

PENN STATE COLLEGIAN

Successor to The Free Lance, established 1887

THE MANAGING BOARD table with names and titles like Johnson Brennehan '37, Editor, etc.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS table with names like Woodrow W. Blerly '35, Francis H. Szymczak '38, etc.

ASSOCIATE BUSINESS MANAGERS table with names like Jay H. Daniels '38, Carl W. Diehl '38, etc.

WOMEN'S ASSOCIATE EDITORS table with names like Shirley R. Helms '38, Georgia H. Powers '38, etc.

Friday, November 13, 1936

OUR PRIDE AND JOY

THE BLUE BAND IS recognized as the best collegiate band in the country, says our K. L. F. in today's letter box.

First of all we never said anything about the instrumentation of the band. We admit that all those clarinets and saxophones sound very pretty from the stage of Schwab auditorium.

That the Pitt band leader congratulated our outfit is understandable. He is a very courteous gentleman. He congratulated the instrumentation of the band, while we criticized the appearance of the band.

If the radio announcer at Cornell "hailed the Blue Band as the most wonderful spectacle he had ever seen," we feel for him. We were at Cornell, too. On the other hand, the radio announcer at Pitt said, "The State band is finally getting off the field."

The letter also goes on to say that the Blue Band was invited to Geneva, Switzerland. May we second the invitation. And then there was a little celebration in North Carolina. Just what this has to do with the performance of the Blue Band is beyond us.

But we have talked to a number of boys from the Blue Band who feel that the exhibition was sloppy, too. K. L. F. wants the "fair truth." The truth is that the Blue Band is not what it's cracked up to be.

The truth is that the boys in the Blue Band don't care what kind of an exhibition they put on. They're not interested in anything but what they get out of it—which is three trips, meals for those trips, and admission to the games.

According to actual members of the band, what is desired is approximately twenty-one credits, \$100, airplane transportation, and free liquor. Then they would be willing to practice more than once a week, willing to march as if they were not emitting their last breaths, willing to admit that life held a future for them.

According to members of the band, what they want is subsidization. If the reader can imagine anything more asinine than subsidizing the Blue Band before we subsidize the football team, he is in a class with K. L. F.

We might add that if the boys in the Blue Band think they are being treated unfairly, they can always knock off and go home—away from it all. The football score at Pitt was 34-to-7, the Band score 1,000-to-0. If the band wants to narrow down that score, it can. If it doesn't, it can keep making a spectacle of itself. We don't imagine that many people care. If eighty people want to look silly that is up to those eighty people. But they might take the name of the College away from their organization just out of fairness. They could just call themselves, "The Boys that almost Went to Geneva."

We could go on and mention that Pittsburgh is spelled with an "H" and that sentences begin with capitals and end with periods, but we are of the ignoramus class and wouldn't know about those things.

The fact still remains that the Blue Band was a disgrace at Pittsburgh. It is probably just as well that the band is traveling to Penn together. Heaven only knows what K. L. F. would do on the open road alone. —C. M. W., Jr.

TALK OF "ETHICS" IN reproducing photographs from the Sun-Telegraph (See "Constant Reader" in the Letterbox) seems just a little silly. We were offered the opportunity to give our readers a group of excellent football pictures. We did so.

Having done this we felt that the gentlemanly—and ethical—thing to do was to express our appreciation for the use of them.

That it was a Hearst paper whose pictures we were using didn't seem too important. We believe that most Hearst editorials and policies are vicious and that much of the news is colored to fit those policies. That does not mean that the entire paper is bad. There are good newspapers that subscribe to the Hearst International News Service; there is probably no paper in the east that has been as bitter against Hearst as the Philadelphia Record, yet it carries a columnist who is syndicated in every Hearst paper.

We should have preferred reprinting pictures from another paper. Since there were none available we felt that the service to our readers was of more moment than the publicity which might result to a Hearst sheet.

Dear Ed:

Yesterday I just got a below grade in my Lit. course and a notice to call at the office of the Dean of Men to see about "a very serious charge which has recently come to our attention."

Well, I got everything fixed up all right, but I'm enclosing two little items that are to be run in THE RAG Friday.

You understand, don't you, pal? Campy

Dear Campy:

Yeah, we understand. And it's damn thoughtful of you to pick out guys like the Bookworm and the Half Colyunist to owe things to. We'll fix you up this time, but please, Campy, don't take any Ag. courses next semester. Ed.

There is nothing we enjoy more than coming out of our stupor to do somebody else's work for him. Along about June we expect to extend an invitation to the Campuseer to become a Guest Grader of Blue Books for one jolly week-end. Blue books are often funnier than newspaper colyums, but not so legible. It was probably Bill Ulerich or Lou Bell who once said, "Many students take blue books, but when a blue book takes a student, that's news."

