

SUMMER COLLEGIAN

Published every Friday morning during the Summer Session by students of the Pennsylvania State College in the interests of the College, students, faculty alumni, and friends

The Summer Collegian has the official sanction and support of the Summer Session Office and its finances are controlled directly by the Student Union Office

Editorial and Business Office

Student Union Desk, 101 Old Main, Dial 711
Subscription Price 30 cents for entire session
Copy deadline 7:00 Wednesday Night

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Friday, July 21, 1939

EFFECTIVE LIVING

By DR MARION TRABUE
Director, Summer Sessions

Dr. Trabue, at the request of the Summer Collegian, has graciously consented to fulfill the role of guest editorial writer for this issue

The great variety of activities carried on and encouraged by the Summer Sessions of The Pennsylvania State College may lead some of those in attendance to ask whether there is any unifying principle or purpose in the program provided. Thoughtful consideration of the nature of these activities should reveal, however, that they are all planned to contribute to a single purpose Education for Effective Living.

Effective living includes far more than an intellectual familiarity with academic theories and textbooks. It includes the possession of technical skills and specialized knowledge in the vocational field in which one is earning. It involves living harmoniously each day with other human beings in the home, in the community, and in the modern world. It requires that the individual maintain health of mind and body through appropriate types of recreation, recreation, relaxation, and rest. It cannot exclude definite provisions for growth in one's finer and more spiritual sensibilities. Continued neglect of any phase of living is sure to produce a distortion of one's outlook on life and a routine of living that is far less satisfying to the individual himself and far less helpful to his fellowmen than it should be.

The Pennsylvania State College in its Summer Sessions provides a variety of general educational courses, and a reasonable diversity of specialized courses providing technical knowledge and vocational skills. It encourages and provides for a variety of social activities, dramatic productions, dances, musical programs, games, and group meetings in which men and women may develop normal social relationships, cooperative habits, wholesome personalities, and gracious behavior patterns. It provides many different types of recreational opportunities in an environment that naturally stimulates and builds up physical health and strength. It brings to the campus each week inspiring leaders in matters of spiritual, aesthetic, and artistic development. All of these facilities are supported for the use of Summer Session students, as a part of the general purpose to provide Education for Effective Living.

Whether you take advantage of these opportunities or not, they are available here for you. We cannot require you to build all sides of your life in harmonious proportion, but we do advise it, and we have tried to make it easy for you. We hope you will not neglect to use fully the varied facilities available here for the enrichment and strengthening of your equipment for effective living

HAVING NICE TIME?

THEY SAY that the 1939 Summer Session is quite a dead thing. Personally, we don't agree. As proof, permit us to cite Dean Warnock's tender remonstrances concerning certain implied behaviorisms in fraternity houses. Of course, it may be that our imagination has perverted the real definition of what is dead and what is not dead. All trivially aside, there's really a lot doing in the Nittany hills these days. It comes down to individual ideas of what does and what does not constitute "a good time." If ping-pong, excursions, hikes, dances make for a swell time in some persons' minds, why all the ranting about nothing to do? But, then, there are all sorts of people. . . humanity would indeed be dull if only one color dominated the picture. . . we are between two res. . . To be dead or not to be dead, that is the question.

SUM STUFF

In the Mailbag

Floating through Jimmy Farley's enterprise comes this bit of information rendered by male students at Augustana College in Illinois. Ideal for Sum Stuff publication. The "Do's and Don'ts for Dames on Dates."

- 1-Don't keep your date waiting. Be prompt.
2-Don't try to make too good an impression the first night.
3-Don't be a walking cosmetic counter.
4-Don't ponder over the menu for half an hour and then eat only a small portion of your order.
5-Don't eat too much. The boy wants to go to school, too.
6-Don't try to attract the attention of other fellows while on a date.
7-Don't retouch makeup in public.
8-Do your education justice by keeping the conversation interesting.
9-Do something to show your appreciation.
10-Do something to overcome the desire to be sophisticated and glamorous. Be natural.
11-Do your part in this dating business by at least presenting the opportunity for our asking you.
12-Do your share in supporting sports events.
13-Do your best to converse and mix with us.
14-Do believe us when we say "looks" ain't everything.
15-Don't each of you take each of these suggestions to heart. We believe many of you are doing all right—but there is always room for improvement.

Summer Session Stomp

'Twas none other than C C Wernham, botany prof, who carried off top honors for the jittiest jitterbug among the faculty set at the weekly dance in Rec Hall. . . Smoothie dancing was executed by Paul Hettis, male lead in Craig's Wife. . . especially when he was with the one with the upswEEP hardress.

