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Bee Gee News December, 1923

Bowling Green State University

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FOOT BALL SEASON

Bowling Green college has just closed a most successful foot ball season. Although the team did not rank as high in the percentage column, every one concerned is very much satisfied. This team played a harder schedule than any team before it. At the beginning of the season prospects were exceptionally bright. A goodly number of candidates reported for practice, but there was a noticeable lack of back field material. This, coupled with early season injuries, greatly hindered the progress of the team.

With only ten days’ practice the heavy and experienced Ohio Northern outfit opened its season on the local gridiron. The Orange and Brown gridders were handed a 46 to 0 defeat.

Ohio Northern was a better organized team and had practiced together for three weeks. This alone gave them the edge on the locals.

The next game was a heart-breaking affair. It was dropped to Heidelberg by a lone point, 13 to 12. Although B. G. was not as yet a polished machine, it should never have lost the game.

The next two games were played with Bluffton and Findlay colleges. Both teams met defeat at the hands of teachers. The Bluffton score was 12 to 0, while Findlay was trounced 26 to 3.

The championship game was played against Toledo “U”. Bee Gee was overwhelmed by the onslaught of the heavy university backs and were defeated 27 to 0. This gave Toledo U the championship for 1923. Bee Gee held it for 1921 and 1922.

The next week the local warriors migrated to Defiance for the annual tilt with that college. The score was 17 to 7 in favor of the Purple and Gold. Although Bee Gee did not play up to standard the breaks were against her throughout the game.

The Homecoming game in which the powerful and highly touted Ashland team was defeated 10 to 0, was the best and most interesting game ever seen on a local gridiron.

At last Coach Mac’s teaching got across. The team executed his style of play to the letter. Not once did they falter. The machine was finally developed and perfected.

The last game of the season was played against Baldwin-Wallace at Berea, in which the locals were defeated 25 to 0. It was a better game than the score indicated. The field was a sea of mud and this handicapped both teams.

In the first half Bee Gee played B.-W. to a standstill, in fact outplaying them, making more first

THE VARSITY “N” FAIR

One of the most enjoyable evenings of the school year was spent Thursday evening, December 13th, at the Varsity “N” Fair. The Fair was staged under the auspices of the Varsity “N” society for the purpose of starting a hospital fund to be used for injured athletes. It is estimated that about two hundred dollars were cleared which will make a very fine start for the worthy fund.

There were many attractions at the Fair which furnished much amusement and relieved many of their hard-earned money. In the gymnasium the main source of interest was the country store, conducted by the Sophomore class. Almost every business man in town had contributed some article to be sold from the country store. There was everything from Dachshunds to a ton of coal to be bought here, all for the small sum of twenty-five cents. Other spots of interest in the gym were the candy booths, fish pond, fortune teller’s booth, lolly-pop stand, red lemonade stand, etc.

However, not all the excitement was in the gymnasium. There were three attractions in the Auditorium which added much to the success of the evening. About seven o’clock the Freshmen class offered for approval of the motley crowd a minstrel show. The dancing, music and jokes which made up this entertainment, were well rendered and were something a little different than what the students have been accustomed. The minstrel show was a decided success and the Freshmen are to be complimented on their hard and earnest work.

A little later the Juniors offered their bit in the form of a vaudeville act. The crowd attending this attraction was larger than for any other one of the evening. Everyone seemed pleased with the showing of the Juniors and this class should be proud of its talented members.

The final entertainment in the Auditorium was a short one act play, “Modesty,” given by three members of the Senior class, namely, C. D. Fox, Helen Hober and Merle Hoskinson. This acting and speaking of these three characters was well done and much credit should be given these people for their fine contribution. The ovation given to Mr. Hoskinson on his first appearance was almost deafening and the action of the play was forced to stop for several minutes.

After this play a few remaining articles were auctioned off in the gymnasium by Coach MacCandless. Among other things auctioned was Hoskin-
FOOT BALL SEASON

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downs and yardage. The score at the half stood 6 to 0.

Prospects Bright.

The squad will lose by graduation the following letter men: Hoskinson, Fox, Fuller, Bistline, Hesrick, Etoll, Don Smith. This leaves twelve letter men to form the nucleus for next year's team. The prospects are exceptionally bright and with the additional material that will register next fall Coach "Mac" should develop the most powerful and victorious team ever at the college.

