

Collegian Predicts . . .

Following are this week's football predictions by the Daily Collegian's dauntless quartet of crystal-ball experts:

GAME	Morgan .877	Krane .694	Roth .627	Vadasz .694
Cornell—Columbia	Cornell	Cornell	Cornell	Cornell
Georgia—Alabama	Georgia	Georgia	Alabama	Georgia
Washington—Stanford	Stanford	Wash.	Stanford	Stanford
UCLA—Nebraska	UCLA	UCLA	UCLA	Nebraska
Baylor—TCU	Baylor	Baylor	Baylor	TCU
Tulane—Miss. State	Tulane	Tulane	Miss. St.	Tulane
Dartmouth—Yale	Dartm'th	Dartm'th	Yale	Dartm'th
California—South. Cal.	Calif.	Calif.	Calif.	Calif.
Brown—Rutgers	Brown	Rutgers	Rutgers	Rutgers
SMU—Texas	SMU	SMU	SMU	SMU
Indiana—Minnesota	Minn.	Minn.	Minn.	Minn.
Georgia Tech—Duke	Ga. Tech	Ga. Tech	Ga. Tech	Ga. Tech

Hot Rocks Top IM Hot Dogs

Scoring 13 points on a succession of stellar catches and brilliant runs, Pat Hart carried the Hot Rocks to a 20-0 victory over Trostle's Hot Dogs at New Beaver practice field Wednesday night.

The win was the Hot Rocks' second and cut the independent touch-football field to five competing teams.

Phi Delta Theta bruised its way to a 6-0 triumph over Pi Kappa Alpha, and Phi Sigma Kappa eked a 1-0 extra period win over Sigma Nu in the night's other contests. The intramural office announced

there will be no intramural football games tonight. The schedule will be resumed Monday.

There's a Reason

For the first time in history, the College sold out three football games this year well in advance of the playing dates.

Later Than Usual

State closes its 1948 football season a week later than usual, playing Washington State at Tacoma, Wash., November 27.

Gridders Second In Lambert Race

Penn State's position in the Eastern football race was not lowered by the brush with Michigan State according to the Lambert Trophy ratings.

The Lions maintained their second-place spot, just six points behind first place Army and three points ahead of the University of Pennsylvania.

In last year's contest, won by the Nittany team, Penn State remained in second place until the final week of warfare when it pulled ahead of Penn to capture the coveted cup.

Jim Crow

(Continued from page two)

pretty and fashionably dressed. Their baby had everything hung on him that the magazines say a well-dressed baby ought to have. And then there was the baby's grandmother—also right out of the old South. She wore a turban just like the one in the pancake ads. I noticed that her hands were hard and knotted and gnarled. I was to see many hands like that on little old colored women in the weeks to come. They get that way from long hours on a hoe in the cotton fields.

Becoming an Alien People

On our way back to our Jim Crow seats we pressed carefully through the queue of whites waiting to enter the diner. Then we staggered through the swaying Pullmans past the white folks—but careful not to jostle or bump any of them.

Already I was in the pattern. Already I was experiencing the thing that was to grow upon me through the succeeding weeks. These whites already were a people entirely alien to me, a people set far apart from me and my world. The law of this new land I had entered decreed that I had to eat a part from these pale skinned men and women—behind that symbolical curtain. For 300 years these people had told each other, told the world, told me, that I was of an inferior breed, that if I tried to associate with them they would kill me.

Already I had begun to dislike them. It did no good to tell myself that I was white—or that I would be white again four weeks hence. I was beginning to think like a black man. Not that I wanted to ride with these whites, nor eat with them. What I resented was their impudent assumption that I wanted to mingle with them, their arrogant and conceited pretense that no matter how depraved and degenerate some of them might be, they, each and everyone of them, was of a superior breed.

A Psychological Change

In weeks to come I was to become seriously concerned about the psychological change that was taking place in my thinking. There were to be nights when I had sat for hours listening to grim tales of injustice, and cruelty and the wanton shedding of innocent blood, that I began to be worried over the problem of turning my mind white again. To tell the truth, I doubt if I ever regain the satisfied, superior white psychology that I took South with me.

Came morning—and Atlanta. Now I had been briefed for days on my manners and behavior as a Negro. And I went wrong before I even got out of the Atlanta railroad station.

I was ahead of my companion and mentor since I was traveling light and he was laden with more bags than an actor. Through the front portal of the station I could see the line of waiting cabs. Eager to be helpful I hustled ahead, intent on staking claim to a cab.

"Wait a minute," I heard my friend call. "This way." I backtracked and he led me through a door branded "For Colored," to a small littered waiting room. An-

Delta Chi's Fete Kiddies at Party

Nearly fifty kiddies, aged 3-12, had an unusual treat Wednesday night when the Lone Ranger and Tomto, his redskin side-kick, paid a visit to the Delta Chi fraternity.

In the persons of brothers Louis Walker and Robert Von Storch, the famous radio personalities highlighted a Hallowe'en party to which children of the fraternity's neighbors were invited.

The large turnout was attributed to a doorbell-ringing invitation system carried out by pledges, according to Donald Bowser, major domo for the affair.

