1-22-1924

Bee Gee News January 22, 1924

Bowling Green State University

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Recommended Citation
Bowling Green State University, "Bee Gee News January 22, 1924" (1924). BGSU Student Newspaper. 38.
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Like all speakers who start out interesting their audience with a joke, the alumni column must do so also. Earl Lowrie is teaching in Lorain Hi and the students there like his famous derby hat. They call him “Doc” there and had a cartoon picture of the local product in his “bewtiful” hat!

Another joke: “Fat” A. B. McDaniels, former student and leader for Williams county during the summer terms, is married. He hooked up to some member of the fair sex during the holiday season. McDaniels is now preaching in Grace United Brethren church in Elkhart, Indiana.

Maurice M. Mercer and Lola Holloper, former students in the summer here and teachers in the Bowling Green High school, were married on December 22.

Helen Pooh Shetzer, student in the summer of 1919 and who married Ralph Shetzer, student in 1918 and 1919, died of tuberculosis at her home in Portage, Ohio, on New Year’s day.

The following degree grads are found scattered around in Wood county: Helen Shafe, ’22, Bowling Grove Hi; Suzanne Gearman, ’23, Bowling Green Hi; Lillian Tressell, ’22, Bowling Green Hi; E. E. Leg, ’22, North Baltimore; Orville Raderling, ’23, Perysburg; Clive Treee, ’29, Perysburg; P. B. Hoffman, ’23, Perrysburg; Clitus Stough, ’20, Weston; Dale Treee, ’21, Bloomdale; Charles Cracas, ’21, Tontogany; Lester Stough, ’20, Hoytville; Charles Richardson, ’22, Hoytville; and the editor.

Arlington Hankins, student here last year, from Pemberville, is now traveling for the Metcafs Neckwear Company, of Cleveland, having the state of Indiana as his territory.

Clara Cox, former student, is teaching in her home town, Montpellier.

Walter Bump, who attended school here last year, is teaching near Montpellier.

Eldred Brannen, captain of the track team last year, is teaching near Pryan.

Sanford Gorsch, ’23, is teaching school in Wauseon.

Gifford Luke, Montpellier, who has attended summer school here for several years, is teaching the little foreigners there in Warren, Ohio.

Prof. Hudson, formerly the head of the Commercial department, no longer is a Prof. He has tacked a shingle in front of an office and is now the editor.

(Continued on page two)
CHRISTMAS PARTY

The annual Christmas party was held Thursday evening, December 20th. The following program was presented in the auditorium:

Violin Solo..........................Miss Hull
Vocal Solo...........................Mrs. Mohr
Reading...............................Miss Doll
Drill.................................Group of Girls’ Christmas Songs—Music Students

At the close of the program the Glee Club girls led the procession down to the gymnasium, holding lighted candles and singing carols as they went.

The gymnasium was a beautiful sight to behold. The decorations consisted of cedar branches and gold stars. A huge Christmas tree occupied the center of the floor and in the midst of all the merrymaking, old Santa Claus, himself, appeared, distributing his gifts among the children. The party took place under the direction of Miss Neilson, to whom a great deal of credit is due. Credit should also be given to the decorating committee. The party was one of the most attractive events of the year.

WILSON—SHOCKEY

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Pauline Shockey, of Bowling Green, to Mr. Harold Wilson, of the Haskins road, is of great interest to the friends of the young couple.

The wedding ceremony was performed at 12 o’clock, noon, on New Year’s day at the home of friends in Toledo by the Rev. Perry Hopper of the Presbyterian church of that city.

On New Year’s eve a delightful prenuptial party was given for the bride by a group of her friends in Bowling Green, who presented her with a beautiful gift of silver.

Miss Shockey is a student in the Home Economics course of the college at the present time and Mr. Wilson is one of our former students.

The many friends of the bride and groom in school at the present time and of former years in school wish them great happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are at home to their friends at 307 North Enterprise street.

