SKOL FORMAL

The Women's Gym was the scene of the seventh annual Black and Gold Skol Formal on Saturday evening, March fifth. Forty couples danced to the rhythm strains of the Toledo Club orchestra. Faculty guests were Dr. Williams, Dr. Florence Williamson, Dr. Rhea McCain, Miss Grace Cannon and Mrs. Maude Sharp. The gym was attractively decorated in a scheme of black and gold.

Late in the evening the gentlemen guests were presented with bronze humidors cleverly disguised as gold trophies. Just before the last dance the sorority sisters sang the impressive Skol Love Song.

Good music, lovely decorations, a peppy crowd and ice water all served in making this annual affair more successful than ever before.

THE FLICKER'S NEST

KEEP WHISSABLE

A beauty expert tells us to whistle at least five minutes each day, in order that our lips will retain their school-girl contour. Doggone it, can't a man whistle anymore without some sap-head telling him he is either a moron or is trying to keep kissable? What is this world coming to when mere man must restrain himself from such a simple expression of inward well-being? Does the bluebird refrain from whistling because he is afraid of an attempt at osculation? No, by George, no! Perish the thought. Does a man whistle when he is expecting to plunge a knife into your back? Not quite. Does a bank whistler when he knows his bank will burst? Not so you can notice it. Does a dog bark joyously just before he bites you? Not usually.

(Continued on Page 3)

IT'S THE MAN WHO PAYS

Last week appeared an article in the Bee Gee News "by a woman" (why not say lady?) The opening paragraph dealt with the question in general in what was evidently meant to be a humorous way. The paragraph in question being without any particular point save its inanity, I think it would be the polite thing to just remind the woman author that nothing is more ludicrous than an attempt at humor by one essentially prosaic. Which is the case, we presume from the evidence, with the article in hand.

The author in speaking of my affirmative position on the question of whether or not a fellow should pay all the debts makes several personal references which are re-

(Continued on Page 2)

POLITICAL RALLY STAGED AT SHATZEL

Last Thursday evening over 400 people assembled at a Democratic political rally and banquet held at Shatzel Hall.

Following the three-course dinner, the Men's Glee Club, under the direction of Prof. Fauley, sang three numbers.

The outstanding event of the meeting was to be a speech by Governor George White. But to the disappointment of the 400 the Governor failed to make his appearance.

State Senator Wm. Dunipace, local attorney, acted a chairman of the assemblage and introduced the speakers of the evening. Among these were Mayor T. O. Whitacre, Miss Elaine Sheffler, Senator Spangler, Wm. Herner and Amos L. Conn.

Mr. Conn, the toastmaster, then presented Judge Wm. L. Fiesinger of Sandusky who is United States Congressman from the 13th district. In the judge's speech he gave an interesting and powerful resume of what occurred in the last session of Congress.

Owing to the thousands of bank failures under Hoover's administration the Land Bank Bill was passed appropriating $125,000,000 to be used in the stabilizing of banks. The three billion dollar deficit of 1932 will necessitate an increase in taxes. The Senator suggests that this revenue come from an import tax on oils. In closing he sounded the need for better banks and banking: "It is time the banks of the United States are placed in the banking business and divorced from the affiliates known as security houses."

Lieutenant Governor Wm. Pickeral, president of the Ohio State Bar Association, plunged deep into the unsuccessful measures of the Republican administration. He pointed out in Gov. Donahay's administration the cost of operating the state government for a period of two years amounted to $114,000,000. This expenditure was increased $40,000,000 while Cooper was governor.

And upon the election of George White $9,000,000 of Cooper's deficit was paid off.

Chairman Dunipace then read a telegram from Governor White saying that he was sorry he could not be present, but the pressure of affairs at Columbus demanded his immediate attention.

The chairman expressed his appreciation to Dr. Williams and the college for the use of the hall for the banquet which marked the largest Democratic gathering in this county for years.

This party is to be given in honor of the College Varsity Basketball Squad. Previous to the dance Coach Landis is giving a banquet to the squad at the Women's Club, this also an annual affair. Everybody is welcome at the party, so come and enjoy yourselves.

