12-1-1929

Bee Gee News December, 1929

Bowling Green State University

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MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

DECEMBER, 1929

VOLUME XIII

NUMBER III
Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Christmas is just around the corner. Signs of its approach are seen on every hand. Holly wreaths, Christmas trees, and beautifully decorated store windows greet us everywhere. The annual orgy of spending is at its height; young and old are making a final effort to get just what they want for a friend or relative. We Americans annually spend over one billion dollars each Christmas season and think it is worth it. The average person spends 3 per cent of his years expenses for gifts and decorations at this season.

Then too, a different atmosphere seems to pervade us all. Even the most callous of us take on a new air. Tight lips take on a merrier twist. Past trials and hardships are forgotten as we swing into the spirit of the season. Somehow we appreciate more the blessings of "peace on earth, good will toward men" that was expressed on that first Christmas day almost two thousand years ago.

To many of us, it means a trip home, a reuniting of friends, great feasts, distribution of gifts, and pleasant evenings of visiting and relaxation from school routine. Many of us will participate in celebrations of our home church or school. A few may use the season for travel reading, work and for other purposes. But let us all maintain the Christmas spirit that has been carried down through the ages by the best of people everywhere.

There are always those who think that in order to celebrate any event of importance it is necessary to violate the law. They would substitute the sentiment expressed in "Show me the way to go home" for that of "Silent Night, Holy Night", or "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" and think that they were having a good time. This type of person is fast disappearing, since they realize that they are only deceiving themselves. As good citizens it is our duty to uphold the high ideals of our nation and make it an example for the whole world. There must be law and order, "peace and good will" within the nation as well as between nations. What a splendid world this would be if all nations conserved and carried the Christmas spirit through the entire year. This is not an impossibility. Why let the springs of good will and cheerfulness empty themselves in one gay holiday week? Christmas is a time when we think first of others. Why confine it to the holiday season? The snows of March, the heat of summer, the prophetic wail of autumn winds furnish even better settings for "the larger heart, the kindlier hand."

I know people who seem to carry the Christmas spirit through the whole year. Am I one of these? Are you? Let's seriously ask ourselves this question before we swing into the New Year.

—Glenn Johnson.

Worries of a Student Teacher

Boy's Essay on Geese

Goose is a low, heavy set bird which is most meat and feathers. His head sits on one end and he sits on the other. Goose can't sing much on account of the dampness of the moisture. He ain't got no between-his-toes and he's got a balloon in his stummick to keep from sinking.

Some goose when they get big has curls on their tails and is called ganders. Ganders don't half to sit and hatch but just eat and leaf and go swimmin'. If I was a goose I'd rather be a gander.
CHRISTMAS

Sometime, about the time of the reign of Antoninus Pius (138-161 A.D.) a day was set apart commemorating the birth of Christ. Why December twenty-fifth was chosen is not known. Anyway “the Christmas Spirit is of far more importance than the historical exactness of the time.”

Charles Dickens says of Christmas, “It is a time when want is keenly felt, and abundance rejoices. “We, who are in abundance, should catch the meaning of this great truth. Let us not forget that “it is more gracious to give than to receive.” Too many times we give to be given to, not that reciprocation is all wrong, but that the true Spirit of Christmas means something more, giving “one’s self with his alms.”

Each year there are thousands of families who are destitute, who spend Christmas giftless and joyless. If it is within our power, and it certainly is, let us lend a helping hand. Slip a lonely dollar under a wanting door; buy the cold waif a red stocking cap; take the sick family a basket of food; help “keep the pot boiling”, or one of a dozen other things. And if you have never sensed true appreciation, note the countenance of a person who is unspeakably grateful.

And so, students, when we sit down to our bountiful Christmas dinner let us feel glad, and rejoice in the fact that we helped someone over on the “lower east side.”

—Sophy Moore

I Believe It Not

John Burrough, in “The Worm Striving to be Man” and “The Gospel of Nature”, presents many true facts, but I prefer not to believe his arguments.

I have studied both questions—religion and atheism. I much prefer religion. Religion is something to which you can cling when trouble comes your way. It gives you a God to whom you can pray for strength to do that which is right.

We are different from animals in the fact that we have a soul. John Burroughs lets the soul die with the body. If this were true, the fact that we have a soul would make no difference in our lives. I believe that there must be some place where this soul can continue life after death. That place is heaven.

Birth and death are just steps in a cycle, which we can not complete because of our lack of knowledge. I have faith to believe that when I die I shall be united with my loved ones, who have gone on before.

I prefer to believe that we are created in the image of God and not that life is an accident. Each person who is given life is given it for some reason.

Human beings have a tendency to worship. By believing in atheism you are trying to change human nature.

Is it an accident that I have a mother, who sacrifices to make my life a happy one, who looks after and care for me even now? No, there is some greater power that has given her these qualities of kindness and understanding.

There are extremes on both sides. The average man has religion. I am average; I have religion.

My religion consist of these facts. The Bible is not a figure of speech, but the inspired word of God. We are created in the image of God, in righteousness and in spirit not in form. There is truth in the birth of Christ by the Virgin Mary. Salvation shall be obtained by faith not by good works, but good works may be a result of faith. There is a continuing city in heaven to which our soul goes as soon as we die. On the day of Judgment our souls will be united with a glorified body. In communion we do not receive the bread and wine nor do we receive the body and blood. What we do receive is the bread and wine, but to us in a spiritual way it is the body and blood.

—Jane Marquardt.

Teacher, teaching Gothic Architecture: What does looking at the interior of these high Gothic Cathedrals make your eyes do?

