PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

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Friday, October 2, 1936

"IT BETTER BE GOOD"

PENN STATE'S "best football team since the days of scholarships" (A statement, by the way, which would be more accurate if 1929 were substituted for "the days of scholarships.") opens its season Saturday with everyone agreed that "it better be good."

Alumni who are interested only in winning football teams will not be put off much longer with tales of poor material or poor training facilities. Most of the material they have sent up here themselves and they are not likely to be critical of their own selections. With a large number of veterans and the "best sophomores in sixteen years," according to a United Press sportswriter, alumni will put little credence in the excuse that has been working for six or seven years.

Alumni are awaiting the fall of one head. If that doesn't produce results they will go after another.

This year's team must win five games if it is to be "successful." It can be done. In only two games will the Lions be definite favorites, but in three others the odds will be about even. Tired of moral victories, alumni are going to demand that this season's team produce the other variety. It it doesn't they will begin to sharpen the ax again.

CAN'T IT?

GOOD 100% patriotic Americans who read of political arrests in Fascist Italy and Germany turn the page with a "Thank God for the Bill of Rights; that can't happen here."

Can't it?

On Wednesday of this week Earl Browder, Communist presidential candidate and four companions were thrown into jail by Samuel Beecher, mayor of Terre Haute where Browder was scheduled to speak. The official charge was vagrancy but Beecher announced that he had ordered the arrest "to protect our citizens' lives, property, and pursuit of happiness." Those are fine sounding words, but has the Mayor of Terre Haute ever heard that there shall be "no law * * * abridging the freedom of speech."

In burying the Red Scare Tuesday night President Roosevelt also announced himself opposed to "any other alien 'ism' which would by fair means or foul change our American democracy."

How about this latest example of Fascism?—denial of the right of freedom of speech?

When Browder protested to Washington, Attorney General Cummings announced that the arrest was not a Federal problem and that the Department of Justice would take no action since no federal law had been violated.

What about the first amendment to the Constitution?

Even the conservative Federal Communications Commission has shown itself more interested in freedom of speech than Cummings. When on August 28 the Pittsburgh *Sun-Telegraph* radio station WCAE denied Browder the right to broadcast, the Commission ruled that as a candidate for a political party legally on the ballot he had the same right to time on the air as Landon or Roosevelt.

But perhaps Mr. Cummings is afraid that his going to the rescue of the Communist candidate might provide the Republican party with enough ammunition for another Red herring.

HEALTH NOTE

To Dr. Grover Glenn, local physician, goes this week's orchid for distinguished service.

Not that Dr. Glenn did anything out of the ordinary. A boy at the Phi Sigma Delta house was sick—grippe. One of the brothers called Dr. Glenn, asked him to come out and see the patient. Dr. Glenn did so.

Of course it was a rather nasty night. It was raining and the call was made rather late—about ten-thirty. But that's all in a doctor's business and Dr. Glenn did only what anyone would expect him to do.

Why, then, the orchid?

Because earlier in the evening three other local physicians had refused to make the call.

Moreover, they didn't even bother to think up good alibis. The first one that the brothers phoned said that he would call in a few minutes, then phoned back to say that he had decided not to make any more trips that night. The second had a patient and was quitting for the night after he had finished with him. The third merely said, "Send him to the Infirmary."

Students who expect to be ill anytime this winter should, we feel, arrange to have their attacks at hours and in weather a little more convenient for local physicians.

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

Pittsburghesque:

In *re* Campy's obviously framed and definitely libelous telegram in last issue: We are willing to admit we were in Pittsburgh where we saw the world's priemere of Penn State's own Epstein bros.' show, "And Stars Remain," but who the hell are Brenneman and Lewis?

Funnier than the Epstein twins' show, "And Stars Remain," was the trip from P-burgh to Stets Collich as travelled by Profs. Cloetingh and Neusbaum, Mrs. Cloetingh and Harry Lerner, publicity dept. pitcher hawk. After the show Monday night the quartet set out for home at about 12 o'clock with drama-man Cloetingh at the wheel. If all went well, 3 o'clock should see them safely bedded down in their several couches, they thought.

After about an hour of more or less smooth sailing somebody—probably Mrs. Cloetingh—made the intelligent observation that they hadn't passed Wilkinsburg yet. Confirmation of this astute statement was quickly forthcoming when a huge sign around the next bend revealed that YOU ARE NOW ENTERING WEST VIRGINIA.

