Forensic Activities

On last Wednesday evening a group of women from Toledo University and Bowling Green State College met in a forensic combat in room 303A. The subject of the discussion was "Resolved: That state medicine should be adopted." The debate was very capably handled by both teams. The Toledo team which has been traveling about in northern Ohio, upheld the negative. The members of this team were Miss Witherell and Miss Tucher. Bowling Green was very well represented by Miss Marie Schmidt and Miss Clemma Lehman. Miss Marguerite Covrette acted as chairman. No decision was made.

W. A. A. CIRCUS

"Free high dive immediately upon return of the pay-rade to the show grounds." The W. A. A. is bringing one of the biggest and best circuses to town March 26 in the Men's Gym. The actors are men and women, skilled in the arts of dancing, tight rope walking, gymnastics, dramatics, etc. The show is well known for its educated animals, especially elephants, dogs, seals and monkeys. After the show the arena will offer a place for dancing and side attractions. (Hit the nigger baby on the head and receive a prize).

Tickets can be obtained from any W. A. A. girl for a quarter. Come drink pink lemonade and eat peanuts with the rest of the monkeys.

PI KAPPA DELTA CONVENTION

On April 16 and 17 Bowling Green State College will host the Pi Kappa Delta, Province of the Lakes, convention. There are fifteen colleges represented in this Province. Those represented at Bowling Green will be: Olivet, Hope, Kalamazoo, Michigan State, Michigan Normal, Detroit City, of Michigan; Bowling Green, Otterbein, Baldwin-Wallace, Heidelberg, Hiram, Marietta, of Ohio; Grove City, of Pennsylvania; Conn. Aggies, of Connecticut; and Colby, of Maine. Delegates, contestants, and faculty members will number one hundred or over.

Besides the Convention meetings, there will be contests in oratory, extemporaneous speaking, and debate, for both men and women. Prizes will be furnished by the national organization, and will consist of silver and bronze medals for first and second in various events. A banquet will be served to all the visiting members in Shatzel Hall.

Bowling Green State College will be represented in a majority of the contests. The debate teams, especially, have been preparing throughout the year, and are expected to make a fine showing. The teams will engage in three rounds of debate before winners are announced; those being successful in winning two of three, will compete in the finals.

A final selection of contestants will be made by Professor J. W. Carmichael in the next few weeks and will be the result of competition in an elimination series commencing the week of March 23. The cooperation of the entire faculty and of the student body is urged, that this event may be most successfully conducted.

A Declaration Concerning the Rights of Man

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to apportion a section of the library for the unhampered and unmolested transaction of sign language of the college beau brummels and their fair ladies—we, of the student body, do hereby petition that from this day, and forever, for a period of time unknown and incomprehensible, all obstructions, which hinder the sight, hearing and other senses of interlopers, be encouraged. Whereas such a move would be highly satisfactory to all parties concerned, we of the student body do pledge ourselves and our sacred honor, together with all our possessions and appurtenances thereto, for the furtherance of this most enlightening and humored cause.

Seal

Students of Bowling Green State College

Good intentions are useless only as put into effect.
A various language.

The vexations of the petty work-a-day world are washed away; memories of strike sink into oblivion; and the soul is purged by the hyssop—like influence of beauty. There are few greater pleasures than those derived from close communion with Nature.

But greater than the pleasure of standing in awed silence in the presence of natural beauty is the delight in recalling such sights after they have been hallowed by time, and the passing years have obliterated all incongruities. Elevated thoughts spring unbidden into being, when, surrounded by the drab ugliness of a city, the mind turns to remote days to relieve transcendent experiences. "The still sad music of humanity" accompanies pictures of countless golden daffodils, tossing their heads in the breeze. Quietness and beauty are impressed upon the mind:

"... Neither evil tongues, Nor rash judgments, nor the meers of self men, Nor greetings where no kindness is, Nor all The dreary intercourse of daily life, Shall e'er prevail against us, or disturb Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold Is full of blessings."

—W. S. N.