Student: Water.
SKOL

The pledges of the Skol Sorority received their first degree on Tuesday, November 26. The members are now looking forward to being entertained by the pledges at a Christmas Party on December 17. A business meeting was held December 10 at which plans were made for social functions in the New Year.

LES LEISURE

The Les Leisure's have been very busy for the past three months. The readers have been preparing a delightful and entertaining group of selections for the recital, Dec. 16. On the above stated date, three readers from B. G. S. C. shall represent us at Michigan State Normal at Ypsilanti. The program is to consist of Christmas selections.

Lois Hodge will read, "The Angels and the Shepards", and "That Old Sweetheart of Mine." Helen DeVerna will give "Christmas is a Comin' ", and "The Other Wise Man." "The Light in the Window" and "The Lone Little Beggar" will be read by Ruthanna Brinkman.

At the last meeting several new members were elected. They are: Alice Solinger, Zetta Hall, Dorcas Collins, Lois Hodge, Helen DeVerna, and Helen Hays.

YE OLDE FIVE BROTHERS

The Five Brothers are looking forward with intense interest toward the "Annual Christmas Feed" provided by the Neophytes. This will take place some time during the week previous to "The Holiday Season" thus giving all Brothers a chance to recuperate from all ill effects derived from any concoction, as hashed up and set before them, to do justice to.

The fraternity sanctions the movement for new band uniforms. The band furnishes a great deal of advertising for our school so why not have a neat appearing one?

BOOK AND MOTOR

According to its custom, Book and Motor recently elected new members and greeted them at its semi-annual banquet. Those honored by election to the organization are Corinne Keeler, Leonard Linsenmeyer, Archie Lung, Marie Menke, and Mildred Dicke. The banquet was held in Shatzel annex, on Saturday evening, Dec. 7, and was well attended by student and faculty members. After an interesting introduction of each initiate, the following officers were elected: President, Kathryn Sams; secretary, Leonard Linsenmeyer; treasurer, Professor Carmichael. The evening's entertainment was fittingly concluded by a get-acquainted contest and a delicious lunch.

W. A. A.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Athletic Association was held on Wednesday, Dec. 4th.

Paddle Tennis was discussed. This is now one of the regular sports, and the point system regarding this sport was explained.

Plans were made arranging a program for a Chapel Hour.

Songs were sung and the members adjourned to the gym for the social hour.

THREE KAY NEWS

On December 1 the Three Kays met at their house on North Prospect. All of the members were ready to work diligently again after the big feast of the turkey. The purpose of the meeting was to confer the first degree to the pledges. The pledges are: Mary Miller, Alice Solinger, Alivene Saddoris, Marjorie Speakman, Jane Leavenworth and Margaret Wertz.

The pledges are planning a Christmas party for Dec. 17.
DELIHI FRATERNITY

At last our pledges are really becoming to know what it means to be a neophyte. At our last regular meeting some of the neophytes were impressed with the fact that they had erred. The neophytes are rapidly learning the brothers’ ways and means.

Our neophytes include: Copeland, Robert Delo, John Delo, Garrison, Hemminger, Lackey, Rust, Tennant, Madaras and Wolfe.

We are glad to announce that brothers Treece, Chapman, and Goldner were chosen on the Conference team; Ault was placed on the Conference second team.

League of Women Voters

The newly organized League of Women Voters is making splendid progress under the guidance of Miss Heston, faculty sponsor. Officers in the League are: Geraldine Scott, president; Rosaline Pczarzycki, vice president; Vera Mae Ginder, secretary; Marilla Havens, treasurer. Chairman of standing committees appointed by the president are: Iris Free, International Co-operation to War; Elizabeth Munger, Efficiency in Government; Iona Roberts, Legal Status of Women; Lois Felstead, Education; Blanche Shanower, Living Costs; Ruth Milkey, Social Hygiene; Pauline Spitler, Program Committee; Cletus Eckle, Membership Committee.

Regular meetings of the Executive Board are held Monday at 4 p.m. An open meeting for all college women is being planned for January. Myrna Hanna, State Representative has been secured as the speaker for the meeting. Every girl is invited to come and hear Mrs. Hanna and incidently, become better acquainted with the work of the League. The Bowling Green League is a chapter of the National organization of Women Voters.

LET'S MAKE OUR LIBRARY A CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

FIVE SISTER NEWS

The next important event in the Five Sisters calendar will be the annual Christmas party. This year the party will be held in the home of one of the pledges, Beulah Steen. Katherine Taber and Marian McMahon are supervising the activities of the pledges in arranging the affair which will take place Tuesday, Dec. 1. A varied and amusing program is being prepared by the ten pledges for the amusement of the sisters. There will be the usual gift exchange.

The pledges are keeping in touch with the alumni and other absent members. Among the members they have recently heard from are Mary McKnight who is convalescing in the Ohio Sanitarium at Mt. Vernon. Virginia Russell, who recently moved to Boston and Pauline Wenger Crawford are also receiving regular reports of sorority activities from the pledges.

Miss Georgiana Shively, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shively, 404 Harrison avenue, Greenville, and Robert Graham, Sidney, an employee of the Ohio Indiana Public Service company, were united in marriage at 9 a.m., at St. Mary's Catholic parsonage, West Third street, Wednesday, November 27, by the Rev. Father John A. Gnau. The service was marked with extreme simplicity, the single ring ceremony being used.

The bride, a graduate of the Greenville high school, attended Bowling Green college after completing her work in the local schools. For the past two years Miss Shively has been employed in the offices of the Treaty City Manufacturing company, Greenville.

Mr. Graham has made his home in Greenville for the past three years, coming here from Bemidji, Minnesota, with the local Public Service company. Recently he was transferred to the Sidney branch of the same company.

