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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 season 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, refereeing, timing and especially those who played.

The final standing of the teams are as follows:

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<td>Croll</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 "Wear-in' 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 Reda 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. David, Mr. Trenant, 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. Let's all come an make the organization better.

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 Thepsis' 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 exhibit.

All Swedish Snooie Punchers.

O'Flannigans—Original Irish jigs.

Aerobats superb.

Presentation of W. A. A. Emblem.

Plantation crooners.

Herr Hans and Frau Susepp—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 NCWA 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 1922 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 depression there is plenty of money that was easily obtainable for all who possibly can to attend college. Most of us, indeed, even de-serve to have such a condition obtaining to 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 as-sist us when we voice our feeble cry. I realize that few colleges are so advanc-ed 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 de-sire 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 any thing 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. Vigil-ants enter unaware and catch the unsus-pecting and the irrevocer actually saying hello to a bosom 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 library. But it does.

...and perhaps it will be printed.

If we were to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every va-riety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life, and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.

Give a man this taste and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making a happy man, unless indeed, you put into his hands a most perverse selec-tion of books.

-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 them in, students, and we will print them. The “dutch date debate” can be con-tinued 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 all the time. Mr. Watson is even known to lose sleep over the fact that last week he was given a “B” by one of the hard-boiled and ungrateful professors which infest Bee Gee’s campus.

For forty days and forty nights, Mr. Watson (the scholar) brooded over a report to be given in Dr. Kohl’s class. Certainly, such high endeavor justifies us in nominating him (though he is not yet dead 25 years) 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.

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 hark back to the original spiritual signi-ficance of the occasion; while others will look to the day as a good time to get caught up in the work they missed while they had the flu two weeks ago.

Easter coming with the springtime doubles its beauties. It symbolizes the new life of nature in this respect. There are, in addition to this significance, other sides to the season which each of us would do well to reflect upon.

From the Editor’s Mailbox

The following letter was found in the editor’s mail this week, and has been for-warded to Dorothy Dix, splendid advisor. Miss Dix will likely have her reply back to Bee Gee by the time next week’s issue 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 grasy 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 we voice 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.

Announcements

CAPTAIN C. W. R. KNIGHT
M. C. F. R. P. F. Z. S.
of Golden Eagle Fame
With Perfect Film-Talks
And the New
“SEA HAWSKS”
“Wild Life in the Tree Tops”
State College Auditorium, March 22
8:15 P. M.

- - - - -

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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 and then go sailing indefinitely into the atmosphere. Reminds us of Ralph Yoder's mighty bat last year.

Fate has been kinder 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 freshman stars, are out because of adopting the Freshman rule and entrance into the Ohio Conference.

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 Kustanck in the hurdles; Conyers, Loomis and Linstrom in the mile; 440, McArtor, Rust, Deeker and Lackey; dashes, R. Mille rand Titus; two mile, Loomis, Cornell and Wendt; half-mile, Conyers, Schaller, Wendt and Barlow; relay, Golding, Lewis, Hyatt, Linn, Kustanck, McArtor and Rust; pole vault, Yoder, Rickets, Ellis, Hyatt; shot, Madaras, Traub and Dryer; broad jump, R. Miller, Yoder, Kustanck, Fearnside, Deeker; high jump, Ellis, Stearns, Fearnside.

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 professors made me what I am to-day.

Inquiring Reporter Asked:

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

"When I was a Freshman, the profs that 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 to-day."

—Wilson Egbert.

"I just gas them into it."

—Martha Gaeth.

"Smile sweetly and interrogate."

—Wesley Watson.

"He-men have brains!"—Dave Conyers.

"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) occupied with a keen intellect is bound to keep me there."

—Bill Ingall.

"Cut classes and blush and they'll never know how little you know."—Rutt Hyatt.

"I learned how at Lima South."

—Roselyn Kelly.

"A great mind can comprehend all things."

—Bill Ingall.

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

"All profs (except Heber) like gravy."

—Erwin Hagedorn.

"Prof. Carmichael started me off right."

—Marie Gaeth.

General Chapel in Gym

Napoleon school band, under the direction of Prof. Lombardi, entertained the 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."

“The Undesirables"

The male element of this college is to be deplored. Maybe there are a few worth while men but most of the male element are high school lads. That is a compliment to them!

They are pseudo-sophisticates!

They possess none of the qualities one should expect from gentlemen. These same men keep one constantly aware of the fact that their minds (and mouths) are in the gutter. Why do they have to take a double meaning out of every remark?

Respect for women is something they do not comprehend at all.

Therefore, it is quite natural that such an element would sponsor dutch treating. Whether they are aware of it or not "d ating" for their type has always been a dutch treat.

These same are inebriated with the exuberance of their own verbosity. Isn't it Seneca who says "speech is the index of the mind?"

—M. M.

A Protest--Darning the Dutch Date Sock

My dear Editor:

I cannot 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 obsessions 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 values 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-American, socialistic, radicalistic, Bolshevistic and as of demonaical deduction.

SINGED,

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

Seal

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.

Will Dogger

Would The Shatzel Doors Close if:

Bernath weren't in a hurry?

Joseph weren't pleasant?

Mrs. Reynolds forgot to give demerits?

Restemeier 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?

Dussault came to dinner on time?

Striker accelerated her speech?

Emerine became a famous poetess?

Wanda Lowry became really angry?

Pat Harrington kept out of trouble?

