Twenty Years Hence

After journeying far and near, seeing all and knowing all, we might come back to old B. G. just to see what might be going on. The first thing we might see would be Ed “Barney Oldfield” Mercer driving round the college circle just to get that old time thrill. Then lo and behold, upon turning around we might find John “McGrew” Carrington, a polished reader, teaching at his old Alma Mater, and with him our old professor “Davenport Charlie” Powell.

After spending a merry afternoon with Dave Leathers, who was up for forging, owning the last of the village blacksmith shops, we might go uptown and enjoy a hearty meal at Glazer & Carrol, the “Hash and Carry Twins” main restaurant. In there we might meet “Beau” McVeigh, dressed in his ice cream pants still looking for his motorcycle. We also might find Toby Edwards and Bob Wyandt, the “Partners in Chime”, still going to school, having secured all of the 57 degrees. After enjoying a show in which Leitman. And so might end a day 20 years hence.

Practice Teaching

“The thing that goes the farthest, Toward making Practice Teaching worthwhile Costs the Critic the least; the young teacher the most, Is from the Critic, a smile. The smile that bubbles so sincere; That fills the amateur's cup, Will drive away that cloud of gloom

Seven Sisters Held Annual Dance

On the 21st of April the Seven Sisters sorority gave their annual dance in the Women’s gym. A treasure island was created with the hanging moss, treasure chests, palms, and bright parrots. From small island huts, punch was served by two youthful pirates. The scene was made more picturesque by the soft lights cast from crude lanterns on the side and a full moon overhead. Spanish daggers were given to the sixty couples who danced to the music furnished by Young's orchestra.

Miss Caroline Neilsen, Miss D. Haskins and Miss L. Heston, were the faculty members present.

Men’s Hop

The men of the college put aside the hoodoos and suspicions on Friday the 13 of April, and entertained their guests at the annual Men’s Hop. The executive committee was comprised of the presidents of each of the classes: Les Hanna, Darold Greek, Walter Schmunk and Toby Edwards. Leo Lake's orchestra furnished music for the crowd that filled the Women’s gym.

Faculty guests were President and Mrs. H. B. Williams, Mr. W. E. Steller and Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Landis.

And make the sun come up. It starts his work arolling; Fills the day with such content; To the amateur, it’s a million dollars; To the Critic, not a cent.”
EDITORIALS

One wise old sage said that a college paper was the voice of the students expressed through them in the paper. Can this be said of our paper?

The reason why it can't is because of the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the students, and the lack of proper student body cooperation.

A college paper should carry news that is of the students, by the students, and for the students. It should be "put out" by a journalism class, which should be a factor in every college in order to meet the demands of high schools upon teachers, and maintained by student body support. A class of this sort should be able to publish a weekly paper and make it "pay out." High schools all over the country are doing this—why can't our college? One high school in Texas has even published a daily paper for the nominal sum of two cents and our own B. G. high school "puts out" a weekly for five cents. How can a paper, printed monthly, serve its purpose? It can not!

As to the form of the newspaper. There is really only one form possible: a big four page edition, printed on cheap paper. This is the most economic since there are only two runs of the press and this gives additional space for advertising; thus the cost is less.

How can we get that paper? There is only one way. The students must demand it! This can be done through fraternities, sororities, clubs and individual students—it is the law of supply and demand. You know what you want, you can get it. Now do you have nerve enough to demand it? IT'S UP TO YOU!

Even though Bill Jones says that the go-getter considers a pull a handicap, still a pull comes in handy when the grades come out.

The crutches club is now back on its feet again. (Two new members.)

The Seven Sister's pledge says: "Shoot if you want must this old gray head, but spare my bib and hair ribbon, please."

Initiations are nice to watch, but not so nice to go through.

In the springtime young men's fancies lightly turn toward thoughts of hall loafing.

Marriages are made in college and not in heaven.

More than once this year has some upper classman forced his job on a poor little Frosh—now it's this paper.

"The song is ended—now we'll pick up all the tin cans and rotten apples," said the dormitory serenaders.

The old white mule it ain't what it used to be.

There is a lot of money for the man who invents a pencil so that all you have to do is press a button and it translates the English into any foreign language you want.

Next to knowing is knowing where to find out.
We have lots of "ten o'clock" scholars around here—in fact most of the "Dorm" girls.

Knowledge is something exceptional that is usually found in the Freshman class.

A Senior is one who is well versed in the art of making excuses and giving alibis.

"Collegiate" is a general term applied to most any sloppy looking person.

Why say, "I didn't have the time?" when you might as well be truthful and say, "I didn't take the time."

