

SUMMER COLLEGIAN of the Pennsylvania State College

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OPENING FOR MR. BERGOFF

The next chapter in American economic history will be written in the great struggle in steel. John L. Lewis' Committee on Industrial Unionism has declared war on the steel barons, entrenched behind the barricades of company unionism, company police and the armed terrorism the steel magnates have introduced into the past great struggles in this basic industry. The Homestead Strike against the Carnegie Steel company in 1892 and the great strike of 1919 led by William Z. Foster were defeated in the typical fashion employed by our industrial anarchists when labor asked for the crumbs of increasing profits. They did it in quite a simple and direct fashion with bombs and barricades, militia, buying off the newspapers, and with martial law.

The prospects for a labor victory are good but everything depends on the labor unions' ability to reach the public and to create a general backing for their action. Public officials play a strategic role in labor struggles. Judges can approve injunctions against the unions. Governors can send in the troops "to preserve order" and sheriffs can deputize hundreds of gangsters of the Pearl Bergoff category to terrorize the picket lines. It is highly improbable that the Sheriff of Allegheny County will stop for a minute in heeding the imperatives of the steel kings to deputize their strike-breakers. It is doubtful, however, whether Governor Earle will fall for the old gag and send guardsmen in to "preserve order." Our present State executive has shown himself to be one of the clearest-sighted governors in the Union and we feel he can be relied on.

President Roosevelt, on the contrary, is a mysterious factor. He is as cryptic and general as ever in his acceptance speech when he spoke ringingly against the "Royalists of steel." Roosevelt cannot, at this juncture of the campaign, make any commitment on his stand in this crucial struggle. Roosevelt has the union labor vote in the bag, but he still has to keep the backing of that section of industrialists who have stuck with his administration. In addition, as the Institute of Public Opinion has recently shown, 58 per cent of the American electorate consider themselves conservatives and, as such, are unlikely to rally too closely to Roosevelt in the event of a strong labor stand in the steel question. In other words, Mr. Roosevelt's horizon is filled with the struggle to be re-elected and no good politician will say yes or nay in such a period.

Union activities are not confined to the working class. A contemporary phenomena of importance is the growing union movement in the white collar and professional class. We have seen the teachers of America organize several militant unions to protect themselves against "budget balancers," school board favoritism and hundred percenters who would like to gag any teacher who wants the kids to know just what the score is.

The Artist's Congress is the significant organization in the realm of fine arts. Here artists as diverse as Rockwell Kent, Peter Blume, and Paul Manship, have organized to protect their economic existence. They have asked galleries and sponsors of exhibitions to pay a small rental fee for works of art displayed that have not been purchased. The recent regional exhibition in New York was foolish enough to refuse this reasonable request and their exhibition was a pretty sad failure with 600 of the country's best painters absent from the show.

Even the funny man, the cartoonist, who is romantically invested with such an engaging irresponsibility, has clubbed together with his kind in the Cartoonist's Guild, which has been active enough in New York to get its membership clubbed over the head and thrown in jail for picketing the office of a magazine which did not heed its minimum rate demands.

A Doctor's Union in New York City is engaged in a pitched battle with the Old Guard heads of the American Medical Association over the question of socialized medicine and the shameful racial discrimination in the medical profession. The League of Women's Shoppers, also active in New York, is boycotting stores with employees on strike.

In the motion picture industry unions have arisen among the script writers, actors, directors, and technical people. The biggest names on the screen are busy. John Ford, James Cagney, Frederic March, Lionel Stander, Franchot Tone, Joan Crawford, Robert Montgomery and almost all of the good screen writers are arrayed against the Gary Coopers (Hearst house guest and leader of a semi-fascist mounted legion), Rupert Hughes and Victor McLaglen (another military satrap, leader of the Hollywood Hussars).

COMMENT

Life Is Like That

Two girls sat in the Little Theatre the other evening with seventy-odd others who were trying to win parts in one of the summer plays. One was a candidate, the other, her guest.

The candidate had her heart set on a part in the play. Her friend attended out of curiosity. She wanted to see how actors were selected. Prospective players dramatically reading their parts moved her visibly. She began putting herself into their parts like a boxing fan in Row 24 swinging both fists. Unconsciously, she nodded approval when lines were properly read. Unconsciously she was trying to lift others to the deserved height of their lines.

Directors noticed her. They asked her eager and ambitious candidate friend about her. Would she read a few lines? After considerable persuasion, she agreed. But she had had no experience, she protested. So well did the looker-on read her lines that she won not only a part but will play the feminine lead in the show. Her anxious, experienced friend was not cast. Or should I say, downcast?

Our Brisbane comment on this incident should be that people may win games without playing, like homely Mrs. O'Murphy, who was only watching the funny-face-making contest but finally found the badge pinned on her.

Many others have had fame sneak up behind them.