The newly weds left Greenville on a short motor trip and plan to make their home in Sidney January 1.
CHAPEL NUMBERS

This year, our school chapel programs have consisted of numbers by very able and appropriate speakers or entertainers, whose works or thoughts, it seems, remain with one. That is the object of conducting the weekly assembly of the student body—to have one new idea, at least, each week.

These notes are a continuation of those which appeared in the last News.

Thanksgiving a man representing the State Department of Education spoke in an informal style on the extent of Ohio’s educational system, its future program and its efficiency.

On December third, we welcomed to our rostrum Dr. Siebens, pastor of the local Presbyterian church. His most important subject was, “Food, Raiment, and Light.” The thought which he recalled for us was, that Light, not Food, or Raiment is the essential element in our life. By this he meant that “the value is not dollars or prestige, but to be able to come to know the fundamental significance of our own existence.

The delightful travel lecture by Raymond Rubrake, foreign language professor in the Bowling Green high school, was responsible for a changed attitude of South America for the majority of we uninformed folks. He showed, by citing examples of progress made in that country, that South America is not the barbaric and uncivilized country as the way in which we have always considered it. One or two interesting statements that he made about South Americans were: “On January 1, 1591, a Porteguese explorer sailed into the river and named it for its splendor, Rio de Janerio.” That month being the time when plant life is in its fullest splendor. His other point was, that in Argentine the streets are named after the days of the years, as December 11, etc.

The final week of school preceding the holidays, the foreign language department will make their annual appearance in chapel. We always look forward to their unique programs.

O. Hunter wrote the following letter:
Unsafe Safety Razor Co.,
Yew Nork, Y. N.,
Hear Ye:

Enclosed please find $5.00 for which you will please send me one of your “Cuttemup razors.” I hav just begun to shave.

Truly Yours,
Otho O. Hunter

P. S. I forgot to enclose the $5.00 as I feel that a big company like you would not notice it anyhow. I am too poor to pay $5.00.

To the above he received the following answer:
Mr. O. O. Hunter, Esq.,
Bowling Green Green, O.
My poor innocent lad:

As per your request, we are sending you herewith our best “cuttemup” razor, as advertised.

Your very truly,
Unsafe Safety Razor Co.

P. S. Owing to the fact that you are so poor, we advise you to let your whiskers grow for three months. Then go out in the alley and find a piece of glass and shave yourself. You will find that it will save you time and money. We forgot to enclose the razor because we think anyone with your crust would too tough on it.

T. N. T. Examiner
EMERSON LIT. SOCIETY

Wednesday, Dec. 11 the Emerson Literary Society met and enjoyed a very interesting program.

Mr. Linsenmayer called the meeting to order, then Mr. Schwarz led a peppy parliamentary drill.

The main program consisted of a debate: "Resolved that the spirit of advertising should be deplored." The chairman was Wilson Egbert. The affirmative were Grace Schmunk, Lethal Fortney, Lois Van Dorn. The negative, Paul Ward Dean Kohler, Leonard Linsenmayer. The affirmative won by a close score. The debate was very interesting.

The meeting then adjourned to meet Jan. 8.

“KG PRI”

Wednesday evening, December 11, the Kindergarten Primary students enjoyed a delightful Christmas Party in the Kindergarten room at the training school.

Miss Kessmar had charge of the program. Miss Rosendaul entertained by singing a group of Christmas songs accompanied by Miss Roux. Miss Lutz read for us "Why the Chimes Rang".

Miss Martin, our faculty advisor, taught the students and critic teachers in attendance a song entitled, “A Frog He Would a Wooing Go” after which she conducted a toy orchestra. A very fine rendition of the piece “Admirilis” was played, the sticks taking a very important part. A great deal of merriment was enjoyed by playing the game Musical Arm.

Gifts were exchanged and many surprises disclosed. The party closed by the serving of refreshments and dancing.

HOME ECO. NEWS

The Home Economics Club held another of their delightful meetings Wednesday evening, Dec. 11 in their rooms. Jean Robertson introduced as the speaker of the evening, Miss Ruby LeVier of the high school, who spoke very interestingly on modernism in art. Miss Smock read, interpreting the wife of 1979. The
Girls then began remodeling the toys which they are giving to the children for Christmas. Surgical operations were performed, baths given, clothes started and all the animals of the circus made. A delightful lunch was served by Gert-rude Knobs, Lucile Leidy and Grace Denio. The spirit of Christmas prevailed throughout.

The Psychology Department is performing the maze experiment with some of our white rats. We hope it is successful!

**This Season in Debating**

The forensic department of our college is yearly growing larger, more capable, and more renowned. This season's program for inter-collegiate debating manifests our rising file among the many colleges of this section of the U. S. We should be very appreciative of this small, but competent group of debaters, with the reliable instruction of Professor Carmichael, because, by having such representatives abroad we will do more to establish for this college a reputation for intellectuality than we could by any others we might choose.

The schedule has not been completed, but up to this time the following colleges have agreed to put a team against our own, debating the question, "Disarmament": Waynesburg, Pennsylvania, January 7, there; University of Detroit, March 13, here; and Baldwin-Wallace; Otterbein, Manchester, Indiana; Greenville, Illinois; Ypsilanti, Mich. and others.

The men who will constitute our team are: Mr. Woodring, Mr. George, Mr. Linsenmyer and Mr. Tripp. There are several other candidates from the English-History department, but none of them have yet been definitely chosen for the varsity team.

