

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

Successor to The Free Lance, established 1887

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Tuesday, November 3, 1936

"AND FORBID THEM NOT"

"UNNECESSARY." "Futile." "Inane." "An insult to a co-ed's intelligence."

"That's what we thought, too, when we saw the late W. S. G. A. pronouncement labeled 'Co-Ed Commandments.' But to get the 'women's view' we asked about ten co-eds, the first ten we saw, and the above adjectives are the ones they used.

The House of Representatives published this document, probably acting on the theory that it would "be a good idea for the other girls to read it." Leaving out any discussion as to the worth of the Commandments themselves, we agree with the girl who said: "We all know the things in there. Haven't our parents told us often enough? If a girl is going to do them, a thing like that certainly won't stop her."

If we didn't know better we'd suspect that there are a bunch of radicals in the House of Representatives. Remember the old line in the days of prohibition: "The best way to get people to do something is to tell them not to."

"THE CENTRE DAILY TIMES regrets that it was necessary to omit yesterday's comic page... It was done in order to provide space on the issue before election for both the leading parties to express their opinions." Well, a fair exchange is no robbery.

COMMUNISTS ARE TRYING to gain control of our educational system by seeking to centralize direction of all public schools in a bureau at Washington, warns Fred C. Clark, national commander of the Crusaders. If this can be accomplished it will require only one little step to gain the desired control: the election of a Communist president.

OUR THANKS TO JIM NORRIS, ex-Thespian and publications man, for his "Footlights" in this issue. So far as we know it is the first time that a graduate with both professional standards and amateur experience has written a criticism of a Thespian show.

A LETTER CALLS our attention to a recent error which we made. By some mistake the word Negro—in referring to the race—was printed with a small letter. Thanks to the letter-writer and apologies for the error.

"THE NEW DEALERS have lost the confidence of the salaried workers... the faith of the farmers... The New Dealers have alienated the man who has saved his money... They have lost many others."—The Centre Daily Times.

Yes, the Democrats might just as well give up and quit.

CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS

The classification of Penn State's football team in the semi-professional class by John R. Tunis in his recent article in the American Mercury, "More Pay For Football Stars," will cause no surprise to anyone who has had much contact with the system at work here. Most of our players were sent here by alumni interested in the College's football fortunes and they are supported in some measure by payments in cash from the various alumni groups.

In all fairness it should be pointed out that the College itself has nothing to do with this system. Tunis characterizes State pretty well when he says in speaking of this class as a whole:

"Does the college administration know this? Well, most college authorities are intelligent enough to realize that great football teams, like babies, are not brought by the stork."

There is news, however, in the classification of State's football opponents, Lehigh is the only team that is in the amateur class. Muhlenberg is not mentioned. Cornell, and Penn are among the semi-pros. Half the teams on the schedule, then, are definitely professional. Villanova, Bucknell, Syracuse, and Pitt are all, according to Tunis, going out and getting players and putting them on what amounts to a salary basis.

This hardly seems to be in line with the often expressed policy of the College of playing teams with athletic policies similar to our own.

Not that we object to playing Pitt or the rest of the big-league teams. We got a much bigger thrill in watching the team hold Pitt to a low score last year than we did in defeating Lebanon Valley. But if we are going to continue to play professionals we should not shout quite so publicly that we schedule "only opponents in our class." It might give people the wrong idea of what "our class" actually is.

OLD MANIA

Co-Ed Commandments:

After forty days and forty nights spent on the top of Mount Nittany in prayer, fasting, and mortification of the flesh, W. S. G. A. descended into the midst of us sinful mortals, bearing pearls.

(Note: This is no gag. Just before House-party, W. S. G. A. actually had printed on paper that "is just the right size," as one co-ed put it, the following "Commandments," which we reprint in black type:)

- 1. Thou shalt never allow a stranger to take you to your destination.
2. Thou shalt say, no thank you, when offered a drink.
3. Thou shalt not sit out dances in cars.
4. Thou shalt not be seen with young men who are not careful to obey conventions in society.
5. Thou shalt not use a pet phrase in conversation.
6. Thou shalt use discretion in using slang.
7. Thou shalt not pat or nudge a person when speaking to one.
8. Thou shalt never go to a man's apartment alone.
9. Thou shalt not indulge in careless affections.
10. Thou shalt not powder your nose on the street.
11. Thou shalt not mix thy possessives.

Reading copy on the football story in this issue, we note that Charles M. (The Boy Reporter) Wheeler, Jr., in an abrupt about face has credited Tommy (I'm a Senior) Silvano with an abrupt about face.

Which brings up a little story, one which we tell belatedly because every one on the paper thought everybody else was going to do it—or so they said.