BEE GEE LOSES FINAL GRID BATTLE.

Playing their last game in a veritable sea of mud on November 24, at Berea, Ohio, the Orange and Brown suffered defeat at the hands of Baldwin-Wallace, 25-0.

The heavier B.-W. team plunged through the Orange and Brown for three touch downs in the first half.

This game ended the college career for Fuller, Etoll, Bistline, Hoskinson, Don Smith, Hesrick and Fox. Line-up:

B.-W. 25.

B. G. 0

B. G. 0

White L. E. Nearing
Zoebst L. T. Castner
Lennox L. G. Fuller
Root C. Younkin (C)
Gurney R. G. Etoll
Bender R. T. Bistline
Oliver R. E. Bachman
Robinson (C) Q. Hesrick
Zoebst L. H. Smith
Tubessing R. H. Crowley
Craig F. Don Smith

The above is a likeness of Capt. Robert Younkin, the fighting leader of the 1923 grid team.

Bob has one more year in college—much is expected of him next year.

pects soon to have his "Varsity" squad picked.

The following men who have received basketball letters are again candidates for the Varsity: Bistline, Etoll, Hesrick, Moscoe, Premo, Bachman. With these men, Coach "Mac" has a fine nucleus for a championship quintet. Bee Gee has never won the title in basketball and are determined to land the coveted bunting this year.

LIBRARY GIFTS.

The library gratefully acknowledges recent gifts as follows:


The world service of the Methodist Episcopal Church, from Rev. George Wilson and Mr. Harry Towers.

Caldwell and Slosson: Science remaking the world, from The Lincoln School of Teachers College, Columbia University.

School science and mathematics (15 volumes) from Miss Glendora Mills, Findlay, Ohio.

The above is a likeness of Capt. Robert Younkin, the fighting leader of the 1923 grid team.

Bite off more than you can chew, Then chew it.

Tackle more than you can do, Then do it.

Hitch you wagon to a star, Keep your seat and there you are.

—Kipling.
The Orange and the Brown

The men in the picture, reading from left to right, top row, are: Gundrum, McDaniels, Crawford, Wolfe, Roe, Swartz, Forrest Smith, Frankfather, Dunipace, Roth, and Coach R. B. McCandless. Middle row: Skibble, Mohr, Fox, Davidson, Claire Smith, Hoskinson, Don Smith, Witte, Place, Berry, Olds, and Seigling. Bottom row: Bachman, Wittmer, Etoll, Castner, Capt Robert Younkin, Fuller, Figgins, Bistline, Hesrick and Nearing.

THE VARSITY “N” FAIR

(Channel from page one)

son’s warming-up sweater which was rebought by the owner at the outrageous price of fifty-five cents.

At the close of the auction it was decided that the time had come to go home, so everyone left, fully satisfied with the evening’s fun.

The Varsity “N” wishes to take this opportunity to thank Coach McCandless and those taking part in the Fair for their splendid assistance and cooperation. It was entirely due to the fine attitude and conscientious endeavor of the whole student body that the Fair was such a great success.

List of Country Store Donators.

Home Steam Laundry; Randal’s Bakery; Church Shoe Shop; City Water Co.; Smith Barber Shop; Wood County Tire Co.; Klever Jewelry Store; Laba’s Confectionery; Wood County Restaurant; Roger’s Drug Store; Ireland’s Restaurant; Hopper’s Hardware; Whittier Furniture Co.; Shephard’s Bakery; Zimmerman’s Confectionery; Red Front Grocery; Sanitary Bakery; Freddy Howard; Bob Hull; Collegian Ice Cream Parlor; Standard Garage; Ducat Meat Market; A. & P. Co.; M. B. Reidier Mills; Hughes Dairy; Goeschius Electric Service; Prieur Hardware.

JUNIOR AND SENIOR FORMAL.

The annual party and dance of the Juniors and Senior classes was held Friday, December 7th, in the College Gymnasium. Decorations of Japanese Cherry blossoms made the gymnasium very attractive. Everyone spent a very enjoyable evening in dancing, excellent music being furnished by Potter’s Orchestra. The patrons and patronesses were President and Mrs. H. B. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Schwarz and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kimmel.