Miss McCain—Who is your favorite author?
Fickle—My father.
Miss McC.—What does he write?
Fickle—Checks.
All kinds of lumber for the
SHOP CLASS
TRY OUR COAL—
It is crazy with the heat

Frank A. Kiel
LUMBER CO.
Phone 92 Bowling Green

Rappaport's
“For Everything”
Santa Claus Headquarters
GREETING CARDS GIFTS
GIFTS FOR YOUNG and OLD CANDY

Merrie Christmas
and a Wonderful 1930
to you.

Lynn C. Riess

Randall's Bakery
Butter Nut
And
Potato Bread
Made in Bowling Green
Sold in Wood County

“How to Make a Freshman Understand Something”

By Steps—
1. Tell him you're going to tell him something.
2. Tell him.
3. Tell him you've told him.
4. Summarize what you've said.
5. Repeat that you are going to tell him something.
6. Repeat that you've told him.
7. Call a consultation.
10. Give him a blueprint.
11. Write to him.
12. Telephone him.
13. Pantomine him.
14. Let him go ignorant.

“1930 KEY” NOTICE

Remember this date: Wednesday, January 15. This is the date for the final payment on the “1930 Key”. It is necessary that all payments be made by this date. Please cooperate with the “Key” Staff and eliminate personal solicitation by arranging to meet any remaining payments on the $3.00; which is the selling price of the “Key”; on this date.

If you desire a “Key” and have as yet failed to subscribe for one, do so on, or before January 15. The quantity of “Keys” ordered by the Staff will supply only those individuals who have signed subscription cards; therefore it will be impossible for anyone who has failed to subscribe for the “Key” to secure one in the Spring. See Mr. Dermer, Mr. Edgington or Mr. Kreischer for a subscription card or sign for it at the “Key” payment table in the lower hall on January 15.

Corrinne Burkett—Well, I guess I'll be going over to the library.
Erwin Price—Oh, wait a minute. Maybe I'll give you a break and go along.

Make arrangements to meet any remaining payments on the “Key” on January 15.
Kenyon Defeats Falcons in Opening Game of Season

Basketball season opened with a bang Friday, Dec. 6, and fans, who attended the first game, were repaid in full regardless of the fact that Bee Gee was defeated 33-38.

Although the team was green and lacked finish, they played such a clean, hard-fought game that all are expecting great things before the season is over. Kenyon, too, showed its weak spots, but always recovered by dropping a long shot which left the crowd gasping.

Kenyon took the lead and held it, tho at times the Falcons would draw up to within a few points. The first quarter ended with Kenyon leading by the score of 8 to 14, and the half found them still leading by seven points to make the score 12-19.

In the third quarter, Bee Gee rallied and outpointed Kenyon 9-10, and in the final quarter 11-10, but by slipping up in guarding efforts lost their chance to catch up, even though they were close at times.

As yet no player can be regarded as the star of the team. Ten men were used by Coach Landis and all proved equal to the moment. The varsity was started with Price and Lewis, at forwards; Cox at center; and Stevenson and Thourot at guards.

Bob Lewis was high point man and is expected to become one of Bee Gee’s most valuable men. Cox played a splendid game as did Freddie Kohl. If “Red” Stevenson proves the menace in basket ball that he did in football, he and Thourot are going to make a great pair of guards. Price, one of the main cogs in the wheel, had been sick the week before and was unable to finish the game.

Mainz, Perry, Sheffer and Golding will bear watching. Mainz is small, but fast. The others did not play long enough to show what they may be expected to produce.

Time will prove what we already know—Bee Gee is going to be a dangerous foe this year.

Bowling Green

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Totals: 12 9 33

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Referee—Rettig of Denison.

Harold T.—“You say you and your wife get breakfast together?”

Howard Y.—“Yes, she burns the toast and I scrape it.”
Freshman Rule

Last week Dr. Doermann in a talk before the Toledo U football men at their Annual Banquet issued the statement that "the Freshman rule will go into effect at Toledo University with the opening of school in the fall of 1930."

Bowling Green must face the facts. Where would we be this year if the "Freshman Rule" were in effect here? Look at the football team. Traub, Bortel, Perry, Mignin, Travis and Dewalt all here for there first year. Each man was valuable and was called on at some time or other because they were really needed. The same story holds in basketball. Bowling Green's chances this year depend a great deal on the work of Kohl, Cox, Lewis, Mainz, Hyatt, Perry and Madaras again all first year men.

This rule does not apply only to Freshmen. Perry is not a Freshman but under this rule would have been ineligible for both football and basketball because a year's work must be completed before a man is eligible under this rule at any institution.

B. G. S. C. will be hit hard when the rule is adopted here. Yes, it will be! Perhaps not so soon at Toledo but in the near future Bowling Green is a Teacher's College and many men come here for only one or two years. Many will not enroll here in the face of a "Freshman Rule." The student body of Defiance, Bluffton and Toledo have a greater percentage of students enrolled for four year courses and therefore will not feel the blow as Bowling Green will.

Bowling Green prides itself in being able to hold its own with Ohio Conference schools of equal size. Will we be able to do this when the "Rule" goes into effect?

—The Editor

SPRING SPORTS

The spring sport calendar of the B. G. S. C. is fast taking shape and will insure plenty of fine entertainment and stiff competition for students at the college. The three sports baseball, track and tennis are fast gaining ground here at the institution as evidenced by the increased following and student support.

