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BEE GEE TO ATTEND FORENSIC CONVENTION

Five to Attend Pi Kappa Delta Convention at Tulsa. Debate, Oratory, and Extempore Speaking Included

Four Bee Gee students, Misses Helen Clingeman, and Margurite Covrette, and Messrs Leonard Linsenmeyer and Robert Christie will accompany Professor Carmichael to Tulsa, March 24 to participate in the National Pi Kappa Delta Convention to be held there beginning March 26.

Professor Carmichael has been selected as one of the judges who will determine the winners of the oratorical contest of whom there are at present 52.

Mr. Linsenmeyer and Mr. Christie have been debating together all season and have made for themselves a brilliant record in meeting crack teams from Ohio and surrounding states. The question they will debate is “Resolved that congress should enact legislation for the centralized control of industry”. This same question will be handled by the women debaters.

Mr. Linsenmeyer is also preparing to represent the college as extempore speaker on some phases of the next presidential campaign.

Miss Covrette is to extemporize on some phases of modern advertising. Miss Clingeman is to represent the college in oratory. Her subject is “What’s in a Treaty?”

The two women mentioned above, who by the way are experienced and skillful debaters, will meet women teams from other colleges all over the country.

Sorority Welcomes 12 New Members

Tuesday evening, March 8th, a very impressive ceremony took place at the Seven Sister Home. Those girls, who for fifteen weeks have served the life of pledgeship now have entered a new phase of Sorority life, the true phase.

The girls who received the final degree were: Ruth Wolfe, Ruth Smith, Mildred Lantz, Hulda Doyle, Mary Hall, Gladys Foulker, Roberta Krouse, Grace Evans, Ida Roe, Ruth Hoadle brink, Margaret Foster, Betty Capen.

Lovely corsages of sweet peas and roses were given to the new members.

Friday evening, March 1-th, our sponsors, Miss Nielson and Miss Tressel, will entertain the new members at a dinner party to be given at the Womans’ Club.

Albion College will be present at Bee Gee to meet our B team in debate March 21. Mr. Wilson Egbert and Don Cryer will hold up the honor of the college.

The Tip-off Party

The annual Tip-off Party which was open for all college students was held in the Men’s gymnasium March 11, 1932. We can hardly imagine the crowd dancing in the women’s gym. The party was sponsored by the Five Brother’s Fraternity.

Leo Lake and his orchestra furnished the music for the dancers. Appreciation for the quality of the music was expressed by the dancers in encores for nearly every member. Even the floor was better than usual.

The flood-lights contributed their share to the party. The Five Brothers are to be commended on the spicy punch.

The characrones were: Dr. and Mrs. Kohl, Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Landis, Mr. Stoller, and Miss Wills.

Ycarlings Win Interclass Meet

As usual the Frosh ran away with the annual spring interclass track meet, held in the big gym Thursday afternoon. The Frosh had 70 1-3 points. The Juniors were second with 33; the Sophs third with 29 2-3; and last the honorable Seniors with a measely 8.

A large crowd of men enjoyed many close contests (a few women did make their appearance during the afternoon). The Frosh now have gotten revenge for losing the football contest 7-6 to the Sophs last fall. Outstanding point winners for the meet were: Phillips and Hartman for the Frosh, with 10 points each; Ellis, a Junior, was high point man winning the high jump, and high and low hurdles for 15 points.

Summary of Events

Two Mile—Gwyn, f, first; Loomis, j, second. Time: 12:22.

Ons Mile—Phillips, f, first; Couyer, s, second; Loomis, j, third; Wendi, s, fourth. Time: 5:11 4-5.

400 yard run—Phillips, f, first; Spangler, f, second; Wendi, s, third. Time: 2:24.

440 yard run—Shaffer, f, first; Decker, s, second; Lackey, j, third. Time: 5:1.

220 yard run—Cameron, f, first; Collins, f, second; Warrick, f, third; Traub, j, fourth. Time: 3:1.

High Hurdles—Ellis, j, first; Hertman, f, second; Kristeneck, s, third; Solderidge, s, fourth. Time: 5:11.

Low Hurdles—Ellis, j, first; Kusteneck, s, second; Hartman, f, third; Perry, f, fourth. Time: 5:5.

40 yard dash—Hartman, f, first; Titus, s, second; Kusteneck, s, third; Murray, s, fourth. Time: 5:5.

