

**SUMMER COLLEGIAN**

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Friday, July 28, 1939

**EDUCATION'S NEMESIS**

IN THIS ISSUE the Summer Collegian begins the first in a series of three articles on propaganda in the public schools

We, of the Collegian, have undertaken re-publication of the exposes in the earnest hope that in so doing, we are performing a public service

There are those who will charge that the articles represent special interests, interests whose aim is akin to the propagandistic methods they purport to reveal. We unqualifiedly deny this. The articles are objective and fair. Few publications can boast of a more distinguished Board of Directors than "Propaganda Analysis." Confidence in the truth and sincerity of the facts outlined cannot but be upheld.

Editorial comment on facts brought out would be superfluous. The articles speak for themselves

If, in the course of the expose, revelations will not exactly coincide with the best wishes of some person or persons, the Collegian, at the risk of being premature now expresses its apologies

Propaganda is, in some instances, difficult to detect. Teachers whose duty it is to promote a waning democracy and freedom through education, can unwittingly fall prey to the subtle dribblings of perverted "facts."

The ultimate worth of any work cannot be judged by the blurred mirror of an immediate present. Educators must recognize these facts with a long-time perspective for the salvation of unadulterated education in this country.

This is but one cog in the machinery to feed the "WE" part of that challenging issue, "WE OR THEY"

It shall always remain a salient part of that issue

**THE FEARLESS ONE**

NOT JUST a mere matter of violating Borough Ordinance 196 will be entangled in the Meyers hearing before our learned Burgess tomorrow

On the contrary, regardless of whether or not the accused did violate or did not violate said ordinance by disseminating Bible truths in printed form from door to door, the issue of denying constitutional rights to American citizens is involved. By arresting Mr. and Mrs. Meyers, Burgess Leitzell has committed an even greater crime—if either may be termed crimes—than Meyers would have committed in appealing to every individual in State College day in and day out

In October, 1937, Chief Justice Hughes rendered the United States Supreme Court's decision in the *Lovell vs. City of Griffin* case—a decision which declared a Griffin ordinance, similar in content to Ordinance 196 of the Borough of State College, unconstitutional and void because it "strikes at the very foundation of the freedom of the press."

But our friend, the Burgess, well-grounded in his political science, has no need for the highest court in the nation

Under the Borough Ordinance 196, no doctor, lawyer, minister, or any individual could call upon anyone in State College without an invitation. Freedom of the press is hindered

True enough, the Burgess may be attempting to settle a personal feud with Meyers on the Jehovah Witnesses score—but a Burgess of his calibre should not have to resort to childhood tactics.

Before Burgess Leitzell draws any hasty conclusions tomorrow, he would do well to delve into the Supreme Court's decision of almost an identical case. His discoveries may prove amazing to himself—and save himself a bit of personal embarrassment in the future.

**SUM STUFF**

Contributed to today's column is the poetic work of one theta xi who splashed off several ink spots in a fit of desire not long ago

**NOCTURNE**

or *Desire Not Under the Elms*  
By George H. Kirk '39

Alone I stand and contemplate  
The brilliant midnight sky,  
Each star a flawless diamond  
Delightful to my eye

A blazing meteor flashes down  
To leave his totem friends,  
And fades into the darkness  
As his brilliant moment ends

The moon, hardly a moon at all,  
A sliver in the sky,  
A tiny, silvery splinter in  
The West, about to die

The night wind, perfume laden, stops  
To gently touch my cheek  
A moment, and she hurries on,  
A fairer love to seek

I hear the tall Lombardies softly  
Whisper of her charms,  
And heave a faint despairing sigh  
As she slips through their arms

And to my nostrils come the faint  
Delicious scents of June,  
The dew-wet grass, the birds flowers,  
The boundary hedge in bloom

I note the noisy midnight hush  
I concentrate to hear  
Each tiny sound that makes the night  
Delightful to the ear

The sparrows in the ivy softly  
Chirping in their dreams,  
A night bird up among the stars,  
Folios and lonely, screams

