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Bee Gee News January 12, 1932

Bowling Green State University

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BEE GEE NEWS

VOL. XVI.  BOWLING GREEN STATE COLLEGE, JANUARY 12, 1932  No. 15.

Formal Marks Peak Of Semester's Doings

The annual Junior-Senior Formal furnished the climax of the social functions of the past semester. The event was held in the Women's gymnasium last Saturday night. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Valencians, the same band that played for the formal last year.

The faculty guests present were Dr. Williams, Dr. and Mrs. Hissong, Dr. and Mrs. Overman, Dr. and Mrs. Zaugg, Dr. Florence J. Williamson, Miss Janet C. Bower, and Mrs. Maude Sharpe. Unfortunately, one of the aforementioned mixed her dates and came to the party twenty-four hours too soon.

Punch was provided for the thirsty undergraduates, and the tolling of midnight announced the close of dancing activities.

BEE GEE LOSES A HAIR-RAISING TILT

Luck to seems to be with the other team. At least it seems impossible for the Falcons to win. Otterbein opened its season by stopping Bee Gee 29-28. But the winner was not known until the crack of the final gun.

Otterbein drew first blood. Two minutes of play and they led 3-0, but in less than a minute the scored was 8-3. Both teams fought on even terms throughout the remainder of the first half, the score standing 16-16 at the rest period.

The few Bee Gee roosters were expecting things to change in the second period. Instead, the touted defense was not working and also the Bee Gee boys were missing their close-up shots. Also, instead of attempting pot shots by passing to a waiting teammate, the ball would be hurled in the direction of the basket from near mid-floor. The same old story, too much individual play, and not enough teamwork.

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Emerson Literary Society

The first meeting of the New Year of the Emerson Literary Society was held on Wednesday night, Jan. 6, 1932. After the regular business was taken care of, Parliamentary drill was enjoyed by everyone. The next meeting features a debate by twelve members. The question is: "Resolved, that this house favors more thoughtful content matter in our newspapers." This is to be an open meeting so everyone is invited. Come and enjoy yourselves.

PROFESSOR G. W. BEATTIE

Above is an etching of Professor G. W. Beattie who, until barred by the contest committee because of a three weeks handicap, had high hopes of an easy victory.

Debaters Face Two Stiff Engagements

Not much has been happening in the past month so far as Bee Gee forensics are concerned. Only one college has met us on the floor of honorable argument. Ripon College, from Wisconsin, met us in two tilts last Tuesday afternoon and evening, and were duly (we think) vanquished, although there were no decisions given.

Wheaton College, from Illinois, will meet a team composed of Bee Gee's two invincibles, Linzenmeyer and Christie, the evening of January 12 at the High School building in Hoytville. Wheaton last year is reported to have had a veritable whirlwind team, so much is expected from the clash.

Oberlin will meet us in argument here on January 27. This also is expected to be an interesting time.

DEHLI DEPRESSION DANCE DEVELOPS

Among the more remarkable remarks of the past week, the following by Professor Lucifer G. Schroozheim of Cygnet has been brought to attention, "With prosperity just around the corner we can simultaneously dance away the devil and the depression." Suiting the word to the action, this startling theory will be informally tested next Friday night at an All-School party sponsored by the Delhi fraternity.

According to the sponsors, hard times will be accentuated to the nth degree. Gingham and calico will be the feminine rage while denim will be the order for the gentlemen. And for one night men and women will be transformed into hoboes and and molls.

Cursing this otherwise bountiful generosity the committee in charge has quite thoughtfully provided a u-rollem cigarette maker, should anyone happen to have their own tobacco.

Whisker Contest To Feature Party

Just what would happen if college men ceased to shave for a week will be demonstrated in a beard growing contest open to college men and professors except Beattie and Mosesley. To enter this contest all you have to do is nothing (to your whiskers: nature will take care of them) from the time you read this article until "after the ball is over." Don't be a softy; enter this whisker contest and win $5.00, a trip to Europe, a Gnew Gnoiseless Gnash or what not. Remember, "nothing ventured, nothing won."