BEE GEE HISTORY

Chapter V

The city of Bowling Green was beginning to get all pepped up for the final drive in the campaign to bring the normal school of northwestern Ohio to this city early in the summer months but it was not until August 17th, in 1910, that the late Earl D. Bloom, later to be three times elected Lieutenant Governor of the state, called a meeting of the citizens.

The Sentinel Tribune, the next day, displayed a blazing streamer headline across the top of the page "State Normal School is Knocking at the Gate of Bowling Green."

The which told of preliminary steps being made by the committee and announced a second meeting to be held on August 29. It was also mentioned that Deshler had entered the race to get the school.

Some of the most important questions that the "Normal School Commission" asked the various applicants were as follows:

1. How much of a population can be drawn from, within a radius of twenty-fives miles?

2. What railroad facilities can your city or village offer?

3. What advantages in moral atmosphere can be offered?

4. What is the health situation in your locality?

5. What suitable sites can be offered the state in your community?

To these questions Bowling Green's committee prepared answers and arguments favoring this as the proper place for such a school.

Submitted to the fact that Bowling Green was as nearly centrally located in regards to east and west in the northwestern Ohio district as is possible to geographically name was the fact that the population within a twenty-five mile radius was exceptionally large in both rural and urban residents. This radius was just enough to include such places as Toledo, Napoleon, Findlay, Fortoria and scores of small towns. Fremont was just outside of that limit. The total population in the space covered was estimated at 375,000.

The Toledo and Ohio Central (now the New York Central), the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad (now a branch of the Baltimore and Ohio), and the two electric lines, Toledo, Bowling Green and Southern and the Lake Erie, Bowling Green and Napoleon (each now abandoned) were pointed out as railroad facilities with proximity to Toledo's great network of traction and rail line center an added inducement.

Bowling Green was pointed out as one of the few cities in the state which was "dry" by local option, thus affording greater moral atmosphere than many of the other cities in the race, in the argument of B. G. folks.

Low death rate in this community was used to illustrate the healthfulness of the section and the "City Park" was named as a possible location for the school. The City Park was then the block in which the two dormitories now stand.

Lake and Wyandt

English Tourist—Pardon, sir, but what do you do with all that corn?"

American Farmer—Well, we eat what we can, and what we can't we can.

Englishman's Wife—What did he say, John?

Englishman—He said they ate what they could, and what they couldn't they could.

Too little coons,

On a bridge a sittin,

Two little bones,

Their cubic hearts a flittin'

Hole in a board

Where a knot was missin'.

—Paradise Lost

—with apologies to Milton—
GENE YUS'S (Genius's) BIOGRAPHY

(The exact way in which it was tapped out on the tapewriter)

Gene Miles Ratcliffe Yus born in Memphis, Tennessee, Nov. 18, 1910 has become the great advertiser in this age. Her ads and window trims have all the splendor of the old art of the masters combined with the fantastical idea of the modern. To see a window done by Gene Yus is to see something that you will carry on with you to remember even on leaving this world.

Miss Gene Yus developed an early talent in art. All thru her life she was a student in that line. When she reached college age her mother wanted her to take Physical Ed. instead of going into the line she meant for. Going thru college, with the—average grades for she was not a student of text book, she graduated in 1934 from Bowling Green State College For awhile she taught in a former school she had attended, but the lure of art was too much for her. She entered the Art School of Col. O. Her art was such that she was awarded to her from the Artist Club, N. Y. N. Y. Her Brilliance was soo noticed by a famous advertiser, Mr. Shram and it is in his company that she got her first position as a drawer. Soon she became manager of her dept. and finally vice president of the company. But this did not keep her from supervising the work personally. Miss Gene Yus Co-workers liked her, always she was a kind generous, understanding person. The young artist of this day will do well to study her methods and prophet.

When she died the people of her line said, "A true artist, living a true life on earth is now living a perfect life in the world beyond."

Submitted by friends of the Great Miss Gene Yus

The Laugh

"Build for yourself a strong box, Fashion each part with care; When it's storing as you heart can make it Put all your troubles there.