It's entitled "The Rover Boys and Their Big Blue Bus," or "Goddam the COLLEGIAN." Boy Reporter Wheeler in a moment of journalistic inspiration turns out a story on the Lehigh carnage which says some mighty nasty things about the Rover Boys. Calls them "slackers" or "ungentlemanly cads" or something mean like that. Evidently the shoes fit nicely because a week later, comes time for THE TEAM to start climbing far above Cayuga's waters and Tom, the earnest Rover Boy, absolutely refuses to get in the bus, saying, "It's too crowded in there."

Out jumps the Boy Reporter and starts trying to placate Tommy. Never one to be far behind in his brother's harmless pranks, Lou (Dick Merriwell) Barth Rover also joins the gathering just in case the Cub Reporter takes a pass at brother Tom (1). Everything is finally settled by Joe Griffith (A Good Guy If You Ever Saw One), because God knows THE TEAM needs Silvano. Oh, yes, and Barth. The Boy Reporter bums a ride to Ithaca with one of his frat brother cronies.

It turns out that Tommy doesn't do so good against THE BIG RED (or whatever it is) of Cornell, probably having completely sublimated himself out getting Wheeler off the bus. So Bounder Wheeler ends his Cornell story, cracking: "Silvano ran the ball 1000 times for a total gain of 1 1/2 yds., or something like that. (We didn't read the story either.) Reacting vigorously to such unjust criticism the Rover Boys immediately get together and begin to fulminate dark thoughts such as "... take him up to the field and turn the team loose on him..." But don't.

Now that the Boys played so swell Saturday and the Cad Reporter is again the Boy Reporter (see football story on page 1) and everything is swell between THE TEAM and THE COLLEGIAN we can print this story without creating any hard feelings.

Oh, yes, the Rover Boys' average age is probably twenty-five years and I was... —THE MANIAC



THE BUTTON DOWN HAS COME TO COLLEGE—

UNIVERSITY MEN HAVE MADE THIS SMART SHIRT THEIR FAVORITE. OXFORD CLOTH, OF COURSE, IS UNUSUALLY WELL LIKED.

PRICED AT \$2.00-\$2.50

STARK BROS. & HARPER

HATTERS HABERDASHERS TAILORS

FOOT LIGHTS

Cast
Jerry Martin --- Chuck Tilden
Patty Parsons --- Doris Jane Thomas
Buck Bender --- J. Lloyd Larkins
Peggy Hopkins Royce --- Fran Gates
Joe --- Don Dixon
Captain Parsons --- Bob Ricks
Duke Mantee --- Paul Dean
Tom --- Jim Unangst
Dick --- Dick O'Connor
Harry --- Jack Platt
Mantee Stogee --- J. Elliot Thomson

Book by John Thompson and J. Lloyd Larkins
Settings by George Downs, Jack M. Reamer
Costumes by Van Horn
Orchestra under the direction of Bill Bottorf

Lighting effects by George Meek
Book directed by J. Lloyd Larkins
Dancing directed by J. Elliott Thomson

Entire production under the direction of J. Ewing (Sack) Kennedy and Richard W. Grant

"You should have seen 'em in my day... we really gave shows then! I wish I could say it boys, but I can't. Last night's Thespian show was tops for fall shows and what was more do you want that? Even the program was pretty. Just for the record, the name of this little opus was 'Steer Clear.' (Don't ask me why.) It was produced by a man by the name of Kennedy who seems to have the luck of the Irish.

But don't get the idea that I think it should open on Broadway tomorrow night. I don't. So let's play George Jean Nathan for a pie or two. Under the heading "LOUSEY" we have the following: Non-union scene shifters. The Thespian type go out for short beers during the course of the show and make you listen to fiddle players and tenors singing "When

Shop Lifts

By GEORGIA H. POWERS
Judging from the houseparty attire, the best-dressed girl struck the keynote of smartness in simplicity. Proceeding chronologically from Friday night's formal—

Classic is the word for formals. Cive satin, metallic, and velvet take the lead in popularity. The dress must be sleek with a molded-fit top, either extremely high in front and low in back, or extremely low in front and backless, with a wide skirt, flaring from the waist. Accentuate the dress with smart accessories, Juliette caps sparkling on smooth coiffures, wide mesh bracelets, and brief but substantial sandals.

Shrieking shades are the thing for the football games. Raccoon has the vote for swagger furs, but the wool coat flared from the shoulder with a huge fox collar has that touch of 1937 a jump ahead. The bowler hat is coming back to answer the demand for casualness. The most striking costume we saw at the game was a bright red wool coat with a close beaver collar, and a small black built-up hat that slanted from its high peak well over the right eye.

For dinner—velvet or moire buttoned with tiny buttons from the top of the high neck to the hem of the swing shirt. Or—smooth crepe with an indistinct satin stripe in princess lines with full sleeves narrowing at the elbow. Or—a brocade tunic dress, with puffed sleeves and a Peter Pan collar. All are unique and that must be your quest—distinctiveness, and a style that caters to your individual type.

