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Tuesday, April 6, 1937

WRITE THIRTY

FRED FULLER SHEDD was a newspaper man who believed that the "Ethics of Journalism" should be practiced as well as preached, and who went ahead to prove it. That "Nearly everybody in Philadelphia reads the Bulletin" is evidence of his success.

For seven years Mr. Shedd came here weekly to lecture to journalism students. His was a constant effort to raise the standards of the profession to which he belonged.

In his death the newspaper world lost one of its outstanding men and college journalism lost one of its strongest and most helpful friends.

ON FIRST SEEING SCULPTURE

THE DIDACTIC VISITOR went to the International Sculpture Show in Old Main. Rapt and silent, he passed from piece to piece. Suddenly a panting, stumbling group of Freshman Band members came in, staring in wonderment at the exhibit and each other. Their normal reactions horrified the Didactic Visitor. An open-mouthed youth paused before the beautiful Kolbe *Junge Frau*. "Jeez!" he burst out, "How'dja like ta have that for your room!"

A janitor, passing by with his little rubbish cart, stopped and was silent. A nostalgia came over him and he whispered to a bystander, after looking at the black granite De Kreeft portrait, "Y'know, I saw a petrified colored fella once—it was down in Louisiana and this guy had murdered his wife and kids with an axe. He run away to a salt mine and got petrified like stone."

The Didactic Visitor, unable to stomach these secular reactions, left the field to those for whom the exhibit was arranged—the students and the townspeople and the faculty members whose knowledge of sculpture has been formed by the Soldiers and Sailors Monument in their home town or by a "petrified colored fella."

It did not alarm the Messrs. Hyslop, Helme, and Dickson, of the division of fine arts, whose untiring labors brought Penn State this notable exhibit. Where the casual visitor might opine that the *Kid* by John Flannagan "looks just like a hunk of stone," they would say, "Flannagan's excessive stoniness and lack of articulation reduce the plastic possibilities of the piece." Just their learned way of agreeing with the unlearned.

But natural reactions have been perverted by commercial sickness; not each unnumbered taste is impeccable. One needs preparation for the solid beauty of Mallol and more than sexual appreciation is due the noble sensitivity of Kolbe. Such exhibits advance the level of popular taste. The alert assistance given the Fine Arts men by Adrian O. Morse, executive secretary to the President, is encouraging evidence of administrative interest in such projects.

No editorial could be concluded without some constructive carping: (1) Art lovers who are grateful for this cultural event should call Mr. Morse and say so. (It will help to get an adequate appropriation for more shows in the future.) (2) The department of grounds and buildings should provide adequate lighting and provide pedestals instead of tables for future exhibits. (3) A few people might call Messrs. Hyslop, Helme, and Dickson to say, "Thanks!"

FALTERING FEUDALISM

FEUDALISM has been dead for six hundred years. Yet the political set-up of this campus has a closer resemblance to this ancient system than to any later and more democratic form. Platforms are likely to give lip service to democracy, but committee membership is still decided by the number of votes a man can control.

Clique representatives must display a "deed" stating that ten or more people will vote as the clique leaders decide. Their followers are political servants in the bondage of house rule and undemocratic actions.

The entrance of the Independent Party into the political scene has changed the student government theme. The Independents have advocated the platform versus personality campaign; they have favored real democratic applications even to a proposed establishment of a student civil service; and they are working for complete participation of the student electorate in their own government.

The cliques have already started division of "spoils." They are attempting to split this growing opposition by utilizing "off color" politicians who profess strength among the non-fraternity voters. They are washing their dirty political linen in public and attempting to soil the reputation of the new group.

It is only justice to leave the present political set-up to a decision of the voters. But a strange fact remains—the students who are affected, who suffer from mismanagement and lack of representation, remain indifferent and accept their fate from an organized minority.

-F. H. S.

OLD MANIA

BENEDICT ARNOLD CLUB

(This newest of the Mania's famous clubs is decisively dedicated to those Independents who are so independent that they are no longer Independents. By unanimous decision of the Maniacal Board of Control the following stooges have been elected Charter Members and we take great pleasure in printing for the benefit of the electorate the reasons, as stated by themselves, for their sudden shift from the Independent Party to the fraternity cliques.)

Dan A DeMarino '38: "It's my last time at bat and I've gotta hit a homerun."  
Joseph L. Stevenson '38: "What's in it for me; —you know 'Danny' and I can swing a lot of votes!"  
Ralph K. Bell '38: "There's more in it for me with the Clique (Campus); Frear Hall's with me y' know."

Adolph H. Marcus '38: "I think they'll run me for student council this time."  
Victor L. Grieve '38: "I got a better offer."  
Herbert A. Barron '38: "Too much fraternity pressure."

No Runs, No Hits—All Errors:

The "nine," as it is affectionately termed by sports writers, has went and returned taking Geo. Wash. and the Defenders-of-the-Faith-on-the-Seas in their stride. If you want to know about the ball games there is probably a story somewhere in the paper, unless it got pushed out by the ads, probably. However, like the Supreme Court, the Nittany Nine has a private life; there's not all bats and sore arms and that's where this pillar functions. Bend an ear gentle reader and we will spill the INSIDE DOPE about WHAT GOES ON ON BASEBALL TRIPS!

