

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

Successor to The Free Lance, established 1887

Table with columns for THE MANAGING BOARD, ASSOCIATE EDITORS, ASSOCIATE BUSINESS MANAGERS, WOMEN'S ASSOCIATE EDITORS, and MANGING EDITOR THIS ISSUE.

Tuesday, November 3, 1936

BURY THE DEAD

RIGHT VS. LEFT IN 1940.

That is the significance of Tuesday's election to the present generation of college students, most of whom will cast their first presidential ballot four years from now.

The Republican Party may not be dead; parties have been counted out before, only to outlive their mourners. The Hoover landslide of 1928 comes to mind.

That they gave up before the end of this campaign was fairly evident. The newspapers kept up appearances, the speakers continued to talk, but several weeks ago the interests behind Landon got off the horse and onto the bandwagon.

The nature of the new party alignments will depend a great deal upon Roosevelt's course during the next four years. If he accepts this vote as evidence of approval of his sometimes liberal policy and turns to the left, there will likely be a coalition of the various conservative groups into some sort of a reactionary—possibly fascist party.

Something else, of course, may happen. That is axiomatic in American politics. But at present it seems very likely that our next election will be fundamentally Left vs. Right. Party labels will have more meaning than at any time in the century.

And it will depend a great deal upon the students now in college in which direction the trend will be. With that responsibility it is the clear duty of every person in school to learn something of the political and economic complexion of our present system, and to follow closely the events of the next four years in both these fields.

There are a few courses and a few instructors here that try to present economic, social, and political facts in what they honestly believe to be the true light. Anyone who is interested can find out what those courses are and who teaches them. Newspapers, magazines, and books are all here and most students can read.

An informed electorate can be built up. If that is done it may sometime be possible to have in this country an election in which reason and rationality will count for more than mud and a machine.

AWAKE AT LAST

Three o'clock permission for Saturday night of Houseparty was the issue which finally aroused the House of Representatives from its lethargy.

That was discussed and passed with vigor. The other more important suggestions they passed immediately with no discussion.

W. S. G. A. had planned this year to make the House of Representatives a more active and functioning body. To date some of the houses have not reported. The representatives who have attended acted as if the meetings were a bore.

There are thirty members of this body, made up of the president of each fraternity house and dormitory. Meetings are held twice a month under the leadership of the vice president of W. S. G. A.

The House could definitely be made a strong active body. Power is given them to use in all major issues. They could put into being all the suggestions for a better W. S. G. A., which they have no doubt complained about in the past with friends.

An excellent representation of the women is embodied in the House. No better opportunity could be had to bring forth opinions of the women and carry back to them first-hand knowledge of what W. S. G. A. is doing.

The representatives should go to each meeting faithfully and with the feeling that they are a definite part of their government. They should consider each issue seriously, so that none are regretted when carried out.

It is up to the representatives alone whether or not they make the House worthy of its existence.

—M. A. R.

CAMPUSEER

BY HIMSELF

Souseparty:

It may have been a coincidence but it is our firm belief that Dean Grant had something to do with it. Anyway, Sunday chapel after houseparty was attended by an unusual number of collegians who thought that it would be fitting and proper to take their imports, mostly girls from back home, to chapel and thereby make up for anything that might have happened on Saturday night.

Dr. Runkle, the eternal philosopher, struck the attitude that we like to see taken in those last hectic moments before houseparty. Although there are about sixty seniors in his philosophy class the total attendance numbered a mere five for the 3 o'clock Friday afternoon.

The Phi Kappa Sigs do things in a royal way. When one of their alumni ran out of liquor and he couldn't find another drop in the house he promptly called up Lewistown and ordered a case to be delivered at the house.

THE FREE ONE

Obituary

Died: The Free One, late last week in Mr. C. C. "Doggie" Alexander's den of beer hounds. The Free One had been ill for some time, having suffered a bad fall in Doggie's joint when that beer baron Clipped the Free Pretzel one and threw him out of town.

The Free One had been in bad health for some time. A short stay at Arnie Kalin's Hofbrau during the summer months had greatly revived the health of the Free One but the rush of business with the opening of school so wore down the deceased that his passing was merely a matter of time.

The Free One is survived by the Occasional Bag of Chips at the Hofbrau, the Cushie Chair at Doggie's, and the Short One at Husko's Taproom.

The Free One, son of The One on the House, is greatly mourned by all who sip the Paid for One. Reports circulating around town that the Free One died from temperance were denied by his friends who hinted darkly that the Free One had been murdered by the insidiously bulky and wealthy Mr. Alexander, Spider, his right hand man, and Dangerous Dan.

Preview:

The Maniac promises to expose the ugly truth concerning the intricate and diabolical schemes whereby COLLEGIAN columnists earned their way through school and a trip to Greenwich Village every other week-end by accepting graft from the key bedecked campus politicians who pay and pay in order to keep their names out of this column. Sore spots will be touched from the A. A. vice president, to Junior Prom, on down to Hezzie Halprin.