Standing Broad Jump—McCoy, j, first; Fearnside, s, second; Kahn, f, third; Deck- er, s, fourth. Distance 9 feet, 1-in.

Standing High Jump—Fearnside, s, and Kahn, f, tied for first. Ringer, f, and Dun-

Doubts Physical Ed as Character Builder

Columbia Professor Criticizes “Blind Faith” of Coaches in Intercollegiate Athletics as a Training Medium

“We cannot expect to emphasize competition and the ‘win at any price’ spirit and expect our children to respect sportsmanship and accept defeat with resignation,” said Professor William H. Hughes of Teachers’ College, Columbia University, last week at the final session of the two-day conference on the interpretation of physical education at the New York University School of Education Auditorium in New York City.

More than 500 educators were present to hear and take part in the discussion. Prof. Hughes declared further that no definite procedure of fostering right conduct had ever been devised by physical education directors despite the generally accepted belief in the importance of character education and the large part played in it by athletics.

The tenor of the entire speech by Prof. Hughes was doubt in the efficacy of character building by athletics. When character training actually results from intercollegiate athletics it is usually incidental.

“Coaches of athletics have had a blind and fervent faith that they were contributing in some way to character development and have gone on without any specific plan to secure changes in conduct”, he declared.

“Character education awaits the results of the movement to analyze it before it can proceed to build on a certain foundation. The physical educator, the athletic coach, must join all the social agencies of the school in an unified character education enterprise. We should not rest content until this is accomplished.”

The professor went on to say that the gang is an unofficial but important agency in the shaping of the beliefs, ideals and character reactions of the growing boy. “It is high time that education and educators waked to the necessity of enlisting the ‘gang’ tendency in their aims instead of trying to do away with its sphere of influence by outlawing it.”

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can, s, tied for second. Rider, f, third. Height 4 feet and 9-in.

Running High Jump—Ellis, j, first; Kahn, f, second; Steverson, s, third; Spangler, f, Fearnside, s, and Stearn, s, tied for fourth. Height 5 feet, 5-in.

Shot—Chapman, s, first; Madaras, j, second; Traub, j, third; Dryer, j, fourth. Distance 37 feet, 8½-in.
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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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FACULTY ADVISOR

Wise and Otherwise

We see by the papers that a Columbia professor has come out in the open and declared that physical education as now conducted is not directly conducive to character building. All resulting character training, he says, is incidental.

Now it is our contention that this statement is not to be confined to the realm of intercollegiate athletics but can be applied to forensics as well.

Debating, we take for granted, is a great means of developing argumentative skill, and is indeed good training for all who participate in it. But there is danger in the way it is now conducted in that the real end is obscured in the decision.

There is at the present a growing tendency to participate in "non decision" debates, particularly in intercollegiate frays. There is too much danger that the debaters will lose sight of the fact that a debate should bring to light two sides of a moot question in attempting to win the favorable decision of the judges. If the latter be the only end that has been served by debate, then it is a failure in that it has not contributed to social ends.

How much is the old style debate like tournaments in which the jousters partook when knighthood was in flower! Words are placed on syllogistic horses and hurled at the opponents in the hope that he will be at the mercy of the other.

We know personally of some debaters at Bee Gee who have declared they made up their minds about a question as soon as they were assigned one side of the question. Such an attitude is antagonistic to the scientific and educational spirit of the present. The latter when instilled in the student will make him read to understand, weigh, consider, and carefully investigate all sides of a question, rejecting what is inconsistent or antagonistic to social ends.

Bee Gee, however, can rejoice in a debate coach who is exceptionally broad-minded and hopes to make his debaters likewise.

An Observation

While reading a book in the Reading Room, I chanced to overhear a fellow-man, mate asking another sitting near me for an assignment. He was excellently civil and upon receiving the information went about his way. He was met at the door, however, and was severely reprimanded for his uneasy conduct. Has it come to the place where, in one of our modern buildings, there should be the oldest type of discipline? Our constitution seems to be failing us in freedom of speech, press, and pursuit of happiness.

Bee Gee received instructions in chapel on "How to Study." They were informed that they should develop a power of concentration making them capable of studying even in a boiler factory. But we want it so you may hear a pin drop.

The people attending this college are fairly representative of other colleges. We do not observe such "police" discipline in other schools. The effect even challenges us to disturb to see the fun.

College people are adults and are fully capable of taking care of themselves or they would not be in college. If certain people proved to be discourteous, looks on the part of nearby readers would quell the disturbance. Then the librarians would assume their original function, to assist in finding books.