CHRISTMAS PARTY.

Great preparations are being made for the annual Christmas party to be held Thursday evening, December 20th. This is one of the most attractive events of the year and a greater number of students attend this party than any other of the season. A splendid program is being planned by the committee in charge, and it is expected that many former students will attend.
PEACE ON EARTH

"Peace on earth, good will toward men," so said the shepherds as they stood dumbfounded that Christmas Eve so many years ago.

"Peace on earth," is it a mere mockery, when so many countries of the world are at war or in wrangles of one sort or another? Or, is there a greater peace this Christmas? It depends on you. Your criteria for judging peace is different from any other man's, you are different, if in your heart there is the peace of an honest determination to do better, there is a good will toward man, a calmness and serenity of soul which is the Christmas spirit, the spirit he wants us all to have.

Some call it idle preaching, this Christmas spirit. He that so calleth it does not know, let him try the spirit of serving, let him once feel the joy of service, the warmth of heart a good deed creates and never again can he honestly be a skeptic.

It is the heart that matters, if you believe in Christmas and the Christmas spirit you will do acts which beget the Christmas spirit in them. Your friends put in you a faith, and by faith do we live, when we all have faith we will have achieved that common brotherhood of man which truly is peace for all on earth.

Let's all get the Christmas spirit in our hearts and radiate it to our friends so we may all have

A Merry CHRISTMAS.

RESOLUTIONS.

We stand upon the threshold of 1924, we see stretching away in the future a new year, clear and bright, free from all scars of misfortune.

Our opportunity, yours and mine, lies in the time before us, we must prepare ourselves to grasp it as it comes gliding by us on the tides of time. It will come, slowly, mayhap, but surely and inevitably it will come—if you, at least hold your own: you must do that. If you are one of those individuals who cannot hold your own in the tide of time you will drift down stream and your opportunity will never catch up with you.

Now is the time for us to begin forging ahead, we are just entering the stream of life, as yet the Social Editor Eulalie Hoffman, Toledo, O.

Organizations Editor J. B. Ladd, Bowling Green, O.

Alumni Editor I. E. Lake, Bowling Green, O.

Business Manager M. G. Hoskinson, Rudolph, O.

Associated Editors

Organizations Editor J. B. Ladd, Bowling Green, O.

Business Manager M. G. Hoskinson, Rudolph, O.

Merry CHRISTMAS.

The Orchestra will play Christmas music as we welcome all guests to our annual Christmas dance. The orchestra will also play a few selections from the past years.

We stand upon the threshold of 1924, we see stretching away in the future a new year, clear and bright, free from all scars of misfortune.

Our opportunity, yours and mine, lies in the time before us, we must prepare ourselves to grasp it as it comes gliding by us on the tides of time. It will come, slowly, mayhap, but surely and inevitably it will come—if you, at least hold your own: you must do that. If you are one of those individuals who cannot hold your own in the tide of time you will drift down stream and your opportunity will never catch up with you.

Now is the time for us to begin forging ahead, we are just entering the stream of life, as yet the current is not strong against us, if we begin now to put up a good fight we may overcome the current and forge ahead to meet our opportunity. Let's resolve to begin our fight by preparing for it, let's make our standards and ideals so high they shall never interfere with our work. Let's resolve to take each day's task as it comes and handle it in a thorough, competent manner. Let's resolve to meet our lessons, master them and search for others in a manner that will educate us for the big opportunity.

Let's make a firm resolve to make our life one of strenuous service, not ignoble ease—such a resolve will lead to doing, then next year we may look back over 1924 and see there a path of purpose, straight and true, leading us always to success.

Thinking!

What He Thought She Thought: "My, isn't he wonderful? I simply can't drag my eyes away from him, especially his necktie."

What She Thought He Thought: "The cute thing, and what a lovely silk sweater."

What Everyone Else Thought: "The slim with the ugly necktie has fallen for the dumb-bell with the stringy blouse."

Successors and Followers.

Teacher—Jane, can you tell me who succeeded Edward VI?

Jane—Mary

Teacher—Now, Lucy, who followed Mary?

Lucy—Her little lamb.

The Grief of the Father.

I sent my son to Princeton.