Hide in it all thots of failures, And each bitter cup that you quaff, Lock all your heartaches within it, Then sit on the lid and laugh.

Tell no one else its contents, Never its contents share; When you've dropped in your care and worry, Keep them forever there.

Hide them from sight so completely That the world will never dream half— Fasten the strong-box securely, Then sit on the lid and laugh."

Strifes and strain; hurry and worry Jealousy and hate; pride and greed, Are enemies of mans Harmonious development.

Holiday

The stretch from between halves to Easter vacation is said to seem as long as a whole school year. Not even the usual amount of holidays in 1931 and doesn't everyone know there are few enough of them? An impromptu holiday, even a half holiday would be as a bowl of fresh water to a lot of gasping fish—quite overwhelming. It isn't so much the idea of a vacation as that of a break in the monotony of the grind.

One could think of many pleasant things to do on such a day— roller skating, hop-sketching, base-balling; even sight-seeing around Bowling Green (we have so little time for that sort of thing otherwise) there might be a mass College picnic and of course the landscape would appreciate that!

Consider the woodchuck! He hibernates all winter, but he has a vacation on Ground Hog Day. Even the sun has its partial moments of eclipse. We slave all winter and still go on without a break. If all other colleges were in our predicament a national Student Strike or Student Appeal could be organized. But other schools have their Skip Days, Tournament Days and such.

European schools have a holiday every week. Where is our American superiority?

Chapel Notes

A thorough, abbreviated course in self-salesmanship was given by Dean Hissong of the College of Education.

Professor E. L. Moseley, of the department of biological science, showed us various specimens of interesting birds, both native and foreign.

Her Papa "Don't think for a minute you're going to marry my daughter."

Her caller: "You got me out of this mess and I'm going to be your friend for life."

—College Humor.

DRUGS KODAKS

FOUNTAIN PENS MECHANICAL PENCILS LOOSE LEAF NOTE BOOKS . . . and . . . ALL STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Butler's Drug Store

STATIONERY PERFUMERY
Can You Do It?
Give up candy or
Give up smoking or
Give up the movies
Just to prove you still
have self control.

THE COLLEGE BAND
The College Band, the beautiful band
They look so swell, they play so well,
But, Holy Gee! It seems to me
A louder toot, more slam and bang
Would make the boys sit up and shout.
The girls they'd yell like all get out,
So here's to you! So prim and neat
Come off your perch. You can't be beat.

"You might as well admit your guilt," said the detective. "The man whose house you broke into positively identifies you as the burglar."

"That funny," said the burglar.

"What's funny," asked the detective.

"How could he identify me when he had his head under the bedclothes all the time, I was in his room."

"Listen," said the blacksmith to Pat, who just got the job helping the smith, "I'm going to bring this horseshoe from the fire and lay it on the anvil. When I nod my head, hit it hard with this hammer."

Pat obeyed instructions and the blacksmith never nodded his head again.

"Be them there fellers college students, Mirandy?"

"Well, they all go to college, Si, if that's what you mean."

"My Scotch boy friend sent me his picture."

"How does it look?"

"I don't know, I haven't had it developed yet."

Father—"Is the teacher satisfied with you?"

Willie—"Yes, after a class examination, she said to me the other day; 'If all my pupils were like you I would shut the school this very day!' 'That shows I know enough.'"

"Cheer up, me man!" said an Irish doctor to the man suffering from three wounds, "Only one of your injuries is fatal; from the other two you may recover."

If it takes five generations to develop a champion hen, how long will it take to develop a perfect peach?

If you were in a class where you knew there was cheating, would you consider any grade as just?

The most delicious Hot Fudge Sundaes, Toasted Sandwiches and Home Candies to delight the most discriminating, can be had at

LABEY'S SWEET SHOP
For years the popular Rendezvous of popular students
Student's Plate Lunch 25c
Served from 11 a.m. to 2 and from 5 p.m. to 7
Who Is My Neighbor?

A long time ago a man wishing to justify himself and confuse Jesus asked the question: Who is my neighbor? The parable of the Good Samaritan came in response. Since that memorable day, ever ringing in his ear, man can know if he wants to know what shall characterize human relationships.