ALUMNI NEWS

(Continued from page one)

* practicing law in the state where elopers go to get married.

Kenton Moore, ‘23, is still superintending in Al. Ohio. (See any good map.) He reports that this Leap Year stuff is an awful strain on his ph’s of economy and that he will be glad when the year is over and man gets back his right to propose. He says that there is not a day that passes that he does not get a handful of letters from girls who are proposing to him! Enlist in the navy, Kent!

NEW CATALOGUE

Proof of the new catalogue to be distributed in February, is now being read. The new catalogue carries in it many new courses. A complete announcement will be made later.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER CONVENTION

Bowling Green was represented, by one delegate, at the Student Volunteer convention at Indianapolis December 28th to January 1.

It was a meeting of some five thousand delegates from over a thousand colleges and universities in this country and Canada, Y. M. C. A., and Y. W. C. A. secretaries and workers. 200 returned missionaries, and various officers of the Student Volunteer movement swelled the number to well over 6000.

Addresses by such men as Rev. Kennedy, student chaplain to King George V, Dr. Adolf Keller of Switzerland, Dr. Ching Yi Cheng, one of the foremost Christian leaders of China, inspired and helped all who were there.

The addresses by noted nationals from all over the world and by missionaries, home on furlough, gave an outlook on world affairs and helped the students to see what the troubles of the world are today.

The convention was divided into some 50 discussion groups and the opinions of the students from different lands were illuminating.

Altogether it was a wonderful meeting and brought together nearly all elements, racial and religious, of the world.

JOHN PILCHER, Delegate.

CHAPEL—JANUARY 8, 1924

At the regular chapel hour Tuesday Forrest "Boo" Smith, ‘26, was presented ten dollars in gold as the reward for suggesting the name “Shatzel Hall”, for the new dormitory, which is fast nearing completion.

Mr. Shatzel, president of the board of trustees, end in whose honor the new hall was named, spoke at this time.

CHAPEL—JANUARY 15, 1924

The male quartette made its first appearance before the student body at this time and won the approval of all.

The program was given by the Music department. Prof. McEwen played a group of numbers on the violin, after which C. Premo sang a group of Mexican songs.

SELDOM DONE IN OHIO

On Christmas day (1923) Ivan Beard gathered lettuce and celery from the garden at his home, near Vanlue, Ohio. The vegetables were exceptionally edible and added to the variety as well as to the novelty of the Christmas dinner.

STORAGE ROOM

Room 400 of the Administration building has been rearranged and is now being used as a storage room for athletics, dramatics and decorations. This fills a long-felt need and is greatly appreciated.

A Game for Every One.

The crook—Blackjack.

The bride—Solitaire.

The engineer—Bridge.

The coward—Flinch.

The fireman—Poker.
ATHLETICS

TOLEDO "U" WINS

Bee Gee opened the conference basketball season at Toledo on the University court with a 30 to 19 loss. At the end of the first half the Orange and Brown were leading the "Big City Tossers" 14 to 12, but the two points lead did not amount to much after the second half got under way.

"Manny" Wisberg was the big man for Toledo and in this half he seemed to run wild, caging the sphere from almost any angle. At the same time, the locals were falling to hit the bucket for counters and team work was also lacking.

Eachman, despite the fact that he was a marked man, succeeded in making five field goals.

Coach "Mac" carried his entire varsity squad to Toledo. The squad at the present time consists of 14 men.

The game was somewhat a disappointment, as the followers of the Orange and Brown anticipated a victory. The two teams will meet again and the locals will treat Toledo U to the low score. Lineup and summary:

Bee Gee: F. Klein. Toledo "U": F. Moscoe.


Field Goals: Premo, 1; Moscoe, 2; Bachman, 4; Olds, 1; Hesrick, 1; Carson, 4; Weisberg, 7; Schaller, 4.

Foul throws: Premo, 1.

DAYTON WHIPS BEE GEE

In the season's opener the Orange and Brown quintet lost to the fast Dayton "U" team, 29 to 15, at Dayton.