Upshot of the trip was that it took the quartet about eight hours to cover the 145-odd miles from Pittsburgh to State College and Profs. Cloetingh and Neusbaum arrived in town about ten minutes late for their 8 o'clock classes.

+ + +

PITTSBURGH PICK-UPS: We wonder who is the "3" student sent here by the Pittsburgh Alumni Club to pacify Registrar Hoffman who complained the club was sending muscle not brains? . . . Paul Hirsch, Thurm Tejan, and Rosie Watkins looking sleek and prosperous in the Wm. Penn lobby . . . Trying to make casual conversation while having their pictures taken with three publicity dept. stooges for the P-burgh press, all the Epstein dramatists could think of to talk about was "and how is Penn State Jessie?" . . .

FIRST NIGHTERS: Look-alikes-from-the-back: Clifton Webb and Branny Erskine . . . Seen between the acts: A tuxedo with a Landon sunflower on the lapel, which is our idea of the heighth of redundancy . . . The smoky city's 400 didn't seem to like seeing themselves panned on the stage . . . .Typical remark: "Well, it does have clever lines." . . .Helen Gahagan's negligee in the second act . . . Helen Gahagan . . . And Lucy Trenchard, who acts more like a Theta than the Thetas do, can park her shoes, etc., ANYTIME. (Note: This offer not open to Thetas).

We hope the typographical error in the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* is not prophetic. For "And Stars Stars Remain," that paper wrote "And Twins Remain." . . .

OBITUARIES: As though going to Pitt was not enough, Carrick's favorite son, Frankie, "The Sex Mad Wombat from Brazil" Hillgartner, is teaching a Reformed Church Sunday School class . . . And Bill Skirble, who should know better, will go to work for Hearst's Pittsburgh *Sun-Pornograph* next week . . .

Co-ed Club Disappears:

STATE COLLEGE, October 1 (PU)—FLASH! Gone. Disappeared. Departed from our midst as completely and mysteriously as that quart of beer we drank yesterday. College officials completely baffled. Local police also baffled, as usual. Despair rampant. Foul play suspected. All clues being followed. Anxiety reigns. FLASH! FLASH!

"Will the VANDALS who stole the "Co-ed Club" sign from the 326 East College ave. dormitory P-U-L-L-E-A-S-E return same? Please, please, please."

(We are beginning to suspect the co-eds of stealing the signs off their own doors in order to get a little free publicity for their clubs . . .)

—THE MANIAC FOR CAMPY

'Midsummer Night's Dream'

Shakespearean Film Viewed By Local Authority From New Angle

By W. S. Dye Jr.

The movie version of Midsummer Night's Dream is an excellent example of the collaboration that always must exist in the production of any play. Most people do not realize when they see a play by any dramatist that, at best, the production is only about one-third the work of the playwright himself. The director and the actor have joined forces with him, so that what is presented is as much theirs as his. In this version of Shakespeare's very interesting comedy an even larger number of forces have been joined. Besides the dramatist and the actor, there have been added to the saff a world famous director in the person of Max Reinhardt, a staff of technicians and research artists, and finally the services of one of the greatest of modern composers, Felix Mendelsohn.

One can almost understand why the play that seems to many to be a most curious mixture should have appealed to the young composer Mendelsohn and why he should have returned to the composition of more music for the play in his middle age. If I were asked to define the motif of the play in musical terms, I should be inclined to call it, "Variations on a love Theme" for in spite of its apparent hopeless mixture of themes, the play is just that. Over against the calm love story of Theseus and Hippolita are set the tempestuous love story of Helena and Demetrius, the tyrannous love story of Oberon, the ridiculous love story of Titania for Bottom, and the satirized romantic and tragic love story of Pyramus and Thibe. When the German composer took the play and set the music to it, all of these themes were worked into the musical setting. Fairies, mortals, and clowns all appear in their varied natures in a sort of helter-skelter mix-up in the music as in the play.

Both of these elements appear in the movie version of the play, woven together in much the same fashion as Mendelsohn intended them. In addition, through the medium of the movie technique and movie camera, the fairies that previously we have had to imagine, those tiny people, "no bigger than a worm, pricked from the lazy finger of a maid," dance and sing, and climb the moonbeams, while Puck sports among them in all his vigor.

None who love or even admire Shakespeare should miss seeing this sort of production. It may not, of course, accord fully with what your imagination pictures from the poetry of the play, but, then what play of he great Bard on stage or screen could live up to the expectation of its readers?