There is a place for this parable in the life of the college student. My neighbor may be a little discouraged sometimes too. Things may not always go well with him in college, nor at home. Maybe he needs a word to help him fight these battles and win. Maybe giving him a little more social attention would be an inspiration. Maybe the parable of the Good Samaritan can find its application in college halls as well as on the road to Jericho.

But there is another angle to the answer to this question. Day after day students elbow each other in the class room and the halls entirely unaware of the significance of what their neighbors are.

My neighbor is usually the best representative of his community. Back there he has gained the respect and holds the interest of those who best knew him in school days and in vacation days. The forces of his community have made him a large share in his making. His own activities have made him a marked individual. Ambitious, he has sought wider horizons. His virtues are potential security for his success. His interests and abilities have been challenged to life's combats and enlisted in humanity's struggles. When he left home for college the blessings of his parents went with him while they at home hoped and sometimes feared. His community has placed its faith in him. He is usually its best.

My neighbor will write his country's literature, compose his country's music, give its judicial decisions, in the legislative halls place laws on its statutes, preach from the pulpits, lecture from its platforms, be its scientist and philosopher, guide the forces of the pulpits, lecture from its platforms, be its scientist and philosopher, guide the forces of

Educational Blunders

Sad to relate, pathetic to contemplate, humorous and tragic in results are the educational blunders of young people attending college.

Enthusiasm for some peculiar line of education, the hero worship of some magnetic high school instructor or the reputation of some university professor, lines up many a fine student in the wrong place.

Maybe the youth, perchance is given a wrong tip by an over enthusiastic instructor to boost his department or some prominent student says, this course is the only real one in college. Any or all of this may happen and anyone familiar with college and university conditions readily admit it does.

As sad as this may be, its not so bad after all, if those in charge of the classes and the student advisors would (not later than the second year of a college course) be honest enough to point out to such college students as are misfits—the changes to make for the students own good.

Another student is a jolly trusting, easy going, group of youngsters, who figure they can do better than their instructors and all they need to do is to get a sheep skin, wave it to the world and there will be a grand rush for their services, at a nice juicy wage. Well! Maybe so. Then again maybe not. For protection, every college student should look the field over for their chances—and see if they are headed right to meet the situation two years hence.

No one person is likely to know it all. Get the necessary information from many the sources—think the thing through before the Junior year.

Enthusiastic, impartial, honest cooperation of students and college authorities, would be of great value to many students in securing the best available college training to fit the student for a happy life of service.

ANNUAL SKOL FORMAL DANCE

With a color scheme of Black and Gold the main gym of the Administration building was transformed into a beautiful scene for the annual Skol Formal. With modernistic black and gold designs on both sides and a flood of black and gold streamers hanging from overhead, the couples spent an enjoyable evening dancing to tunes played by Jack Spratt's Orchestra from Toledo. At either end of the floor, hung two large black and gold Skol signs. Above the orchestra hung an electric Skol sign and this with colored spots cast their streams of light over the floor.

Features of the evening were the singing of the "Skol Love Song" by the sorority and the Grand March, at the end of which the gentlemen were presented with favors of black leather key packs stamped in gold with an Old English "S". The sorority is proud to state that ten alumnae returned for the affair. They were: Corrine Burkett, Maxine Ogle, Thelma Hergent, Jeannette Miller, Helen Whipplle, Jean Sherer, Merle Gray, Perle Gray-Hamilton, Dorothy Bachman-Carnicoli, and Mary Katherine Stevensen, now Alumni President of Alpha Delta Pi at Ohio State University. Guests from other sororities were: Wilma Stone, Three Kay's; Vivian White, Seven Sisters; Kathryn Sams, Five Sisters; and Marjorie Flynn, Las Amigas. Faculty guests were Grace Cannon, Dr. Florence Williamson, and Prof. and Mrs. Clyde Hissong.

President Albert Garfield Caris resigns as President of Defiance College. Pres. Caris, the faculty and students of Defiance college are held in the highest esteem at State College. Bee Gee wishes Pres. Caris continued happiness and success.