Bee Gee made a very credible showing, especially in the first half, which ended 13 to 14 in favor of Dayton. Each member of the Orange and Brown did good work considering that Coach "Mac" had spent only one week in drilling them.

In the last half Dayton quickly took advantage of the Staters technical errors and held them to two points, which were scored by the diminutive "Tom" Crowley.

Hesrick, who hails from Williams county, and "Bobby" Bistline, local lad, held down their guard positions in fine style while Captain Premo, of Potsdam, N. Y., was the shining light on the offense. For Dayton, Lange and Fullweiter were the big guns.

Perhaps the most pleasing feature of the game was the good sportsmanship shown by both teams on the floor. The crowd remarked that it was one of the best and cleanest basketball games played on their court.

Whenever Bee Gee made a good play or caged a pretty goal, the Dayton crowd applauded. Let's show them the same spirit at the return game.

January 23, 1924. Summary:

Dayton: Bee Gee
Blake: R. F. (C) Premo, Crowley
Sealer: L. F. Moscoe
Lange (C): C. Bachman, Ettoll
Mahart: L. G. Hesrick
Doyle: R. G. Bistline
Hippo: G. G. 
Fullweiter: C.

Field Goals: Premo, 3; Hesrick, 1; Doyle, 1; Fullweiter, 3.

Foul Goals: Premo, 1; Moscoe, 1; Hesrick, 1; Doyle, 1; Fullweiter, 3.

DETROIT DEFEATS BEE GEE

Coach "Mac" and his basketball tossers invaded the camp of Detroit City College and were defeated, 30 to 16, Saturday night, January 12.

Bee Gee took the lead for the first ten minutes but the Detroiters soon struck their stride and took the lead, which they never lost.

Bee Gee's greatest difficulty was in caging the sphere. The team work was good and when the opponent defense was broken the basket was missed.

The locals failed to make good their free throws, of which there were many due to the fact that there were two officials who missed very little. Numerous fouls were called on both sides. In general the officiating was exceptionally good.

The following men played for Bee Gee: Olds, Place, Huffman, Brand, G. Figgens, Crowley, Ettoll.

ST. JOHN'S IN TWO-POINT WIN OVER B. G.

Bee Gee, playing a better brand of ball than displayed Friday night, gave the Saints a real scare on Saturday night, January 12th, at Westminster Gym. The first half started with each team playing a fast game, Bee Gee being a bit off color but rapidly improving as the half progressed. The Saints at no time had over a point lead and just as the whistle announced the end of the half the Orange tossers netted the goal, which tied the count at 12-all.

The second half showed B. G. going strong. Likewise St. John's. Hollgrieve, for the Saints, playing very nice ball. The score see-sawed back and forth the entire half, neither team being able to annex a safe margin of points. Premo, Bachman and Moscoe carried the Orange and Brown offense well, while Hesrick and Bistline were mainstays on the defense.

The game, although a loss so far as points were concerned, was a victory for Coach McCandless for it showed that the "Cowboys" were finally mastering his style and give every sign of an expert aggregation by mid-season.

Ouch!

"I've come to fix that old tub in the kitchen."
"Oh, mama, here's the doctor to see the cook."
"Skull—'A man told me I looked like you.'"
"Bones—'Where is he?' I'd like to knock his block off.'"
"Skull—'Don't bother, I killed him.'"
HAVE A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING AND HAVE EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE

In the fall of the year 1922 I went to see my cousin, John Ormsby, whom I had not seen for many years. He and his wife, whom he had married six months previously, were living on a farm about three and one-half miles from a little village called Spraxton.

In this village, one clear, cold afternoon at 1:30, a very homely, tired looking young man was seen to get off the train, warily plopping his way up town, and go into several stores consecutively. I was that man.