The following men have received their 1st degree signifying that they are nepheyes of the fraternity: Fred Kendall, John Moore, Troy Zimmerman, Robert McRae, Franklin Kiel, Harold Raymond Lloyd Cubertson, Bob Slyker, Daniel Cornwall, John Hartman and Paul Schwartz.

Our formal dance date has been set as April 2 and now we are going ahead with definite plans with keen anticipation.

BEE GEE TROUNCE OLD RIVALS IN FINAL

The Falcons closed their court season with a decisive 22-25 victory over the Toledo Rockets. Toledo drew first blood with a free toss from a foul by Miller on Fromkin. But before five minutes of time elapsed it was evident that Bee Gee was on her stride which sadly she had been off a large part of the season. Baskets by Miller, Yoder, and Lewis ran the score up to 8 for Bee Gee and one for Toledo. Arnold Straka, the Rocket captain, and by far the outstanding T. U. player sank a clever shot. The battle continued throughout the first half, Bee Gee scoring at will, with T. U. picking up a point now and then, to mark the half-way mark 17-6.

The Rockets opened the second period with a bang and it looked like Bee Gee's comfortable lead should vanish as it had so many times before this season. Rockets 11, Falcons 18. However, then the home boys spurted an dthe score stood 12-24 and

FIVE BROTHER NEWS

The Five Brothers Fraternity is sponsoring the second all-school party called the Tip-Off next Friday, the eleventh. This party is to be given in honor of the College Varsity Basketball Squad. Previous to the dance Coach Landis is giving a banquet to the squad at the Women's Club. This party is also an annual affair. Everybody is welcome at the party, so come and enjoy yourselves.

(Continued on Page 3)
WISE AND OTHERWISE

Why not a course in journalism here at Bee Gee? The English department would well add to itself that course. We hold this because it seems the one way to place the college paper on the basis where it rightfully belongs, and because the practical benefits from such a course would be helpful to prospective teachers.

The papers are at present a side issue with those who are concerned in its composition. It requires valuable time. And the burden falls upon a comparatively few. As a result, the paper itself suffers.

If there were a course in journalism in the curriculum of the college, the paper would be placed on a new basis as the end toward which a group of students are working, and for which they get rewards in the form of grades. If such a course were initiated, the editor would not find it so difficult as at present to secure adequate news copy and feature articles as at present.

Then, too, the college students in general would likely be better satisfied. It is well-known that the students make the NEWS. The butt of many a joke which, in the light of the difficulties under which the staff labors, is unfair.

We don't expect this article to effect the desired result. We do hope it will stir somewhat of thought by those who have it within their power to do so.

Rumors have it that the new 1932 Key is to have a delightful surprise for the student body. Just what the nature of this forthcoming mystery is we have been unable to fathom. Efforts made to dislodge information from the staff members elicited only a non-committal answer. The section of snaps is said to be composed of some very interesting and striking pictures. New page layout, designed to capture the eye, has also been rumored. It may be that the surprise will be in one or two of these features which are worth the arrival of the Seniors new model annual.

Tuesday, March 8 (today) will be the last chance for settlement of Key payments.
The regular meeting of the Quill-Type was held Wednesday evening, March 2. A short business meeting was held. Plans for future meetings were discussed. After the various reports were heard, the meeting was turned over to the chairman of the program committee.

The program was interesting and helpful. It consisted of: a paper on filing by Miss Morrisey, songs by Miss Robinson; a paper by Mr. Knepper; and a paper on parliamentary practice by Mr. Temnet. Mr. Knepper's paper on "The Depression" was very interesting. He treated the subject in the light of the past, present and future.

The next meeting promises to be "The" meeting of the year. A debate will be held. The question will be: Resolved that the U. S. enact legislation embodying principles of the German industrial insurance law for compensation of industrial accidents in this country. Six members of the club will do the debating while the other members sit as judges. Let's all be there and make it a "hurrah" occasion.