"Save the surface and you save all", could hardly be applied if a house were on fire.

Most women would do well to try to save their complexions instead of trying to disfigure them.

The sportsmanship of a team usually characterizes the type of student in the school.

"Necessity is the mother of invention". That's why cosmetics are in vogue. In other words, "Where is that old school girl complexion?"

We note that the Saturday Evening Post suggests that practice husbands be employed in the Home Ec. Department.

We have always wondered how they prepare the potatoes in making "Potato Bread."

The increase in the student bodies of colleges all over the country proves that Uncle Sam's fish are not decreasing as rapidly as his wardens would make us believe.

France ought to be most willing to sign a new war treaty with her debt to the United States hanging over her head.

Should Ford pay his taxes to the French government, it certainly would be a big step toward the liquidation of the French debt to the United States.

Most of are thankful that the age of loud neckties is gradually fading away.

Nature is the living, visible garment of God.

ORANGE PEELS
(By Coral Britt)

A Freshman would.

Spring is here; the last new year's resolution has been broken.

Simile for the day; as lame as a 14-0 baseball score.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; but it helps out on these mid-terms.

The local high school has Senior day and our college the Freshman Edition to parade the wares of a superior class.

Has the graduating class delivered the goods or are they merely coming to the point where they can—as teachers.

PLEASE. Those with intuition walk on past the favorite path and leave the grass grow.

There is the kind of a person who laughs at anything so that when something funny comes along he doesn't need to crack his face.

Flighty people start out by saying, "Now on the level."

With a new lawn mower making its rounds the grass has an improved appearance. But why give all the credit to the machine?

A Freshman discovered that the more collegiate ones don't attend college.

(Continued on page 5)
EMERSON LITERARY SOCIETY

On the evening of Wednesday, May 2, at 6:30 o'clock, the Emersons were together for the last time this year, with their faculty advisor, Mr. Swartz, and his advisoress.

The place was in the grove back of the cemetery. The occasion was a weiner roast. The day was ideal. The whole club, aided by Mr. Swartz and his little hatchet, had a good time building a roaring good fire and cutting sticks for the weiners. Then, afterward eating the delicious weiner sandwiches, pickles and marshmallows, proved to be an additional pleasure in which everyone indulged to his heart's content. Perhaps in some cases, the heart's content was too much, but as far as the writer could ascertain no one suffered evil effects from it. In fact, it was one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year and it was with regret that they looked upon it as their last for a time.

The Emersonians held their regular meeting April 18, at 7:00 o'clock. At this meeting three new members Dorothy Jayne Reynolds, Louise Byers and Ruth Alexander were voted into the organization. It was decided to make this meeting the last regular business meeting and have a weiner roast in two weeks. Then, Professor Swartz conducted the last parliamentary drill of the season, we regret to say. Bob Sheldon made an interesting chairman during the parliamentary procedure.

The evening's program was centered around what holds interest for everyone now—the presidential campaign. Martha Brown introduced the subject, "Presidential candidates, who and why?" Then, every member was expected to speak on his or her favorite for two minutes. However, only Beryl Bishop, Tola Overmeyer and Elizabeth Bixler had the opportunity to say their say for it was found that the taffy which was being made for the club's annual taffy pull was getting too hard.

Everyone went downstairs to pull taffy, including Mr. Swartz, who was the honored guest. Some didn't have much luck in getting the taffy to pull, but it tasted good to everyone, whether pulled enough or not. Besides the members were provided with the most delicious sandwiches and cocoa which made up for misfortune with the taffy. By the buzz of conversation, the laughter, and the general fine spirits of all, we know that the Emersons enjoyed their taffy pull to the utmost.

ERIE COUNTY CLUB

The Erie County Club of B. G. N. C. held its regular meeting Tuesday, April seventeenth at 7 p.m. At this meeting it was decided to have a weiner roast or steak roast the twenty-sixth of April.

The program for the evening, although short, proved most interesting and entertaining. The first number was a piano selection by Miss Ruth Milkey. Then Thelma Sneider highly entertained the club with a funny little talk on "Cinderella." After this the club, who was delighted to find that it was not yet raining, adjourned to their respective homes.

Thursday evening, April 26, at 5:00 o'clock, the Erie County club met at the Post Office. Then, everyone hiked out to the prettiest and most suitable spot beside the deep waters of the quarry for a weiner roast. For a time, all were kept busy getting wood for the fire. However, when it came time to eat the roasted weiners and all that goes with them, everybody was rewarded. Everyone had such a good time that it was with regret that the scene of the fun and eats was left.
**BEE GEE NEWS**

**ORANGE PEELS**
(Continued from page 3)

The faculty have their ups and downs the same as the students. Some of them have classes on the third floor also.