The children appeared in costume, and carried away prizes awarded for the funniest and cleverest outfits, and for the youngest child present.

Traditional apple-bobbing, marshmallow, and string-chewing contests proved a hit with the youngsters, some of whom brought their parents.

Hallowe'en Party

A "Come As You Are" Hallowe'en party will be given by the Episcopal Church in the Episcopal Parish House, 8 p.m. tonight. Dancing will be round and square, and all students are invited, Jacque Solomon, chairman. Refreshments will be served.

other door with the Jim Crow brand above it led outside. Here was no wide portico, no line of cabs. In fact, no cab. Not until you called one. I knew of course that white and Negro passengers must wait in separate waiting rooms in southern railroad stations. But I didn't know until then that there were black and white entrances to stations.

Just Police Inefficiency

But my mistake gave my companion an idea. He led me around to the front of the station and we defiled the white folk's entrance by going through it. Nothing happened. So we tried it again. Still nothing happened.

"Well, why aren't we in jail? Looks like the white folks are easing up," I said to my companion.

He was actually disappointed. But his reaction was somewhat astonishing.

"Just another example of police inefficiency," he asserted. "There usually is an officer on duty at that front entrance with the sole duty of shooping Negroes around to the side entrance." My friend was all set for minor adventure and then the Atlanta police force let him down.

"Seriously though," he told me while we waited for our Jim Crow cab, "ordinarily we'd have been stopped and told to go to the colored entrance. There'd have been no unpleasantness unless we had refused. They wouldn't even have called us 'nigger' as they would have a few years ago. But if you have any idea you can walk through the white folks' entrance to a railroad station—you just try it at any station in the South outside Atlanta. And I'll stand back and watch—and bail you out."

Politely I declined his challenge. That was the first, last and only time I disobeyed the white folks' law during all my stay in the South.

Finally our cab, with the "For Colored" legend that Georgia law requires on its door, arrives. Half an hour later we debar at the home of my friend—the way I feel right now, my only friend in all the world—just off Auburn avenue, Atlanta's Black Broadway.

Well—I'd asked for it. Now I was due to get it.

Golfers Enter Semi-Finals

Second-round playoffs of the all-College Golf tournament have been completed and according to golf coach Bob Rutherford Sr., semi-final play on the College's 18-hole golf links will be finished by tomorrow.

If the tournament runs according to schedule, Coach Rutherford expects to begin finals next week. The following 35 golfers have successfully qualified for third-round finals:

Charles Bartsch; Harry Bauer, George Bemus, Charles Birkman, Joseph Boyle, William Buzard, William Crogar, Charles Cypres, Charles Davis, Kenneth Emerson, John Evans, James Fretzeman, John Gebria, Dick Hastings, John Hauptman, Kenneth Jayson, Robert Kunkle, Walter Letkiewicz, Rocco Lipari, Ralph Peterson, Theodore Perry, William Quay, Thomas Richards, Donald Riddagh, Laird Robertson, Joseph Shultz, James Sicksmith, Jerry Smith, Gerald Stewart, Robert Stitt, Andrew Tenser, Lloyd Warnock, Richard Webber, Joseph Wintersteen, Charles Yerkes.

The

Harvest Mixer

Sponsored by and for
The Independent Men and Women

at the
P. U. B.

Sun., Oct. 31 -- 2 P. M.

- DANCING
- ENTERTAINMENT
- GAMES
- REFRESHMENTS

SUN. OCT. 31
2:00

NOW AT YOUR WARNER THEATER

Catham
RED SKELTON
BRIAN DONLEVY
"SOUTHERN YANKEE"

State
DON AMECHE
Catherine McCloud
"THAT'S MY M A N"

Nittany
JAMES MASON
DEBORAH KERR
"HATTER'S CASTLE"



TAKE TIME OUT TO

Feature of the Week
Electric Beauty Aider for Well-Groomed Nails

Take stock of yourself. Make sure your hair is well kept. Come in and let us keep your style up to date by experienced beauticians with new modern equipment.

PHONE 2286
Hotel Beauty Salon
ABOVE THE CORNER



NOW IS THE TIME

To Order Your Xmas Cards

No, it isn't too early to get the best selection of personal cards, smartly styled to suit your taste.

50 Cards for \$1.00 and up

with or without name printed, complete with envelopes.

... also order EATON personalized stationery for your own use and Xmas gifts.

at
Keelers

Take Your MEALS at MARILYN HALL

317 E. Beaver Ave.

WEEKLY RATES With or Without Breakfast

Good Food Served Promptly at 12:15 and 5:30

BOARD & ROOM for Married Couples

(When Rooms Are Available) Reservations being taken to fill vacancies as they occur this semester and next semester.

Inquire at 317 E. Beaver Ave. Ask for Mr. Peterson or Mrs. Ellcard.

PENN STATE CLASS RINGS FOR MEN AND WOMEN

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

LOCAL OFFICE IN THE ATHLETIC STORE

We're Moving!

We're Glad to Announce That The Royal Typewriter Agency Will Be At 121 East Beaver Avenue After October 26. Come In And See Us At Our New Address

CARL H. STEELE

Royal Typewriter Agency