Let's all be reasonable.

Bee Gee Nominates For The Hall of Fame

DAVE JONES. For this action we have but one reason, which in itself is outstanding enough to warrant it. He has fallen in with the Dutch treat idea and went to the Passion Play last Friday night as the guest of a lady whose name has not yet come to our editorial ears.

All hail! Backward thou never wert! May your likeness be seen and remembered in the future as the man who dared—and won!

The Ides of March

Long years ago, I first heard of the Ides of March. The mystical quality in the words charmed me before even I knew their connotation, or the historical event of Great Caesar's warning.

How often are such phrases intertwined with wistful memories of days long past and faces dimmed by time! It is such that induces some of us to think we've lived in the future as the man who dared—and won!

The Ides of March! The lion roars; tempestuous blasts scurry wayfarers to their lodgings; and vainly the wind whistles by the window, chagrined with its not being able to enter to torment the comfortable insider. Snow falls with its ineffable quietude, and, with the wind resting, brings a peaceful feeling over all.

The Ides of March! Full of mystery; ever changing; and at the same time peaceful and harsh. That's life. Be wary of the Ides, you Caesars on your thrones, for you know not what it will bring you. Happiness will visit some; others, bitter sorrow. But with it all, with destruction as with lovely silence, there is but a moment. The Ides passes with its dangers, and becomes but a memory. Witless soothsayer, wherefore beware?
The Last Word

It's too bad that our debate over the Who Pays question has degenerated into a personal squabble. Let us remind ourselves that we are college students and should not resort to back-biting in order to win a point. Can't this be a frank discussion of a logical question by students who have a right to and do differ in opinion? I present my view in the matter with no other purpose than that of presenting my view.

We college girls of women of 1932, attempting through the education we receive here to attain the high intellectual level set for us by men of the past and of the present. We are admitted to colleges along with men; we rival them scholastically. We are reassured to know that we are endowed with the same innate ability as they. We want to do as much with our lives as they are going to do with theirs!

We want all the advantages that men have; why do we not wish to share alike with them in other respects? We object to being treated as inferiors; then why should we not open our own car doors and pay for our own sodas? We object to paying for a movie with a necking party afterwards; then why not pay for our movies by going dutch?

If we care for the 'companionship' of a man only because there is a theatre ticket or a meal ticket attached, more of us deserve to sit at home than are now sitting.

The friendships between men and women should not be so irregular sometimes if everything were on a 50-50 basis. The girl would not have the excuse that her kisses were given merely as a reward to the boy friend for giving her a good time. She would be forced to admit that they kissed because the desire was mutual. If they did not kiss, neither could feel that he was being gyped more than the other.

Of course, fellows, more of you would be lacking dates if the girl friend stopped to consider whether a dinner with would be a flashy car and a fat allowance. She would concede you nothing because she would owe you nothing. She would choose you only if she preferred your company to somebody else's. More of you would be lonesome, but fewer of you would be played for suckers.

Y. W. C. A.

The regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held in the auditorium on March 3rd.

After a group of songs by the association, Miss Henderson, of the Home Economics Department, very ably discussed "Personality in Dress." Interest was increased by the use of mounted pictures for illustrations.

Plans were discussed for the coming meeting which will deal with Personality in the various phases of life.
Week at Williams

What? Demerits again? Nothing but. Grandma has been quite generous in handing them out during the past week. You mustn't leave your lights on so late girls. Bills Hall was well represented at the Tip-Off Dance last Friday night. If you don't believe it, you should have seen the guest card on the cork bulletin board in the Ad building.

Mae Knauss has returned to Bowling Green after spending three weeks at her home in Canton. No, it wasn't a vacation. She was ill.

If any of you are good at repairing things, just drop over to Williams at your earliest convenience. We have a piano with two broken pedals and a floor lamp with a short circuit that needs stretching. The piano sounds so bad that even Paderewski and a symphony orchestra couldn't hold an audience. Help us out!

MARY'S NECK

We always enjoy broad humor and subtle wit when it is boxed up in the form of a book such as "Mary's Neck", latest publication by Booth Tarkington.

The novel deals with the Massey family's first visit to a New England summer resort, Mary's Neck. Their life there is told by the witty Mr. Massey. He reminds us of the old man who used to sit in the corner store and relate the incidents that occurred in a world that was nigh make believe.

