P. E. DEPT. OFFERS TENNIS SUGGESTIONS

The tennis courts are now in better shape than they have ever been, and we think we have worked out a plan whereby we can keep them in good shape. We hope that they will be in use from morning until night until the end of the school year, because we think that tennis is the one perfect game for everybody. It is played out-of-doors; it is vigorous; it requires two people; it is fun for beginners; but the fun increases as you play better, and what is most important from our viewpoint, you may get the habit and continue to play after you get out of school. You will find tennis courts wherever you go.

In order that you may get the best possible use from the courts we want you to observe the following regulations:

1. Do not get on the courts when they are wet.
2. The courts were built for the students of the college—do not bring outsiders in to play on them. For obvious reasons college students should not use the high school courts or any other courts in town without securing permission.
3. Wear tennis shoes—there seems to be a mistaken notion that any shoes with rubber heels will do; it is impossible to keep courts smooth if players get on them with any sort of a heeled shoe. Please report any violations to the P. E. department.
4. When others are waiting to play, finish the set you are playing. Then give the others a turn; that is, be reasonable. If playing singles, double up with others.
5. Court No. 1 (next to the gymnasium) is reserved for varsity practice from 4 to 6 daily.
6. Court No. 2 is reserved for faculty from 4 to 6 daily.
7. P. E. classes will use some or all of the courts at the following hours. You MUST vacate them for class use:
   - 8 a. m. Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.
   - 9 a. m. Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.
   - 11 a. m. Daily.
   - 2 p. m. Tues., Wed., Thurs.
   - 3 p. m. Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs.
   - 4 p. m. Tues., Thurs.
   - DO NOT STEP ON TENNIS COURTS WHEN THEY ARE WET.

—The Department of Physical Education

Professor Powell Talks on “Houses”

Featuring the Freshman chapel program on May 16th, was an interesting talk on “Houses” illustrated by actual photographs taken by himself. The lecture dealt chiefly with the style of houses. In one of the slides, however, the audience was permitted to peep into the various rooms of an old house, in which lived John Alden and Priscilla Mullen.

“3 K” SORORITY HOLD FORMAL

The Women’s gym was simply decorated with spring flowers for the 3K formal dance which was held Saturday night, May 7. Thirty couples danced to the music of Lake’s orchestra.

Faculty guests were: Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Powell, our sponsors, Miss Baird and Miss Yocum, and our house-mother, Miss Chaney.

At the beginning of the sixth dance, the sorority girls gathered in a group and sang the 3K song.

Favors of desk lamps of hammered brass mounted with the sorority crest were given the men guests. Ice water was served throughout the evening by the Misses Virginia Powell and Raynelle Zimmerman.

Bee Gee News Staff to Sponsor Leap Year Dance

Again the female element wins out. They asked for a Leap Year Dance and they’re getting it. The News Staff is to sponsor the dance which will be given on May the thirteenth. It is also happening to be on a Friday, but don’t let the jinx worry you as a good time is guaranteed to all. The Royal Collegians, an eight-piece orchestra, will supply the music. Novelty numbers will be included in the program. As for refreshments, ice-cold lemonade will be on the menu.

The entire faculty and student body is invited. Professor and Mrs. G. W. Beattie, together with Mrs. Sharp are to be the chaperones of the affair. It will be of especial interest to those co-eds who are to in-
vite the man of their choice to the dance, call for him, arrange for the exchange of dances, and otherwise keep their guests entertained. Come on girls. Act now. Get your kennel together as soon as you can. Of course the men are invited too and Professor and Mrs. Beattie will keep the faculty company.

—Bee Gee

BASEBALL WINNING STREAK CONTINUES

According to experts the greatest test of a team is to put them in the hole and see if they can come out on top or in other words can they come from behind and win? Well, the Falcons did that very thing last Wednesday afternoon thereby turning a game that started out quite listlessly into a real thriller. Folks, the old theory still holds true; you can’t beat a team that won’t be beaten.

Things started off in a way that seemed about as pleasant as a bright day in June and at the end of the second inning the sociability of the two teams could be evidenced in the fact that neither team had scored. Then came the storm. A very unpleasant mixture of base hits and erratic fielding produced six big runs and judging from the performance of the Defiance pitcher in the first three innnings, that would be sufficient for a Defiance win but instead it only helped to set the stage for the Falcons.