The college has in the past always given a fine account of itself in these sports and we contend more than held its own. This next spring the entire tennis squad will be on hand from last year and led by Lerch should give another creditable showing. The last years track squad is almost intact and with the arrival of new material that can always be counted on at B. G. S. C. should again bring home the "Conference Championship" for our Capt. Edington. We have lost a number of veterans from the baseball squad but already we hear of men to take their place. Here's to luck and three championships on our spring schedule. "Her 'tis";

Baseball

April 30—Bluffton.  
May 2—At Findlay.  
May 9—At Defiance.  
May 13—Toledo.  
May 17—At Defiance.  
May 23—Findlay.  
May 29—Defiance.  
June 2—At Toledo.

Tennis

April 30—Bluffton.  
May 2—At Findlay.  
May 9—At Defiance.  
May 17—At Bluffton.  
May 23—Findlay.  
May 29—Defiance.

Track

April 26—Quadrangular meet Ohio Northern, Heidelberg, Bluffton, Bowling Green, At Ada.  
May 3—At Albion.  
May 10—At Bluffton.  
May 17—Triangular meet here, Toledo, Bowling Green, Defiance.  
May 24—Conference meet at Bluffton.

Dr. Martin: (to Freshmen class in chemistry)—"What is the formula for water?" (after he had explained H2O).  
Bewildered Frosh—"H I J K L M N O."  
Dr. Martin—"What!"  
B. F.—"But you said H to O."
**INTRAMURAL**

Intramural for the men students is being organized to include a larger number of sports, than it has in the past.

The purpose of these sports is to give those men who do not make the varsity teams, an opportunity to take part in athletic games. To increase interest among the men students, to teach those men who have never taken part in athletic games what the true value of sports is, and last, to furnish a substitute for leisure time, that is recreational in spirit.

At the present time Glenn Johnson is student manager under the supervision of Coach Stellar.

So far this season the spirit aroused on the part of the students is encouraging, and it seems to be increasing by leaps and bounds. Because, a tennis and horseshoe tournament has been arranged and partially completed, not due to any controllable means, but to the weather, which seems to be playing havoc with its success. But now a handball tournament is in progress and the weather can not stop it, because we have four large, keen courts, that are under cover. Some of the leading doubles team still surviving are as follows: Spengler and Perry; Lerch and Dermer and Stacy and Mainz.

Leading single players are: Dermer, Mainz; and Lerch. This tournament will be completed before Christmas vacation.

—Donald H. Stacy

**The Right Sort of Dad**

How can the right sort of dad be defined, anyway? Are we certain that we know how we would have our dad be if we were to reform him? In what degree is our dad not the right sort? And in what degree are we at fault? Perhaps most of us will agree that the right sort of dad is one who is ever his children's playmate and one who does not oppose all of his children's plans of pleasure but rather encourages and helps them plan their entertainments. I'm sure that we will all agree too, that if he is the right sort he will fall in line with the sports his children enjoy and he is ever their kind advisor and helper; not a stumbling block to their success. He might be one who would not constantly lecture to his children on the right way of living, but by living the right life himself, sets a good example, which his children will follow. Now that we have given our definition of the right sort of dad, I wonder if many of us will not decide that we really have the right sort after all, although we have not before realized it.

—Bonnie Hays

**1930 FOOTBALL**

Coach Stellar has been busy lately. All is not a "bed of roses" for a football coach. After the last game the season is over for the majority of us but not so for "Coach". He immediately sets to work on a next years schedule and the results so far show that he has been busy. The prospects look good for next year so a pretty stiff schedule has been arranged and it includes a couple of fine trips for the boys. The schedule to date:

- Sept. 27—Oberlin, tentative.
- Oct. 4—At Baldwin-Wallace.
- Oct. 11—At Bluffton.
- Oct. 17—Defiance.
- Oct. 25—At Findlay.
- Nov. 1—Toledo.
- Nov. 8—Albion, tentative.
- Nov. 15—At Detroit City College.

The Toledo game will be the probable Homecoming game.
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Toasted Sandwiches, Hot Chocolate, Hot and Cold Malted Milk served here in an Electric Soda Fountain and Luncheonette.

CALOMIRIS
Dot: Gee, I'm sick of this rain. Guess I'll pray for sunshine.

**DOES A COLLEGE EDUCATION PAY?**

**TWO POINTS OF VIEW ON THE QUESTION:**

**Grandfather's Advice**

"I don't care what it means to me," said John angrily, as he threw his books on the table, "I am through with college."

"But, John, you just can't quit now," remonstrated his mother. "Why next year you will be through!"

Before John could reply, his grandfather came slowly into the room. He had been sitting in the living room and had heard the conversation between John and his mother. There was a twinkle in his eye as he spoke.

"So you are leaving college, eh John?"

"Well, you see sir," said John, somewhat mollified by his grandfather's appearance, "I tried hard to make good marks so I could play football this year. I have just one grade that is keeping me from playing; so I decided if it must be all work and no play, I would quit."

Grandfather smiled to himself and then said, "I suppose you'll be out bright and early in the morning looking for a job."

"You bet I will" said John.

The next morning was Saturday and John started out for a job. He went from one place to another, but each time the position was already filled or waiting to be filled by a college graduate.

By noon John was discouraged. He began to see that college meant more than just playing football. He tried to appear cheerful as he sat down to dinner. He started out again in the afternoon, but met with no better success than he had in the morning.

That night as he sat before the fire with his grandfather he said, "I have decided to go back to school Monday. A man without a college education doesn't have much chance of working at anything but common labor. No positions are open for him. He can get any number of jobs, but nothing with a future. I have found out that it is necessary for
me to finish my college work before I start looking for a real position."

"You’re right", said grandfather. "I am glad you have decided to go back to school."

"It pays to have a college education, for it is necessary in getting a good position. Ask the bankers, brokers, businessmen and statesmen what a college education is worth."