THE FLICKER'S NEST

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

What do you know?

Questions

1. What is the name of the largest airship (dirigible) in the world?
2. Name the President of China.
3. Where is "Radio City"?
4. What is a Nazi?
5. What is the accusation on which Alphonse Capone was tried in a Federal Court recently?
6. Who served as provisional president of the recently established Spanish Republic and has resigned?
7. Who is the Poet Laureate of England?
8. Name the first three members of the Cabinet (listed in order of Presidential succession)?
9. Who is the secretary-general of the League of Nations?
10. What eminent American sculpture has lately died?

Now look at the answers on page 6.

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What do you know?

BEE GEE TROUNCES

(Continued from page 1, col. 3)

13-26. Another rally by Capt. Straka proved unsuccessful, but did make the count more interesting at 19-26.

From then on it was apparent that nothing less than a miracle could lose for us. Consequently Coach Landis gave some of his youngsters a chance and they held the Rockets even.

Perry, Thorout, Miller, Marsh, Golding and Olds have now donned their last Bee Gee cage uniform.

It must be said that Perry looked like that old flashy sharpshooter of former years. His absence will be felt next year. "Jack" was a power in our defense and played superbly in this last game. Miller was fighting plenty hard and playing great ball when he went out on fouls. His absence will be hard to replace. The others who sang their "swan song" have been very important in developing our successful cage machine.
Club Enjoys Meeting

The Defiance-Paulding County Club held a very enjoyable meeting on February 23, 1932. President Dunson entertained those present with a very able rendering of "Napoleon's Farewell Ode to Grandmother." Plans were made for a very entertaining meeting next March 8, 1932. A program consisting of music, a play, "The Fatal Quest," and an Irish monologue is to be given. The Refreshment committee was appointed, after which the members were royally "treated" by the genial president. Everybody comes next time. Find out for yourself the mysterious quest. You are assured of a fine time.

"LIFE AND ANDREW OTWAY"

A fine example of the sort of novel which helps us to escape from the real and enter into a world of whimsical make-believe is found in Neil Bell's late novel, "Life and Andrew Otway." Neil Bell is nom de plume for Stephen Southwold, long a composer of children's stories.

Andrew Otway is an eccentric resident of Sennwich. His many gadgets which he calls "big ideas" lead him into varying states of fortune and make him the unhappy butt of the jokes of the townsmen. At last he makes a fortune, but his hit-and-miss business methods, his spending sprees, his hatred for injustices, lead him to what seems the inevitable crash.

Otway is lovable, but perhaps incites too much the pity of the reader. His sad attitude to purchase love and happiness is pathetic. However, he stands as a half-real character moving in fantastic circumstances. The novel is long and interesting despite the homiletic tendencies of the author.

Perhaps this novel is not great, but at least it is diverting. And what more can we ask for in this age when writing has for its end usually the sale of many volumes.

AW, NERTS! (Continued from page 1, col. 2)

Thor desires it understood that for all three methods, the peanuts are in the same condition, namely, identically naked, without hulls, shells, or external coverings of any sort.

The primary and possibly the most popular mode of consumption in the upper circles (by this term it should be clearly understood that we refer to the upper circle of salted peanuts eaters—an unusually upush circles salted peanuts are a practically unheard of article) is that of delicately extracting 4 or 5 (or at the most, seven) peanuts from the container, carefully but unostentatiously puffing lightly away any bits of excess salt or superfluous husks, and daintily placing the kernels, one at a time between the lips. At this point we shall refrain from tracing further the path of a peanut, since the destiny of the grain once safely in the harbor of one's mouth is distinctly an individual matter and can scarcely be narrowed down to certain methods of disposal. Thus, we leave the peanut, securely ensconced in one's abdominal region, to his fate at the turn of the course and proceed to another preliminary treatment.