Most current blue-book takers are callow youths who think that the World War Armistice was signed on November 11, 1918, at 11 a. m. Eastern Standard Time. A few more intelligent students think (wrongly) that it was signed at 11 a. m. Daylight Saving Time. In fact, it was okayed the previous midnight (E. S. T.). The poetic generals, however, thought it would be a pretty fancy to let the shooting go on until the eleventh hour (Paris time) of the eleventh day of the eleventh month.

Next time you go to Boalsburg, look at the memorial stones and you will find the names of several soldiers who died on November 11, 1918. These few in Boalsburg and dozens in larger towns and hundreds in this and other countries, are a sweet and pleasing tribute to the fanciful generals and to their subordinates eager to increase their winning mileage by a final few barren fields. We should not think that all soldiers died for selfish economic reasons. At least these few thousands died for a numerical whimsy—so that generals could make easier for future blue-book takers the happy figures 11-11-11. —The Bookworm

Who's Who in America would be a vastly more interesting book if Walter Winchell were one of its editors. So would Bill Hoffman's faculty directory soon to be published.

It could report that Prexy Hetzel once rowed on the crew and edited the student newspaper at Wisconsin. Bob Higgins was end on the championship A. E. F. team overseas. Hasek taught Russian when he first came to Penn State. Dean Sackett is an expert catboat sailor and for two weeks every summer sails a boat he owns on Long Island Sound. Alumni Secretary Ed Hibsman owns a farm near Ephrata to which he holds the original parchment deed given by William Penn. Professor Dotterer was once pastor of the Faith Reformed church here. Professor Lucretia V. T. Simmons once acted as dean of women to Penn State coeds. Dean Stoddart is author of a textbook in agricultural chemistry and was once on the Ag School faculty. Executive Secretary A. O. Morse once was secretary to U. S. Secretary of Agriculture Jardine in Washington. Dean Steidle danced as a girl in the Thespian chorus when a Penn State undergrad. Major George MacMullin and son are the Father-Son golf champions of the Centre Hills country club. Professors Marquardt, Woodruff, Rhodes and Tschan are accomplished pianists and organists. Colonel Venable commanded one of the first U. S. Army units to enter San Francisco within a few hours after the famous earthquake and fire. —The Half Colyunist

A Suggestion:

To you to prepare now for your Christmas vacation. Any number of cruises on trans-Atlantic liners to the West Indies and South America leave the day after Christmas and return in time for your first college class.

The cost is very reasonable

For further information apply to: HOTEL STATE COLLEGE TRAVEL BUREAU STATE COLLEGE, PENNSYLVANIA LOUETTA NEUSBAUM—DIAL 733

There is no extra charge for our service

CINEMANIA

After more than twenty-two years of operating the only studios that produce screen comedies exclusively, Hal Roach enters the full-length comedy field with an M-G-M feature, "Mister Cinderella" which comes to the Cathaum tomorrow night.

Starring Jack Haley, Betty Furness and Arthur Treacher, uses the ever-popular Cinderella tale. Haley starts the comedy sequences unreeling when he takes the place of his fairy godfather, a Boston playboy, in high society. His bewildered experiences on yachts and in palatial mansions provide many a laugh.

The stay-at-homes over this week-end should have little trouble in finding Saturday night entertainment with "Can This Be Dixie" at the Cathaum and "Daniel Boone" at the Nittany. The Cathaum attraction is a full-length comedy starring Jane Withers and Slim Summerville. The historical picture at the Nittany has George O'Brien and Heather Angel in leading roles.

"Sing Baby Sing" makes a return engagement at the Nittany Friday night. With names like Ted Healy, Patsy Kelly, Gregory Ratoff, Adolphe Menjou and Alico Faye in the cast, little more need be said. Monday and Tuesday marks the return of Tarzan to the screen as Johnny Weissmuller and Maureen O'Sullivan are reunited in M-G-M's latest jungle picture, "Tarzan Escapes." The present story marks the closest approach of Tarzan to civilization.

Letter Box

To the Editor: An interesting ethical point was raised by your last issue. I refer to the generous display of football pictures borrowed from Hearst's Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph.

We COLLEGIAN readers have been constantly reminded in the past and many times this year that William Randolph Hearst is the worst enemy of free speech and our democracy alive today. The publications on the campus at the start of this term asked and got a boycott on the Sun-Telegraph when that paper attempted a circulation drive here. Your paper played a leading role this year as it has in the past in exposing Hearst's fascist attacks on student and faculty expression.