No sooner do our heroes get beyond the limits of this fair bore than VICE becomes RAMPANT among them. Think of it reader they spent \$3.00 on slot machines at Amity Hall! And that ain't all—after the Navy game the LID was really OFF, what I mean. Ask Vornax about that babe he chased all over Annapolis with the town's entire police force after him. And there's probably no connection whatsoever between the fact that an Annapolis waitress asked Smith if he was 21 before serving him and a hasty substitution which occurred next morning, Michoff for Smith—for church. As five of the boys put it when the night sentry at the Academy grounds stopped them in the early dawn: "We're from Penn State-hi!"

Delta Gamma Convention Problems

Heloise Martin, the little gal who put Drake U. on the map, is causing the Delta Gamma frat girls no end of trouble. As some of you know, the DGs had their annual convention here this past week-end. Everything was going along fine for awhile. Although the question of Heloise and her recent series of pictures in the last "College Humor" was uppermost in everybody's mind they ignored it completely and stuck to amenities. Then the United Press queries Geo. Scott, Centre Daily scooper, about whether dear old Deltagam had divested Heloise of her pretty little frat pin. So Geo. trots up to the DG manse puts it straight up to Marg. Wyand, Natl. prexy. Says Marg: "We are investigating."

We took another look at College Humor's series of photos and can't for the life of us figure out what is left to investigate!

Mere Data:

Betty Raughley, of chiomega, wishes it known to her large following of males about campus that she does not like gardenias, that, as a matter of fact, they make her sicker than hell, and will you please stick to violets or orchids or something... DX's "Long Job" Wright was all in a dither the other day about driving to Lewistown to meet his gal and set out at such speed that the long arm of the Law caught up with him ere he was half-way there. It seems that the Law hasn't heard about Spring and Young Men's Fancies if it detained "Long Job" so long that when he finally reached the RR station his gal had departed for State in the vehicle of another... And Ted Winkler gets letters from the home town matdchen signed "Je suis a vous". —The Maniac

TOWN WEAR



PALM BEACH SUITS

THINK OF A WHITE SUIT AND YOU THINK OF PALM BEACH. BUT DON'T THINK FOR A MINUTE PALM BEACH DOESN'T COME IN DARKER COLORS, TOO. WE ARE SHOWING THE NEWEST GRAYS, BROWNS—IDEAL FOR TOWN AND GENERAL DAY WEAR.

16.75

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L. D. Sophomores Must Report to Room 12 SLA

All sophomores in the Lower Division are requested to report to Room 12, South Liberal Arts building, before this Saturday to receive their assignments for the English usage test, and to make application to the Upper Division, according to an announcement by Charles C. Wagner, assistant to the dean of the School of the Liberal Arts.

1200 To Attend Music Contests

Group To Include Participants Of 20 State High Schools; Starts Saturday

Over 1200 students from twenty central Pennsylvania high schools will gather here Saturday for the district eliminations of the Pennsylvania Forensic and Music League's tenth annual competition.

The various musical and forensic contests will get under way Saturday morning at 9 o'clock in Schwab auditorium, the Little Theatre in Old Main, and Home Economics auditorium. Competition is under the direction of Prof. Richard W. Grant, head of the department of music, and Prof. Hummel Fishburn, of the department of music.

"The purpose of the contest," said Professor Grant, "is to stimulate and develop solo and choral singing and solo and band playing of the highest order among Pennsylvania high school students."

Winners of the central district competitions will enter the state finals of the league in Altoona on April 23 and 24. Over 5,000 students are expected to attend the finals. Professors Grant and Fishburn will act as judges at Altoona, and members of the department of music, as well as music major students, will be the judges for the district events here Saturday.

Patrick, Stravinski Shine in Scrimmage

An extensive scrimmage was the bill of fare Saturday for the Lion football team in the throes of its most strenuous spring practice in years.

The squad was divided into "Blues" and "Whites." In the Blue backfield were John Patrick, Othmar Wuenschel, Sammy Donato, and Joe Metro. Patrick provided the thrills for the afternoon with his shifty, hard running, and was the only back to break loose at all throughout the long session. It was spot scrimmage with each team taking the ball for five or six downs at a time.

In the opposing backfield were Bill Denise, Steve Rollins, Lloyd Ickes, and John Skemp. Skemp provided some sterling defensive play as did Walt Briggs and Paul Enders.

The Blue line found Barantovich and Waugaman at the ends, Hanley (returned from track) and Stravinski at the tackles, Economos and Toretti at guards, and Paul Enders at center. Stravinski was probably the outstanding lineman of this group for the day.

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A representative from Goodall Company will be at our store Tuesday with a display of new

PALM BEACH SUITS

\$16.75

We invite you to look them over

Paul A. Mitten

146 S. Allen St. MEN'S APPAREL State College

day. The White line found McClintock and Washbaugh playing the terminals, Benschoter and Elwood playing next, Peol and Sills holding down the guard posts, and Briggs playing center.

Succumbs To Illness

Charles L. Dippery, an employe of the Centre Daily Times, died of pneumonia Saturday morning in the Phillipsburg State Hospital at Phillipsburg, after an illness of ten days. He was twenty-eight years old.

One of his duties was to assist the junior staff of the COLLEGIAN in "getting up" the paper. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rush K. Dippery, his wife, a brother, and one son.

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Paul A. Mitten

I'm willing, able and ready for a big weekend . . . Hello! Joe.  
I wonder what I'll wear to win the prize this Friday night.  
Oh, you mean at the Grand March in the "Funny Paper Kapers"  
Featured at the . . . Beaux Arts Ball from 9 to 1, Dec. 9th. Price \$1.25, Dotor playing.