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Bee Gee News March 22, 1932

Bowling Green State University

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Intramural Basket Ball Season Ends

The intramural basketball season has come to a close. Mosses team came through with five victories out of seven starts which gives them first place. All members of this winning team will be presented with medals.

The four leading individual scorers for the reason alphabetically arranged are: O. Callin, Dunson, Needles, and Rider. A great deal of interest was shown and good sportsmanship was a part of each and every contest. The coaches and managers want to thank all the fellows who helped in officiating, coaching, timing and especially those who played. The final standing of the teams are as follows:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>TEAM</th>
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<tr>
<td>Moss</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>.778</td>
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<tr>
<td>Croll</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>.667</td>
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<tr>
<td>Radenbaugh</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>Moore</td>
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<td>Hilliard</td>
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<td>Dunson</td>
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<td>Stevenson</td>
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<td>Perry</td>
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<td>6</td>
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<td>Bloom</td>
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Atmosphere of Erin at Emerson Conclave

The Emersonians were again delightfully entertained at the regular meeting of the Emerson Literary Society. Due to necessity the arrangement of the evening's program was changed. Parliamentary drill was conducted before rather than after, as is the custom, the program. The topic of the evening was "Ireland and the Irish." The legend of St. Patrick was given by Mildred Freyman. An Irish reading very effectively delivered by Frances Byrne aroused the sympathy and pity of all members present. The Irish song "Wearin' of the Green" was sung by the society. Ireland as it is today was described by Mildred Daniels. Some customs of the Irish were related by Ethel Beda Miller. All the numbers were given in a pleasing manner and enjoyed by all.

The Seneca County club will hold a meeting Tuesday March 22. A fine program has been planned.

Bon Voyage!

The Bee Gee News on behalf of the students of the college wish those who are attending the convention at Tulsa the best of luck. Their experience has prepared them for the task that is before them, and we are confident that they will each one do his utmost to uphold the honor of our school.

To Professor J. W. Carmichael we also wish Bon Voyage. With him goes our gratitude for having trained the excellent speakers of whom Bee Gee can boast. Bon Voyage!

Quill-Type Club Hears Interesting Program

The regular meeting of the Quill Type, Commercial club, was called to order by the president on Wednesday, March 16, at 7:30. Plans for the Quill Type party to be given Friday evening were discussed. The meeting was then turned over to the chairman of the program committee.

The program proved to be very interesting as well as educational. Much talent was shown in presentation. The program consisted of: two violin solos by Miss Curtis and a debate by six other members. The question was: Resolved that United States should enact legislation embodying principles of Industrial Insurance Law for compensation of industrial accidents in this country. Those six who were on the debating teams were: Affirmative, Mr. Davidson, Mr. Tyz atani, and Miss Lockwood; Negative, Miss England, Miss Barckert, and Miss Cleary. The advisor's report as to the quality of performance proved that all had done very good work in preparation and presentation.

The next meeting is hoped to be very interesting, and will be something different.

What's Happened?

What has happened to the English department? Where are the plays we were entertained with during the first semester? Surely, the play production class has not forgotten the art, and left the student body in the lurch.

Last semester we appreciated very much the splendid entertainment that was given us with several good plays. The play is still the thing.

We advise that the budding actors on the campus sit at Thespis's feet, and bring us forth some more like those of last semester.

Annual W. A. A. Circus Occurs Tomorrow Eve

At early dawn the circus gang will arrive in town. The big-top has already been raised.

Noises of giraffes, elephants, and other animals as well as of clowns are heard in the gym and halls. Where did they all come from? This is the return of the annual W. A. A. circus for the gay night of March 23, Wednesday of this week.

Tickets may be obtained from any W. A. A. girl for a two-bit piece. If you enjoy a good laugh and like to dance, come Wednesday (tomorrow) night at 8:00 p. m. in time for the opening parade at the men's gym.

