Homer B. Williams

Homer B. Williams, president of Bowling Green State College, began life as a farmer boy in the hills of Noble County near Mt. Ephraim. His ambition was to secure a good education and to teach. He went to the village and country schools when he could. Then he took preparatory work at Senacaville and Caldwell in the summer, teaching in the winter, beginning when he was sixteen to earn enough money to go to school in the summer. He then attended Muskingham College. In 1885 he entered Northern Ohio University; but as he had to teach in the winter his work was somewhat irregular. In 1891 he graduated. In 1890 he was appointed on the State Board of Examiners. After graduating he was superintendent at Dunkirk, Caldwell, Kenton, Cambridge and Sandusky successively. Each succeeding superintendency was a promotion. He was at Sandusky sixteen years, finishing his work there in 1912, when he was appointed president of Bowling Green State Normal College. As the college would not be ready for a couple of years he decided to go to Columbia University a year so he could meet his teachers with an advanced degree from a nationally known college. He came here before the college opened in 1914. He has been its efficient president ever since.

He thinks a person should have an object in view and work toward it. His ambition was to secure a good education and to teach. He worked toward both and succeeded in doing both. He does not believe in luck as a factor in success, but that the jobs come to those who are prepared for them. He believes that constant work is a greater factor in success than natural brilliancy because the naturally brilliant person is too often like the hare and the tortoise and the hare.

He says he owes the most to his grandfather. His grandfather got him interested in his environment and made him inquisitive.

He also believes a person should advance as quickly as his ability will permit while young and when you get a good position with a future, hang onto it and establish a reputation in it. He has twice refused the State Directorship of Education because he believes he should stay in one position and community and because it had no future for him.

He has a hobby. It is studying the common things about him, i.e., birds, animals, wind and weather, and trees. A chipmunk lives by the library and he says ninety-nine people out of one hundred miss it. When the electric plant by the college was in operation he watched the smoke from his window. He could tell what the weather would be nine times out of ten by watching which way the smoke went. He could do this because the wind obeys natural laws.

Dr. Williams considers that he has had an opportunity that few men have in starting an institution and seeing it through the first seventeen years of its existence and to see it become an educational institution of good standing.

George C. Beattie

Note: The above written for J. H. S. English.

THE PICNIC

Did you notice the carefree manner of some of our dignified students Friday? For one thing it was the end of the week, and to celebrate it, the whole college was invited to a picnic given at Otsego Park. The students and faculty arrived at the park between 4:30 and 5:00 by means of buses and cars. Events such as boating and bathing were in full swing all day. The merry go-round seemed to be popular with the college students. Dr. Martin and Mr. Steller enjoyed especially their rides on the merry mix-up.

At 6:30 the hungry crowd lined up for food, which was plentiful and good, and included lots of ice cream and lemonade.

Mr. Steller was in charge of the picnic, and he was assisted by Helen Darbolt, Marella Noonan, Margaret Grotty and Frances Dupiris.

Later in the evening there was dancing, with music by Young's orchestra. Everyone had a good time, and let's hope we have more picnics this summer.

Five Sisters

Again this summer we are organized and planning many entertaining events. We have back this summer, Betsy Belle Brown, Katherine Croy, Bertha Younkin, Alice Burgett, Elda Tabbert, Esther Ross, Ruth Harris, Mary Florence Mong, Dorthea Schmidlin, Doris Heer, Gertrude Zies.

The sorority has for president Gertrude Zies, vice president, Ruth Harris and secretary and treasurer, Esther Ross.

Our Modern Reading

Mary Florence Mong

There is certainly no doubt that the people of America are reading a great amount of material. When one sees statistics showing the enormous number of magazines and newspapers printed and sold daily, it seems an almost impossible accomplishment. It would be natural to conclude that the modern world was gaining a great deal of culture and education from so much reading, and to a certain extent this is true. But as a general thing the popular magazines and publications are not of the cultural type. They are published to be sold, and since it's the public who buys them, they comply with the popular demand, which seems to be for the sensational, exciting type of reading. If public taste would turn to a higher and more intellectual sort of literature, the periodicals and papers would also improve. The publisher must cater to the whims of the masses, for as a rule it is merely a matter of finance to him. True, there are many magazines possessing the work of some of our greatest present-day writers, in fact, work which will probably stand the test of time. Such magazines, however, are not the ones which are most widely read. If such matters are to be improved, the public must be educated to appreciate better literature, and that can only be accomplished through the cooperation of those who really know the value of worth-while reading.