The Flicker's Nest

JANUARY

January, the first month of the year was named, we are told, after Janus, the god of beginnings. He was a double-headed deity, with one face looking forward, and one looking backward, and this is symbolic of the month which inspires thought of the past, as well as of the future. Janus, it seems, was the original two-faced guy. To most people this accomplishment is unbecoming. We do not object to looking either backward or forward, but we do object to anyone looking both ways at once! We wish, on icy mornings, that we might be more like Janus.

January, to many, is still a time of beginnings. It is the time of the "clean page". It is the time of the new chance. It is a time when youth is hopeful, looking toward the future. It is the time when age looks mostly to the past, always in retrospection. We are lead to suppose that one face of Janus was aged while the other was youthful. We should be thankful for this hopefulness of youth. It is one of the cheering signs of life. On every hand we see discouraged people, whose lives are now mediocre. Life for them has lost its zest. January for them is not a time of begin-

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Wise and Otherwise

The apers are full of comment on the socialist movement which seems to be spreading rapidly over the length and breadth of the United States. Notice also is drawn to the fact that police in many communities are attempting to stamp out all socialist propagandist meetings.

Depression may be the cause (since depression is a handy word to use for all present conditions, except the depression itself) for these meetings. In times of distress, those in want or danger usually turn, on the surface, to radicals. But even acute distress such as the present, is hardly sufficient to warrant any fear of revolution. We have overcome, through the media of civilization and its by-products, fear of such a catastrophe as some European countries have undergone in recent years.

At least, that's a nice, patriotic, and pollyanna stand to take, such as that of popular enthusiasm is a handy word to use for all present conditions. Notice also is drawn to the fact that police in many communities are attempting to stamp out all socialist propagandist meetings.

Announcements

There are a few students who have not named in the hands of High School Seniors which were obtained during the Christmas vacation. The office will appreciate promptness in this matter.

W. C. J.

The Kindergarten-Primary Association will hold its meeting Wednesday evening, January 13, at 7 p.m. in 103A. Notice the change of time and be there at 7 o'clock.

Students wishing to buy bids for the Depression Dance may obtain them from any Delhi fraternity member.


Attend the basketball game Saturday night and help beat Marietta.

Basketball Schedule

Thursday, Jan. 14—At Findlay.
Saturday, Jan. 16—Marietta.
Monday, Jan. 18—At Defiance.
Friday, Jan. 22—Toledo U.
Saturday, Jan. 30—Findlay.
Monday, Feb. 8—Defiance.
Friday, Feb. 12—At Baldwin Wallace.
Saturday, Feb. 13—At Fenn College.
Friday, Feb. 19—At Bluffton.
Saturday, Feb. 20—Ohio Northern.
Friday, Feb. 26—Hiram.
Tuesday, March 3—At Toledo U.

You Are A Snob

You are a snob because you were taught to be a snob before you were responsible. You do not change because you think you are right. Few people can change as the depression idea planted in the mind years ago—is still growing and producing a bounteous crop of snobbish actions.

F. Murray—How are your grades?
B. Kennedy—Sub-marine.
F. M.—What do ya mean?
B. K.—Below C's.

Billy's Doings

Georgia Gill who is ill has spent the past week at her home in Wauseon.

The mice in 11 must be pretty hungry—they're starting to pull the sheets off the beds.

Have you seen the dead finger? It's guaranteed to be genuine. Call at Room 8 to see it. Or, if more convenient, stop at 16.

Dot Weaver rides a horse now—yes, and she almost got her head bumped on the top of the door.

Dot Hall is giving acrobatic performances for the girls. So far it has been free but we wouldn't be a bit surprised if she passed the hat when she improves a little more.
Shatzel Snitches

A Snitch in Time.
Santa missed Shatzel when he passed out the “diamonds”!

Christmas vacation donated to us a new supply of “popular” music.