With a pat upon the back, I spent ten thousand dollars

And got a quarterback. —Selected.

"Taking the Air."

The Boy (slyly): It's getting real hot in here. Let's go out to get a change in air.

The Girl: Let's not. The orchestra will play a different tune in a minute.

There is certainly one good thing to be said of Adam. He never uttered one unkind word to his mother-in-law.
CALEB'S CHRISTMAS SURPRISE.

The traffic signal said, 'Go!' and quickly the people rushed past me like a fire-bound crowd. An old man, short, fat, with grey hair and wearing gold-rimmed spectacles far down on his nose, walked slowly past, gazing into the faces of all the young men he met. He was not a New Yorker for his red mittens, corduroy cap with ear-tabs, his arctics and the old valise he carried told you he had arrived from some little country town.

He seemed uninterested in the shop windows and tall buildings. His face occasionally twitched convulsively but surely not from the cold for a Cape Codder (and so he appeared to be), was accustomed to cold. The snow was deep and snow birds flew here and there alighting on the fir trees that stood like tall soldiers at the entrance of the park.

It was a typical Christmas day and I was wishing for the festivities of the day—back home in Massachusetts. However, I had to content myself with a church service, a stroll and a turkey dinner from a restaurant.

I followed the old man to the almost deserted park and sat down on a bench a short distance from him, hoping to find material for a story. Fate was kind and soon I heard the old man muttering, "If Mirandee had only come with me I'praps I couldhev found Jim."

"Three days and still no sign of him. Wonder if he's changed much, jist a little feller when he left home. Why didn't I let him hev the money fer that thar call. He earn't it, but I did need a new harness for Maude."

"Oh, God, forgive me, for turning my boy away. Help me to find him!"

"Mirandee's got dinner ready fer us. Turkey, mashed taters, cranberries and mince pie and she's made Jim's favorite pudding. I wouldn't let her make it fer years. If I hadn't been so harsh I might hev found him fer, but now I can't go home 'thout him. I promised I'd find him, and I will if I hev to hunt till a year from now."

"Sixteen years. He'd be twenty-eight or thereabouts now. Black snapping eyes, curly hair. Don't believe I'd forget that sunny smile."

"Hope he'll forgive his old dad."

The old man in anguish alone ended his mutterings.

A well-dressed stranger, like myself overheard the mutterings of this lonely old man. Now that the mutterings had ceased, he edged nearer.

"Sir, I heard what you said and could not help noticing how strangely alike our cases are. I've prospered, but somehow servants can't cook like mv mother. Perhaps I'd now be dining at home had it not been for my father—he drove me away."

"Sixteen years. He'd be twenty-eight or thereabouts now. Black snapping eyes, curly hair. Don't believe I'd forget that sunny smile."

"Hope he'll forgive his old dad."

"What be that 'bout him that makes me think of Jim. I know—it's that smile hardened by my harshness and his years of trials," soliloqued the old man.

"Air you—air you—my boy Jim?" asked the old man as he extended a mittened hand, while misty eyes showed only a dim picture of the stranger.

"Jim, Jim, don't ye! know yer ole dad, Caleb West? Sure enough it was Jim, and after the greetings he said, "Yes, father, I forgive you. Let's go to the hotel where I'm living and get ready to leave. I'm married and will phone Lillian, my wife, to come at once to the station. We'll be home for dinner tomorrow anyway."

I hurried to the Grand Central station and waited anxiously to see the finish of this little episode. My heart overflowed with thankfulness for the two who had found each other. Soon the couple appeared.

"You wait here, dad, while I go and buy the ticket," "All right, Jim," answered the old man.

A half hour passed and the old man paced back and forth in front of me. An hour more—and still Jim had not returned. Fear stole into my heart; worried eyes shown forth from beneath the old cap. He reached a trembling old hand into one pocket and then into another, a baffled, surprised—then angry look stole over his face. Once more he went through his pockets. My doubts were confirmed as in an angry shout he bellowed out—

"Police, police, that thar stranger stole my watch and purse! Oh! What will Mirandee say?"

I, too, wondered what "Mirandee" would say.

Written by Theodore Fowler, '27.

LETTER FROM A PAULDING COUNTY FARMER TO HIS SON

Pualding, O., Nov. 16, 1923.