Regular session campus bigwigs on tap were sigma nu's Howie Anderson and Bob Wilson, phi psi Fletch Byrom, phi gam Deac Harkins, theta xi Ned Startzel, pika Bill Cramer. Missing from the usually present was George Donovan—the man behind that big Student Union smile. . . Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Davis, Prof. and Mrs. D. W. Davis, Prof. Waters, Prof. P. C. Weaver among the faculty noticed in passing.

"If my gal was here, I'd know at least one who could dance," and "Cmon snake let's wiggle," took the cake for overheard expressions. . . tish, tish. . .

Corny Comment

Just as Sammy Gallu, ace keeler klerk, was about to make a sale (his first in days) to a young teacher the other day, what should happen but to have a fellow worker accidentally bump into him. . . Sammy made a hasty turn and explained, "Who threw that goose in here?" Immediately the miss screamed while looking all around. "Is there a goose in here? Is it alive?"

May We Salute You!

State College Students

From the deck of the S. S. Markland in the Green Room of the

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Under the Personal Supervision of CHARLES H. WINTERS

Readers Alley

The sixth of Farrar & Rinehart's series Rivers of America, is Carl Carmer's volume, The Hudson. The book held a personal fascination for us, for we were born within sight of the banks of this stream, and, until we hied us to these hinterland hills, we dwelt in eries that looked down on the waters as they mirrored the setting sun. This was not the only compensation for being a cliff-dweller in Manhattan, for when we played hockey, it was seldom that we didn't sneak a swim along the bridge of the park now spanned by the eastern end of the Washington Bridge. Since our college days preceded the Holland and the Lincoln Tunnels, we felt the Hudson in our jolopy on weekends. We've climbed Mt. Mateo, from whose slopes the first small brooks that feed the mighty river spring, and we spent our tenderfoot stage as a Boy Scout on treks along the Palisades. We have friends in a dozen of the upstream cities of the valley, who seem like other people, though many of them sprout from families whose names speak of moulder in the pages of Carmer's account.

Those readers who are familiar with Mr. Carmer's previous work, Stars Fall on Alabama, and Listen to a Loveless Dream, will be pleased to find the same interest in humanity and history pervading this opus as it did the earlier writings. Beginning with an eloquent chapter on the origins of the River, Carmer grows lyric in describing the forces of nature and geological upheavals that brought the valley into being.

The study proceeds with the history of early discovery, settlement, trade, and events of note. Everyone is acquainted with the old song—"The Rotterdam Dutch," but it is "the other damned Dutch" of whom Carmer writes with ire. These patrons gobbled up the land, denied the tenants the very civil liberties for which the Revolution had been fought. They promoted feuds and border wars, drove hard bargains, built fantastic houses, velped when they lost a foot of land, and contended as little as they could to the common good.

But the Dutch were outdone by the venturesome sailors, pirates, soldiers, artists, and artisans who depended on the River for their livelihood. The author has checked the "old wives' tales" that linger in the valley, has verified what he could from interviews with old settlers and from hundreds of volumes on the region.

The chronicle has opened our eyes to the strange history of the territory now so snugly devoted to suburban homes and estates, quiet farms and wooded pasture. Had the texts of our youth been written with a fraction of the verve and vitality displayed by the versatile Mr. Carmer, we would have devoted our maturity to the pursuit of knowledge as a research historian, but the texts were dull, and it seems a bit late to set off on any such venture. But we recommend this as a required reading for anyone who says history isn't exciting.

If those who are wearing "slack suits" this summer have any doubts about the justification for such sartorial comfort, they will be well reassured by reading Men Can Take It, by Elizabeth (Fashion Is Spinach) Haves. This treatise on masculine clothing includes diatribes against those women who keep their husbands swathed in ever-so-many layers of garments (five, ordinarily) while the wives enjoy the most perfect comfort of two laminations of covering—and those thin cotton or silk it attacks Harvard, Yale and Princeton men (the clothes horses) for being too spineless to break away from custom. Miss Haves goes rather far afield to substantiate some of her arguments. Sometimes, particularly just after viewing one of the Thurber cartoons that abound in the volume, we thought the designer might have turned over the chapter to the humorist. The style of writing is crisp and colloquial, but Miss Haves has a penchant for "gotten," a form that irks us, particularly when it appears on almost every page. We may not go all the way with this designer's philosophy of male attire, but we must admit that there are numerous suggestions that have already cropped out in the shops and on the backs and tanks of both brave and shrinking mankind, and it appears that there are more changes coming that may bring on the swan song of the stuffed shirt (if we may mix our metaphors to point a moral).

Cheap Housing Needed, Expert Here Declares

"In the United States our problem is to provide low rent and houses in order to take care of more families." Thus stated Edith Carse, head of the Housing and Equipment Division, University of Nebraska, in a lecture, "Looking Ahead in Housing," Wednesday afternoon in Home Economics Auditorium.