Now we find the COLLEGIAN registering its indebtedness to Hearst in a box on the front page, and using great space to display the pictures from the Hearst papers. While it is undoubtedly true that football pictures by Hearst are in themselves harmless—they were very attractive pictures—some of your readers are wondering what sort of ethical code the COLLEGIAN has.

Do you hate Hearst's editorial page alone? Do you think that displaying such pictures will drive readers away from Hearst? Does your policy allow hearty attacks on Hearst papers and consider it ethical to call on him for free editorial assistance? If it does, you might go a little further, and borrow his effective editorial style

with the capitalized words, etc., to liven up your stodgy editorials. This sort of vacillating policy does not help strengthen the COLLEGIAN's campaign against our leading fascist. Will you explain COLLEGIAN ethics to your startled readers? Constant Reader

To the Editor:

In defense of the broken-field running so beautifully accomplished by the Blue Band this past week, as described by your truly illiterate sports writer, I'd like to explain a few facts which un-musically minded people like himself know nothing about.

Judging from the applause and remarks of the fans, State's band did remarkably well. Pitt's band conductor was quoted as saying, "I wish my bunch of boys would do as well as these fellows—their sound effects are produced in almost perfect pitch." May I add that the band from Pittsburgh numbers 150, receives pay, receives a reduction of their tuition, and is an R.O.T.C. marching unit.

Is your most sportless sports writer aware of the following facts: The radio announcer at Cornell hailed the Blue Band as the most wonderful spectacle he had ever seen on any football field.

This "broken-field running band" was one of the few to be invited to Geneva, Switzerland.

On another occasion it was the only band from the North to receive an invitation to attend a centennial celebration being held in North Carolina.

The Blue Band is recognized as the best collegiate band in the country. Space forbids more of their accomplishments, many of which have never appeared in this paper.

The band is a musical organization, not an R.O.T.C. unit—as a sports writer your incitation would make a better "draw back." He has not been around long enough to realize the significance of letter formations on any field. The band members realize his unfortunate case.

This letter, like many other worthy articles, will probably not be printed—where is your "press," initiative? The band is not seeking glory, or even fame, they want the "fair truth."

K. L. F. P.S.: The gag of "broken field running" was funny the first time—one's own originality is quite difficult, but beginners are always fowl.

Shop Lifts

By GEORGIA H. POWERS

Only one more week to knock over the opposing team with those swanky sport clothes, so you'd better make them right.

You can't go wrong on one of the new corduroy sport dresses that are best in dark green, brown, or red. The shirt-maker top with the mannish open collar, the novelty buttons, (tricky mexicans in sombreros or wooden numerals 1-9-3-7) and the short belted skirt, flared wide at the bottom have the very essence of sport.

The smartest thing in sport footwear are the new suede oxfords with tiny binding and stitching of contrasting leather. Black with British tan binding or brown with green binding will offer harmonious contrast

After the Game Dine and Dance at the 'Chez Michaud' The finest in French and American cuisine plus the music of Johnny Graff and his Band Swing French and Sing in French at the 'CHEZ MICHAUD' 1512 Walnut Street

to any costume. Aside to freshmen—you can look your smartest at any open house or informal rushing party, even if you have just spent a hard afternoon in Engineering A, if you wear one of the lovely new sweaters with your tweed skirt. At one of the local dress shops you can buy softest wool sweaters in dazzling white with a bright tie or a dark brown or green ribbed wool with a crew neck and sleeves that extend well over your hand. If you must look like Vassar, push up the sleeves to your elbow and wear a wide sport bracelet.

Now aside to the upperclassmen—(we're still at that rushing party) you can impress a freshman best if you look perfection. You're a hostess and you can look the best in a dark velvet skirt and a bright crepe or chiffon pleated blouse with a high gathered neck and wide, wide sleeves, tight at the wrists.



"Mortimer, just look at Stuyvesant—the lone wolf of the Union Club. He hasn't joined the swing to TWENTY GRAND!" WE CERTIFY that we have inspected the Turkish and Domestic Tobaccos blended in TWENTY GRAND cigarettes and find them as fine in smoking quality as those used in cigarettes costing as much as 50% more.



Looking for trouble with a smile HIS job is to look for trouble before it happens. He is one of many who inspect telephone apparatus regularly, even when nothing is wrong. His work is called "preventive maintenance." This work is of the highest importance. It helps to prevent interruptions to the service; often forestalls costly repairs, or replacements; helps keep telephone service at highest efficiency. To plan this work requires management with imaginative foresight and the ability to balance the many factors involved in the maintenance problem.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM By popular request the Penn State Players repeat 'Personal Appearance' Tomorrow Night (Nov. 14) 8 O'clock With Original Veteran Cast TICKETS AT STUDENT UNION DESK SCHAWB AUDITORIUM