At last I found out where John lived and decided I would walk out in order to spring a more complete surprise. After walking five of the three and one-half miles with my eyes in continuous search, I finally did catch sight of the house sought for, and I was glad, for fatigue and hunger had taken possession of me. My ring at the door was answered by John who was certainly surprised. Of course he asked me in and I proceeded to take off my over-shoes. A very serious look came over his face as he said slowly, "Why, I have no place for over-shoes."

"Oh", I answered, "They're all right here on the porch."

"Yes", he drawled out, "but I like to have a place for everything and have everything in its place. Come along out to my shop and we'll make places for overshoes."

"All right", I said cheerfully. I supposed he had something grand to show me. I didn't take the overshoes business seriously.

On the way out to the shop our conversation ran as most conversations do—something about the weather. Just before entering, he said, "I tell you, I believe in having a place for everything and then keep everything in its place." I would have known that before the day was over he had not told me.

"Yes", I agreed, "that's a very good plan."

We went into the shop which I at once observed was very orderly and clean. John, apparently knowing what he was about, went to a case containing a series of drawers and pulled out the one which had the letter "H" tacked to it. At length he handed me a little card which said "Hammer No. 729" and told me to go over to the tool room and get it. Dumfounded, though I was, I asked no questions but went after the hammer while he looked up the other necessary tools. On entering the tool room the first thing that met my eyes was a hammer and I got it.

Within one-half hour we had all the tools out on the bench and were ready to begin work which, I had found out, was really making a place for over-shoes. The places were made just the shape of my rubbers, which were nines. The other sizes he would make some other day. When we were through he said, "While you're here I guess I'll have you help me glue the framework of my writing desk together."

"How long have you been working on your writing desk?" I asked.

"About six weeks", was the reply. "You know when a fellow has everything in order he can work so much faster." I said nothing.

By the time he had, skillfully, by the use of cards, gotten his tools ready the glue was hot and everything was set for the work. The glue was applied and we were ready to use the clamps but we had forgotten blocks of wood to keep the clamps from marring the woodwork. I looked around on the floor but nothing was to be found. Every shop ought to have pieces of wood lying around on the floor but there was none in John's shop. He told me where to go to get some but by the time I got back the glue was cold and the whole thing was to be done over again.

When we were through, the tools were to be put away. First, put the tool away, then take the corresponding card back. Great calamity—I had gotten the wrong hammer when sent for one. The difficulty was finally straightened out all right and much to my joy we started toward the house.

On the way, John said, "Time for the chickens to go to roost."

"Yep", I answered, thinking to myself, "Trying to keep the conversation up, eh?"

He started for the chicken coop. I followed slowly. He put each chicken in the place marked for him while I leaned against the wall and tried to come out of my dream. I can't go into detail as to how he did it for I was too tired, hungry, and sleepy to pay good attention.

Again we started for the house but I was not glad for I expected something else to come up. He went in, however, and he went to a stand, opened a large book, fumbled with the numerous leaves for about ten minutes, then said, "Hook No. 176 in the closet is empty. Hang up your coat and hat."

Everything seemed to be in place but his wife I didn't know where she was and I guess he didn't either. She finally came home though and we had supper.

I tried all evening to convince John that his methods were wasteful, that he ought to leave his tools lying around any place so that they would be handy when needed, that the shop didn't have to be

(Continued on page eight)

GIRLS DUPE "MOTHER"

For several years the ladies of the world have been generously presenting a great variety of styles in dress, all of which seem to burden some parts of the body with an abundance of fur, fancy work, unnecessary wings or tails, overgrown collars, etc, while other parts almost crave for protection.

Mothers have been disgusted and worried as to the outcome of it all. They have done all in their power to keep their daughters well and properly clothed, but at last there has been an awful outburst by one "mother!"

Only a few days ago "Mother Earth" was seen garbed in a new white garment which was quite sparring in some parts and exceptionally bundlesome in others. Indeed, it even kept her from carrying on her business as rapidly as usual.

Why has she so suddenly accepted the girls'fad?