"It is also a social asset to be well educated. Have you ever noticed that the man who cannot think and talk well is more or less in the background? You see, son, it really pays after all."

"Thanks, grandfather," said John. "You’ve helped me to get a new viewpoint on a college education."

—Lucille Wells.

Revelations

"How delighted the girls will be to see me when I get home," I thought as my train entered the outskirts of Cleveland. "Poor girls, I do feel so sorry for them. I would hate to do their work—just sit in a seat, type and take dictation all day. There is nothing entertaining or intellectual about their work. I know that they wanted to go to college, for in their high school days they were continually talking about doing so. I wonder what they do in the evening. I imagine they just sit at home and are gradually becoming mentally dead. I suppose they will enter the final step of existence—get married and take care of a home."

These were my thoughts of the girls with whom I had associated in my high school days. I had sympathized with the "poor girls" who, in my opinion, had no opportunity to live their lives; they were just existing physically. I had considered college everything and was sorry for all who could not go to college.

Thus I was not prepared for the changes in the girls when I saw them this last week-end. These office girls are earning now on the average of twenty dollars a week and are expecting raises at Christmas time. A new teacher in a small school does not get any more than these girls are now earning or will be
Trimmings
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Clever new gloves in fabrics and fine leathers; Gay flowers are clustered or single; Exquisite handkies as dainty as a bit of cotton; Colorful scarfs add chic warmth to your costume. All these lovely things are priced surprisingly low here.

J. C.

PENNEY CO.

earning by the time I enter the teaching profession.

These girls, also, do not have the responsibilities in an office that the teacher has in a school room. The teacher is responsible for the building up of the characters, ideals and educations of many children each year. What a tremendous burden to carry! Contrast this with the carefree stenographer, whose responsibility is ended with the day’s work.

The appearance of the stenographer and the teacher is also different. The former wears the latest styles. On the other hand, the teacher wears dresses of a conventional style which covers the knees and which are sober and sedate in color.

The “dear children” must not be led astray by the dress of the teacher! I know many girls in my classes who have lengthened their dresses since they have entered college and have discarded also other dresses because of their bright colors or for their extreme fashion.

In summer the teachers have no position. Of course the Board of Education expects them to further their own education either by traveling or by studying at some college. Not all teachers can afford to do this at their small wages. They barely make ends meet during the time that they receive pay checks in the winter. This is especially true if they have to give anything to their homes. Again, the carefree stenographers have their positions all the year round and are even paid for the first week of their vacations. If they desire to work that week, they get double pay. It is not difficult to get a month’s vacation if they desire to travel.

I had thought that the education of the stenographer is limited. I have found this last week-end that this is not true. My girl friends are going at night to the Cleveland College of Western Reserve University. They are at liberty to choose any desired subjects, for all of those that are taught during the day are also taught at night. They do not have to adhere strictly, as does the prospective teacher, to any required plan of study.
The stenographers at night college can select any subject in which they wish to have further knowledge. At college they also meet intelligent and interesting people who are studying there. Therefore, they and their friends are not mentally dead but very much alive.

I am now beginning to wonder if I have made the wisest choice by going to college, or are my stenographer friends the furthest ahead.

—Esther Widzer

Miss Roberts to Archie Meyers—
“Where do you board?”
Archie—“We cook ourselves.”
Roberts—“What else?”
Myers—“Spuds once.”
Roberts—“Why only once.”
Myers—“Oh, I burnt em’, and the boys only ate them once.”
Roberts—“That’s as good as can be expected.”

You can always tell a Freshman
By his gaping, vacant stare,
And his mouth a-hanging open
Letting in the campus air.

RAIN IN THE WOODS

The rain drips lightly, lightly,
Through the o’erhanging boughs;
The sun dips brightly, brightly,
In and out between the clouds.

The moon tonight will glisten faintly, faintly,
As she ends her silvery tour.
The birds will sing their music saintly, saintly,
As they with their songs will lure.

The green blades beckon gaily, gaily,
Now that nature has soothed the grass.
I hear the fall of footsteps daily, daily,
As the world turns round—alas!
For though of fineness there are no bounds,
The increasing vice the world astounds.

—Ilun.

On Library References

Six classes today! Monday surely is a full day—and the day when we’re least prepared to recite because of that disturbing intermission—the week-end. For nearly every class tomorrow there are several references to be looked up in the library.

Well, there isn’t any time this afternoon, for there are three classes and only one lesson prepared. That leaves two free hours for preparation for those two classes. The only time left for us to go to the library, then, is this evening.

English, Psychology, Study hour, Grammar class, dinner—thus the clock ticks away.

At last we’re read for about three hour’s work in the library. We hastily scan the catalogue for books. One by one we search for the references. At last we find one book out of about a half dozen that we should study. We take it into the study room and hastily scan its contents. Just as hastily, we write the most important facts into our notebook. We go back and leave our book on the desk and proceed to search the catalogue for some of the other books. They are still out and it is eight o’clock!

Well, perhaps we can find something in the encyclopedia that will have some bearing on the topics. Yes, here is one topic listed that we should have. Oh, dear, isn’t that disgusting—just about two inches, when we should have at least three pages in our notebook on it. However, a few general facts are given so we’ll write those down and wait. Well, it’s eight forty-five o’clock already and scarcely anything done. We look around and notice someone at our table with one of the books we want. Will she never finish? We can never get those references now, anyone,—we might as well go home.

Tomorrow our teachers will say, “What did you find concerning boulders?” Then we shall have to answer, “I didn’t get it,” and take a zero for the day’s recitation.

Oh, why do they give us so many library references?