After the nightmare, pardon the mistake, after the third inning the boys began to take their work more seriously. The fielding improved and Harry Hawkins pulled the Scotch stunt by being surprisingly stinging with base hits. While all of this was going on the Falcon were also coming to life at the plate and pop flies and strike outs were replaced with good solid bingles. B. G. scored one run in the third, three in the fourth and tied things up in a knot by scoring twice in the sixth. After taking a well deserved rest in the seventh they again opened hostilities in the eighth and when this word hostilities is used it means hostilities for eight runs crossed the plate in this inning thereby demonstrating the fact that not all of the track men are on the track team.

All that Defiance could do in the ninth was to score one run and the game ended with B. G. on top by a 14 to 7 count.

Home runs were contributed by Martens of B. G. and Pifer of Defiance. Score by innings:

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Sidney Baron was in charge of an interesting special musical program at the Ridge Street School. Friday, April 29.

The two hour program consisted of a presentation of a toy orchestra by the first grade; and the singing of songs by the third and fourth grades. In addition, there were two numbers, “Andante” by Kuhlau and “Russian Hymn” by Lwoff, played by a woodwind ensemble.
The staff is sponsoring a leap year party, as was announced in east week's paper. That means you girls will have to take the lid off your reserve and ask your dream man (if any) if he'll be your beau for the evening. Let's have a good time this once.

Why Not a Political Club?
Maybe colleges are over-organized, but why not have a political club, as was suggested a few weeks ago in the Bee Gee News? We are sure that the college would benefit from it.

We are going into a very interesting period (or what promises to be such) with the oncoming election next November. Its various aspects could be studied profitably.

The organization need not be partisan. It could be conducted on a forum basis, with some aspect of governmental history.

Who is going to take the first step?

"Spinster Factories"
Hve you read "Spinster Factories" by Willis J. Ballinger which appears in the May issue of the "Forum"? He discusses in detail why he would not send a daughter to college. His big reason is that she will become a spinster. He gives four reasons why educated women don't marry:
1. Education misleads them into thinking brain-action is all there is to happiness.
2. Many educated women are physically and socially unattractive (due to college education)
3. Faculty of women's colleges make for spinsterhood.
4. A college graduate cannot find a man. He says that courtship in the future will require a marketing technique. 100,000 women seek services of marriage bureaus now and many thousand more would do the same if it weren't for their prides.

Only 46 per cent of the class of 1927 of Smith Girls' College are married. He claims the reason for it lies in our system of education. Not only the purpose of education must be rewritten, he insists, but something must be done about the professors. They are almost invariably dull critics. With few exceptions they champion and abet the dull order that now exists in education.

And so he would change the faculty. He would condense the curriculum. In the place of courses not needed he would install a department of: cosmetology, beauty culture, style, etiquette, music, dancing, home-making, sex, child psychology, dietetics, interior decorating and economics.

Then he suggests that no college be isolated from a reasonable supply of high-grade males. (Where would that be?) House committees in each dormitory should see that every girl has a boy friend. If a spinster the girl chose to be, he is sure she would be happier than the old maid of today.

He speaks of girls filling enlarged craniums with higher mathematics and advocates abolishing such courses—but he suggests at least five full four year courses all to be taken in their stead. What kind of enlarged craniums would girls have then? He refers mostly to women's colleges, but only a few weeks ago an article was reprinted in the Bee Gee News which stated that a girl's aim in going to college was to get a man. What a difference in conclusion! It has been my belief that a girl didn't get married after finishing college probably wouldn't have been married otherwise, and with a college education, she is just a little more attractive than without!

C. R. Brown

Pen Pictures of Profs
While rounding a corridor in the Administration Building we met a rather striking personality. As we engaged him in conversation we noted that his dark features and sparkling eyes had an almost hypnotic effect over us. His discourse was pointed and meaningful—all the more effective because of his low, melodious voice. At times one gained the impression that he regarded us with a quizzical glance, as if in an effort to read the thoughts that ran through our minds.

After a few moments he stepped in his laboratory and our camera caught him busily engaged in the operation and testing of some new device. In that, as in all of his work, we observed that his attention was riveted on the object at hand.

Diary of a Co-Ed

Monday—Went to bed early.
Tuesday—Went to bed early.
Wednesday—Went to bed early.
Thursday—Went to bed early.
Friday—Went to bed early.
Saturday—Went to bed early.
Sunday—Suicide.