Following is a copy of the program:

- Parade and "swing around for all"
- Tumbling teams
- Sue, Mary and Lue-Horsemanship exhibition
- All Swedish Snoozle Punchers
- O'Flannigans-Original Irish jigs
- Aerobats superb
- Presentation of W. A. A. Emblem
- Plantation crooners
- Herr Hans and Frau Susopp-Tight rope tricks
- Dancing dolls
- Trained animals for Zooland
- Trosky's Troupe-Russian Ballet
- Dance Fantasmagoria
- Roman Coliseum Chariot Race

ERRATUM

Last week's issue of the Bee Gee News carried a mis-statement as to the duties of Professor Carmichael in the National Pi Kappa Delta convention to be held in Tulsa this month.

The News stated that he would be "one of the judges". We are informed that he has a much more responsible position than that, being the administrator of the men's oratorical contest. There will be sixty entrants in the oratorical division from all parts of the United States. The administrator will divide these up into groups containing no two from the same province. These will be assigned rooms, etc. each orator speaking three times.

The Bee Gee News humbly begs the pardon of the professor, and contritely promises "it will not happen again".

Leap Year

Are we going to let 1932 go by without having a leap year party whereby girls shall make the dates, call for the fellows, trade dances, get the refreshments, and take the fellows home afterwards? It might be a great success. What about it?
Wise and Otherwise

We see by the paper that this is time for all who possibly can to attend college. Believe it? We do. Despite the fact that in the pre-depression years there was plenty of money that was easily obtainable for even college students to lay hands on, it was not worth very much.

In this, the third year of the depression the dollars which we do get hold of manage to go further than those of a few years ago. The New York Times carries an article which declares that, as a result of the research of the Federal Commissioner of Labor Statistics, the present dollar is worth $1.18.

Now the depression will not last forever. Nor will we have to go to college that long. Hence, the dollar will drop again in value at some future date. Is it not reasonable, then, to hold that the present is the best time to stick in college? If we can borrow the money from someplace or other it will go a long way. Then in a few years when again there is more money in circulation, it will be easy to pay the same number of dollars back to the person from whom we borrowed.

A hint to the wise is sufficient. Freshmen and sophomores, take the hint. Get the money for next year if at all possible, and STICK IT OUT. You’re bound to be ahead in the long run.

EASTER

The annual church festival finds Bee Gee students with a host of differing attitudes. Some will emphasize the beauties of the church rituals at this season; some will reflect upon.

From the Editor’s Mailbox

The following letter was found in the editor’s mail this week, and has been forwarded to Dorothy Dix, splendid advisor. Miss Dix will likely have her reply back to Bee Gee by the time next week’s issues goes to press.

Dear Mr. Editor:

In the interests of all the college students, I take it upon myself to ask you to obtain some information for me. It seems that the importance of what I ask is beyond most of our comprehensions. It is important. This you will observe as I proceed.

How can we keep from being ejected from the library upon the slightest provocation? See its importance? Surely none will deny that.

Surely there is in the lore of college some “dope” on how we can “get by”. Perhaps it will be found in the same volume with the gravy wagon technique that we all are so well acquainted with. We have great faith in you and are sure that you can assist us when you receive our feeble cry.

I realize that few colleges are so advanced as to have such a condition obtaining in their fine new libraries. But surely something can be done.

Yours very truly,

The Ejected.

An Editorial

“She that hath ears to hear, let her hear”. We students at Bee Gee have a serious purpose (believe it or not) in coming to college. Most of us, indeed, even desire to use the library from time to time for the purpose of studying.

Now it would be sacrilege, we are aware, to trespass into that Holy of Holies with anything like even a benign smile on our none too elegant features, so we enter soberly. Nor do we whisper even the sweet whispers that are meant for no other ears than those we love. All is quiet there—the quietude of long-forgotten tombs (may-be).

But there’s a fly in the ointment. Vigilants enter unaware and catch the unsuspecting and the irreverent actually saying hello to a boosom friend! Preposterous! It is shocking to even think that such blasphemy should occur in the study room of the library. But it does.

We recommend that, in order to quell the noise that is so unseemly in Bee Gee’s million dollar library, in the fear that something might go amiss and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.

Send them in, students, and we will print them. The “dutch date debate” can be continued all year if you wish. What do you say?