Attitude in America Encourages Student

(Continued from page one)

"I learned how nice and kind professors can really be."

"The girls here are all nice looking—made up, of course. Beside that, they have some chic, an American smartness with which neither the English nor the German girls can compete. Of course," she commented, "the American girl spends a lot more time, trouble and money on her looks."

"Indeed," concluded Miss Steinitz, "I have not found any faults here yet, except, perhaps, that I should like a river flowing through State, so that I could practice my favorite sport of boating."

Advertisement for Mr. Stembiter Yello-Bole. Includes image of a woman and text: 'Sweet as Honey', 'YOU CAN'T BITE IT OFF', 'Bite-proof stem', 'Banishes stem repairs, 3-channel', 'Postage collectible', 'High efficiency', 'Condenser cleans, purifies', 'Traps moisture, No clogging', 'No trouble. Get yours today!', 'At Your Dealer'.

the girls of all ten fraternities, see their house, and learn the qualities of each group.

There are to be four parties this month, one to be held each week. There are ten fraternities scattered all over the campus. Again, it is up to each girl to see that she gets to know each fraternity in the four periods.

When she has met them all she

can consider which group she is qualified for and which group she is interested in. Then when informal rushing comes she knows definitely where her interests are; and can concentrate upon them.

Pan-Hellenic Council is putting out a paper with a map of the houses which should aid in conserving time to visit as many fraternities as possible in one afternoon.

FALL BOOK NOTES

Much shrewd observation, keen commentary, and ingratiating humor appeared in some of the best coast journals from 1927, when Lincoln Steffens returned from Europe, until August 9, 1936, when he died; observations and comments on events, people, and social forces that can be matched, or will be matched, by few contemporaries, half his age, because few men are as wise and kind as Steffens and few write with so many red corpuscles. LINCOLN STEFFENS SPEAKING is dedicated to "Perplexed students, teachers, statesmen, business men, crooks, and artists" and he might well have included all those victims of the "open mind."

"THAT MONKEY who was frozen and revived cured of tuberculosis holds no hope for the depression and for the human race. The experimenter confesses that the brain was not affected. A frozen human would probably come back to life still believing that there are two sides to every question."

This book contains good sketches of Robinson Jeffers, Fremont Older, Jack Reed and many others. We recommend it without reservation for practically everybody and especially those persons who believe that human nature can not be changed. (315 pages, \$2.50)

"An instrument that is far from rifty Is THE MELANCHOLY LUTE (\$2.50)"—Dorothy Parker The best lyrics of thirty years by F. P. A., selected by himself.

Constance Rourke brings back John James Audubon alive in the pages of her new biography. She writes of the wandering spirit which took him, naturalist and artist, from Pennsylvania to Kentucky, Texas, England, Scotland, Paris, Florida and Labrador, eternally perfecting his art and striving to bring his work before a not always eager public. Not only the story of Audubon, but also of Lucy, his understanding wife, and his two sons Victor and John, who helped him through the dark days before he was fully recognized.

In his career he was always associated with unusual men—George Rogers Clark, Daniel Boone, Thomas Bewick, Sir Walter Scott, to name a few—who emerge from these pages as real figures for the reader. A good biography, if you like biography, and a good nature book if you do not believe, as Heywood Brown, that if you have seen one tree you have seen them all.

Twelve excellently reproduced color plates from the original Audubon plates accompany the book in addition to numerous black and white drawings by James MacDonald. AUDUBON by Constance Rourke, (335 pages, \$3.00).

KEELER'S

Catham Theatre Building State College

Large advertisement for Real Silk Personal Fit Hosiery. Includes image of a woman in a dress, a hand holding a measuring tape, and text: 'HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?', 'JUST MEASURING FOR REALSILK PERSONAL FIT HOSEY', 'A tape measure and an exciting new idea are revolutionizing silk hosiery! Bringing it new smartness and beauty... flattering legs as they've never been flattered before. You give Realsilk five measurements... ankle, calf and hem, correct length and foot size. You get Personal-Fit Hosiery... The pattern that, from toe to hem, fits you. It's the answer to wrinkled "Mother Hubbard Ankles", knee-bag, garter strain, twisting seams. It makes your legs look slenderer, your stockings sheerer. You feel like another person in these beautiful-fitting, leg-hugging, strain-free stockings. Personal-Fit Hosiery is a service that no other maker of hosiery has ever offered. Try it!', 'The Realsilk man or woman who calls on you will provide you with a convenient measuring device.', 'ARRANGE FOR FREE DEMONSTRATION CALL LOCAL STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE VICTOR P. BUELL Dial 851 Real Silk offers a convenient way to shop for Christmas'.