All the lights were out at ten o'clock?

Mahnke weren't so frank?

Dalton ever became laxy?

Travis weren't so overly polite?

Shocked didn't bother someone?

The Bueche twins weren't boisterous?

"Cookie" La Londe lost her pep?

Pinardi lost her Eastern brogue?

Wanda lost her Eastern brogue?

Mary Mong ever hurt anyone's feelings?

—Erwin Hagedorn.

—Wesley Watson.

—Dave Conyers.

—Doris Dunbar.

—Ruth Bernath.

—Rob Christie.

—Arden Snyder.

—Doris Dunbar.

—Marie Gaeth.

—Lonnie Linsenmayer.

—Peg Covrette.

—Willie Ault.

—Darvan Moosman.

—Wilson Egbert.
Courtesies 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 courtesy, 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 teach and 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 de-ride 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 reach. 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. 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 de-clared 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 charac-terized by the author as "A collection of stage sermons by a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature." The characters, Shavianies, 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 schol- ar; 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 outlaw 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 Rcpy 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 seeming 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 fail 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 mis-leading 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 comemplaent. Besides the effect of the speak, imagine the embarassment 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 contentment. If you would like to see the social influences, imagine the embarassment of the politician.

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

By a Woman

"Laugh Control" in last week's issue was a man.

A Scotchman, an Irishman, a Jew, and an American were eating dinner together. When the meal was over the waiter appeared 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."
“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 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 hurried student assistant, whom we shall designate our heroine.

“Look at that haughty, overhearing 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 correctly. 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 pleasant 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 off a few of those books stacked on the desk.

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“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 dullness! 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 unsolicited. They refuse to pay their way, and what is worse—sponge off helpless coeds. The offenders are no one less than small grey-lad rodents. They seem to enjoy dorning uniforms and going to places that are not well ventilated.

“Shatzel Snitches”

The atmosphere seems to be more serious since the issuance of the six weeks' grades. The new Froshes seem to be afflicted most. Better luck next time!

The postman has begun to think we are having Xmas twice this year. He'll soon have to hire a truck to carry out all the applications and carry in the advertisements from Teacher's Agencies and "contracts!"

The Toledo Representatives had a party last night. If enjoyment is measured in terms of clamor, they must have had a wonderful time.

Whoever heard of a fist fight with the winner sitting on the loser's head? If you didn't, inquire of Boyer or Emerine.

UNPAID AD

If the person who stole the jar of alcohol out of my cellar, will keep the alcohol and return grandma's appendix no questions will be asked.

NO PARTICULAR HURRY

Mack voice over the telephone: “Doctor, this is Mr. Henpeck. My wife has just dislocated her jaw. If you’re out this way next week or the week after you might drop in and see her.”

Exchange Column

“In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love”—With love comes strolling across the campus. Also in the spring the grass becomes green, except where the strolling takes place. These strolls across the campus leave vivid yellow scars on the otherwise green surface. It seems that cutting across the campus just once would not make much difference but already the paths are becoming quite prominent. Do you part and stay on the walks!

—The Vista

Other College Students' Exam Answers!

Communicable diseases are diseases that are easily caught in public—such as drinking out of public fountains, using public towels, and going to places that are not well ventilated.

—The Pow Wow

Are you a human sponge? Do you literally soak up the education that you are privileged to have poured upon you daily? If you do not, then you are wasting a precious opportunity for which millions are striving.

—U. of D. News

When grades are issued, take what comes, whether or not we feel that our labors are justly accredited—what we have learned cannot be taken away. A person who has gained, at best, a curiosity—a desire—to discover and appreciate the outstanding and the beautiful things in life has certainly equipped himself as well as the person who obtains all A's solely through the desire to obtain all A's.—Capital Chimes

Have you a conscience, have you? Does it hurt you? When you’ve done something wrong don’t you want to confess it, doesn’t it weigh upon your mind. Can you meet the person face to face, whom you have wronged, and smile naturally. Don’t you feel cheap, deceitful, low and unprincipled? Can you laugh it off? Don’t you want to tell the truth, apologize and be happy again. If you don’t, we fell sorry for you.

—Teachers College News

Prof. Crowley: "What is your idea of harmony?" O. Pencheff: "A freckled face girl with a polka dot dress."
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 corning 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.

—Selected.

A New Psalmist

Hoover is my Shepard. 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.

Yes, 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 in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my income with taxes.

My expense runneth over.

Surely employment and poverty will follow me all the days of your administration.

And I will dwell in a mortgaged house forever.

—SoG Ub SPRIG

Najure seeps to mag us habby
With each flower scended breeze
How I love the gentle sprig tibe—
Bardon be, I godda sdeeze.

—Exchange

Instructor: Your son has a great thirst for knowledge. Where does he get it?

Mother: He gets the knowledge from me.

Instructor: Your son has a great thirst—

Bardon be, I godda sdeeze.

—Exchange

MORE “WE” STUFF

A flea and an elephant walked side by side over a small bridge. Said the flea to the elephant, after they had crossed: “Boy, we sure did shake that thing.

—SoG Ub SPRIG

And then there is the musical carpenter.

He plays on the tuba four.

“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 fairer sex. 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 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 it 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 “pup” and in still others Loyalty but what ever it is girls let’s have it.—O. M. H.

Essay on the Mule

On the mule we find Two legs behind, And two we find before We tickle behind Before we find What the two behind Be for.

—Printers Pi