

**PENN STATE COLLEGIAN**  
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Tuesday, November 15, 1938

**OH, WE'RE A BUNCH OF ROUGHNECKS**

PENN STATE'S football team invaded Philadelphia's Franklin Field last Saturday with one object in mind—to cripple Jim Connell, burly University of Pennsylvania fullback—and it achieved its aim within four minutes.

Such, at least, is the opinion of the Philadelphia Inquirer's self-styled columnist, Mr. C. Peterman, who seems to fit exactly into the Inquirer's policy of unmitigated bigotry and unmatchable distortion of facts.

Mr. Peterman not only wroked for the State game, but for Connell as well, was visited with one of the season's nastiest knee injuries, and on the eighth play of the first quarter after four minutes of action. And he knew, upon starting the game, he was a marked man in Penn's lineup.

Then, further on, Mr. Peterman adds:

"Jim Connell is a fine fellow who happens to be hard to stop on a football field. In the 1937 game his one-aim tackle in the open uprooted a much smaller Harry Harrison, of State. Harry is among our quarantines and we doubt if he considered the incident more than to be expected in a football game. Connell has tackled others the same way, a result of overrunning his man, yet stopping him by sheer power of his arms."

"If, then, Jim's fractured bone and torn ligaments were suffered in 'receipt' for last year's meeting, but the comment is superfluous."

"Pennsylvania and Penn State are old and natural rivals. They both play hard, interesting football. If the boys wish to trade rough stuff as of Saturday, this is their privilege. But no game and no series is worth seriously maiming any boy."

NOW THE COLLEGIAN agrees with Mr. Peterman that if boys wish to trade rough stuff, that's their privilege. And the Collegian agrees with Mr. Peterman that no game and no series is worth seriously maiming any boy.

But when Mr. Peterman accuses Penn State's football team of deliberately and maliciously maiming Jim Connell, there is nothing the Collegian can do but call Mr. Peterman an unqualified liar.

If Mr. Peterman insists the Connell's injury was premeditated and deliberate then for the sake of being consistent even in bigotry he should insist that the rest of the injuries were premeditated and deliberate, and perhaps we should insist that, among other things, the broken nose which Steve Rollins received from Penn last year was premeditated and deliberate, too.

But to do so would not only be unfair—it would be silly.

For as long as football has been played, there have been injuries. And when injuries occur, they do not single out any particular people. They just happen and whether a man is a star or a second-rate makes no difference when they do happen.

Mr. Peterman should realize that any person participating in a game which calls for consistent bodily contact is subject to injury during every minute that he plays. Such is the pitiful price we pay for sport.

And Mr. Peterman should be told, too, that there are four officials on the field at all times—on the field, not in the press box—officials who are paid to watch for infractions of the rules, officials who are empowered to penalize any team for any breach of football etiquette.

And somehow the Collegian is wont to believe that four men right at the scene of the injury certainly are able to see more than one man a thousand-odd feet away.

MORE IMPORTANT than what Mr. Peterman thinks and says, however, is what the student body and authorities of the University of Pennsylvania are thinking any day.

If they agree with Mr. Peterman, if they believe that Penn State is nothing but a bunch of renegaded roughnecks—and if this belief is then transformed into a basis for future "episodes"—then in all fairness to all parties concerned, the schools should sever all further relations immediately.

Yet, despite Mr. Peterman's hullabaloo, despite Penn's natural disgust at being held to a 7-7 tie by its traditional rival, the Collegian is hoping such is not the case. For to sever the Penn-Penn State ties would be a blow not only to both institutions—but to the game of football as a whole—a blow to football as a whole because it would stir up the unfounded feeling that all injuries which might occur to "stars" were deliberate and premeditated.

AS FOR Mr. Peterman, the Collegian believes he should continue writing his amazing articles, because he still has a far way to go before he can reach the level of the Inquirer's editorial policy, a policy which permitted the Inquirer to stage one of the most bigoted and slumest political campaigns in the history of the state and which on the day after election gave the Inquirer the unmitigated crust to accuse its rival morning paper of carrying on a mud-slinging campaign.