A cricket's singing to his love  
A plaintive little tune,  
And far away somewhere a dog  
Is howling at the moon

And countless other melodies,  
I can't distinguish quite  
Their origins, but each adds to  
The symphony of the night

I, in the lovely midnight's spell,  
Enthralled, my vigil keep,  
But something's missing that would make  
My ecstasy complete

I long for slim white loveliness  
To press against my lips,  
And slender beauty to caress  
With eager finger tips

A burning yearning fills my soul  
Oh what's the use to live?  
To satisfy this longing I  
My life would almost give

Here in the lovely midnight I  
Am wont to fume and fret  
I've searched and searched, but I don't have  
One goddam cigarette

**Tidbits**

Among the Ath Hall S S S. (summer session students) is one Roberta Byron, lovesick cause her boy fran has left town after being with her the first couple days . . . she says there are two guys in her drama course—but neither one of them are eligible . . . Nomination for the most embarrassing situation: the young lady's suitcase which opened in midair while entering Acacia and splashed dainty undies hither and yon to both her own and her male companion's amusement???

**Readers Alley**

Having just finished reading G. E. R. Gedy's *Betrayal in Central Europe*, we have come to what seems to us like a very sane method of settling the affairs of a world that appears to be headed for another war. We would summon the outstanding foreign correspondents, Gedy, Vincent Sheean, Webb Miller, Walter Duranty, Dorothy Thompson, Miles Caughn, John Gunther, Raymond Danell, Arthur Krock, "Auger," Ludwig Lore, Leland Stowe, George Selig, J. Frederick Esary, add such American specialists as Pearson and Allen, Louis Stark, Archibald MacLachlan, Heywood Brown, Westbrook Pegler, and perhaps a few more that we might have missed, and toss the problem into their frequently-simple laps. We think we would then have world peace

These reporters "know" what goes on behind the headlines. They know "who" betrays, and "why" as well as "for how much." Most of our fabled diplomats, whose broadsides gather the simple citizens to their indios to listen to pompous pronouncements, are persons of less-than-ordinary stature to the reporters. The gentlemen of the press have "covered up" (often with the help of the home editors) the mistakes of judgment, the errors in fact, the "trades and compromises" and the censorship that have allowed the inhabitants of the countries so represented to believe then envoys privy to great intellectual wells of information. But lest these emissaries be contaminated by finding out too much about their missions, they are protected and kept "pure." It is up to the newsmen to gather the real information, to draw in advance the forecast of coming events. Many of these discoveries cannot be revealed until after the movement has occurred—when it is too late to save life or honor. But the newsmen are "on the inside."

They know the straight-shooters, the double-dealers, the front-men, the back-stage workers. They know whom to trust, whom to suspect. They know the financial, religious, political, personal "tie-ups" of every ambassador from every country. Anything one reporter wants to know about a new assignment, he gets from predecessors or associates, even from rivals.

Only when crises are over, and when a cause is won or lost, may they reveal the "truth." They may publish, if they can find a willing press for their book. They can't print while they are still in the country concerned in their revelations, but they always get booted out when they tell the truth that hurts, a *coup de grace* that leaves them free to write the whole story.

And this is what happened to G. E. R. Gedy. As a reporter for the *New York Times* at the Vienna and the Prague Bureaus, he observed the day-by-day steps that brought the *Anschluss* with Austria, and the rape of Czechoslovakia. We discover too late that we wasted tears on Dollfuss, whose unpleasant death was nothing to the torture that followed with the beatings and suicides, violations and executions of citizens and officials of Vienna. Gedy portrays the debacle of Bohemia, the juggling of puppets on lines that led to Berlin. A Britisher by birth, Gedy nevertheless criticizes Chamberlain, Runciman, and the "Cliveden Set." Nor does he spare the Frenchmen who signed away Czech independence with the same pen used by Britain.