The Record Crop

The most exciting musical news of the week was the discovery that Gerald Hassler (Mineral Industries faculty) knew Bix Beiderbecke. Knew him pretty well. His brother played with Bix, and I'm a son-of-a-gun if I didn't have a 1926 band picture with Hassler's brother standing right next to our legendary god—as close as this. Ah fame, vicious but with no warning. Mr. Hassler will permit all Bix disciples to touch the hem (no, cuff) of his coat—just once.

The records are: Columbia: Frank Froeba's band; Organ Grinder's Swing-Rhythm Lullaby. It All Begins and Ends with You. Whatcha Gonna Do When There Ain't No Swing? Bunny Bergian is the trumpet, Joe Marsala, the clarinet, Froeba on piano, and Cosy Cole from Stuff Smith's band is the drummer. That's a real layout for proving that we don't have to be afraid of when there won't be no more swing—not while those guys hang on. Organ Grinder gets Bergian and Marsala when they are right, and the background is free enough of hurdy-gurdy tricks to keep the job from dating as soon as the novelty wears. Bergian's best, though, is his low-register work in the trio of clarinet, trumpet, and tenor. This is on Rhythm Lullaby. Here are real collective guts. The remaining two sides have their spots, despite excess vocalizing of the Helen Ward school. Froeba is nice background for the lady, but his own solos suffer a little from an over-facile right hand. With Cole and Froeba in the rhythm section, however, no fear of the sap's running low. Joe Marsala's sixteen bars of dixieland clarinet in Ain't No Swing are subtle but dirty (sala, as the French say.)

Deca: Louie Armstrong with Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra; Skeleton in the Closet (Pennies from Heaven)—Hardy Gurdy Man. The Skeleton lyric is good for Armstrong's vocal style; lots of vowels to roll and the speak of the dramatic which Louis can always rise to. And if only the trumpet artist had left off the high-note business near the end, his chorus on the horn would be getting back to something like his great days. The tone was sure and the phrasing fresh—if only held out the stunting. The coupling is Hurdy Gurdy, in which Jimmy's orchestra gives Louie effective backing. The slower tempo allows Armstrong to chant moseley of the vanishing grinder and his monkey, a lament in the vein of Louie's favorite song moods. (Remember his I Can't Give You Anything but Love, Blue Turning Grey Over You, etc?)

Deca: Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra; Parade of the Milk Bottle Caps—Don't Look Now. The Parade number is cleverly scored and sounds like some of the Van Epp arranging that distinguished the Honeyseals Rose version done several years back when the two Dorseys were together. It's good to hear George Thon's trumpet again—not terrific, but spirited and clean. The orchestra has the class to do this fancy business without letting the sweat show on the wax.

Victor: Benny Goodman's Alcazar Ragtime Band is on the way. I haven't heard it yet, but you and I know it will be as good as any modern attempt we're likely to get. The Casa Loma's job on Okeh early in the decade is the only good revival I know of. Any other nominations?

Brunswick: Teddy Wilson's Orchestra; The Way You Look Tonight—Easy To Love. Red Norvo's Orchestra; It Can Happen To You—When is a Kiss not a Kiss? Ben Pollack's Orchestra; Song of the Islands—Jintown Blues. These are just being released and ought to be available in the next day or so. You know Teddy Wilson is good and Billie Holiday sings for him. You know Red Norvo is good and his wife, Mildred Bailey, sings for him. You aren't sure whether Ben Pollack is good or not, and neither am I; but his clarinetist from New Orleans, "Fazola," is supposed to be something, while Pollack himself is a former great. Did you know that Benny Goodman, Jack Teagarden, and Ray Beclous (now Bob Crosby's drummer) were several stars in the Pollack lineup of the mid-thirties? So Jintown should be worth a going-over; we'll discuss the results next time.

Shop Lifts

It is an art to appear smartly dressed on a rainy day, but you can avoid that drab look with a rubberized transparent silk rain coat that comes in all the pastel shades. It folds in a little case that can fit in your pocketbook so that you won't look out of place when the sun starts shining.



Employment Facts

(This article, dealing with the number of graduates who have found work with the present employment conditions in the field of dairy husbandry, is the third of a series. Other articles, pertaining to the same problem in other departments and other schools here, will appear in later issues.)

"The situation of almost 100 per cent employment of graduates in dairy husbandry has existed all through the years of the depression," said Prof. Andrew A. Borland, head of the department of dairy husbandry, in an interview last week. "Practically all of our graduates have positions upon the completion of the course or very soon thereafter."

"Of the forty-one graduates in dairy husbandry last June, all but three had definite positions before graduation," he continued.

Pointing out the various vocations in which graduates are engaged, Professor Borland explained that the majority are employees in general dairy products plants, proprietors of market milk and dairy products plants, employees in market milk plants, and employees in ice cream establishments.

Still others find work as supervisors of dairy herd improvement associations, teachers of vocational agriculture in high schools, graduate assistants in colleges and universities, county agricultural agents, salesmen for dairy companies, and bacteriologists in city dairy laboratories.

"The average salary is between \$30 and \$35 a week or its equivalent," he said, and went on to show that although the wage has dropped slightly, a few find exceptionally good positions.