—Sir John Herschel

And Still They Come

We had thought that the “dutch date” business had entirely blown over, but we find again sent our editorial desk some articles by students who must have their say.

“I’ll bet you won’t print this”—was added to the one manuscript. Why not? All have a free voice in the pages of this paper; and, so long as the material is intelligent, it will be printed.

Send in your manuscripts, and we will print them. The “dutch date debate” can be continued all year if you wish. What do you say?

HALL OF FAME

Wesley Watson. Because he is the only student known to fossil hunters who studies such high endeavor justifies us in nominating him, for a place with the mighty and valorous.

DOTTY DEFINITIONS

Gin—A cotton machine.
Still—Calm or reposed.
Neck—The part of the body that joins the head to the trunk.
Pet—A precious creature.
Calf—A young cow.
Date—A tropical fruit.
Cinder Path and Diamond Now Call

In spring a young man's fancy turns again to the call of the great outdoors. We all get a thrill when we hear the starter's gun crack and hear the horsehide spheroid crack against the second growth hickory, then go sailing indefinitely into the atmosphere. Reminds us of Ralph Yoder's mighty bat last year.

Fate has been kind against Coach Landis this year. Brigham, D. Stevenson, Eichoff and Parks are not with us for various reasons. Eligibility has also played havoc. Murray and Clapp don't have the grades. Phillips and Hartman, two freshmen stars, are out of reason. Reminds us of Ralph Yoder's atmosphere. Reminds us of Ralph Yoder's—Wilson Egbert.

In spite of all these difficulties there is a large squad of interested fellows working and should in time bring some points to Bee Gee. As the situation now stands Coach Landis will get his team from the following men: Madaras, Ellis and Kustanek in the hurdles; Conyers, Loomis and Dunson in the mile; 440, McArtor, Rust, Deeker and Lackey; dashes, R. Miller and Titus; half-mile, Conyers, Schaller, Wendt and Barlow; relay, Golding, Lewis, Hyatt, Linn, Kustanek, McArtor and Rust; pole vault, Yoder, Rickets, Ellis, Hyatt; shot, Madaras, Traub and Dryer; broad jump, R. Miller, Yoder, Kustanek, Fears, Deeker; high jump, Ellis, Stearns, Fears and

Baseball practice shall begin indoors this week according to Coach Stellar. We are not making any rare boasts or guesses as to how many wins shall be forthcoming. At least we have no reason to fear Senioritis which must have gotten the best of the cagers.

Pitchers seem to be the chief worry, with Spangler and Van Camp unavailable. Otherwise a team of veterans should report.

Inquiring Reporter Asks:

"How do you keep on the gravy-wagon?"

"When I was a Freshman, the pro's thought I was smart; since then they have not found out any difference."

—Leonard Linsenmayer.

"I taught school for six years and found out what teachers want."

—Peg Covrette.

"It's an inevitable as gravitation."

—Willie Ault.

"The calf propensity—with some work now and then, takes one far."

—Darvan Moosman.

"Circumspect responses to the inquiries of the professors made me what I am today."

—Wilson Egbert.

"I just gas them into it."

—Martha Gaeth.

"Smile sweety and interrogate."

—Wesley Watson.

"He-men have brains!"—Dave Conyers.

"Study, study, study, study, study, study, study, study, study, etc."

—Doris Dunbar.

"Ninety-nine per cent perspiration and one per cent inspiration."—Ruth Bernath.

"Of course, I deserve all I get—and they can't read my writing."

—Arden Snyder.

"The gift of verbiage (a silver tongue) coupled with a keen intellect is bound to keep me there."

—Bill Ingall.

"Cut classes and bluff and they'll never know how little you know."

—Rutt Hyatt.

"I learned how at Lima South."

—Rosedyn Kelly.

"A great mind can comprehend all things."

—Bill Ingall.

"It's in the family!"—The Sams Sisters.

"All pros (except Heber) like gravy."

—Erwin Hagedorn.

"Prof. Carmichael started me off right."

—Marie Gaeth.