Contributors Notice
All copy must be in the box by Thursday at five o'clock. Please sign your name to all articles; it will be withheld if so indicated. Leave a few inches at top of paper for a headline whether you write one or not. Please use only one side of paper.
GOLFER BUSY
Bug Bites Players of All Degrees and Drives Them to the Fairway

It doesn't take much observation to note the way some profs have been dismissing afternoon classes on the dot, and hurrying away. Follow them, and you'll see them zoom over to Riverby or the local Country Club.

It's good-bye books for even psychology and literature professors when spring comes round again. Nor do students fail their rendezvous with the old putter on Saturdays and even during the week.

Not only books are forgotten. Trail one of the sedate (?) players from his dignity in class to his zig-zag course down number one, and you'll hear some new noises, more than likely. Quite shocking at times.

Funny what spring does, ain't it?

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Leaves O' Grass

RAINDROPS
Raindrops dressed in silver garments;
Going to a ball,
Knocking softly at my window,
As they gently fall.

On the sidewalks, slippery sidewalks,
Hand in hand they prance.
Keeping time with chanted breezes
On and on they dance.

CONTENTED
Just give me a book and an easy chair,
Then I'll have no worries or burdensome care;
For I'll go with the author, to his places of lore.
To find the adventures he has in store.

So, if sometime you get lonely or blue,
Just read what the author has written for you.
You'll not care whether it rains or is fair
Because you'll be content with a book and a chair.

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BOOK AND MOTOR
The Book and Motor Society will hold its annual spring dinner, Saturday evening, May the fourteenth at the Women's Club. The Society has been very fortunate to secure Mrs. Robert Morris, a well known speaker from Toledo to give the address of the evening. Vocal solos by Miss Kathryn Sams and Mr. Wesley Watson are included on the program.

All members of the society are urged to attend this dinner. Reservations may be made for a dollar. They should be made as soon as possible.

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TREBLE CLEF CLUB TO GIVE CONCERT
The Treble Clef Club, under the direction of Miss Stensland, of the music department, will present its annual concert, May 12, at 8:15 in the Administration building. The club will present the cantata, "Pan, on a Summer Day" by Paul Bliss.

The cantata is a story of Pan's activities through one day. On this summer day Pan plays his pipes as the world awakes. The sunbeams steal over the hills to draw up the dewdrops. A summer shower ends abruptly. At noon, Pan, in the reeds by the river, lulls the world to sleep with the "song of the bees". After the storm, returning thru the forest, Pan laments over a fallen oak. In the twilight, Pan pipes a serenade.

The solos in the cantata will be sung by: Opal Knott, Dorothy Huffman, Helen Marie Fogle and Bernice Kisling.

The glee club is to be assisted by: Lloyd B. Witte, baritone; Lucy Whittlesey, pianist and accompanist, and Marion Sheats, accompanist.

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SLEEP
Sleep, great parent of our dreams
Taking us where moonlight beams,
Bringing peace and quietude,
From our cares an interlude.

Sleep, that bridge which spans the gap
Separating life and death;
Of its bliss we freely lap
Bringing peace and quietude

Sleep, the entrance to another world
For which we're constantly in quest;
Soothing us while in its folds we're curled
Awaiting that last sleep—

Eternal rest

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Week at Williams
The tennis courts near the dorm are all fixed up. You should see the girls strut their stuff. When Hulda hits the tennis ball, it knows it was hit . . . take, for instance, on Wednesday night. She certainly entertained the crowd.

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Kindergarten-Primary Banquet
The Kindergarten-Primary Association will hold its annual spring banquet, May 11, at 6:30 in the dining room of the Church of Christ. An interesting entertainment is planned. Irma Wahl will be the toast-mistress. Miss Lorenz and Miss Paxton are the sponsors of the organization. Tickets for the banquet will be 50 cents.

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RESULTS OF TRACK MEET
Baldwin-Wallace defeated Bowling Green in the track meet held here Saturday. The final score of 71 1-2 to 59 1-2 was fairly close though some of the B. G. men did not come out. The rest of the fellows did splendidly and Ellis, Fernside, McArtor, Barlow and Decker won first place ribbons. Weber of B-W was high point man of the meet with 11 1-2 points while Ellis and Fernside of Bowling Green each gathered 10. Barlow and Decker tied. Height, 9 ft. 9 in.

COMMERCIAL TESTS HERE SATURDAY
College Commercial Department
Expect 400 Participants in Annual Contest

State finals in the Ohio Commercial contests are to be held at the College on Saturday, May 14. There will be contests in stenography, typing and bookkeeping. Approximately 400 pupils have qualified for the State Contest.