How would you like to hear a new school song by the chorus that sits on the stage every Tuesday morning?

"Save the surface and you save all" which accounts for the tendency to save things over.

**FIVE BROTHERS**

The following officers were elected and installed on Tuesday night, May 1:

Old Skull .......... Horace Pelton
Vice Skull .......... Frank Crawford
Scribe ................ Clarence Kerz
Miser ................ Ancel Eddington
G. A. P ................. Robert Thompson
Loyal Brother .... Howard Filliere
Chaplain ............... Chester Ray
Temple Keeper .......... Ivan Kreischer

The following P. L. Neophytes were given directions and orders which they were advised to follow: Clarence Filliere, John Scott, Theodore Knight, Howard Rogge, Lester Hanna Lewis Gottschalk, Emerson Loomis and Richard Titus.

After the directions were impressed upon the minds of the Neophytes the meeting was adjourned.

At the meeting held on May 8, plans were made for the Five Brothers picnic to be held at Vollmar's park on Tuesday, May 22.

After much discussion, committees were appointed and all brothers were urged to be present by the Old Skull.

"Never try to gag a talkative person—he'd only chew the rag."

It's darn easy to look pleasant
When you're feeling flip;
But the girl worth while,
Is the girl who can smile,
With a cold sore on her lip.
—Bison

**SOCIETY**

**PHI SIGMA MU MUSICAL**

A very charming bridge party was given by the Phi Sigma Mu musical fraternity at the Women's Club.

Eighty guests filled the rooms of the club. The first game of bridge having been completed, a delightful program was given by members of the organization: two selections by a trio composed of Ellen Stover, Ruth Gilbert and Stanley Myers; two songs by Katherine House, and the singing of the fraternity song. It is interesting to note here that the latter was composed by two members of the local chapter: Pauline Wenger and Mary Margaret Coyle.

The committee in charge of the arrangement was, Katherine House, Mary Margaret Coyle, joint chairman, Ellen Stover, Ruth Wickham, Ellen Perry and Pauline Wenger.

**TOLEDO CLUB BANQUET**

It is the custom of the Toledo Club to hold a banquet in Toledo each spring. This year members were entertained at a six-course dinner in the Comodore Perry hotel. Dainty corsages marked the twenty-six places in the private banquet room. Dorothy Robinette was the toastmistress and Virginia Arduser was principal speaker of the evening.

Arrangements were in charge of Velma Creps, Alice Richards, Virginia Arduser and Dorothy Robinette.

**W. A. A. CONFERENCE**

Virginia Smith and Grace Hirt represented the W. A. A. at the Athletic Conference of American College Women at Columbus. They were accompanied by Jessie Lillicotch, Helen Strakweather and Mary Miller. The conference discussions and papers led to the development of the topic: "Play for Play's Sake". Our feature of the week's program was a water pageant, "Frog's Victory". Saturday, the last day of the conference was Play Day. All the dele-
gates took part in the baseball, hurdles, jumping, tennis, horseback or golf. Saturday night the banquet climaxed the activities of the conference. The girls had a wonderful, as well as instructive week end, and are prepared to make the W. A. A. bigger and better than ever before.

"Scotchman jumps from Bus to pick up nick-e—killed." The jury doubtless laid his death to natural causes.

Teacher: "Abie, what is a pauper?"
Abie: "It's the guy vot married mom-mer."

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DRUG STORE

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WHAT YOU SAVE IS YOURS
WHAT YOU SPEND BELONGS TO OTHERS

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4% ON SAVINGS
Stranger: “Can I get a room for three?”
Clerk: “Have you got a reservation?”
Stranger: “What do you think I am, an Indian?”

Bee S.: “I want one of those strong, silent men, full of grit.”
Ruth S.: “What you want is a deaf and dumb ashman.”

Beety B.: “Of course you can’t believe all you hear.”
Hunk P.: “No, but you can repeat it.”

CUSS WORDS
“She swears she has never been kissed by a man.”
“Well, isn’t that enough to make any girl swear?”—Washington Congar’s Paw.

YOUR SPRING SUIT
is here
$22.50 to $45.00
Snappy New Patterns and Models
You Will Be Able To Find
Just What You Want!

Uhlman’s Clothing Store

WHY BOTHER?
First Roomie: “Hey! Is there an ‘e’n chaperone?”
Second Roomie: “Yeah, and two ‘s’s unnecessary.”—Tiger.

Co-ed: “You can’t understand women that way—really. You should live at a girls’ dorm.”
Ed: “That has been my life’s ambition.”—Dirge.