New Year’s Resolution: If you don’t want a demerit, get your lights off at ten bells.

Pat Harrington: “When is a lady not a lady?”
Kate Condon: “When she’s trying to turn a cart-wheel.”

Who said there was depression? Not when one girl gets a fur coat and typewriter both from St. Nick.

“Have you a job yet?” So says one January graduate-to-be to another.

THE FLICKER’S NEST
(Continued from page 1)

ings, but is rather a time for consideration of the past. We can hope for little or no progress that way. Too many of us are prone to compare our lot with that of mere Remove the “diamonds”!

Co-ed’s Proverb—Better the lips be cal-loused than the feet!

Barney Kennedy—How would you like a drink stranger?
Clergyman—No thanks. I never touch the vile stuff.
Barney—Shay, don’t kid me. You got your collar on backward now.

Weep a bit For R. P. hott
He was lit
His lights were not.

CLA-ZEL THEATRE
Tues. and Wed.
“RECKLESS LIVING”
With Ricardo Cortez and Mae Clark
Thursday and Friday
Lew Ayres in
“Heaven on Earth”

It’s Delicious
Caramel Corn
Stop in and try some
150 N. Main

Smart Silk Trecot Scanties
For a Youthful Figure
$1.95
Rollins Run Stop Hosiery
$1.00 — $1.50
POWELL SHOP
133 S. Main Phone No. 4

Delicious Toasted Sandwiches
Hot Coffee, Chocolate, Malted Milk
Home Made Candies
Also exclusive agent for Gilberts and Johnson Chocolates
N. Calomiris

Five Sisters Meet

The Five Sisters Sorority held a short meeting, Tuesday, Jan. 5, Isabel Gunn, the president, presided. A short business meeting was held at which time it was decided to give a bridge tea and shower as a courtesy to Kathryn Myer, a recent bride. This party will be held at the Sorority House, January 17.

Pledges were ushered in and given various duties to perform during the following week.

The pledges of Five Sisters Sorority entertained the active members at a Christmas party, Dec. 14, at the house.

A radio party was enjoyed, the pledges telling clever and tell tale stories about each sister Santa Claus appeared and distributed gifts to all.

At a late hour the entire sorority went caroling after which the girls returned to the house where refreshments were served.

Seven Sisters

After a pleasant vacation the members of the Seven Sisters sorority are ready to begin a New Year. Plans are being made to make this year one of the most successful years of the sorority.

The first meeting of the new year was held Tuesday evening at the sorority house. The second degree was given to the Pledges and they were also given a chance to show their ability at memorization.

Toledo Club Held Luncheon and Theatre Party

The Toledo Club ended 1931 with a Luncheon-Theatre Party in Toledo. Luncheon was served at the Ft. Meigs Hotel, after which the following members attended the Paramount theatre:-
Helen Kitson, Florence Glow, Vernola Bueche, Bernola Bueche, Francis Emans, Helen Glenn, Jane Skinner, Mildred Wells, Dorothy Hall, Mildred Potter, Mary Thibodeau, Wanita Gafner.

The officers for this year are:
President—Helen Kitson.
Vice-President—Florence Glow.
Secretary—Vernola Bueche.
Treasurer—Bernola Bueche.
Corresponding Sec.—Francis Emans.

Teacher—Johnny, give a sentence using the word deceitful.

Johnny—When Mother, Aunt Emma, Daddy and I get in Daddy’s roadster, we have “de-ceit-ful.”

Prof—Who was Ann Bolyen?
Ossie Penchef—A flat iron, sir.
Prof—What ever do you mean?
Ossie—Well, our history book says, “Henry, having disposed of Catherine, pressed his suit with Ann Bolyen.”
BEE GEE LOSES A HAIR-RAISING
(Continued from page 1)

can reasonably be responsible for the defeat.
However, Otterbein unquestionable has
a fast outfit. Albright and Andrews, both
formerly starred for Dayton Stivers and
Francis, last falls All-Ohio quarterback,
hails from the Tiffin Jr. Order Home.
Slim Wosteill, a Bloomsdale product,
standing 6 ft., 4 inches, contributed a great
deal to the Otterbein victory.