The typing contests begin at 10 a.m. and will be held in the Physical Education Building. These are open to the public and no admission charge is made.

The bookkeeping tests are to begin at 11:40 a.m., while the stenography starts at 1:30. At 2:30 p.m. there will be an informal conference on Commercial education in the Auditorium. Members of the faculty and students will be welcome at this conference.

Winners of the contests will be announced at 8:15 in the auditorium at which time the awards will also be made.

The contests are conducted by the Commercial department of the College.

Even poor little kittens have a profound interest in education. At least, one kitty showed a persistent desire to be counted among the studious persons of the library Tuesday.

Just when kitty made his debut is unknown, but it is certain that at 10 o’clock Tuesday he was perched complacently on a book shelf in the Reserve Room. He had grown weary of watching students and was proceeding to absorb his share of collegiate atmosphere by sleeping. Alas! Just at this point a cruel hand reached out and separated kitty and the student body by a closed door.

Kitty resented such unceremonious treatment and resolved to try again but he made the mistake of inquiring for another vacant shelf. His plaintive “Meow” only served to widen the distance between him and the student body again.

A third time kitty appeared at the door of the Reserve room, but he sensed opposition and went on, as if saying to himself, “Oh well, I’ll go upstairs. Maybe the folks up there will appreciate my interest.”

W. A. A. Picnic-Hike

The final meeting of the W. A. A. is to be in the form of a picnic-hike on May 20. Everyone is asked to bring her own picnic supper—to cook or eat raw.

Meet at 4:30 o’clock in the playground in hiking clothes.

The annual banquet is coming on the 17th of May. This is the time when we present the last awards of the year. Further announcements will be posted on the cork board. Be sure to get your ticket from Ro- bert Clark or Grace Lathrop—now!
FIVE BROTHERS' SPRING PICNIC

Every year as spring rolls around and the school year near its close the Five Brothers don their blue work shirts, raid the dormitories and depart for one of the parks in the near vicinity to enjoy their annual spring picnic. This is the time when the alumni make a determined effort to return if it is possible no other time.

The event is featured by such things as baseball, a basket luncheon, dancing, cold river bath, etc. The date for this frolic has been set for May 21st and the place chosen is Otsego park.

Ye Olde Five Brothers is our feat, And we're all mighty proud of our name; A rollicking good bunch of brothers are we We're the fellows who rush the dorms, The girls will know we're after them So fellow come, let us pack our baskets, Gather in cars one and all. Forget our cares for the day Throw formality and lessons to the wind, And make this a gula day down On the old Maunee. Eee—you!

Another Egg Story

Bob Sheffer: "Are these eggs fresh?"

Clerk: "Sure, they're just in from the country."

Bob: "Yeh, but what country?"

Howard Booth: "Can I have a kiss?"

Lucille Clague: "Well, what do you think I'm waiting for? A street car?"

EMPOURING THE UNEMPLOYED

Yesterday the first lecture in the course scheduled for the unemployed was presented before an interested audience of 700 people.

The sentiment was expressed last week by one of the University officials that if 50 people attended each lecture, the plan would amply justify itself. Many times that number came yesterday, and it is safe to say that and more will continue to come; certainly the project is proving well-worth the trouble.

One can draw many conclusions from the success of the project. Obviously, it shows that many unemployed are willing to devote their leisure time to cultural pursuits. It demonstrates that they realize the necessity for being guided in their education; that qualified instructors can be of service.

The possibility that this may develop into a permanent venture, as Dr. Vinson suggested, is attractive. If interest is maintained throughout the series, the University promises to sponsor and support the enterprise.

Officials of the University who made the undertaking a reality when an attitude of aloofness might have been assumed, deserve commendations. And those professors who are giving freely their time and energy ought to be commended as well. — The Reserve Weekly, Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.

Boys in Pittsburgh Teachers college are batching this semester and say that if the depression does nothing else it will turn out a generation of male cooks. Yes, and look at all the years of stomach-aches that will result from that generation — Teachers College News, Charleston, Illinois.

Willie Ault: "Scientists say that mosquitoes weep. Is that true?"

Jack Thourot: "It's possible. Haven't you ever seen a moth bawl?"

American: "That's an owl."

Englishman: "Hi! know bally well hits an owl, but 'oo in 'ell is 'owling?"