A Note to the Editor

Dear Editor:

I visited your school the other day. My boy, John, goes there and that is why I am writing this letter.

While waiting for John, I was watching the digging machine on the new street. They were working near the power house. In the process of loading a truck, the operator of the digging machine was destroying part of a young tree near by. This seemed like a poor example for students. High priced tree surgery can only repair, never replace, the broken branches.

My wife and I have always tried to teach John a love of creation and to despise needless destruction. This is not an easy task with a growing boy.

Anyone can plant a tree and any fool can destroy it. I hate to see the tree destroyed. I fear the influence of its destruction. Trees are like folks—the scars of harm remain long after the injury.

They say, as the twig is bent so the bough is shaped. We hope John will not come back having his equilibrium twisted by false ideas of values in life.

I will ask you, Mr. Editor, to pass this along. Respectfully yours,

One of the multitude who pay the bills.
Can You Imagine Almost A Million

(945,000) college, university, and technical school graduates all getting jobs? Well, neither can we. So if you get a job, even at a reduced salary, you can say that you at least got a grin out of Dame Fortune.

Do You Ever Have an Idea

If you have, let’s see it. See how clever you can write it up, and see how big it goes over in the News. Just remember that in spite of these hard times you shall write only on one side of the paper. Further, your items must be placed in the Bee Gee News box at the post office window by Thursday at 4:30. Go to ‘t.

A Few By The Wayside

It seems to be a safe bet these days that where there’s smoke there’s fire insurance.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer

CIGARETTE TAX PASSES

Fair ladies, there is another point in favor of pipe smoking.

“‘It is well to keep still and let the other fellow talk occasionally; one cannot learn much by listening to himself all the time.”

“Is some one else is doing your thinking, you are probably doing someone else’s work.”

“Geniuses are interesting, but the most important work continues to be done by average people.”

“The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but in liking what one has to do” (Barrie).

“No one is respectable who is not doing his best.” (Fletcher).

“No one has a right to find life uninteresting.” (Elliot).

“Beware of little expenses; a small leak may sink a great ship.” (Franklin).

A friend told me recently of an observation of an old teacher of his. I can not repeat his language, but it was to the effect that there is one thing that can be counted on with certainty, and that is that things will not continue as they are.

In a few years things will be so different, and yet we go on planning and building our lives as though present conditions were to continue indefinitely.

Fortunate is he who can extrapolate the experiences and developments of the past and not only realize that the setting is shifting but get a glimpse of what the future has in store.

F. R. Lowe in POWER

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, in the Columbia Spectator, recently suggested four marks of an educated man:

“The first of these is correctness and precision in the use of the mother tongue.”

“A second indispensable trait of the educated man is refined and gentle manners, which are themselves the expression of fixed habits of thought and action.

“A third trait is the power of growth.”

“A fourth trait of the educated man is his possession of the efficiency or the power to do.

These characteristics do not necessarily apply to college graduates, for there are possibly as many educated men and women who have never seen the inside of a college as there are college graduates who are strangers to education.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

“Age is a quality of mind—

If you have left your dreams behind, If hope is cold, If your ambition’s fires are dead— Then you are old.

But if from life you keep the jest, If love you hold, No matter how the years go by, No matter how the birthdays fly— You are not old.”

—Anon.

Five Brother News

Ye Olde Five Brothers met Tuesday evening, June 23, and formulated plans for the existance of an organization this summer. The following officers were elected: Old Skull, Clifton Olds; vice Skull, Calvin Paris; GAP, Earl Lowrie, and Sec-Treas, Franklin Patton. We have twenty men in school this summer and many more alumni members living in or near Bowling Green who will take part in many of our functions, so we are practically assured of a strong organization.

Plans were made for a summer picnic the date of which will be announced later.

Social Calendar

June 27—Tea Dance at Shatzel Hall from 3:30 to 5:30

July 16—Picnic

Entertainment

June 30—Chapel. B. A. Audhinaugh, S. D. E.

July 1—Evening recital. Edna Swanson, Ver Haar and Stanley Deacon


July 14—Chapel. Prof. Laura Zisbes, of Ohio State University.

July 16—“The Cotter’s Saturday Night.”

Courtesy Or Rights

What has become of the gallant and gracious individual who removing his hat would say, “After you, my dear Alphonso?” Have we come to the stage in our civilization where it is proper and polite to say, “After me, my dear Alphonso; I have the right of way?” In this age of speed we all seem intent to conserve as much time as possible, by utilizing our rights, but too often it is done at the expense of courtesy.