War Profiteers Exposed In Movie For Visual Eds

Propaganda methods of ruthless profiteers seeking to drag this country into war by stimulating mass hysteria were revealed in a motion picture, "The President Vanishes," shown in Home Economics Auditorium Monday.

Presented to demonstrate the effective use of motion pictures in developing critical and rational thinking in our schools, the show attracted a large audience of visual education students. Fred E. Kelly, director of visual education, led the discussion.

The potentiality of the motion picture for producing changes in the attitudes, ideals, and appreciations of our future citizens, was suggested by Mr. Kelly. "The President Vanishes" stimulates pupils to think through problems of peace and war, to develop an understanding of public opinion, and to study the question of international relations, it was pointed out.

Capital University students stage an annual "Pay Your Debt Day" on which they settle their financial obligations.

Tschakowsky's Fifth symphony is the musical favorite of University of Minnesota students.

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A Message From DEAN RAY

Of all the persons who present Penn State to prospective students, certainly the most helpful are our own graduates. If these happen to be teachers in the public schools, they are frequently the first inspiration that the student has toward a college course. Because so many of our Summer Session people are teaching in the state, this message is addressed to them.

When aspiring students seek your counsel, you know what your College has to offer and sometimes even know who are the ones most likely to profit by such opportunities. Thus your advice has double value.

From this situation you have encountered a problem that becomes more acute each year—the matter of advising the able or brilliant student who hopes to attend college with almost no financial security. Nearly every day's mail brings fervent appeals from our alumni concerning such students.

As the College offers no scholarships to freshmen and the number of available jobs is limited, you may wonder what becomes of these applicants. As far as possible they are fitted into part-time jobs, some are helped by home-town organizations and a few by seasonal scholarships, all of these being supplementary to what the family has been able to provide. To make this concrete it may be well to think of some very able person within your own acquaintance who for financial reasons almost missed a college education. As you look at that person now, one who grasped the best that any college could offer, you wonder what might have been the difference to him and to the community if higher education had been denied him.

At the moment three girls of this type come to mind. Two of these entered college unexpectedly because of having won competitive scholarships, one through a national essay contest and the other through a state-wide examination. The third entered because of some outside financial help. All made brilliant records (along with part-time work), all became very active college citizens, and now all are real persons in their communities; yet at high school graduation not one of the three appeared able to finance herself through the first month of college.

Now you say, "What of others equally well recommended, who never were able to enter college?" That is a weighty problem not to be answered in a moment.

Lester F. Ward, in his Applied Sociology, is one of the many real thinkers to give attention to this problem. You folks who are truly concerned over this question will be among the first to help your Alma Mater find a solution, perhaps you will also be among the pioneers who hope within the next generation to get the basic principles of democracy applied to those who are eager to seize education "not as a badge of superiority but as a call to service." CHARLOTTE E. RAY, Dean of Women.

Dairy Course Slated

A five-day course in receiving, weighing, sampling, testing, and study of dairy products will be given by the dairy husbandry department of the College, beginning Monday.

Professor W. D. Swope said today that the course is especially planned for those who want to test dairy products or to prepare to take an examination for a certificate to weigh, sample, and test milk and cream.

A representative of the Pennsylvania Milk Control Commission will give the examination for certification July 29.

A new pop-drinking record has been set at the University of Mississippi. Burns Deavors swigged 12 bottles in 29 minutes.

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Is It O.K. To Yawn, Prof? Sure, Go On Yawn, Relax!

Is it shocking to yawn in public? More pointedly, is it shocking to yawn right before the very eyes of your professor? Gosh, professor, what if your whole class yawns, with no attempt to conceal those yawns? Hadn't you better throw away your compendious notes in exchange for snapper lectures?

Now—go right ahead, yawn! But only if you happen to be in Prof. Charles Strother's introductory unit on "Problems of Voice and Articulation," which comprises the first of three sections of Speech 405c 88, Practical Problems in Public and Private Speech. Dr. Strother, assistant professor of speech pathology, and director of the Speech Clinic of the University of Washington, now a member of Penn State's visiting faculty, advocates yawning as a method of relaxing the throat muscles. In response to his request the class yawns enthusiastically. Earlier in the course, dealing with the effect of stimulants on the production of tone, Dr. Strother injected fresh humor with the observation that the use of alcohol for human consumption causes a swelling of the tissue of the vocal cords, sometimes producing what is commonly called a "whiskey tenor." "Oddly enough," explained Dr. Strother, "the damage in this respect seems to be greater when the alcohol is diluted."

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