Dear Willie: Your ma and me sure had a big time at the Home-coming last Saturday. I'm not one bit sorry we let you go to Bee Gee to college. It is a real live institution and growing. That last is the nice part about it, Willie, and I want you to get the idea. Grow—my boy, and maybe if you are connected with a college that is growing like Bee Gee, you'll get the habit.

Your ma and me was much impressed with the friendly feeling around Bowling Green. The storekeepers, the teachers, the faculty, everybody we met seemed right cordial to us and made us feel at home. Best of all was to see the old students back to college for a visit. My boy, that is a mighty fine sign—so many enthusiastic alumni for a young school. They got the idea of loyalty and it sure is a good one. You get it too, Willie. Don't be a pretender; pretense is a veneer, easily cracked by the stress of circumstance. You'll always be found out if you are a pretender.

And, Willie, big things are being done down there at Bee Gee. Men and women are being made great under your very eyes. Willie, help yourself—it's action that gets you anywhere. The more you do in college, the more you can learn how to do.

I'm glad to see you having a good time, too, because good times are essential. It's easier to work when your work is spiced with a little play but, my boy, beware of injuring the stomach of success with too much spice.

Your ma and me is well and happy. The corn is now all husked and we are getting ready for a big turkey dinner when you and Mary come home next week. If you want to, Willie, you can bring a couple of your friends along home with you.

Guess that is all for today, except we hope your football team beats Baldwin-Wallace.

Yours,

DAD.

P. S. Save enough of the check to get home on.
interesting meetings. The program of the evening consisted of Christmas hymns and the story and facts about some of the world's masterpieces in art and the artists who painted them. The pictures discussed were the Sistine Madonna, Holy Night, the Frieze of the Prophets and the Aurora. Each painting was given in a very interesting manner and the whole meeting was greatly enjoyed. Miss Neilson gave a talk on her own personal impression on the great Sistine Madonna, which she saw while visiting Europe. This personal touch added to the interest of the meeting and it instilled in all present a bigger and broader feeling and understanding of the real Christmas spirit.

Home Economic Club.

One of the most active organizations of the college is the Home Economic Club, which does its work in the quiet way, not trying to make a front for show, but striving to help its members to understand their work and tasks, when they go out into school work. The meetings are always well planned and interesting, not only to the Home Economics girls, but to all in general.

**EMERSON LITERARY SOCIETY MEET**

Tuesday, November seventeenth, the Emerson Literary Society held a very interesting meeting. Prof. Carmichael delivered the main address of the evening, speaking on "Parliamentary Laws and Their Use." His address was very interesting and enlightening. It is the resolve of the society to adopt the Parliamentary order system in all of their meetings.

Miss Theodora Fowler read in a delightful manner an original Thanksgiving story. Miss Bulger delivered a highly interesting paper on the "Origin of Thanksgiving."

The meetings of the Emersons are proving very interesting and popular this year, making the society a valuable one to our college.

**FIVE SISTERS.**

Many of the fair co-eds are wearing a monogram of the Black Mask over the Torch of Knowledge. The wearers of these monograms are the Five Sisters, a social organization pledging itself to foster the college spirit and interests above all others.

**BOOK AND MOTOR.**

The society of Book and Motor is the Honorary Organization of our college, being composed of faculty and resident members. To this society are elected during their second year, those students who, in the opinion of its members, have profited most fully by the instruction offered at the Alma Mater, and who have contributed most generously to her traditions. Although eligibility is based on scholarship, election is conditioned by social attainment.

The object of Book and Motor is the recognition of merit in scholastic and social endeavor. Its emblem is a gold key, consisting of the college monogram surmounted by an open book and a motor.

The students who were elected to Book and Motor this fall are Miss Ethel Crawford, Jonathan Ladd, Francis Meagley, Evelyn Scherff, Eleanor Shatrel and Donnal Smith.

**GOLD MASK CLUB**

Helen Hobert and Iscah Belle Dall entertained the Gold Mask Club in the Dormitory parlors Wednesday evening, Dec. 5, 1923. An enjoyable evening was spent in the discussion of various plays and subjects. After which refreshments were served to the following: Misses McCain, Esther Russell, Helen Shafer, Helen Hobert, Iscah Belle Dall, Maress Ivan Lake, Merle Hoskinson, C. D. Fox and John McDowell.