And as for sports policy, we still believe the Inquirer could do much better by sticking to horse racing and predicting Supreme Court decisions.

**OLD MANIA**

**Three Days and Nights in a Barroom**

Here we are back in Letzville after a hectic week-end in that wide awake city of Philadelphia. The 27 students who remained in State College spent a drab, colorless week-end. Friday night, Bob Rose, phi sig, was seen wandering around looking for a second, a third, and a fourth for bridge to get back to Philly. The elevated on the way to the game was so jammed we thought we were on New York's Seventh Avenue Express, and almost went on to 42nd Street. The newshays were snail selling Penn State feathers that advertised 3-feather whiskey for three cents. Whatta deal and whatta crowd. Half of them state people. Famous BMOG? Eggs Pruit, Chuck Campbell, Russ (John, Fred die Hon, Jimmy Dugan (Heart disease No. 1), and Harry (Get Bezek) Henderson (Commendably, the new Quaker song). Penn had a little trouble with a lad named Gajech in the first half. Right tackle in a row. The game was pretty even till this boy Removator started to lean through some holes in State's line. We loved the change that came over the face of the Penn roster next to us after he played it smart. We don't know what Captain Shinn wanted that ball for. If it hadn't been so damn fiddle dodd on the goal line, Penn might have won. The Crightead twins also started for State in the fight after the game. Aside to those silk-socks from Penn come up and try to take on our great posts sometime. Everywhere we went Saturday night from the Club Esquire to Dudd's in Chester, we saw State people. At the Atrium we couldn't tell whether it was Jan Savitt's orchestra we heard or a radio next door. We saw Doc Crosson, Jay Williams, Walt Francis, a mob of phi kappa sigs, Jack Turner, Wally Smith, Warren Elliot, George Dejure, Willy Voehl, and Russ Williams. Av Taylor did a good imitation of the Great Swami with a napkin for a turban. We then consted up north to the Meliora Riding Club (we think we were going north) where we saw Johnny Koonobos, Doc Linden, Whitey Rhoda, Dick Gaines, and some Joe boys. All with lovely dates from the suburbs.

Yeah? Stopped in at the Pike, famed hangout of high school days, but no State people. While we waited outside a downtown hicker store found partner to bring out a fifth of Golden Wedding, a decrepit old man approached us with a box of shoe laces. We bought a pair (white at that) hoping to stay the wolf from his door and feel very charitable about it. And he blamed if he doesn't walk inside and order a quart of Vat 69. Managed to make the Hofbrau in Camden before they closed the doors. Mr. and Mrs. Doris Jane Fishman were there. Larry Higgins, Bob Gollyntly, Dan Hess, Bobby Lewis, Russ Smith, Buddy Miller, Russ Williams, and a bunch of other phi kapps, sigma nus, sigma pi, sigma, and telka. The sigma pi's gave a swell rendition of that I do chaeny Sntselbaum song. Saw Burt Willis and Connie Smith around 69th Street. And we forgot where we saw Dottie Walton with Earle Russell, and Ed Desmond with Winnie Buschoff. Betty Bogar and Edise Rockwell, Gamma Phi Betas, tried to pull the Blue Band hospitality trick by sleeping in Dot Martzell's room at the YM Saturday night. But the manager came up, got them out of bed, and raised merry hell till they left.

We enjoyed the paper's Sunday morning but couldn't quite agree with Cy Peterman's story. We felt that State had something to do with it. In the picture of the Blue Band on Franklin Field the only band member who didn't have his mind on his work was Ed Pennington who was smiling for the bidie. It was fun while it lasted, but now we awake to the stark realization of three bluebooks in two days.

**Stock Judging:**

The Penn State Farmer has announced that it will pick a Harvest-Queen again for its annual Harvest Ball, Dec. 3. In order to determine the candidates for the honor, the Farmer staff (hatched at all) will stamp as a body into each of the women's fraternity houses—some evening. The plan then calls for the fraternity to line up their beauties and parade them one by one before the staff.

Why not ask them to wear bathing suits while you're at it?