No war-monger, Gedy insists that a minimum of sternness would have frightened both the Reich and Italy into raked quietness. Having first published this volume in England, under the title, *Fallen Bastions*, he hopes his countrymen will act to save the democracies while there is yet time. As a plea for justice and understanding, this book deserves a place beside Gunther's *Inside Europe*. We wonder if the world will heed this second warning.

**Noted Magician Attending College; And She's 'Purty'**

By CARL K. BOMBERGER

Ci-r-r-r-r! A terrific clap of thunder darkens an auditorium jammed with 2,000 enchanted persons. A second earlier they had been intent upon the mystifications of pert "Robetta, and Her Sister Marion!"

The hall stays dark. Seizing the fraction of a pause that remained momentarily, these girls of early teen-age began singing old Scottish songs. Gradually the relaxed crowd joined with them, until after ten minutes lights were restored. This was magic of a different sort from that they had been practicing since childhood, but no less wonderful than their other eye-disputing illusions.

Thus was described the most exciting moment in the crowded but brief career of Miss Roberta Byron, now a Summer Session student here, yet also a charming magician of considerable experience, despite her comparative youth.

For Miss Byron and her sister, of Elkins Park, have won international honors for their skill in the necromancer's art. Together they have given numerous performances in England, Scotland, and France, as well as in this country. They have also won the plaudits of wizardry's great of two continents, and after their performance at a dinner for the great Thurston, the audience cheered and whistled in most un-magicianly glee. In 1929 Roberta was presented a watch by the International Brotherhood of Magicians for her work at their convention in Ohio, magicians are always getting watches, it seems, but this was different.

Though Miss Byron has made of her aptitude much more than a hobby—five trunkfuls of properties will give you a slight idea—and has been studiously perfecting her arts since the childhood illness initiated her interest in prestigitation, she has turned to teaching as a full-time occupation. "Stage magic has suffered along with the decline of vaudeville, except in occasional night-clubs," she says. "But teaching is much akin to magic. In both you need to be skillful at getting your material across, of holding attention, and of getting people to respond to what you are doing, or saying. Every good teacher is, in a sense, a magician."

The inception of the project was due to a chance remark to Dr. Henry Yeagley when he was visiting the Fels Planetarium about four years ago. The remark was to the effect that the money invested in the large telescope would have been spent more profitably if it had been used to buy several smaller instruments.

From that Dr. Yeagley conceived the idea of building an observatory that would permit large crowds to have long and frequent observations of the heavens.

The first two buildings, the second of which is nearly completed, will be finished with money given by the class of 1938.

**SEE . . . Open Evenings**

**America's Only All-Water Cavern  
PENN'S CAVE**

Located 18 Miles Southeast of State College  
5 Miles East of Centre Hall

**STUDENT SOAPBOX**

Have you ever been aware of any propaganda in the public schools?

William Bannister, Erie "No, I feel there is some propaganda in the American Federation of Teachers but that is among the teachers themselves. As far as the public schools are concerned, I have not observed any."

Evalyn Thomas, Canton "None whatsoever."

Jean Moffatt, Washington, D. C. "No, I have never come in contact with it."

Frances Andrews, Waverly "No, I can't say that I have truthfully ever noticed any."

Paul Startzell, Everett "Before anyone can answer this question there is a definite need of a clear and concise definition of the term 'propaganda.'"

Helen Rankin, Springfield, Mass. "All that I have been aware of is concerning teacher's oath and compulsory flag salute."

Mrs. Walter Weaver, Apollo "No, I have not noticed any."

Myrtle Smith, Biglersville "The only form of propaganda I have observed is through advertisements on films sent to the schools."

Dakota Knight, Conneville "The American Legion offers prizes for papers written on peace and also conducts the assembly program on Armistice Day."

Clair Fitz, Lancaster "There is too much propaganda through visual education today with films and posters sent out by manufacturing companies."

**Superstitious? Warts Not From Frog, Exhibit Shows**

In this enlightened age people laugh at the superstitions of their grandmothers and grandfathers. Nowhere is this more evident than in the Maze of Superstition in the Hall of Medicine and Public Health at the New York World's Fair.