**COUNTRY LIFE PARTY**

Wednesday evening, December fifth, the Country Life Club held an informal tug-of-war in the Science Building. On the whole, a very fire spirit manifested itself, a very adhesive spirit, a spirit which bound the whole party together. Several casualties occurred during the evening, but with everyone pulling together the victims were able to resume operations in a short while.

The party was broken up at an early hour by an attempt to enlist dish washers, but taken all in all the Taffy Pull was a huge success, everyone professing to have had a good time.

**Chapel December 11, 1923.**

At the chapel hour, Judge Ben Lindsey of Denver, Colo., the greatest juvenile judge in the world, spoke to the student body. He spoke on discipline, bringing out the ways to approach the case.

First, he advocated studying the psychology of the case.

Second, the physiology of it, by knowing the three ages of the child. The three ages he explained were the psychological or mental age, the chronological age, and the biological or physical age. He urged the teacher in judging a child to consider these ages and to put yourself in the child's place and world.

The third angle was the sociological side, taking in the associations and environment of the child.

The talk was very interesting and his words will be remembered by all. The judge seemed to be at home and students heard him at his best.

Judge Lindsey is doing a big work and his task has not been an easy one. But after all his work is one in the greatest field, that of the child, the hope of the world, and we, as future teachers, wish him all success in his work, and pledge ourselves to the betterment of the child's place in the world.

**A Wish Not Intended.**

Pupil: Teacher, may I be absent this afternoon? My aunt's cousin is dead.

Teacher: Well, yes, I suppose so; but really, I wish it was some nearer relation.
JUDGE LINDSEY.

Judge Lindsey gave a highly entertaining, as well as instructive lecture which he called "Why Kids Lie." Judge Lindsey gave as the chief causes of lying among children to be: first, fear. He stated, "To banish lying one important thing to be overcome is fear. Children are afraid and lie to secure protection. We must make children feel a security and confidence so that they may overcome their fear and eliminate lying." Secondly, misdirected imagination causes children to lie. Their imaginations must be guided. If they are not they will out, even if at the expense of actualities. Thirdly, misdirected energy causes lying. Children disobey, they must give vent to their energy even if at the expense of law. Play grounds, municipal swimming pools, etc., do much to utilize this energy. Lastly, misguided, unsympathetic parents are a chief cause for lying. Parents must remember that the pupils live in another world, apart from theirs, as a real and as actual as that of adults.

Judge Lindsey further stated that all teachers are probation officers, that they must daily set in judgment and mete out sentences. He admonishes all teachers to use care, begging parents as well as principals.

NEW FISH NAMED IN MOSELEY'S HONOR.

Prof. E. L. Moseley's most recent discovery in the field of science is a new species of fish, discovered while on his vacation in the Hawaiian Islands during the summer of 1922. While there Prof. Moseley made an extensive collection of fishes. Upon his return to this country, the local instructor left his collection with David Starr Jordan, the foremost authority on fishes of the Pacific Ocean. Mr. Jordan, on studying the collection declared that Prof. Moseley had a fish of an unknown species. Months of investigation and research revealed this to be true.

As a result the Journal of The Washington Academy of Sciences has published a description of a new herring-like fish, named in honor of its discoverer, Prof. Moseley, the Gonorynchus Moselevi.

Many other things in science, both in the plant and animal kingdom have been named in Prof. Moseley's honor, because of his research and discoveries. The college feels that it has in Prof. Moseley a man who is high authority in the biological sciences. It is indeed a privilege to work under such an authority.

VARSITY N AWARDS

In recognition of estimable services rendered, the Athletic Committee upon recommendation of Coach R. B. McCandless bestowed the Orange N upon the following men:


The Wood County Democrat offered the football men a reward should they win their Home-Coming Game with Ashland college. Ashland was duly defeated and the reward is to be a gold foot ball for each letter man. He will get his miniature gold foot ball when the letters are given out.

The reward given by The Democrat was certainly most kind and greatly appreciated by the men who take this means of expressing their thanks and gratitude to Mr. Frank W. Thomas for the present.

Easier?