This brings us down to the middle-class peanut. At this juncture it might possibly be fitting to make a very few remarks concerning the different castes in peanuts. Although it is not a matter of common knowledge, a peanut is extremely sensitive regarding his caste. However, there, strange to relate and contrasting directly with us foolish humans, not the slightest sense of superiority felt between the three classes. The lower class peanut, fully aware of his overwhelming preference by discriminating peanut-eaters, regards the aristocratic peanut not with awe but with a feeling of equality.

But to return to the middle class peanut, he is usually done justice to by the relatively simple process of rolling down the trough of a cupped hand together with a score or so of his fellows who accompany him into the desired nook. As you may readily see, here there is no solitude, no seclusion, no loneliness. Everywhere there prevails a sense of intimate comradship and congenial fellowship.

Having thus so easily disposed of the middle class, we find ourselves thrust abruptly amidst the lower class. This is the most distinctive peanut to be found in any region. By this statement your correspondent hastens to assure you that we don't mean to say it differs radically in size and shape from its cousins, but that in performance it is decidedly unlike any of the other classes. It is neither more amiable than any other type of peanut, but it is far more likable, both as to taste and odor. This is due, if for no other reason to the freshness and savory aroma with which it is imbued by the roaster. The lower class peanut is the kind to be found at any ball game being vended by multitudes of leather-jungled salesmen. We do not dispute the fact that its popularity may be due to its cheapness, nor do we dogmatically assert that full-bodied flavor is inevitably a virtue.

On certain occasions, the peanut connoisseur prefers the bland qualities of an extremely mild variety. With reference to the process preparatory to mastication of the lower class category, it is but the matter of a few seconds to reveal to you the innermost secrets of the Emily Post sanctioned guzzlement of these admirable specimens. There are no coupons to fill out; all you have to do is recklessly tilt the sack vertically at an exceptionally steep angle (75 degrees will be ample), impact a rolling action to the contents of the sack and swallow coincident with the onrush. The results will astound you—and you will be more than pleased at the number of your roommate's peanuts you can put on the disappearing act with in this way.

Wilma Hillebrand: "What's a grapefruit?"

Helen Bryan: "It's a lemon that's given a chance and took advantage."
Week at Williams

Cars DO run out of gas! Two of Bill Hall co-eds can convince you of that. They had quite an exciting time last week, the car in which they were riding ran out of gas, and while waiting for some to be brought up, the law spied them and later followed them into town. Everything turned out O.K., however, and the girls got home safe and sound.

Did you know that you could receive demerits even when you are not breaking any rule? Well, you can. Some of the girls came home from the library the other night to find two demerits marked after their names. (Grandma gave demerits to everyone in the north corridor because of the disturbance they were making during quiet hours.) Now, what do you think of that?

Lemons did you say? Yes, plenty of them all eaten here. Styles of serving are many—some of the girls don’t even bother about peeling them while others are more particular. The reason? Lemons are good for reducing—so they say.

Shipwrecked Professor: “In my country, you ignorant fools, I’m regarded as a man of letters.”

Cannibal King: “Fine! Fine! We’ll make you into alphabet soup.”

First Boy: (boastfully) “My dad is president of a life insurance company and receives $25,000 a year.”

Second Boy: (braggadociously) “My father is a banker and makes $40,000 a year.”

Third Boy: (truthfully) “Well, my dad is a preacher, and each Sunday morning it takes six men to carry the money up to him.”

CLA-ZEL THEATRE

Tues., Wed. and Thurs., Mar. 8-9-10
JOE E. BROWN
— in —
“FIREMAN SAVE MY CHILD”
— Friday, March 11
“THE PASSION PLAY”
An Adaptation From THE LIFE OF CHRIST
— Saturday, March 12
“CHARLIE CHAN’S CHANCE”
— With —
WARNER OLAND
— Sunday and Sunday, March 13-14
“THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR THEM”
— With —
INA CLAIRE, LOWELL SHERMAN, and JOAN BLONDELL

This Coupon and Admits One Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday March 8-9-10

5-10-25c STORE

INTERESTED?
Best food for the least money can be obtained at
THE KITCHENETTE
East Court St.
New open under new management