It seems strange; I advise you, Father Time, to "watch out", this is leap year.

That sure was some snow. —I. E. B.—Soph.
WILSONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY
The Wilsonian Literary Society met Tuesday, January 8. The purpose of the meeting was to elect the officers for the second semester. The election was postponed until the week of January 14th to 18th. Miss Nadine Clevenger was elected president pro tempore.

WILSONIAN SOCIETY
The Wilsonian Society elected the following officers for the second semester: Nadine Clevenger, president; Ethel Crawford and Leona Horner, tied for vice president; Pearl Creighton, secretary; Merle Hoskinson, treasurer; Olive Havens, chairman of the program committee.

The tie between Ethel Crawford and Leona Horner will be decided at the next meeting.

FIVE SISTERS
A group of Bowling Green college girls organized a society similar to the Five Brothers and called themselves the Five Sisters.

Their first action in the matter was to go to President Williams and interest him in their plan. After gaining his consent and recognition they made their first appearance with an attractive float in the Homecoming parade.

November 20th, they held their first regular business meeting and elected the following officers: Helen Veber, president; Olive Haven, vice president; Mildred Whisler, secretary, and June Beverstock, treasurer. The other charter members are Leona Horner, Leora Stout, and Frances Kurz.

Due to the recent organization several details pertaining to the society have not yet been settled. Their emblem has been designed, and carried out. Their color scheme. A red, five-pointed shield with a white border serves as a background for a white torch, black mask and a white S.

The Five Sisters are holding regular meetings every two weeks. The first was in the form of a Christmas party at the home of Miss Helen Veber. Plans are being made for taking in new members later in the year.

HOME EC. CLUB
The Home Ec. girls, on Thursday, December 20th, met at the home of Miss Pauline Shockey. The meeting was in the form of a Christmas party, and a bit and miss lunch was enjoyed by all. At this time Miss Shockey announced the date of her marriage to Mr. Harold Wilson, 22. After a pleasant social hour the girls returned to their homes, wishing their fellow club member success and happiness in her new vocation.

FRESHMAN PARTY
On Saturday evening, January 12th, the Freshman class held the annual party in the gym. The Freshmen having invited the faculty and the student body, there were a goodly number present.

The gym was artistically decorated in red and white, the class colors. The evening was spent in dancing, the music being furnished by the North Baltimore orchestra. The patrons and patronesses were Pres. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Perry, and Miss Fitzgerald.

PERSONALS
M. G. Hoskinson spent the holidays in Jefferson, Ohio, visiting friends.
Mrs. Wesley Adams, stenographer in the business office, resigned and will move with her husband to Akron, Ohio. Mrs. Adams' many friends are sorry to see her leave.

Mrs. Sharp, dean of women, spent the Christmas vacation at the home of her parents in Greenville, Ohio.
Miss Hayward, educational supervisor, was ill the first week after vacation and unable to assume her duties.

Miss Rhea McCain, head of the English department, spent the vacation at the home of her parents in Lebanon, Ohio.

Prof. J. R. Overman and wife spent the Christmas vacation at Napoleon, Ohio.
Miss Helen Thierry, of Toledo, was appointed to succeed Mrs. Wesley Adams as stenographer in the business office. Miss Thierry received her training in Sandusky High school, Sandusky Business College and Chicago University. The Bee Gee joins the faculty and student body in welcoming Miss Thierry to Bowling Green.

Miss Nettie Crass, stenographer of the Registrar's office, is unable to assume her duties due to a severe cold.

Miss Walker, domestic science teacher, spent the holidays visiting friends in New York City.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Ruth Hessick, 22, to Mr. Byron R. Bricker, on Tuesday, December 25th, 1913, will be of interest to Miss Hessick's many friends.

Some of the Five Brothers seemed to have left, or shall we say slipped, their pins, during the Christmas vacation. Others even were seen pricing diamonds. —Do we smell orange blossoms?