“Are you looking for me, old man?”
“Aw, I don’t even know your old man.”

Community Collector: “Will you give me something for the chest?”
Pre-Medic: “Try camphor oil or a mustard plaster.”

Hostess: “Really, I can’t place you.”
Stupid: “Oh, that’s all right! I’ll find a seat.”

Once upon a time there was a man and he knew all the words of the “Star Spangled Banner.” He was Frances Scott Key.—Life.

Cop (to pianist): “Somebody called up police headquarters, reporting that a guy named Schubert is being murdered here.”—Judge.

EVERY DAY ONE GOOD
25c Lunch
Quality Food Only
HOME MADE PASTRY

College Inn
THE CREAM O' WIT
An Englishman heard an owl for the time. "What was that?" he asked.
"An owl", was the reply.
"My deah fellah, I know that, but what was 'owling?"—Black & Blue Jay.

Lorney: "Don't you think one ought to marry a person with opposite characteristics?"
Johnny J.: "Yes I'm looking for a girl with money."

HANDICAP
She: "How long does it take you to dress in the morning?"
He: "Oh, about twenty minutes."
She (proudly): It only takes me ten.
He: "I wash."—Panther.

When a woman gets too fat to get into a telephone booth it's no use talking.—Bearskin.

Math Prof.: "Now watch the board while I run through it once more."—Putdue Exponent.

Warden: "What! It's against your religion to split rocks?"
Prisoner: "Yes. What the Lord hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

That which is seldom seen—typing on a brick wall.

Heard at the House:
"Still wearing that dirty shirt? Why don't you get a clean one?"
"I can't get up early enough."

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Bowers
—Do Your—
GARMENT CLEANING
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FASHION NOTES FOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK
SMART things for every affair. In the last exciting rush before graduation, there is no time for lengthy pondering on what is smart for every occasion. So here are a few of the costumes that will not only attend Commencement festivities smartly, but will round out the summer wardrobe as well.

Frocks ........................................ $9.75 to $24.75
Pumps, White Kid .......................... $4.95, $6.45, $6.95
Dainty Crepe de Chine Teddys, Slips, Combinations $1.98 to $4.45

FOR THE BOY
Suits ......................................... $19.50 to $39.50
Hats ........................................... $3.45 to $8.00
Shoes ......................................... $6.00 to $8.00

A COMPLETE LINE OF FURNISHINGS
It was reported around that some Scotch children quit school because they had to pay attention.

“Do you like Kipling?”
“I don’t know. Do you use the whole deck when you play it?”

Somebody must have dumped an incubator full of baby girls around here by the looks of all the bibs and hair ribbons running around on the campus.—Anonymous.

The Five Sisters must be teaching their p'edges Stenography by the looks of the note books and pencils they're forever toting 'round —Anonymous.

Speaking of absent-minded professors reminds me of the one, who was left to do the odds and ends. Instead of hanging up the baby's washing, he hung up the cat; shut the milk bottle up in the cat's pen; spread the washing on the front porch; turned back the rug and crawled into bed.

FOR SERVICE QUANTITY
AND QUALITY

TRY

Mark's Restaurant

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Punctures Fixed Promptly

Court Street Garage

COLLEGE GOSSIP

“Gotta school yet?”
“Know teachers ain't elected yet.”

“Oh ma! C'mere quick.”
“What is it, Mary?”

“Look, Johnny ate all the raisins off that sticky brown paper.”—Jack-o-Lantern.

SONG BY A BOOTLEGGER

I can drink whiskey, I can drink gin, I can drink Bourbon until my head swims, it all depends on you.

I can drink Scotch, I can drink rye; I can mix alchy with Canada dry, it all depends on you.

I can save money, and sped it, Keep drinking brandy and end it; I can drink vin blanc or even beer.

I can be pauper, I can be king, According to the price Of the stuff you bring, it all depends on you.

—Tawney Kat

“What's the matter with you?”
“Eyes tired.”

“Such grammar! You should say, I am tired.”

Common sense is often too uncommon.—Texas Ranger.

You can drive a college man to water, but you can't make him drink.—Texas Ranger.

Gribben's Barber Shop

For First Class And
SANITARY SERVICE

Four Barbers in Attendance

South Main Street
A FEW REASONS WHY I SHALL LEAVE COLLEGE

1. Because I cannot accustom myself to the mixture of near beer and alcohol.
2. Because most blind dates are re types that only a blind man could appreciate.
3. Because my Rhet instructor assigns themes on such subjects as: "What are your plans for the coming vacation?" and "What do you expect to derive from a college education?"
4. Because the Moo Cow Moos failed to pledge me and the Beta Awful Alphas did.
5. Because one isn’t allowed enough eight o’clock cuts.
6. Because I can’t arouse a gladly die-for-old-Bee-Gee spirit.
7. Because father doesn’t send enough checks.
8. Because I can’t get used to suspenders.
9. Because I can have a better time in Chicago.
10. Because I flunked out.