But Mr. Massey's story is not make believe. He relates a story that most of the readers will have already experienced at least in part. The attempt at social climbing among resorters who are all too human is ludicrous.

The Massey family at first look upon themselves as outcasts from the social life, until they are introduced into the leading family. Then begins the fun.

The most worth-while discussion in the book in our humble opinion was that concerning the attitude of the elders to the youths who drank. They with one accord condemned the practice for everyone except those who were able to carry it without any harm either to themselves or to society—meaning themselves.

Eddie Bullfinch seems to be the most entertaining and life-like of the characters, save Mr. Massey. He, however, is somewhat overdrawn for the sake of humor. Eddie is the type of fellow who is always getting tangled up in the furniture and when he thinks at a time when no one wants to hear it. We recommend the book to all who seek some fun.

THE PROFESSOR'S QUESTION

Prof. Schwarz: "What are you laughing at? Not me?"

Pinard: "No sir."

Prof. "Then what else is there in the room to laugh at?"
Inquiring Reporter Asks:

How do you stand on paying your own date bills?

"I'm willing to go half way—in some cases."—Ruth Bernath.

"And I'm willing to let her!"—Wallace Lackey.

"I agree with Bernath."—Helen Bartlett.

"If you love 'em, divvy up!"—Mary Liz Walker.

"Who's to blame for this date business, anyway?"—Peg Covrette.

"Why not?"—Vivian White.

"As long as it's leap year, it's a 50-50 proposition."—Eleanor Hinde.

"I've got plenty to say, but I'd rather not say it."—Rutt Hyatt.

"If I were a girl I'd say let the fellow pay it all."—Stanley Fisher.

"For the simple reason that I'm broke, I say let the fellows pay it all."—Corinne Keller.

"I wouldn't go with a girl who paid her own way."—Dewayne Burke.

"I think it would be fine for a girl to pay half at least."—John Moore.

"I can't speak with authority; it's out of my field. Let's adopt the pragmatic test."—Wilson Egbert.

"I think it's OK."—Frances Byrne.

"If a fellow asks the girl, he should pay. But if (as in most cases) the girl does the maneuvering, she should pay half."—Steve Madaras.

"I have all I can do to pay my own, so if they want to go, they'll have to pay their own way."—Harold Parnham.

"It's OK by me!"—Gale Herbert.

"I'm all for it."—Edgar Jones.

"Why not go together and go places?"—Barney Kennedy.

"Sure, save your money and buy coon hounds."—Red Stevenson.

"Dutch dates" are all the "Dutch."—Mildred Freyman.

"I might be Dutch but not Dutch enough to go Dutch."—U. B. Uberoth.

"Anything for a change. What the hell?"—A. Bloom.

"Darn the depression, if we must go "Dutch."—Marie Gaeth.

"Aw nertz! Let's go Dutch."—D. B. Kinney.

"Nertz on the depression, I didn't know there was one."—H. C. Berry.

"The women pay, why shouldn't the men?"—Kate Long.

"It's either Dutch or stay at home. Let's go Dutch."—Marguerite Hanna.

"Let's go Dutch. This is a democracy."—Martha Gaeth.

"Personally, I never did like the Dutch."—Helen Hastings.

"It's the bunk."—Virginia Porter.

"In this independent age why not let the women pay their share?"—Helen Clingeman.

"I'm against the idea."—Mary Rice.

"And I'm for it."—Howard Poe.

"Oh, it's all right. Of course, it depends on the party."—Helen Bryan.

"I won't commit myself until I see my lawyer. Anything I say may be counted against me."—Vic Sosnoski.

"The woman pays and pays so why not change it around."—Lois Von Kaenal.

"Men have been spending money and we're in a depression. Can the women spend a while and bring us out?"—Dave Wilson.

All Together Now,
Lett's Weep!

So our remaining solace is to be brutally wrenched from us, and by whom? No longer will peals of laughter ring through the corridors and from the class rooms; B. G. S. C. students are to be henceforth sober and unsmiling. No one wishes to be classed as a moron, now does he?

Do you suppose a professor wrote that article in last week's paper? If so, here's a solution. Students have been laughing too heartily at his jokes; yet they have had a haggard, bored look as if they were ready to have hysterics and scream, "Again, ha, ha, ha, ha." Perhaps the students are simply lazy and having heard that fewer muscles are used in pleasant facial contortions have decided to conserve their energy.