For Bee Gee, Yoder had the eagle eye.
Lewis, Perry and Miller were missing more
than usual. Thourot and Hyatt worked
well but not quite like we expect former
Brown award men.

If we need conso-111a1, Bee Gee last year
sent the Westervilites home smarting
from a one point defeat in an overtime
battle. So, in a way, things are even.
The lineup and summary:

BEE GEE

| Perry, f | 1 | 4 | 6 |
| Lewis, f | 2 | 2 | 6 |
| Miller, c | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Stevenson, c | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Yoder, g | 4 | 2 | 10 |
| Thourot, g | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Hyatt, g | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Total | 10 | 8 | 28 |

Otterbein

| Francis, f | 3 | 0 | 6 |
| Hinton, f | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| Albright, c | 3 | 0 | 6 |
| Wosteill, c | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| Andrews, g | 3 | 1 | 7 |
| Furniss, g | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Botts, g | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Total | 13 | 3 | 29 |

Referee—Trautman, Ohio State.

Something Lacking

The air at Bowling Green is remarkable
for one thing, namely, its lack of “cultiva-
tion”. We see in an exchange paper that
a club has been organized on a campus for
aiding those interested in appreciation of
music.

Now there are not many of us here at
Gee who are able to play with any degree
of skill a musical instrument. But there
are a number of us, I am sure, who
wish to be educated is not heard. The musi-
cians play. The uninitiated sit and listen,
knowing there is something to it all, but
unable to find it. We need a leader who is
public spirited enough to place us where
we can learn true appreciation. But, again
defeat.

H. Conrad—Men shiver when they stand
before my hero.
R. Longemeyer—What does he do, give
out towels in a gymnasium?

Dr. Beard Points To
New-Old Path Out
of Present Confusion

Dr. Charles A. Beard, the scholarly
author of “The Rise of American Civiliza-
tion” and other works as well as many
magazine articles, writes in the December
issue of the Scribner’s Magazine about the
depression and other elements which show
the object confusion in which the world
now finds itself. Certainly this is no new
topic, but it is approached in a very un-
usual fashion.

Panaceas are of no account, for they
have been tried and found wanting. Like-
wise Economics and politics, which long
have gullied America (and other nations, too)
been placing their hopes in the enlighten-
ment and information of a few. Even en-
engineering and dictatorships have not ef-
ected the readjustment which the world
needs.

“The supreme cause of our confusion is
our contemptuous dismissal of ethics”, he
declares. The thinkers of the world have
generally turned their backs upon the eth-
tical ideals which formerly were well-estab-
blished, and have bent their efforts toward
money getting and “compound analysis”.

The world, in order to regain a perspec-
tive that will give meaning to the move-
ments and vicissitudes of modern life as
well as serve to the end of economic read-
justment, must recur “to first principles”
—“It will be simple at bottom, as simple
as the Sermon on the Mount, intelligible to
people who cannot understand Kant!”. This
re-emphasizes the value of the common
man. The way out of our confusion lies in per-
sonal ethics. There’s something for all of
us to think about.

Those Dizzy Dennisonians

If you’d succeed
In Life’s advance,
This motto heed:
Can all your can’ts.

Some well-meaning folks talk about the
value of saving. That’s jaw bone.
Some wish they had saved or were sav-
ing. That’s wish-bone.
A few people resolve to begin now, and
do it. That’s backbone.

A birthday dinner was held in honor of
Miss Kummick, last Thursday evening. She
entered the dining room draped in jewels;
she came out with a bang.

Miss Hain’s eloped in her father’s
clothes. Next day the village “Blatter”
came out with an account of the elopement.
It was headed, “Flees in Father’s Pants.”

Min—My feet burn like the dickens; do
you think a mustard bath would help?
Lo—Sure, there’s nothing like mustard
for hot dogs.