This exposition of the whimsical medical beliefs that have been exploded by modern scientific research is daily drawing thousands of Fair visitors, and they are all highly amused at the fantastic superstitions which served as curative and preventative medicine in the old days.

There is, for example, a model of a hand covered with toads to explode the popular belief that toads cause warts. Some of the truths which the show preaches include:

Fish is not a brain food  
Scarring is no cure for hemorrhoids.  
Cobwebs are germ traps and will not heal wounds  
An amber necklace will not cure gonorrhea

Inhaling camphor will not prevent disease  
Eating ground glass will not cure tapeworm, but it will ruin the lining of the digestive tract.

Carrying a rabbit's foot or an old potato will not cure or prevent rheumatism  
Wearing red clothes is no substitute for vaccination for small-pox

**Knowles Band Plays At Hecla Wednesday**

Joby Knowles and his orchestra, well-known Phillipsburg band, will feature Hecla Park's attractions playing there this Wednesday night from 9 to 1.

Hecla is fast becoming famous around this section for obtaining "name" bands. Gene Krupa highlighted last week's entertainment. The Lyceum Orchestra will play there tomorrow evening.

**Atherton Hall Annual Summer Dance**

To Be Held In White Hall Friday, July 28

—music by—

**REX ROCKWELL**

Dancing 9-12 \$1.00 Couple

**PRE-RENOVATION SALE**

Our sales rooms will be completely renovated, making it necessary for us to remove all stock and fixtures for about two weeks, beginning August 14. In order to reduce our stock as much as possible we are offering Bargains Galore.

**TREASURE HOUSE**

For The Heirlooms of Tomorrow  
136 East College Avenue State College

JACK HARPER  
*Manhattan*  
**Shirt Sale**  
AND  
**SUMMER CLEARANCE**  
THIS EVENT AFFORDS YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO REPLENISH YOUR SUMMER WARDROBE, FOR THE APPROACHING VACATION SEASON, AT A SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS.  
**Jack Harper**  
HATTER HABERDASHER TAILOR  
STARK BROS. & HARPER  
NEXT TO THE MOVIES

**AN INVITATION TO BEAUTY**  
at the  
**HOTEL BEAUTY SALON**  
Over Corner Room Hotel State College  
Look more youthful, more charming for summer—This is one time when your appearance counts most and yet is most difficult to retain. Don't allow the hot weather to mar your beauty, when your hair can be so expressive of your summer mood.  
We cordially invite you to come in and allow us to help solve your beauty problem—  
Individual coiffures, New Baby Hair Cut  
Scientific Facials and treatments for thin and falling hair  
Most efficient, natural and actual permanent wave known.  
We would appreciate your calling and assure you the utmost in personal attention and service  
DOROTHY HARVEY

**MAY WE SUGGEST A PICNIC**  
Beat the heat of these summer days—get together and have a picnic at one of the many enjoyable picnic spots located around here. It's a sure way to cool comfort.  
Don't be troubled with the task of preparing your picnic lunch—We'll make one for you packed with everything complete.  
25c to 50c  
If you prefer to make your own lunch we carry complete line of—  
**DELICIOUSLY COOL**  
— Try Our —  
Frozen Malted Chocolate, Vanilla  
**The DAIRY STORE**  
148 S. Allen  
PICNIC SUPPLIES  
• COLD CUTS  
• POTATO SALAD  
• COLD DRINKS  
• PAPER PLATES

**May We Salute You!**  
**State College Students**  
From the deck of the S. S. Markland in the Green Room of the  
**Hotel Markland**  
Belleville, Pa.  
Have we had the pleasure of serving you one of our nightly  
20c SANDWICH PLATTERS 20c  
Meet our congenial Skipper (Bill) on one of our nightly cruises  
DINING ROOM PRICES  
Luncheon 65c Platter 35c  
Dinner 85c Platter 50c  
Under the Personal Supervision of  
CHARLES H. WINTERS