Major-Captain Duel Avoided by Salute With Apology

Building up to an awful letdown can perhaps best describe it.

It all started when Captain William V. Dennis, Jr., head of the Campus Patrol, decided to buy himself a new uniform for the new college year. The outstanding thing about the new uniform was the cap, quite a braided and colorful affair.

Blue Band boys, ROTC banders, and even those not interested in music have always noted the distinctive headgear of Major Wilfred O. Thompson, also braided and colorful.

When Major Thompson discovered Captain Dennis' stealing of the cap design, there were rumors of a bloodless feud that promised to develop into something more serious. A battle was contemplated for between the halves of the Muhlenberg game.

The letdown came yesterday. Instead of a duel of soldiers and policemen's weapons, there was only an exchange of soft-spoken words.

Said the Captain to the Major, "I apologize." The Major's answer was a smart salute.

CINEMANIA

"Three Married Men," with Roscoe Karns, Mary Brian, William Frawley and Lynne Overman comes to the Cathaum tonight with a touch of sophisticated comedy and some lighthearted quips which escaped the morality boys unscathed. While it isn't something you would take your maiden aunt who wears a Landon sunflower to see, you might sneak in yourself. Situations are rather funny.

At the Nittany, "Piccadilly Jim," with Robert Montgomery, Frank Morgan, Madge Evans and Billie Burke, promises more of the kind of comedy that P. G. Wodehouse has been dishing out for the last several years. The picture is from his book and concerns itself with a romance between a cartoonist and a society girl. Robert Montgomery, as the cartoonist, puts his girl's rich family in the funny papers, with resulting situations that only the fantastically funny stuff of P. G. Wodehouse can put across.

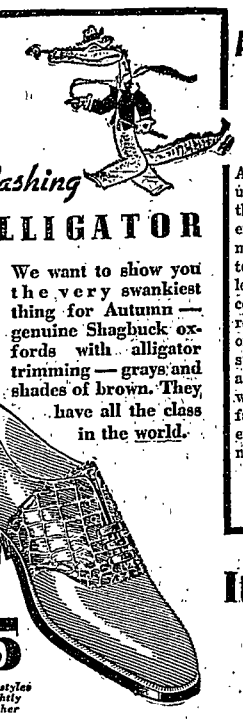
The plot has all sorts of weird complications which give Frank Morgan, Robert Benchley and Eric Blore a chance to go into their dances. It seems that the Pett family, a tribe of wealthy Americans sojourning in England, is taken for a ride by an American cartoonist who signs himself "Piccadilly Jim." The strip goes over with the fun-loving Britons until Piccadilly Jim bumps into the heiress of the family and gets in love.

Wallace Beery, having successfully freed himself of his traditional bad-hombre roles sometime back with "Ah, Wilderness," returns as another small town merchant roustabout in "Old Hutch," teaming up with Cecilia Parker.

"Old Hutch," as the name suggests, is jobless by choice and by profession until he accidentally dislodges a rock pile and finds a hundred one-thousand dollar bills. In the mad scramble to get rid of the money, Old Hutch runs afoul of the bandits, gets himself taken for a ride and finally winds up with a $5,000 dollar reward. You'll recognize the corner drug store and the town derelict in this one. It plays at the Cathaum tomorrow.

At the Nittany tomorrow, "Don't Turn 'Em Loose," with Lewis Stone, Bruce Cabot and Betty Grable, gets into the prison parole situation. Like many another controversy there is so much to be said on both sides of the prison parole system that the picture barely has time to present a few fundamental arguments. Like "Fury," this picture has definite social implications presented in the conventional heart-throb manner.

Monday, Max Reinhardt's production of Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" will be shown both at the Cathaum and Nittany theatres, sponsored locally by the *Bell* and the department of English literature. Released from the road recently, the Dream will play here at regular prices. By special arrangement with the management, free admission will be gained to the show with every subscription purchased to the *Bell*, which will go on sale Monday and Tuesday.



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ALLIGATOR SKIN NEW VOGUE IN MEN'S SHOES

Alligator skin, perennially popular for luggage, has invaded the footwear field and is being effectively used as a trim for men's shoes this Fall, according to a bulletin by the stylist of a leading magazine for men. In combination with soft, nappy reversed calf leather, the hide of the saurian lends itself to striking effects, declares this authority. He predicts that men who want to keep abreast of fashion's newest dictates will be enthusiastic over this smart and novel shoe trimming.

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HARRY W. SAUERS

On Allen St. State College

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