Mary Davies
Three Furloined Letters

Nov. 1, 1929

Dear Pat,

This last week has been the best one that Jane and I have had since we've been at school.

I told you in the last letter that we were planning a party in the dorm for Hallowe'en and that I imagined we'd have loads of fun. It was even better than I expected.

Each table had been decorated in the afternoon, and crepe paper was draped on the walls and windows. When we came down to dinner then, all dressed in costumes of course, you can imagine how surprised we were to see the dining room so changed. All the lights were off and the only light came from candles on the tables. It was a real Hallowe'en even though we were away from home. Some of the girls had very clever costumes. It seemed quite unusual to me because so many girls are a distance from home. I believe there were more old-fashioned ladies than anything else.

That wasn't the best party of the party though. The meal was all important. It was one of the few meals we've eaten that didn't require a second or third course from our dresser drawers when we got to our rooms. Can you imagine the extravagance? They served both pie and ice-cream.

After the party in the dorm, the Toledo Club had a big dance in the Men's Gym. Lee and I had invited our "guardians" from Toledo, so the four of us went together.

Before we could go to the dance, we had to get guest cards from the Dean. I don't suppose you have to bother. Two people can't get in on one activities card here as they can at Toledo University. Getting this was really funny. We had been told what to expect when we asked for them, but we enjoyed the situation anyway. We were asked if our young men were respectable and where they lived. She asked us about their dancing and general behavior. Finally, she asked if they had ever attended a dance at the school before. I said that my "caretaker"

had, of course. Imagine my embarrassment when she asked me what he thought of the dance!

You remember the discussion we had about Bee Gee dances, don't you? I decided to tell her the truth; so I repeated his remarks. Thank goodness! She has a sense of humor and laughed.

Last night Bowling Green had its annual celebration. I shan't try to tell you what they call it. Pronounce through your nose and mumble a bit and you'll have it as well as I have. It's one of the "sweet mysteries of life", just like the hash that is served at the dormitory. It is something to ponder over.

If some mail isn't delivered in Box 5, soon, they're going to let someone else use my letter box. Take pity on a poor little college freshman and see that a letter is delivered in that space soon.

Your little half sister,

Kathryn

Dear Jack, Nov. 4, 1929

I am sorry I could not answer your letter sooner, but I am sure that if you knew how much work I have had to do in the last week you would forgive me.

I suppose you have been giving that new car of yours a good breaking. I would be willing to wager that there is not a single girl in Defiance who does not already know the sound of that horn, and whose heart does not thump with joy when it is heard in front of her home.

I wish I had my car here. It has been raining all week, and almost every day I get drenched from the knees down and from the shoulders up, the intervening portion of my anatomy being kept dry by means of a raincoat.

Of course I am not the only one who walks in the rain. You cannot comprehend how much it grieves me to see so many beautiful girls ruining their wonderful complexions by being exposed to the elements.

Last night was Hallowe'en, and Bowling Green staged the annual street celebration and parade. Three of us fellows decided to go up town to watch the fun.
In spite of the inclement weather there was a great crowd of people on Main Street, where the parade was to be held, and side streets for blocks were lined with automobiles. We obtained a place in the first line of observers, and after waiting for a half hour, finally saw the parade coming down the street.

On a float, near the head of the parade, rode the Queen of the celebration. She was elected from the high school. I had no chance to become personally acquainted with her, but learned from a school mate of hers, who was standing near me, that the Queen's name is Helen; so if you see a picture of a girl by that name from Bowling Green, you will probably see the picture of our Queen. Following the Royal Carriage came the common people, some disguised as cats, some as clowns, gypsies, brides and grooms, still others as negroes, fairies, and dwarfs. Some of the costumes were very good, while others were not so good. The College Band with the able assistance of a boys' band, furnished the music, which was not at all weird as one might expect to hear on Hallowe'en.

I shall be home tomorrow night, and shall see you then to tell you of more interesting things.

Yours,
Bob
Nov. 4, 1929

Dear Ruth,

How are you? I hope you are well and as happy as a lark.

Last night I went to Toledo, as you know there wasn't any fun in Bowling Green. I studied at school until five o'clock, then rushed up to the Court Street Station and caught the five-thirty car to Toledo. It was dark when I got there, and some people were already masked. I went home and dressed for the masquerade ball. I wish I could draw you a picture to show you how I looked, but use your imagination. I was a scream.

Jackson's orchestra played for the dance. The music was great. Everyone seemed to be enjoying himself. As I was not home in time to see Bessie and Altine before they left home, I could not find them at the dance. I danced with Altine twice, and she talked to me all during the dance, but I did not recognize her at all. I thought sure she was a boy. You know Tine is a good dancer, and a good leader, so I suppose that is why I could not recognize her. At eleven thirty everyone took off his false face, and you would really be surprised, but Sam and I were together most of the night and neither one of us knew each other. I thought Sam was Ulysses, and he thought I was Viola. We were sitting down when everyone unmasked and you can imagine how surprised we were. The joke was on Sam because you know Sam never dances with me much, and he had danced most of the evening with me. Viola was not at the dance so she did not get to enjoy the joke. I will tell her about it Sunday. I really enjoyed the evening even if it was spent with my brother, (smiles). Sam brought me back to Bowling Green and thus ended my Hallowe'en.

Goodbye,
Mabel

THE RIVER OF YOUTH

Parents are shocked at the lawlessness, immodesty, and immorality of the youth of today. The elders have tried to reform these audacious young people, have urged them to obey the laws, have pleaded with them to see the light and be decent, but they have failed terribly. If I were asked by these very parents how these thing might be accomplished, I would reply to them as Confucius did to a neighboring countryman two thousand four hundred years ago when the latter inquired how to rid his country of crime:

"Commit no crimes yourself."