General Chapel in Gym

Napolcon school band, under the direction of Prof. Lombardi, entertained Bee Gee last Tuesday morning during the chapel period, which was held in the men's gym. Those attending were especially appreciative of the trumpet and xylophone solos. The concert was concluded with "The Stars and Stripes Forever."

—Reuman didn't become excited?

—Marie Gaeth.

A Protest—Darning the Dutch Date Sock

My dear Editor:

I must regret too exceedingly much the terrible philosophy of dating which you have suggested in your columns. It seems entirely inappropriate that such a vulgar socialistic proposal should be brought before the student body. Do not corrupt the youth of our land. Imagine introducing such proposals counter to our royalistic Victorian heritage. Indeed the lack of proper obsequies and gallantries today is shocking.

Can you imagine what a result such a Bolshevistic movement would have. You college men would soon lose all sense of guardianship which our descent from sturdy Nordics has given us. In fact rank avorichism would result. But lest you think that these comments are valueless let us see how such actions would terminate. In the first place one would eliminate the gold diggers. We would then lose the social shackles and create one problem less for our sociologists. This would cause heart failure (on the part of the diggers).

2. If man no longer pays the bills the saying that the woman controls the purse strings would become metamorphically true.

3. We denounce Dutch Dating as Anti-Socialistic, socialistic, radicalistic, Bolshevistic and as of demonic deduction.

SIGNED, The Society for the Protection of Man's Natural Rights.

Yielding

Scal Founded 1789.

Ye Editor:

Have been imprisoned for suggesting nations should Dutch Date in Sino-Japanese war stop setting bad example idea would kill war

Would The Shatzel Doors Close if:

Barnath weren't in a hurry?

Joseph weren't pleasant?

Mrs. Reynolds forgot to give demerits?

Rustemeier didn't giggle?

Rusk didn't smile?

Sydenstricker lost her superior air?

Reuman didn't become excited?

Joseph and Frederick were separated?

Someone kidnapped Wetzel's curls?

Rusk didn't smile?

Restemeier didn't giggle?

Dussault came to dinner on time?

Emerine became a famous poetess?

Wanda Lowry became really angry?

In the part of the diggers).
Courtesy in the Classroom

Probably the first characteristic to be noticed in any individual is the manner in which he conducts himself. Since this is a college of "would-be" teachers it might be well to consider ourselves from the standpoint of conduct. Since we expect to be examples of proper conduct of courteousness shall we call it, in schools of our own some day, it is only logical that we look to our instructors here as our best examples. So it is that I shall consider courtesy in the class room from the teacher's as well as the student's viewpoint. It might be well to set up some kind of a standard by which to judge ourselves. If we always considered our actions towards others in the same light that we would consider others actions toward us, I am certain that we would be able to set up ourselves a most fitting standard of courtesy.

It seems to me that those who attempt to conduct learning too often forget to make themselves a part of the class. They take advantage of their position, as it were, and disregard the experiences or ideas of those whom they teach. Nothing is more discouraging to a student than to have a teacher make light of or perhaps disregard his answer. A wrong answer, if it shows any thought at all, seems deserving of just as much respect on the part of the teacher as a right answer. After all we are here to work out our problems together, not to be teacher and pupil elements with little regard one for the other. An instructor then should be more than just an example for his student. He must be one who shares the experiences of those with whom he works. This seems to me to be one to remember. When you become one of a group the example which you set will be much more effective as an ideal toward which the group will want. It behooves a teacher then to so conduct himself that he becomes a guide or helper rather than a master calling for and grading answers.

The student, on the other hand, must not forget that the classroom is as much a place for courtesy as the drawing room. He must not only be courteous to his teacher but to his classmates. He is not so apt to forget the latter as he is the former. At times students conduct themselves in the classroom as though they were being paid to attend classes. Sometimes I think that if a few more of us would wake up to the fact that we are here for a purpose, that we might conduct ourselves a bit more thoughtfully and respectfully to those who make the proper direction of our education possible. There is something far more in courtesy than mere "Thank you," "Please" and "I'm sorry." For example students can show courtesy in the classroom by giving more thought to such things as attendance attitudes, and attention. In a word, let's try to make our lives within the classroom just as pleasing, thoughtful and considerate as we try to make our lives outside the classroom door.