—THE MANIAC

**"I'd Rather Be Right"**

IN JACK HARPER HABBERSHIVERY HAS, TRADITIONALLY, BEEN THE CREED OF PENN STATE MEN AND IT IS A CREED THAT DAILY WINS REWARDS OF COMPLIMENTS WON IN LONGWEAR AND AUTHENTIC STYLE.

**Jack Harper**  
Stark Bros. & Harper

**Warnock, Dean Of Men, Maintains Personality Development Important**

**Illinois-Born Educator Nears His Twentieth Year Of Service On Campus**

By HELEN V. ATKINSON '40

Approaching his twentieth year here as Dean of Men, Arthur Ray Warnock still holds to the philosophy of life he had when he assumed the position in September, 1919.

Dean Warnock states his philosophy this way: "God's most precious gift is personality. Man's main purpose is to develop, use and enjoy that personality to the best of his ability. The chief reason of society is to aid man in this work."

Abraham Lincoln's only Illinois home was the scene of Dean Warnock's boyhood days. Born in Mason City, Illinois, on December 4, 1887, Warnock went to the University of Illinois and entered Arthur R. Warnock, B. A.

**Studied Law**

For the next three years he studied law and worked as an assistant in English at the University. As an assistant he soon came to the attention of Thomas A. Clark, professor of rhetoric and Dean of Men. Thus we soon find Arthur R. Warnock as assistant Dean of Men.

In 1910, Dean Warnock passed his state bar exams and consequently was faced with the turning point in his career. Should he go into law practice or should he continue as an educator? Fortunately, for Penn State, Ray Warnock chose the latter course. Shortly after the war, he came here as Dean of Men and has been counseling, advising, and teaching students, even newspapermen (see page 1).

**Member of Phi Beta Kappa**

It was during his boyhood days in Illinois that Dean Warnock met and grew up with Guadalupe Fouche, who later became his wife. Dean and Mrs. Warnock now have two sons, Arthur Ray Jr., a senior here, and John Fouche, a junior. And, is the saying "like father like son" goes, Beti Theta Phi claims the Warnock clan. Dean Warnock is also a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Delta Phi.

Dean Warnock was valedictorian of his high school class and by this honor earned a scholarship to the University of Illinois. In college, he edited the English Literature magazine and was Hatched. Oration, both a junior and senior. The Hatched was the traditional symbol passed from class to class.

**Likes Music**

Therefore Dean Warnock has a deep interest in extra-curricular activities. He says, "A student should sleep and eat one third of his time. He can only study effectively another third, and that leaves the final third for outside activities. Not just taking part in activities is enough. It's the quality of your performance that counts. If one isn't going to put all that he's got into it, he might as well not go for activities."

As a boy, Dean Warnock started to play the violin. Although music is still a main interest in his life, he thoroughly disliked violin practice and the lessons came to an abrupt end. At present, Dean Warnock has quite a collection of phonograph records, with his favorites being titles of symphony music.

**Has Many Hobbies**

Dean Warnock's hobbies are many. Chief among them is his 125-year-old cabin near Boalsburg. He enjoys life in the open but doesn't care for hunting or fishing. Bridge is high on his amusement list and golf claims many of his spare hours. Another of his deep interests is the "Daily Half Column," run in the local newspaper.

According to Dean Warnock, the Half Column is composed of philosophy and humor, and is designed to keep people in a jovial frame of mind. The Column is now over 14 years old, and the byline, A. R. W., has scarcely missed an issue.

**Fond of Informality**

One of Dean Warnock's chief characteristics is his love of informality. He likes to be natural and comfortable at all times. As

Dean Warnock states his philosophy this way: "God's most precious gift is personality. Man's main purpose is to develop, use and enjoy that personality to the best of his ability. The chief reason of society is to aid man in this work."

**Are You Going to Win a Radio?**

This is the last week of the Philip Morris Score Forecasting contest.

A prize given to one fraternity, sorority and group.