Commenting on the future outlook in dairy husbandry, Professor Borland concluded, "There is an increasing demand for trained men in both the field of dairy husbandry and that of bacteriology."

Gay oilskin umbrellas to match in a plain or floral pattern are being featured at Egolf's this week for only \$1.05.

Printed paisley lame blouses strike a festive note for the Pitt week-end and you can economize on suit case space by wearing them for both afternoon and formal occasions. Wear an adaptable coat to Pittsburgh so that you will feel at ease at the dance as well as the game. Fur and wool coats with large fluffy collars will be suitable for both occasions.

The Tyrolean hat with its high peak and vivid feather shows off the curls at the back of your head to great advantage. Another popular chapeau is the "Play-girl" with its all-around brim which is very flattering to the profile—but be sure the brim extends farther than the tip of your nose. Sounds silly, but it will avoid that sharp look.

The tailored town dress is ideal for sorority teas. You can really make an impression if you wear one of the clovelle dresses in the new pumpkin shade trimmed in astrakhan fur.

Jersey blouses trimmed with Tyrolean felt flowers and buttons that look as if they had been chopped in two will brighten up last year's wool skirt. The class will sit up and take notice if you appear in a bright green or mink shawl, but you must have your stockings straight and your fingernails manicured or the whole effect will be ruined.

November 'Advocate' Will Go on Sale Today

The Student Advocate, national journal of student opinion and official publication of the American Student Union, will make its first fall appearance today.

"Saturday's Children; Why Do They Play Football?" by Henry Lieberman, former editor of the Columbia Spectator, is the feature article of the issue. It is an expose of the football situation in the major colleges of the country. "Steel Invades the Campus," by Earl S. Johnson, "The Education of Bob Burke," by James Wechsler, editor of the Advocate, and editorials to the classes of 1936 and 1940 treat with the major problems on college campuses throughout the country. Dr. Marie Warner contributes professional opinion to the magazine in a series of articles on sex education.

Designed as an expression of progressive opinion, the Advocate has, in its short period of existence, built up a circulation of 30,000. It is devoted to the student struggle against war and fascism and the maintenance of American academic freedom.

We Women

By MARION A. RINGER

The 3 o'clock permission on Saturday night of Houseparty proved so successful that some of the girls came in long before the allotted time.

It is now up to the House of Representatives to vote upon this permission for the big dance week-ends.

I. F. Council and W. S. G. A. have passed a vote of agreement concerning the following hours in fraternities to unchaperoned women in fraternity houses:

"On Friday and Saturday nights until one o'clock, except that on week ends of I. F. Ball, Senior Ball, Junior Prom, Sophomore Hop, and the fall and spring houseparties the closing hours may be three o'clock, and on Sunday nights until ten o'clock.

During the period of registration between semesters and on the night preceding vacations and holidays until eleven o'clock.

On all other nights until eight o'clock, with the understanding that later permission may be obtained from the Dean of Men or the Dean of Women in exceptional cases involving out of town guests."

W. S. G. A. has appointed an activities committee which will select all committees for all forms of entertainment sponsored by W. S. G. A. throughout the year.

These committees are selected from the preferences for types of work which they put on their personnel cards. In this manner all girls who are interested in such activities may have an equal opportunity to participate in W. S. G. A. work.

A TIP TO FRATERNITIES— if you have been, or intend to entertain freshmen girls over night on the sly. All freshman girls sign out for overnight stays and these are reported on the checkers' lists. The Judiciary goes over these lists and in turn reports all freshmen staying at fraternity houses to Pan-Hellenic Council.

CINEMANIA

"Under Your Spell," featuring the singing personality of Lawrence Tibbett plays at the Cathaum tonight. Music, Windy Barrie's "man-chase," funny Gregory Ratoff and Arthur Treacher give this production a lot of appeal.

A return showing of "Last of the Mohicans" plays at the Nittany tonight. The early American history background with the love affair of Randolph Scott and Binnie Barnes should give you an enjoyable evening; except, perhaps, for the blood-thirsty Indians.

Saturday's Cathaum movie, "The Captain's Kid" brings treasure-hunting excitement to the screen. Tall story-teller, Guy Kibee, and the baby buccaneer, Sybil Olivia, find a treasure which nets them plenty. A murder and the spinster-aunt situation spells a fast, funny tale. Kibee misses his wedding in this one, because he went fishing.

Richard Cortez as "Perry Mason," world-famous detective, solves "The Case of the Black Cat," which will be shown at the Nittany on Saturday. Many suspects give a general mix-up, but Mason spots the real killer at the trial of an innocent suspect.

A thriller, an immortal tradition, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," will play at the Cathaum on Monday and Tuesday.

Cast in Lord Tennyson's epic poem are Errol Flynn, Olivia de Havilland, Patric Knowles, Henry Stephenson, and Nigel Bruce. On the screen this spectacle of charging horsemen, thundering cannons, love and sacrifice creates a picture that everyone will enjoy.

Rear View of a Happy Man!



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Paul A. Mitten Allen Street

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