GBS AGAIN

Those interested in drama will be glad to hear that George Bernard Shaw has another play in production by the New York Theatre Guild. This one is called "Too True to Be Good."

According to all reports the play is of the same type as his preceeding, mainly discussions divided into scenes and acts. One reviewer contends that, if the same play were to be offered to the producers by an unknown author, it would be promptly rejected. True, perhaps. GBS is a virile writer, but his dramas, so-called, are eccentric. Some of them are boldly declared in the preface to the printed editions to be "discussions" of Shavian themes.

In the past, however, Mr. Shaw has given to the world some excellent dramatic works such as "Candida" and "Arms and the Man." The dead past in this case has buried its dead, and the 70-year-old author, the world's greatest living, goes on in his own way.

"Too True to Be Good" is boldly characterized by the author as "A collection of stage sermons by a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature."

The characters, Shavians, are of the type who "refuse to behave with tiresome sobriety." The wealthy man pretends he is a valet; the army man, that he is a scholar; the nurse, that she is a countess; and the preacher that he is a burglar. We can imagine that GBS has taken advantage of all the opportunities offered in this outlay for epigrams and paradoxes.

Beatrice Lille, splendid princess of the stage, is cast as the nurse. She has but little opportunity, it is said, to display her ability, but, as usual will use her talents to the utmost.

In Rcly to ‘Laugh Control’

It is quite evident that the author of "Laugh Control" in last week's issue was a man. It is very convenient to put all things seemingly distasteful on the shoulders of the opposite sex.

As for me, I do not mind laughing distasteful and do NOT think it evidence of a shallow mind. As for the women doing all the laughing, I question the veracity of the statement. Assuming that they do their share, it will be agreed that there is plenty of laughter by members of the "bra'-vo" sex at jokes which are manufactured by them and are quite vulgar. Perhaps when deciding who does the most laughing, the volume and longevity of the tone would be considered. Can you beat a deep bass voice? One hundred of you females compete with him and see whose "ha-ha" stands out.

Perhaps the author of that article has forgotten Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem, "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone."

As to the fact that laughter is evidence of a moron, we should like to see statistics proving the statement. We are living in an age when things fall to be accepted at their face values but must be proven. I have heard of people being subject to the full extent of the law for spreading misleading propaganda. Even our notorious politicians would be affected by failures to see jokes. It would spoil the whole effect of their speech. If after telling a joke everyone sat glum and complacent. Besides the effect of the speech, imagine the embarrassment of the politician.

As to its being a cure for depression, we are quite sure that laughter and cheerful-ness is what is lacking. Along with a shrink in pocketbooks come a shrink in faces and if they had to smile most likely they would crack.

There is a psychological effect produced by laughing which is extremely beneficial. It produces an attitude of cheerfulness and "All's right with the world."

I believe also that the word laughter has been misinterpreted. There is a distinction between genuine laughter and the tittering of morons.

Perhaps that article was written to cause a reaction, so here it is! Of course

A Scotchman, an Irishman, a Jew, and an American were eating dinner together. When the meal was over the waiter approached with the check. The Scotchman promptly piped up, "I'll take it." The next day a Jewish ventriloquist was found murdered.

Huntington: "I know a man who fell asleep in the bath tub with the water running."

Wilson: "Oh! did the tub overflow and ruin the floor?"

Huntington: "No, he sleeps with his mouth open."