This week the games are:

- PENN STATE
- PITT
- ARMY
- PRINCETON

**off the records**

As fine a platter as any on Victor this week is Tommy Dorsey's "Lightly and Politely"—"Washboard Blues," with Larry Clinton. "Design for Dancing"—Chant of the Jungle" running a close second. "Lightly" features a boogie-woogie piano manned by Howard Smith, and the boys in the band back him to perfection. Put it on the recommended list. Clinton's "Design" and "Chant" are superb. This band has lift and plenty of what it takes, while good arrangements give it an extra punch. Too bad they won't be here for Soph Hop.

The main program has hit its stride with "Rocking Roller's Jubilee"—Button, Button, and "I Won't Tell a Soul I Love You"—"Simple and Sweet." Bunny blows some exciting horn in "Rocking" and George Auld, the new tenor alto-man, is fine throughout. These pianos will sell themselves.

Benny Goodman is back again and this time it's "I Had to Do It"—"Is That the Way to Treat a Sweetheart," and also "What Have You Got That Gets Me"—"You're Lovely Madame." The band, as usual, swings on down in the approved Goodman manner, and Martha Tilton gives a worthy performance at vocalizing on both recordings. In the same breath we'll mention Larry Clinton's "After Looking at You"—"I Kissed You in a Dream Last Night." Bea Wain pleases and the band is up to par.

If you like to swing and sway with Sammy Kaye you'll enjoy his latest efforts for Victor. The titles are "While a Cigarette Was Burning"—"They Say," and "Hurry Home"—"Tell Me With You Kisses." All are smooth renditions with good vocals by Tommy Ryan and Charle Wilson.

On Bluebird, Eddie DeLange comes forth with novelty arrangements of "My Kid," "Singing Swing Songs," and "Light in the Corner Where You Are." Elvira Cooper is a newcomer who swings the vocal, backed by a chorus of the men in the band. Less vocalizing would have made this a better saucer. A commendable tenor sax is heard, and when the boys really get started they can swing. Let's hear more from this crew.

Fats Waller has cut "Two Sleepy People," and "I'll Never Forgive Myself." The first title is a slow, lazy number, with no outstanding work, but in "Forgive" Waller shows what he can do on the electric organ, and the gates swing on the last few bars.

Jan Savitt is also waxing discs for Bluebird and does right well in "Sugar Foot Stomp"—"Quaker City Jazz"—"Sugar Foot" is an old-time written in 1812 by Joe Oliver, and the Savitts do it up with a new arrangement that should check, however, personally, we prefer the old standard "Quaker City" is Jan's theme and is an okay novelty idea typifying his new "huffie" rhythm.—Lewell Williams

**ASM Films To Show Value Of Aluminum**

The Penn State Chapter of the American Society on Metals has secured two sound films from the Aluminum Company of America. The pictures will be shown before the group tomorrow night at 7:30 in the Home Economics Auditorium.

The first film illustrates the uses of aluminum in transportation, in building, in industry and in the home. The second shows in detail the processes for working the metal and its alloys.

All interested persons are invited to attend this meeting.

U. S. Negro colleges graduated 2,500 students last June.

**Phi Eta Sigma Meets Tonight**

**Sixteen of Last Semester's Freshmen Are Eligible For Membership**

Phi Eta Sigma freshman honorary society will hold its Fall "pledge night" at the Phi Kappa fraternity at seven o'clock tonight. Sixteen sophomores who met the necessary scholastic requirements last semester have been invited to attend the meeting.

Those eligible are Joseph T. Kluck, Winston G. Donaldson, Raymond H. Dutt, Benjamin C. Mansell, Gerald B. Bready, George P. Crossman, Albert L. Myerson, Ian Jan K. Saylor, Robert B. Blanning, John M. Elliott, John R. Hogan, Robert G. McCoy, Jorge E. Trilanti, Robert M. Sigmund, Charles E. Carter and Howard E. Pellett.

**Chinese Meal Held At Dorm**

**Lingnan Exchange Students Entertained At Gables Rice Bowl Dinner**

The Gables, downtown cooperative dorm, held a rice bowl dinner last Wednesday night. The main course, rice, was cooked by Miss Wong Tsuen Ng, Lau-Yung Lu, and Cho-Yuan Lun, exchange students from Lingnan University.