STUDENT DESK LAMPS . . .

In Bronze and Verdi Green.

Two styles . . flexible spring arm and stationary arm. 96c
SHATZEL SNITCHES

A Snitch in Time—

Item 1. Last week we had distinguished company. The Finance Committee had lunch with us, and of course, upholding the old traditions of our college, we girls ate by ourselves. At the same time we had a premature housecleaning—Spring not arriving until June.

Item 2. Oh yes! for desert on that memorable occasion, we had grapefruit; the company had strawberry shortcake and cocktail. We need the cocktails.

There's no justice.

Item 3. Every Home is Blessed With One. Expected—in June—a new arrival. It won't materialize until then, according to our matron's prediction. The girls are all agog. It will be ours in June and then we shall be ready for congratulations.

Item 4. One of our dormant girls has a lot of foresight. See she at dinner the other night to another sleeping beauty, "Did you get A or B in your posterity?" (Physed girls will understand That).

Item 5. There is another innovation in Shatzel Hall. We now go to breakfast in full dress. It is an inspiring sight. A prop of morals, an inquiring glance in our dining room is met with "Contact!"

Item 6. We have no mascot at present; and there's no time like the present. Anyone desiring this position may apply. Applicants welcome. Kindness guaranteed.

Item 7. Serenaders also welcome. Even though grapefruit are cheap, have no fear.

Poets

A poet?
A dreamer?
So are you.

Your thoughts are poetry.
You hear the music of the wind as it plays on its lute, the grasses;
You feel the force of the storm when it scolds its children, the trees;
You see the beauty of youth, the awakening of spring,
The moods of the season.
You dance to gay music; and week with a dirge,
You inhale the perfumes of Araby,
the sweet scents of the night,
And dream of gardens at moonlight;
of romance; of love.
Then you are a poet.
You feel the pulsing of life as it passes by you.
You are living a poem.

—H. L. A.

The Blues—is the first real honest to goodness booster the Bee Gee News has had in a long time. We enjoyed your paper and trust you may find it agreeable to become regular contributors to the Bee Gee News. You have the ability. "The News" has the space.

"The call" in the last issue is a poor nameless young thing. If any one finds the owner, kindly notify the Editor.

3-K

Tuesday evening, March 3, the 3 K sorority house was the scene of the final and most impressive of the three degrees given to pledges. The pledges had fulfilled all of the Sorority requirements and, in addition, had entertained us with a very pretty Valentine party. Those pledges are: Ethel Reda Miller, Joyce Parke, Mary Ann Shaw and Maxine Wright.

All of the members are now looking forward to the annual Spring Formal, which is to be an event of April 25. We agree with the other organizations that too much stress has been placed on decorations, and are planning a simple but pretty setting.

As an organization of the college we would like to take this opportunity to say that we are back of everything to benefit the school and also, we extend a welcome hand and speak a cheery "hello" to all of the newcomers on the campus.

Sparks From A Geologist's Hammer

"It is well to keep still and let the other fellow talk occasionally; one cannot learn much by listening to himself all the time." "Geniuses are interesting but the important work continues to be done by the average people."

"An empty wagon makes the most noise." "No one but a fool is always right."

"Much good work is lost in classroom and elsewhere for the lack of a little more."

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

"When people ask for criticism what they generally want is praise."

"Many students have a thousand acres of possibility, but less than a half acre under cultivation."

"Worry about tomorrow makes it impossible to do our best work today."

"If you have to swear, do it in writing."

"Believe your beliefs, and doubt your doubts, but don't doubt your beliefs or believe your doubts."

Why Not A Conference Room?

A whisper.
A tap on the shoulder and,
"No talking in the library if you please."

What's to be done?
No fault of the library that Order must be kept and yet you Must discuss the book at hand with your colleague.

Why not a conference room We're big enough, old enough. Many books need a conservation with others In order to determine opinions and conjectures.

Let the book worm study Alone, while others in conference Must dig out knowledge with a friend. Let's have a conference room.