All joking aside now, don't you hate to see someone writhing around trying to suppress a laugh? If he had been reasonably perspicacious, he would have laughed at the proper time and not have been bothered afterwards. Of these people who laugh in church Sunday at a comedy seen
SHATZEL SNITCHES

Ten Shatzellites from the upper east corridor had nightmares last Monday night. Why? Too many cream cheese sandwiches and pickles at room 118.

What a pity—just as Pinardi was stumbling down the corridor impersonating a drunken sailor singing “Show Me the Way to Go Home” and along came the House Chairman—and now “Ervie” can’t say she hasn’t made mistakes.

Did you ever hear about the man at the banquet who brought his own dinner? But then an egg, bread, and orange are nutritious—and the country is still depressed.

What’s all the talk about “English Dialect” and real soccer games? Let us in on it.

Here’s a warning—don’t wear a dress that is easily spotted, at the dinner table.

With the passing of the week, another Shatzelite bade the dorm farewell. How we hated to see Kaye Printy go! "-: -: -:

PARDON MY ERROR

In the last issue of the Bee Gee News I was forcibly struck by the inexcusable misuse of the word “sculpture.” It is a well known fact that “sculpture” refers to the work of art (?), not to the artist who executes the work and (some of it should be executed). Besides, it is beyond the limits of my imagination to visualize sculpture as having died. But perhaps the writer meant dyed, which, though ridiculeus, would at least have its possibilities.

I realize, however, that the word may have been a typographical error and probably was. (Author please note). The mistake is really funny because of the absurd meaning which it gives to the sentence, and probably went unnoticed by the majority of readers.

If I told my reasons for writing this, it would be one grand waste of time. Following is a list of my reasons:

1. I am a woman, lady, or co-ed as you please. Therefore I like to be critical.
2. It is a good chance to break into print.
3. Because I am unreasonable.
4. To fill up empty space.
5. Last, but not least, I want to show my English prof. that I can write a lengthy paper without making any mistakes in the grammar. (That’s a dare. If anyone finds such a mistake in this article, send your criticism in an envelope addressed to anywhere but to me).

Signed,

Campus Caperer

Editor’s Postscript: Please note the use of the word “executed” (the second time it was used) This word can never be used synonymously with “killed.” One can never be “executed.” However, a sentence against me may be executed. You’re excused.

Laugh and The World Laughs With You

It is evident that the author of the bombastic attack on laughter last week was guilty of one or two very undesirable faults. In the first place the author launched into a discussion of a subject without defining his terms. Would he eliminate the low “low gurgling laughter, as sweet as the swallows song in the south” of which Hayne tells us in his poem Ariel? Would he eliminate the low and pleasant voiced chuckle which is the “open sesame to a rare personality”? Does he not mean to include in his onslaughts only the cackling of the gallery “boobyhole”?

The second major indictment which we can lay at the author’s feet is the appeal to foreign authority. Certainly we have in America an abundance of authority which is far superior to some errant Chinese or some far off Englishman. Should we not give our own people a fair representation in this mighty battle of the century?

Lest we attack the author’s technique too severely let us proceed to a consideration of his arguments. His first main contention is that laughter is the mark of a moronic mind. He forgets, in his anxiety to humbug you, that Wm. Shakespeare has one of his famous characters remark that “they laugh that win.” Unless my opponent has made the philosophy that only morons succeed he has violated one of the great truths of humankind. Even the inimitable Pope says that “the men that loves to humbug you, that Wm. Shakespeare has quoted."

The second main contention against the indulgence of laughter is that the English do not indulge in laughter and hence have more subtle humor than that of which we are guilty. But my friend the enemy forgets that the English do not laugh at the joke at the time it is told but rather burst into paroxysms later and so consequently we fail to appreciate their appreciation of the joke. Furthermore no correlation was shown between the humor and laughter and so this falls by the board.

The third contention will be dealt with next week. Perhaps you are wondering what constructive words we have to say for laughter. Laughter is the antidote for cynicism. Were it not for laughter man’s rancor to man would pile up so that we would decease under weight of our gruffness. Laughter, unlike the silly grimace sometimes termed smile by one’s friends, is whole hearted. No man can deceive by feigning laughter but one can feign a grin.

SHAKESPEARE’S BUSINESS

Prof. Carmichael: “What warrant have you for thinking Shakespeare was a broker?”

G. Herbert: “Oh, none, only the fact that he furnished so many stock quotations.”