An excuse given by a group of students for forcing themselves through the main doors ahead of a group of girls was based upon a vague doctrine of equal rights between sexes. This argument may be frequently heard in our street cars and buses as an excuse for the male to retain his seat. This attitude has so developed until one who would practice courtesy is regarded as eccentric and “behind the times.” Only recently a newspaper reported that a courteous young man had removed his hat while riding in an elevator accompanied by ladies. It takes a little time to be courteous, but it still exists as a measure of refinement.

He said it while dancing Did stuttering John; How lucky for him ’twas A dance marathon!

—Croll—What’s ‘at string tied arou’ ya’ finguh for?

—Shaff—Just to remind me to remind me to remember to ask my wife to remind me to remember if she remembers if I forgot something.

—Tall—Boy! She’s the kind you read about in books.

—Short—What kind of books have you been reading?

—Physiology Teacher—Now tell me, what it is that keeps throbbing day and night, week after week, year after year, throbbing, throbbing, all your life?

—McArther—I know—the gas meter.
SKOL

The last meeting of the Skol Sorority was held Tuesday May 26. Officers for the coming year were elected:
- Veia Switzer: President
- Kay Alsbaugh: Vice-President
- Inogene Williams: Treasurer
- Corrine Ames: Chaplain
- Helen Rosendahl: Reporting Sec.
- Lucile Cole: Corresponding Sec.
- Ethel Beckman: Typist
- Faye Emmons: Asst Typist
- Helen Rosendahl: Reporting Sec.
- Lucile Cole: Corresponding Sec.
- Ethel Beckman: Typist
- Faye Emmons: Asst Typist

Dr. Williamson and Miss Cannon will be sponsors for the year.

After the meeting the entire group went to Calomiris for refreshments. The pledges entertained the actives with song and recitations.

BATHING SUITS FOR
YOUNG MEN and WOMEN

We have the best... Jantzen and Webfoot.

Men's sizes $1.95 to $5.50
Women's $2.98 to $5.50

Shatzel Snatches

The mail man still continues to be popular.

A new croquet set has been received at Shatzel. Who has been generous?

Males are using the benches outside, instead of the settees in the reception room.

Last week, we waded through the flood in the dining room. Which waitress spilled the beans?

Insectologists are wanted to take away all insects found in Shatzel. We want them to examine their brains to see how sane they are. They have the nerve to invade the rooms of the studious boarders.

The radio is deserted these days. Where are all the radioactives that invaded the reception room recently? Rudy Vallee doesn't appeal to the dignified summer students. His crooning has put many females to sleep.

Men are wanted to serenade us. Please oblige. Where has all the musical talent gone?

TENNIS

Tennis is one of the games played in Physical Education 25sw meeting 3 to 4 p.m. Students using the courts at that hour kindly give way to the class members. All players observe these regulations:

1. Use regular tennis shoes on the courts. Flat heeled oxfords dig up the surface and should not be worn.
2. Do not use the courts after a rain until they are thoroughly dry.
3. If players are waiting for a court play one set only. Observe the courtesies of the court and all will have a fair chance to play.

Physical Education Department

Keep Fishin'

Dear Readers:

The agricultural editor of the Minneapolis Tribune delivered a remarkable address at a department meeting of The Advertising Federation of America.

He closed his talk by reciting the following poem, which illustrates so simply what each one of us must do to help put the country back on its feet, that we pass it on to you:

**KEEP FISHIN'**

Hi Somers was the durndest cuss
He never used to make no fuss
About the kind of pole er bait,
Er weather, neither; he'd just say,
"I got to ketch a mess today."

An' towards the creek you'd see him slide,
A-whistlin' soft an' walkin' wide.
I says one day to Hi, says I,
"How do you always ketch 'em, Hi?
He give his bait another swish in
An' chucklin', "I jest keep fishin'!"

Hi took to reading law at night
An', pretty soon, the first we knowed,
He had a lawsuit, won his fight,
An' was a lawyer! I'll be blowed!
He knewed more law than Squire Mc Knab!
An' tho he had no "gift of gab"
To brag about, somehow he made
A sober sort of talk that played
The mischief with the other side.

One day when someone asked if Hi'd Explain how he got in condishin',
He laughed an' said, "I jest kept fishin'!"

Well, Hi is Gov'nor Somers now,
A big man 'round the State, you bet!
To me the same old Hi somehow
The same old champen fisher yet.
It wasn't so much the bait er pole,
It wasn't so much the fishin' hole,
That won for Hi his big success;
'Twas jist his fishin' on, I guess.
A cheerful, stiddy, hopeful kind
Of keepin' at it—don't you mind?