She No. 1.: I wonder how it is a girl can't catch a hold like a man.
She No. 2.: Oh, a man is so much bigger and easier to catch.
Mr. Tunnicliffe: Yes, it took me about six weeks' hard work to learn to drive my machine.
Overman: And, now, what have you for your pains?
Mr. Tunnicliffe: Liniment.

Coul That Mean—?

Student: I'd like to see something cheap in a fall hat.
Clerk: Try this one on. The mirror is at your left.

Before marriage a woman expects a man; after marriage she suspects him, and when he is dead she respects him.
PERSONALS.

Former Students Attend Junior-Senior Formal.
The following former students attended the Junior-Senior Formal: Ivan Lake, Lester Balners, Kenton Moore, Robert Sloterbeck, Dallas Lawerence and John McDowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ladd, announce the arrival of Donald, Junior. Mrs. Ladd will be remembered as Miss Rose Roberts, a former student.

Former Students Meet in Cleveland, Ohio.
Miss Inga Wilson of Lorain, Miss Gladys Simmons of East Cleveland, Miss Rena Ladd of Port Clinton and Miss Connie DeKalb of Lakewood, had a dinner party in Cleveland Friday, December 7th. Old times at B. G. N. C. were discussed.

Miss Lorena Osterhout, sophomore, has left school due to the death of her mother. We are very sorry to lose Miss Osterhout and wish to extend our deepest sympathy in this time of trouble.

Thanksgiving Vacation.
Prof. R. M. Tunnicliffe spent Thanksgiving vacation in Detroit.
Prof. and Mrs. Clutts spent Thanksgiving week end at Circleville, Ohio, at the home of Mrs. Clutts' parents.
Prof. and Mrs. Biery were at the home of their daughter at Buffalo over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. Perry and son Harlan spent the week end with friends at Wauseon.
Mrs. Webb, matron of the dormitory, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Chicago.
Miss Walker, home economic instructor, spent the week end at the home of her parents in Columbus, Ohio.
Miss Fitzgerald, commercial teacher, spent Thanksgiving with friends in Cleveland.
Miss Shaw, physical education instructor, spent the week end with friends at Daytona, Ohio.
Miss Florence Brookes, critic teacher, spent Thanksgiving vacation at the home of Don Smith at Convoy, Ohio.

Dean Dorm News.
Every girl was able to go to her own home for Thanksgiving vacation. The night before leaving, "Mother Dean" gave a "taffy pull" for all of the girls in the house. At this time plans were made for our Christmas party.

Miss Rachel Slaymaker was absent from classes because of a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Miss Ruth Faylor was the week end guest of Miss Ruth Tarber at Toledo.

WOOD COTTAGE NEWSLETS
Miss Kathryn McKee had the pleasure of the company of her mother, Mrs. J. I. McKee, and friend, Mrs. Serelda Rabold, Sunday, Dec. 9.
Miss Frances Maurer entertained Miss Edith Cohart, of Columbus Grove, Ohio, over the week end of December 2.
Mrs. P. M Condit, of Delta, Colorado, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Olive E. Wood of the Wood Cottage.
A "Ye Old Time Merry Christmas" party with tree 'n' everything, is planned for the Cottage girls, December 19, and here is their letter to Santa Claus, so he will be sure and bring them just what they want.

LAST MINUTE ITEM
Dayton N defeated B. G. in the initial basketball game of the season, 29-15. Full account in next issue.

GLOOM BUSTERS' COLUMN
"Leave me with a smile" murmured Dinty after the Five Brothers ruffled him a little.
Place: I can't find a joke in this magazine.
Leo: Did you buy it?
Place: Sure, I bought it.
Leo: Well, then the joke's on you.

Dr. Kohl: Give what you consider the most memorable date in history.
D. V. Smith: The one Anthony had with Cleopatra.

At Niagara Falls.
Lake: Isn't it wonderful to see such a volume of water dashing over the Falls?
Mildred: I don't think so—there's nothing to stop it.

Here is a story of a man who was scoring his hired hand for carrying a lantern when he went to see his best girl.
"The idea", he exclaimed, "when I was courtin' I never carried no lantern; I went in the dark."
"Yes", said the hired man, sadly, "and look what you got!" All of which goes to prove that there should be a light in the dark places (porches, etc., included).