandos, and laughing brass will rub this old-timer to a fare-thee-well.

Informality is the key-note. Just as soon as Eddie Nichols, "Hotocat" of the English comp department, introduces the boys and satisfies himself that the non-hounds are under surveillance, the jammers take over for a continuous session of barrel-house—or as close to that as you can get being just above the C. A. offices.

"Gloomy Sunday" has been omitted by popular request.

- For MOTHERS DAY We Suggest: Pork Birds, Veal Chops, Lamb Patties, City Chickens, Veal Cutlets, Sirlion Steak, Rib Beef, Baked Ham, Follie Steaks, Cube Steak, Cook's Market

TREAT MOTHER at The DEN RESTAURANT Dinner served from 12 noon to 7:30 P. M.

Hahn's Watch Shop EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING In Hoy Drug Store

A Permanent Wave Without Machine or Without Electricity THE NEW ZOTOS LOUISE A. LAMBERT ABOVE ATHLETIC STORE Phone 240-J

Make Mother's Day Your Day, Too TELEPHONE HOME Hearing your voice means so much to her—as much as your hearing her's! SUNDAY, MAY 10 SAVE AFTER SEVEN THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM AH, WILDERNESS! AT 8:30 TONIGHT OR TOMORROW NIGHT AND AT 11:00 A VISIT TO THE CORNER unusual FOR REFRESHMENTS WELL-SERVED AND DISCUSSION OF THE PLAY Tickets for "Ah, Wilderness!" may be purchased at The Corner Friday evening, Saturday afternoon and evening—fifty cents.

FREE PRIZES Read the advertisements in today's 'Collegian' and see how many misspelled words you can find PRIZES 1st PRIZE—One Arrow Shirt donated by Morris Fromm 2nd PRIZE—One lb. box of Whitman's Chocolates donated by Rea and Derick. 3rd PRIZE—A pair of movie tickets donated by Warner Brothers 1. Anyone is eligible to enter the contest with the exception of members of the Collegian staff or members of their families. 2. Webster's Collegiate Dictionary will be used to determine the winners. 3. Send all answers to Misspelled Words Contest Editor, Penn State Collegian, State College, Pa. 4. All answers must be in the mail by midnight, Sunday, May 10th. 5. The decision of the judges will be final. 6. In case of tie duplicate prizes will be awarded. 7. Entrants must list the misspelled words, the correct spelling and the advertisement in which the errors are found on a full sheet of paper as well as the number of mistakes which they find.