The rice was served in bowls and eaten with chopsticks which the guests brought with them. Miss Helen F. Faust, dean of sophomore women, Mrs. Katherine C. Dwyer, Miss Barbara E. Ulrich and Miss Leona Towell, all of the library staff, Miss Mildred E. Dinklerberger, from the Christian Association office, Miss Maxine West '40 and J. William Walch '40, who was an exchange student to Lingnan University last year were guests at the dinner.

Miss Li sang several Chinese folk songs after dinner and Miss Wood Tsuen and Miss Lin later joined him in singing the Chinese National Anthem.

Proceeds of the dinner will go into the Chinese refugee fund. Miss Wood Tsuen is still placing orders for the rice bowls which were sold at the Chinese aid tea last Thursday. She can be contacted at Frances Atherton Hall.

**P. S. Farmer Staff Holds Get-Together**

The Penn State Farmer staff will hold a get-together tomorrow at 7:30 p. m. in Room 405 Old Main. The purpose of this party is to meet all agricultural and home economics students interested in publication work. All are urged to attend.

The Penn State Farmer, monthly agricultural and home economics student publication of the College, features articles concerning research and proved practices in these fields. It also contains news concerning alumni and various student activities.

**Funds Not Granted For M. I. Apparatus**

No funds for the purchase of new equipment for the new Mineral Industries building have yet been granted from any source, according to Prof. Alfred W. Ganger and Prof. Helmut Landsberg, of the School of Mineral Industries. There has been no mention of a grant for this purpose from the General State Authority, Professor Landsberg said.

**We Women**

With Matin Board still counting up profits from its Spinster Skip, Theta Sigma Phi has started on its annual Matin Banquet. Up-peoplemen will remember last year's ultra successful dinner.

For new students who are not educated in the love of women's honoraries, we explain that Theta Sigma Phi draws its membership from women enrolled in the journalism department. These women must attain a certain average, and be prominent in journalistic activities.

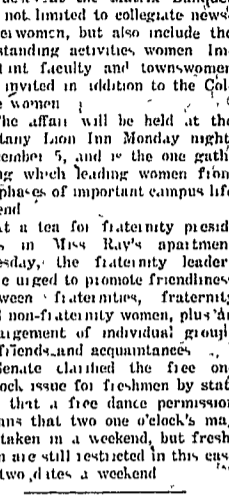
Guests at the Matin Banquet are not limited to collegiate newspaperwomen, but also include the outstanding activities women important faculty and townswomen are invited in addition to the College women.

The affair will be held at the Nittany Lion Inn Monday night, December 5, and is the one gathering which leading women from all phases of important campus life attend.

At a tea for fraternity presidents in Miss Ray's apartment Tuesday, the fraternity leaders were urged to promote friendliness between fraternities, fraternity and non-fraternity women, plus an enlargement of individual groups of friends and acquaintances.

Senate clarified the free one o'clock issue for freshmen by stating that a free dance permission means that two one o'clocks may be taken in a weekend, but freshmen are still restricted in this case to two dates a weekend.

The 316 women who passed tests for policewomen in New York City had 361 college degrees and four Phi Beta Kappa keys.



The 316 women who passed tests for policewomen in New York City had 361 college degrees and four Phi Beta Kappa keys.

You'll be a Campus King in your Gaborine finger-tip coat. Styled in the latest fashions, English Cut, Patch Pockets, lined with genuine lambs' wool.

**\$15.00**

**Kalin's Men's Shop**  
Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx  
122 S. ALLEN

**WE'RE Ready for YOUR FEAST**

Home Dressed Turkeys and Chickens.

Home made Mince Meat . . . . . lb. 20c  
Diamond Budded English Walnuts . . . . . 2 lbs. for 59c  
Cranberries, 2 lbs. for 38c . . . . . Pumpkin, 2 cans for 25c

**NITTANY MEADOWS FARM STORE**  
Allen and Beaver

Dial 775