STUDY ROOM AT WILLIAMS

Jessie L.: "I tried to laugh and it hurts."
Eleanor M.: "I’ve been trying to concentrate for the last half hour and it’s worse."

A tall blonde from Williams Hall, while observing a man on a horse, asked a tall blonde from Shatzel’s this question: "Why does he only have one spur?" The T. B. from S. replied: "Why, dearie, if one side of the steed goes fast, the other’s sure to follow."

CALOMIRIS
—FOR—
HOME MADE CANDIES

Ice Cream Ices

J.C.PENNEY Co.

DON’T let graduation gifts worry you. This is the time of year when double-decked envelopes pop in on you unexpectedly and you groan, “What! Another gift?”

OUR store is crammed with gifts for the woman whose good taste is guided for sensible desire for economy. It really costs very little to remember your friends when you have learned to shop the “PENNY” way.
SKOL SORORITY

A little earlier in the season we had a general get together party. At this time everyone got acquainted and the pledges were quietly informed of their various duties.

Following this meeting we had a big pot luck dinner, served to us by the pledges.

Only two weeks ago the members were delightfully entertained by the pledges with a cleverly arranged program. Marked talent was displayed at this time which, of course, called for more.

Last week the second degree was very effectively administered to the following:

- Thelma Chetister
- Edith Crosser
- Marjory Fashbaugh
- Olive Lutz
- Katherine Tadsen
- Margaret Keller
- Kathleen Soufert

They seem to be surviving quite well. You shall see them more often in the near future.

THE 1928

New Straws Are Here
Come in and let us fit YOUR head.

Our Prices Are Reasonable

A. & Lynn C. Riess

O'Donnel's Barber Shop

Girls do you know that we use soft water for your SHampoos
And Oh! what classy hair bobs.

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ALL STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

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E. M. Fries, president
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A. M. Patterson, ass't. cashier

J. H. Lincoln, cashier

Student, Class, and College organization Accounts Solicited
Sonny was getting ready to clean his teeth, and before putting the toothpaste on his tooth-brush, he went to his mother and inquired as to the amount that should be put on. “Just the size of a bean”, replied his mother. Sonny proceeded to carry out the directions, but it took him so long his mother looked at him. The tooth-paste entirely covered the whole tooth-brush and his mother said: “Why sonny, I said the size of a bean.” Sonny replied: “Well, this is a string bean.”

Ginny S.: “I think I must be the dreamer type.”

Peg H.: “Same here, dearie. My head is in the clouds the whole time.”

Agnes M.: “I hope I get another A in history.”

Eddie L.: “When did you get the other one—in the first grade?”

“Women drivers refuse to take the straight and narrow path.”—Life

Instead of our usual camping party, we’ve decided to go coasting the Fourth.

---

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QUALITY KIND

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FILM SUPPLIES

Walker’s Studio
THE WAY OF A MAID
Your offense she may blot from the mind,
crave;
When a womna's forgiveness you
Yet, though she forgives you, you'll find
She will forget she forgave.
—California Pelican

Second student (after exams): "D'ja pass?"
Eleventh student: "Yep. Out."
Cornel Crutch.

THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN
The Infant.
The Little Girl.
The Miss.
The Young Woman.
The Young Woman.
The Young Woman.
The Young Woman.

First Student: "That girl you have started going with is a smart li'l gold-digger."
Second Paper: "Then all I've got to say is, she's a darn good geologist."—Dojo.
I'm so glad to here of your going to Paris this summer — to broaden in some of your studies, I suppose?

Hope, to see how far I can spit from the top of the Eiffel tower.

Posty — Hey Dummy, this meat is tough! Slowish — well, we haint responsible for the morals of our food.
Monk Chapman (driver), D'ya ever go to chapel?

Geech Lowell (fresh) Naw I sleep at home!
Remember those first days and how hard those upperclassmen looked?

We wore green caps cuz we liked em better than pink ones.

The bag rush—we won—and how!

Whose ear is this?

Well! And we suffered memorizing the school song—but not half so much as the poor sophs what had to listen!

We were presented a bill for wreckin' the portage jail but we kindly refused to accept the measure!

Huh?

Keep it—we got lots of 'em.