MISTAKE

Leaving the crowded, noisy street he turned off into a dirt road. It was easier walking here. Pretty trees shaded his path. Blades of grass peeped out in the middle of the road. There were no hurrying people to push him aside as they passed. There was only a long stretch of cool brown and green ahead of him, and a light shining in the distance.

The road narrowed gradually as he went down it, and the forest shade grew heavier.

Now the road was getting quite dark. There were ruts. Water filled them, for the sun could no longer reach in to dry them up, and the trees cast too heavy a shade. Some branches hung down so far that they hit him in the face. He slipped in the mud and got his foot wet. He stubbed his toe on the edge of a rut.

Maybe he had better go back. But no, the sun would be strong out there now that his eyes had become accustomed to the shade.

The road was getting narrow. Brambles grew on the edge. The road was so narrow that he had to brush against them. They tore his flesh.

He turned and looked back with sudden longing. But the brambles seemed to have closed up behind him. Then the narrowing road dwindled away until there wasn't even a path left.

He would have to go back. There were only thickets ahead. But the brambles seemed to have grown thicker for the path was hidden. He couldn't find it any more.

Then the distant sound of feet reached his ears — hundreds of tramping feet. He couldn't go back. Wild, angry people were coming down that road. He couldn't walk straight ahead into a mass of onrushing bodies. He was frantic. He ran into the thickets. They tore his skin, leaving streaks of blood. He would have to run into the thickest bushes. If he got in where they were really thick he might escape.

Now the feet were nearer. They had left the road and were stamping down the thickets. Now there was no escape. They were upon him, crushing him. They trampled on him and left him bruised and broken, then ran lightly back to the sunny street from whence they had come.

Olga Sonne
ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS HONESTLY AND SEE IF YOU OUGHT TO BE POPULAR

Give a score of three to yourself for each of the following that you can answer with a "yes."

1. Can your word be depended upon?
2. Are you willing to help others?
3. Do you avoid stretching the truth at all times?
4. Do you avoid sarcasm?
5. Do you avoid showing how much you know?
6. Do you avoid showing your superiority (if you have any) to others?
7. Do you avoid reproaching others who do things you dislike?
8. Do you avoid bossing people you do not employ?
9. Do you keep from making fun of others behind their backs?
10. Do you avoid domineering others?

Give yourself a score of two for each of the following that you can answer with a "yes."

11. Are you neat and tidy in dress?
12. Do you avoid being nervy?
13. Do you avoid laughing at others' mistakes?
14. Is your attitude toward the opposite sex free from vulgarity?
15. Do you avoid finding fault with commonplace things?
16. Do you let others' mistakes pass by uncorrected?
17. Do you loan things to others unwillingly?
18. Do you refrain from telling jokes that embarrass others?
19. Do you let others have their way?
20. Do you control your temper?
21. Do you avoid arguments?
22. Can you smile when you have a headache?
23. Do you smile pleasantly?
24. Do you keep your nose out of others' business?

Give yourself one for each of the following that you can answer with "yes."

25. Are you patient with modern ideas?
26. Do you keep from flattery and sycophancy?
27. Do you avoid gossip?
28. Do you listen carefully to what others say?
29. Can you keep up a conversation without asking questions?
30. Can you avoid asking favors?
31. Do you refrain from attempting to reform others?
32. Do you keep your troubles to yourself?
33. Are you natural rather than dignified?
34. Are you cheerful usually?
35. Are you conservative in politics?
36. Are you enthusiastic?
37. Do you enunciate your words clearly?
38. Do you trust others?
39. Do you avoid being lethargic?
40. Do you avoid borrowing things?

"If your score totals 64 or more, you ought to be popular. If it is about thirty you likely are not well liked. The lowest score yet found was 12; nobody liked him but his dog."

Geo. Hilgeneck: "This liniment makes my arm smart."
Red Witters: "Why not try some on your head?"
Farmer: "Didn't you read that sign, 'Private—No Trespassing'?"
Bus Perry: "No sir, I never read anything marked 'Private.'"
Dr. Kohl: "What is meant by the ultimate consumer?"
Hulda Doyle: "Er—he's the biggest producer of all—he has to produce the cash."
Wallie Lackey: "What keeps the moon from falling?"
Ruth Bernath: "It must be the beams, darling."
Gypsy: "I'll tell your fortune, mister."
Bob Butler: "How much?"
Gypsy: "Twenty-five cents."
Bob: "Correct."
Chappy: "I miss my bath tub this year."
Barney: "On the contrary, I think the showers are much better."
Chappy: "They're all right, but you can't make beer in a shower."

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