Max Baer was a barroom bouncer until an enterprising promoter saw him dismiss several objectionable roisterers with his bare fists. A friend of mine was hired as a reporter by an editor to whom he wrote a vitriolic letter. De Hart Hubbard became a broad-jump champion after a track scout saw him leap for the last trolley one night. Greta Garbo was selling hats when the department store owner decided to have a movie short made for business purposes.

And so on. When hundreds of hands in the bleachers reach excitedly for the foul ball of success, it sometimes bounces on the head of some fan who has fallen asleep.

Of course, success comes more frequently to those who work and reach for it. Prof. Amos Neyhart recently was chosen to direct a highway safety campaign by the American Automobile Association after he had theorized that America could save 20,000 lives a year by training new drivers in habits of safety.

Prof. Neyhart started a fire that will spread. Public schools will soon begin teaching students to drive. And commercial driving schools will become extinct. They know it. Yet, learning of Prof. Neyhart's work, twelve commercial schools in the past two weeks have permitted him to observe their methods. He's not only an educator but also a magician. What would you do to a man who told you bluntly to show him how you worked because he was soon going to put you among the unemployed?

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20 New Members Added to Faculty

Hezel Announces Awarding Of Fellowships To Kearns, Baisden.

Twenty new faculty members have been appointed for six schools here, according to an announcement made recently by President, Ralph D. Hezel. In addition to the list of new appointees, President Hezel also announced the award of two research fellowships. The new faculty members follow:

Agriculture—Leita Davy, instructor in biochemistry and nutrition; Macklin E. John, assistant professor of agricultural economics; Elizabeth May Lippard, instructor of clothing extension; Raymond R. Moore and Joseph T. Radel, instructors of forestry research; and Herbert K. Anders, assistant extension representative at large.

Education—Floyd L. Ruch, assistant professor of educational psychology.

Engineering—Raymond R. Bloom, instructor in industrial engineering; James L. Cherry, instructor in architectural engineering; and Russell Krob, assistant professor of architecture.

Liberal Arts—Donald W. Davis and Branton R. Gardner, assistant professors of journalism; and J. Paul Selson, assistant professor of history.

Mineral Industries—Sylvain J. Pison, professor in charge of petroleum and natural gas engineering.

Physical Education—Ray M. Conger, Earle L. Edwards, Martin S. McAndrews and Albert P. Mikelonis, instructors in physical education.

Barbara Stevens was named order assistant in the College Library.

The fellowships were awarded to Louis A. Baisden, agricultural and biological chemistry; and Charles M. Kearns, the Elliott Research Fellowship, also in agriculture.

The most miserly of misers is surely that wealthy Englishman who, told by his doctor that he would die within a few weeks, spent the time shopping around for the cheapest casket obtainable.

Reader's Alley

Herbert Childs, author of *El Jimmy*, wrote his publishers that "everything in connection with getting 'El Jimmy' was exciting." This comment we found on the back jacket, whither we turned to find just one more page of the exciting story. And we quite agree that the same adjective serves in both places.

Our first introduction to Patagonia came, as it did with most of the "lost generation," (the living remnants of the Jazz Age, to you young upstarts) through the writings of William H. Hudson (author of *Green Mansions*, *The Purple Land*, *Idle Days in Patagonia*) and many the day we figured that the war-weary world could go hang while we learned the ways of the gaucho on the supposedly-quiet pampas. Well, having finished *El Jimmy*, we are pretty glad we didn't get mixed up with the "hard cases" of Argentine. We probably wouldn't be here to tell it, and, if we were alive, we would doubtless be hiding from Jimmy Radburne, for he would in all probability be nursing a grudge for some fancied wrong.

Jimmy left England almost a half century ago, shipped to Tierra del Fuego, moved up to Patagonia, became in turn a gaucho, breeder, trader, and racer of horses, then, by mischance, an outlaw, then a fugitive from the Argentine police (and when you call them "guardsmen of the law," you'd better apologize.) Hard, tough, slippery by reputation on the plains, Jimmy was known to the Indians of the district, as kind, generous, and loyal: He found the natives so cordial that he finally took an Indian girl as a wife, that is, after the struggle of getting her away from Montenegro, the number two Public Enemy of the Pampas.

When Author Childs located Jimmy, he had settled down on an estancia of his own, reared a family, cleared his name, and had become one of the respected men of the country. But, so precarious an existence, Jimmy, with all due modesty, thought should make a story. He invited Childs to be his amanuensis. The author has caught all the facets of Jimmy's character, interwoven with the rollicking narrative, the history and description of the country. He lived

with Jimmy for months, absorbing the lore of the pioneer and frontier days, and lapping up the details of the last century of South American life. And it makes life in State College seem pretty tame. When you get bored with studies, gardens, and "book-larnin'" pick up *El Jimmy*. You won't regret it.

Move over, Mr. Hudson, and let Mr. Childs up on that shelf labeled "Patagonia."

—R. E. G.

On fixed days in Bengal the carpenters pay reverence to their chisels, adzes and saws; the barbers to their razors, scissors and mirrors; and writers to their books, pens and inkstands.

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