Estelle Mohr spent the vacation, a guest of Prof. Tunnicliffe, in New York City.

Professors Holt, Moseley and Overman attended the American Association for the Advancement of Science at Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 26-Jan. 2.

Those attending State Teachers meeting, in Columbus, Ohio, December 26-7-8, were President H. B. Williams, Professors Blery, Carmichael, Kohl, Martin, Hissong, Schwartz, Beattle, Heston and Neilsen.

Mrs. C. L. Mong and Miss Kathryn Fitzgerald of Greenville, Ohio, spent the week-end of January 12th with their sister, Mrs. Maude Sharp.

Cloyd Gebhardt, Wren, Ohio, summer student of 1921-23, died Saturday, January 19, 1924, of poison from a recent operation.

Bee Gee News, December 21, 1923.
Today is an age of co-operation. Men and governments alike are coming to realize this more and more. Governments are establishing leagues, courts and councils to meet this need; men are organizing clubs, bureaus and exchanges whereby they may more easily co-operate with one another. Occasionally, however, there crops out an individual who thinks that by being different he is going to succeed. He believes that by isolating himself from all co-operative plans he can further his own interest to his advantage. He forgets that it is always the gander who leads the geese. If you would be a leader, be one of the people—there is no success, no advancement even, unless by co-operation. He who co-operates most has the best success.

Nations are prone to realize this. They would still continue on old lines of each for himself. The dark years since 1914 are seemingly forgotten. In preparedness for another possible world conflict (rather calamity) even Christianity is forgotten. There is no mercy in new (shall we say ingenious inventions?) implements of protection(?). Co-operation—why not—can’t we at least give it a fair trial?

BY WAY OF CONTEMPLATION

Undoubtedly there were many students who wanted to come back for Homecoming but could not because of their work. Perhaps they would be able to come back to such a day in the spring.

Nearly every college in the country has a Color Day, a Spring Festival, a May Day, or an Alumni Day to care for this need. Such a day to be any kind of a success must be a big day. Bee Gee needs just such a day. Commencement comes on Thursday, June 12th, this year—why couldn’t we have Alumni Day, Friday, June 13th? Make it a real day—have the girls’ gym classes give lawn dances, have a queen of the day; in the morning have a track meet or a ball game, have a big Alumni program in the auditorium, the Senior tree planting, and then in the evening after the Alumni banquet have an Alumni party as a sort of cap for the day. That would make the last day of the year a real day—would give the Alumni and former students a reason for coming back to Bee Gee—would show them that the old school is still going—would impart to them some of our enthusiasm so that they could tell others what a good college they graduated from.

Oh, Mr. Darwin!

He: “Would you accept a pet monkey?”
She: “Oh, I would have to ask father; this is so sudden.”

A Study in Marble.

“Is there no succor?”
Brave Knight: “Yes, I’m coming.”
BATTLE WAGES BETWEEN CO-EDS
AS GIRLS SCRAP OVER MEN

Men Are Scarce—Leap Year Conflict Will End With Many Casualties—Males Frightened by Female Rush—Hr.; Men Are Scarcer, Say Lassies.—
Terrible War—Rats, Lipsticks, Hairpins
Fly as Girls Rush for Men at Opening of School After Vacation.

News from the front is still arriving which indicates that the great rush for men in the Bowling Green corridors will not be decided until the board of trustees arranges a drawing of men, in which every girl will get a chance. Only four girls out of every five will be disappointed in that way, say those who are in close touch with the situation.

Immediately upon the return of the co-eds to the college buildings here was a great clamour for the men students which soon waxed into a thrilling contest. Hairpins, rats, lipsticks, compact cases and the like were seen to fly in every direction as the fair sex tangled in efforts to prove their claim to their gentlemen lovers.

Envious watch is being kept by every clique of girls. The “Five Sisters”, hiding behind a mysterious mask, warn all outsiders against trying to “vamp” their men. The “Seven Sisters” say little, but are ready at a minute’s notice to do their best.