You'll find the gang at LABEY'S

"The Popular Place"

That's where they all go after classes for those delicious creamy sodas, those tempting double-rich malt-eds, those toasted sandwichs that can't be beaten anywhere.
"808.3 A35s or The Wrong Number"
(The other side of the question)
Crowds. A long counter. A seething mass about the counter each with a scrap of pa-
paper in his (or her) hand. Behind the desk
all is action.
"Oh! what a rush! Why don't they scatter
themselves out instead of piling in on us
this way all at once?" This from a hur-
rried student assistant, whom we shall de-
signate our heroine.
"Look at that haughty, overbearing girl.
Doesn't she know there are five or six
ahead of her? Telling me to rush because
she's in a hurry! Some of these guys seem
to think we were born to wait on them.
"Look at these slips! It's a pity college
students can't copy a few numbers correct-
ly. I wonder what this one is. It looks
something like a 6 but it may be an 8. It
only makes the difference of a floor. Just
a few more steps to run up.
"Well, I got 'em all but this one. Let's
see. Yes, that's on reserve. Now for a plea-
sant smile.
'I'm sorry, that's on reserve'.
"Look at the reception that got. Just a
growl. Maybe I'll get a chance now to check
off a few of those books stacked on the
desk.
"Oh, you want this on a white charge?
Wonder why he didn't say so before. What
was he thinking about when he signed that
pink slip. I'm not a mind reader.
"You say this isn't the book you want?
I'm sorry but that's the number you gave
me. Oh, you got the wrong assignment?
All right, I'll see if it's in."
"Such dumbness! Well, I must keep hold
of my temper. The customer is always
right. Ah! here comes my relief. Now for
a change from this realm of grasping hands
reaching across the desk. I'll be seeing slips
in my dreams."
—A Library Assistant

Shatzel Snitches
We have some new boarders who came
wholly uninvited, uncalled-for, and unsolic-
it...
Week at Williams
Well, we've seen two of the first signs of spring—a robin and roller skates.

Really, they ought to make frat pins smaller or something. One of our residents in 134 has holes in all her dresses where she wears the B. F.'s frat pin.

See about dancing lessons in Room 9. They tell me they have a "special" on this week.

Did you know that College Life was coring a hit with the Bill's Hall girls? What a rumpus one little magazine can cause!

Bee Stein and Skinny Carstenson don't know what to expect next. One Friday somebody comes and tears their room apart and the next Friday somebody comes and cleans it all up nice. Wonder what happens this Friday.

A New Psalmist
Hoover is my Sheperd. I am in want. He maketh me to lie down on parq benches; he leadeth me beside the still factories; he disturbeth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of destruction for his party's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley and shadow of depression, I anticipate no recovery, for thou art with me.
Thou preparest a reduction in my salary for the sake of my administration. And I will dwell in a mortgaged house forever.

A Suffix to the "Last Word"
In the last issue of the school paper an article appeared which caused a great deal of comment both among the males and the females. It had to do mainly with a heated debate as to whether or not girls should go "dutch", on dates. Many arguments were advanced for and against the proposed question and as far as anyone can safely go it was carried. After this point was reached it slowly degenerated into a heated battle. "The Last Word" was written we suppose by a girl and so we will treat it from that angle.

There were just a few points however which we wish to restate and perhaps add a little to. Why should the girl stop to consider whether a dinner would be worth the price when the fact of the matter is that things of and pertaining to friendship and companionship are not measured in terms of silver and gold. Why should the girl feel she owes the fellow she dates something, if he didn't want to date her, he wouldn't have bothered to ask her. Why should kisses enter into dates just because the young man is paying for the ticket whether he be at a theatre or in a cafe, when most of the honest and true young men don't expect any return on their money, if they did they would play "poker" or roll dice.

Men are human beings endowed with understanding and free will. In view of these facts it seems to us that they should be treated with respect and some of the "milk of human kindness" which William Shakespeare wrote about. Under the influence of our 20 century "spud" girls are fast forgetting that they are human and have responsibilities the same as the men. In other words they are getting to the place where something must be done.

The best place for this reform to start is in the feminine ranks. Girls, men have hearts and feelings the same as you do. Although at times they may not show their real selves still down underneath there is the same mental experiences which cause joy and sorrow. We don't want to keep repeating about smiling and offering the helping hand but at times we are all apt to forget.

It doesn't cost anything to be nice friendly, kind and sympathetic. It helps a lot when days may be dark and you think the sun will never shine again just remember you have friends who think of you and pray for you and who are always ready to help you.

In some schools they call it "spirit" in others "pop" and in still others Loyalty but what ever it is girls let's have it.—O. M. H.