"Laugh a little now and then
Get brightens life a lot;
You can see the funny side
Just as well as not,
Don't go mournfully around,
Gloomy and forlorn;
Try to make your fellow-men
Glad that you were born."

We ought to be hearing some good fish stories soon if the aroma noticeable in the Science Building last week has any inspirational powers.

We cater to College Students

Our work is guaranteed
It must suit you to suit us

National Dyers & Cleaners

We Call For and Deliver
Miss Hall of the Music department is teaching at O. S. U. this summer.

If the food is something you don't like and the speeches are the kind you'd tune out on the radio, it's a banquet.

Most people who clamor for equality know a few families they are going to snub if they ever get rich.

CLAZEL THEATRE

TUES. and WED., June 30, July 1
Clara Bow with Regis Toomey in "KICK IN"

Dr. Nordman—A statesman is supposed to be familiar with all public questions.
Marcella Noonan—Yes, but not necessarily with all the answers.

Boyer—Did the young lady thank you for putting the minnows on the hook for her when you were out fishing?
Clark—No, she called me a horrid, unfeeling brute.

Mary had a little cat
It warbled like Caruso
A neighbor swung a baseball bat
And now it doesn't do so.

Warden—Is there anything at all I can do for you?
Prisoner (in electric chair)—Yes, I wish you'd hold my hand.

"A person wrapped up in himself makes a mighty small package."

"A woman who thinks no man is good enough for her may be right; but more often is left."

Did you hear of the man who was so aerial-minded that he went to the beach to watch the "take offs?"

Miss Doane is spending the summer at Chicago university.

Chapel—July 7

Professor Zirbes, head of the Elementary Department of the Training School of Ohio State University will speak in chapel on July 7. He is one of the foremost national authorities on the children activity curricula. She will speak on some phase of that work. Those who are interested in the modern trend of education will find this talk especially stimulating.

Evening Recital—July 1

Edna Swanson Ver Haar, contralto, and Stanley Deacon, American baritone, will appear in a recital at the College Auditorium, Wednesday evening, July 1, at 8:15.

Miss Ver Haar is one of the most satisfactory concert and oratorio contraltos before the American public. Appearing in all the principal cities of the country, she is everywhere acclaimed as one of the brightest stars in the musical world.

Mr. Deacon's voice is both rich and expressive. His exceptional equipment places him well to the fore of those American artists who are making contemporary musical history; an artist worthy of your consideration.

"Keep your eyes open for little things; the big things you can see with half an eye."

You can fool the college Prof's, but the pupils in your school get your number correctly.

You will enjoy an Ice Cream
Soda or Sundae in our well ventilated ice cream parlor.
We serve Toasted Sandwiches and Cold Drinks

CALOMIRIS

The coolest place in the city

Visit...The Drug Store on the square
Eight Hour Service...Developing—Printing Meet your friends at The Fountain...
Cooling—Refreshing—Exhilarating

LINCOLN & DIRLAM

EVERYTHING THE BEST

Cold Crisp Salads, Pastries that can't be beat, delicious cream waffles, tasty sandwiches, Meadow Gold Ice Cream.

Special Student Lunch 25c

GIBSON'S HOME RESTAURANT
OF COURSE

Cold Crisp Salads, Pastries that can't be beat, delicious cream waffles, tasty sandwiches, Meadow Gold Ice Cream.

Jails and prisons are the complements of schools; as many less as we have of the latter so many more must we have of the former."—H. Mann.

Prof. Crowley and family parted. D. J. took his family to New York for the summer.

English Teacher—Give me a sentence using the word bewitches.
Betts—Go ahead—I'll bewitches in a minute.

Some people live on credit, but the Scotchman pays as he goes. That is, unless he goes with somebody.

Faculties of Ohio State Educational Institutions are trusting the Legislature may find a gold mine, oil gusher or something that will produce revenue.

A: "When I was young my doctor advised me to quit smoking. He said if I didn't I would become feeble minded.
B: "Why didn't you stop."

It isn't fair to shoot mad dogs and let crazy rumors run at large.—Toledo Blade.

Whiskers are stylish. In one medical school all the graduates wore whiskers except one, that one was a woman. We may expect to see all varieties of hairy adornments upon the mugs of men, as a fitting attempt to match the artistic facial decorations of the charming ladies.

"If you don't claim too much intelligence, people may give you credit for more than you have."

"Don't worry if you seem to be another Jonah. Remember that even Jonah came out all right."