CLARK PATTON
Successor to Bolles Drug Store

Buy your Stationery, Compacts, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, and School Supplies here.
Nyal Family Remedies

Toasted Sandwiches, Hot Chocolate and Hot Malted Milk served here.
Gilbert, Loney and Johnson’s chocolates in boxes
Home Made Candies fresh every day

N. CALOMIRIS

SHATZEL SNITCHES

What a week! And what a break! It isn’t every week that we can anticipate the coming of our governor as we did this last one. It certainly makes a difference around here when company is coming—especially the governor. The entire Hall was more than a stir in way of housecleaning. Goodness gracious! We even got clean curtains and the windows washed in the dining room. And you should have seen the brooms and dust mops sailing up and down our corridors late Wednesday night and Thursday morning. It was suggested that our rooms might have visitors on that memorable day, and of course we were expected to have them looking their best. Yes, and then we had to get them all “cluttered” up eating those nice box lunches. Who says men are equal? While we were eating our humble lunch, the aroma of all the good things that we could think of to eat came floating up from the dining room to tantalize and madden us.

One of the worst inconveniences in the whole affair was that Wednesday already we found our dining room tables and our lunch so well missing. Since the governor was to have our dining room, it behooved us to do a little searching for our tables which we were fortunate to find at last in the annex. We rather liked eating out there. It was a change at least. We extend our sympathy, however to the waitresses who had to walk so far to do the serving. But they were rewarded; just think, waiting on four hundred Democrats. With our spare moments and attention centered on the above mentioned event we had little time for the flu which was so prevalent the preceding week. Virginia Albaugh has been seriously ill, however. Here’s hoping for a speedy recovery, Virginia.
Laugh Control Advocated
As Cure for Depression

Objections to Laughter

There are certain in our midst who are unnecessarily prone to regard laughter as a vice—to see it in a person is frequently pointed out as being indicative of a cheerful disposition. Such is far from the case. Laughter is not only a positive vice: it is the primary mark of moronic mind.

Just why the great American public ever developed the notion that a person who laughed easily was one whose acquaintance would be worth cultivating is not known. Possibly this befogged viewpoint may be traced to blurs of dental associations bearing the caption, "Smile, and show your pretty teeth." Certainly we cannot so often when we seek to rid ourselves of just ridicule. Europeans have long been famed for their sober conceptions, a characteristic which we are wont to deride at times. That they have thrived in this sobriety is amply demonstrated by the fact that continental humorists are far more witty, more subtle than anyone America has yet produced. No doubt, the charge will be made that the Englishman is a notoriously poor one to catch the drift of an American joke. However, it should be pointed out that he is unnecessarily prone to regard laughter as a virtue—to see it in a person is frequently pointed out as being indicative of a cheerful disposition. Such is far from the case. Laughter is not only a positive vice: it is the primary mark of moronic mind.

Week at Williams

The latest novelty here is playing solitaire. All you need is a deck of cards and a pack of gum.

Did you hear about the six little girls that were locked out? Was Grandma too early in "closing up" or what?

All of our floor lamps are burning out. Can you explain this?

Somebody was "whooping it up" last Wednesday evening—the dinner bell went off at 5:05 instead of 5:30. These girls!

Then, too, it may be said by antagonists of laugh control that laughing relieves nervous tension and lessens the strain of many critical moments. A statement if this sort is pure, unadulterated rubbish. Either laughter intensifies the strain or people consider the laughter hysterical or drunk or both, while psychologists will testify that nervous tension is stuff and nonsense. A smile is adequate for any occasion, no matter how crucial the situation.

Today, as in former days, women are the most pernicious violators of this code. Authority is given this assertion by an old Chinese proverb: "It is written that a shallow mind knoweth only laughter."

Answers to Questions

On Page 3

Answers

1. Akron.
2. Chang Kai-shek.
5. Evasion of income tax.
8. Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson; Secretary of Treasury, Andrew Mellon; Secretary of War Patrick J. Hurley.
10. Daniel Chester French.

Week at Williams

Some students take courses in ancient history, while others prefer to see the news reels released at the local theatre.