Other groups are all set. Williams Hall girls claim that they have the best chance to win the men because they have a “Webb” in which to entangle the masculine sex. The town ladies declare that they have the best chance because they can get out oftener for dates. A “Sharp” lookout is being kept, which spoils this, however.

The Glee Club girls are planning on serenading their men folks, and, in that way win their love.

The Home Ec co-eds say that they have a better argument. “If you want to appeal to a man, do it through his stomach”, is their watchword. They are practicing up on making their gentleman friends favorite pie. Um, Yum!

Gym girls are getting acquainted with all the stunts used by a “cave man lover”. Use ’em rough.

Things are looking much brighter now as to positions. Our senator, Simeon D. Fess, has presented a bill to congress urging that body to appropriate a sufficient fund to build at Washington a “National University of United States”. The proposal is that this institution cost $100,000,000. Our first president, George Washington, proposed such an institution at one time and in his will set aside a considerable sum of money to be used on behalf of the plan. All these years that money has been drawing interest, until today it is a quite considerable sum.

Teachers should be interested in such a worthy project and learn about it.

Wouldn’t it be nice, if some day Bee Gee students could say, “Dr. So-and-So, head of his department at the National University, is a B. G. graduate. He was back for Homecoming last year”? Is such a thought a wild dream or is it a possibility?
LETTERS FROM A PAULDING COUNTY FARMER
TO HIS SON

Paulding, O., Jan. 12, 1924.

Dear Willie: Your ma and me are at home, the weather being far too cold for old folks such as us to go traipsing off to town.

I see by the papers your basketball team has gone and lost several games right in a row. Funny thing about losing, Willie, it takes real stuff to lose once but to lose time after time and still keep trying—well, Willie, only good sports are able to do it. Lots of folks thinks that they are real supporters when they come out to the games pulling for the team so long as it is winning—but they aren’t doing a thing—a winning team doesn’t need support. The loser is the fellow who needs the help. Them being my honest sentiments, Willie, I’m anxious to see how you stand the test. I hope you have enough of the good, old, country kind of grit to hang on and give ’em help, more than before.

You know, Willie, that Christmas Party your ma and me was to still sticks in my memory. It was a rather plane, a rather simple affair and it had a quiet well mannered dignity about it that was worshipful. Now there is Christmas parties and Christmas parties Willie but your college gave the best your ma and me has ever seen. It seems sort of as a part of the institution, the student body and the year. Your ma and me felt that if we would go back to Bee Gee in fifty years from that Christmas we would still see much the same service. Now Willie that don’t mean that Bee Gee isn’t progressing because we all must have some things that don’t change, something sure and solid. Institutions is the same as folks, that party is a tradition and the added years will only increase its power. Them’s your ma’s and mine honest sentiments.

Your letter tells me your mid-year examinations is close on to you. Willie you acted positive scared. What’s wrong with you? You’ve got it soft—in college you have examinations once a year or twice—in life you have ’em every day. Don’t fear your exams boy. It is a sure sign they’s a screw loose somewhere if you do, either you’ve not studied or your teachers don’t know their oats. I’d hate to think either of the above mentioned to be the case. Why Willie you don’t fear your basketball games do you? They are an examination of you and your coach to see what you done during the last week—so it is with your exams. They find out how your teacher and you has teamed together during the half year. Of course Willie you might have worked hard and your teachers too and still fail. If such is the case Willie all I got to say is your ma and me is backing you while you give er another round. Boy you have got to win your ma’s got her heart set on it and me. Well I ain’t trying to make you ambitious son but I’d like to have you show that you’re a man—just that.

Well Willie I guess that is all. I’m not telling you to be a good boy Willie ’cause a man in college is grooved up, but I am stating from my 59 years of experience that although it demands quite an effort sometimes it pays to do the right thing always.

Willie your ma is quite set on you dressin’ warmer so she is going to send your heavies.

Always wishing you the best.

YOUR PA.