Children today are imitating their parents, as they have always done. They are only doing in a spirit of play that which their parents are doing so seriously. Therefore if the youth of today must be said to be hell-bent, it is the parents who are influencing them to be so inclined.
his drinking habits. Who is it that supplies this liquor though? It is this present generation that furnishes these boys and girls with the liquor which they use to shock their parents' sense of morals. Harold Bell Wright remarks, "Congressmen, policemen, judges and parents drink—why not the youth?" There is only one difference—the youth does such things openly, while his parents do it secretly. He will not assume the "keep it dark" attitude which has been the custom. Surely no one will argue that it is any worse to express your actions in public than to conceal them in a secret nooks and in reality be termed a hypocrite.

Another outstanding characteristic of this next generation is its outrageous lawlessness. I have known an older person to break the speed limit by thirty miles and get away with it, but let a boy of nineteen attempt it? He is pointed out by everyone as a young rascal, and his arrest is demanded immediately. Greater offenses, such as stealing and murdering, are agreed to be the result of insufficient home training. Ernest Coulter, manager of The Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, states, "Considering the lack of love, attention, and sympathy bestowed on our 'teen age boys and girls, I am surprised they are as decent as they are!" If parents desire worthwhile young men and women, they must train them in their early years. Above anything else stands the fact that the parents who train them must have good characteristics, for a perfect model makes a perfect copy.

The members of this younger generation cannot be blamed for their immodesty of dress; they are only wearing the styles originated by this present generation.

The youth reads indecent magazines, but who writes them? The young writers of today do not aim to become authors of these cheap novels; they all strive for something higher. Consequently, it is the older people who are the editors of the material that we, the next generation, are accused of reading.

The sense of morals of these young persons seems to be lacking when they attend movies which are immoral and unclean, but they again are not the producers of these pictures.

Children today are accused of rebelling against parental authority; but this is untrue, for there is no such thing. Authority in the dictionary is defined as rightful power, but certainly parents who conduct themselves in a wrong manner have no right to command others to do as they wish.

The problem underlying all this worry and agitation is: what kind of a generation are we going to have to carry on the business of our nation in the future? This next generation is the best and most promising in our history. Never before have so many young people attended college or worked their way through. Not all the youths are of the type which they appear to be. There are many sane and level-headed persons in the crowd who follow the leaders, because they do not dare to protest for fear of being ostracized from their friends. There is a time, and very near in the future, when they will step forward and say, "We will not;" then the usual routine will be resumed. After every war there has always been a period of crime and restlessness, such as we are now having. And as history always repeats itself, we shall have a period of puritanism and peace succeeding it. This is only an eddy; the river still flows to the sea.

—Myrtle Ludwig.
PART OF A DIARY

Tuesday night, Oct. 23.

The person who told me college was easy certainly needs to reorganize his impressions of it. I find to my consternation that I've forgotten two-thirds of all I ever knew, this past year.

Of course it's all interesting—some of it very interesting. There isn't any part of it that I actually dislike, but, oh, the assignments!

Take for instance library references. I dare say nine out of every ten college students would like to double each hour between six and nine o'clock, just because we cannot draw books out of the library.

During my high school career, whenever I had a reference assignment I trotted down to the city library, and looked through the shelves. If I failed to find the book I wanted, I appealed to our librarian for aid. If her systematic search did not produce the desired book, she promised to reserve it for me when it came in.

But now, I occasionally forget a reference assignment, such as the one we had the other day. I made a note in my book, and a mental note in my brain regarding it, and promptly forgot about it.

About fifteen minutes after eight that night someone wanted me on the telephone. I was deep in the mysteries of Psychology, Music, English and Geography, but I parted from them all, deeply grateful for the slight interruption, and went to the 'phone. One of the girls inquired, "Did you get that reference assignment?"

I fairly gasped! I made a polite farewell, dashed upstairs again for my sweater and book, and started for the library at a speed far surpassing my usual rate of transportation. All the way I kept saying, "Only thirty-five minutes! Only thirty-five minutes!"

A library is one of the places where being first in the alphabet is of no importance whatever. My name might just as well have begun with "Z". There were seven people ahead of me, and it was twenty-five minutes to nine.

When my turn came, I grabbed the book triumphantly and carried it to my seat to copy. Three pages of material, and it must be handed in the following day! There was only one thing to be done through it meant sitting up later: I could copy it in shorthand and then transcribe it. I surely was thankful for that art over which I had spent two laborious years.

I finished at six minutes of nine o'clock (exactly, and wended my way home to put the information wearily into my notebook.

College students really should be allowed to take library books to their homes. So often the study book information is meager, and undetailed, and when the student must go to the library for references each time, it consumes a lot of valuable time. Also, references are so often used for extra notes, which are of great importance in the course. Sometimes a person would like to take a reading book out for the week-end, or even overnight. It is often quite impossible to study, really study in the library, even though an effort is made to keep the room quiet.

Marian R. Atherton

Fresh Girl: (looking at writing on cards containing college hymn and belonging to Emerson Literary Society): "Why, dear me, B. G. Emerson. I always thought his name was Ralph Waldo."

"Kid" McCoy: Is it true that a fish's conscience keep him down when he's alive?

Dr. Martin: ! ? : R ! ? —

Holt: What is the main sport of Mexico?

Ans.: Golf.

Holt: Terrible! That isn't a Mexican sport.

Ans: How about the "Gu(o)lf of Mexico."

Swartz: Mr. Gill will you spare me just a moment of your time?

Gill: Sure.

Swartz: Tell me all you know.
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