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Bee Gee News July 20, 1932

Bowling Green State University

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Says Schools Fail
To Curb Prejudice

Dr. Kilpatrick at Conference
Says Secondary Institutions
Are Hampered by
Conservatism

Many secondary school and college graduates use their education chiefly to assist them in rationalizing their prejudices, declared Dean H. E. Hawkes, of Columbia, at a dinner meeting of the Secondary Education Conference at Columbus University last week.

"The normal procedure with too many young as well as older persons is rather to pass from prejudices to intolerant dogma," Dean Hawkes asserted. "I cannot see how we, as school and college teachers and administrators, can justify our existence unless we insist so far as is in our power that familiarity of background is the only safe basis for pronouncement regarding the foreground."

"Nothing that school or college can do is more important than to instill into our youth reverence for the works of others who have established the foundation on which we are building and humility in the presence of a fact."

Pointing out that the habit of work, important as that is, is not the major quality that a youth must possess in order to succeed, the Dean continued: "He must be able to watch for the breaks, and when he sees one, to make the most of it. This means just the opposite character from the capacity to work blindly and patiently at a set job. It means imagination, knowledge, initiative, foresight."

Professor William H. Kilpatrick of Teachers College, Columbia, asserted that the secondary schools were the most conservative branch of our educational system. "They are far more conservative than the elementary schools", he declared, "and even more so, I am inclined to believe, than the college."

"The present typical program, particularly in the East, is to my way of thinking very bad. It is still essentially based on convention and formal discipline. Some secondary school people are on the whole indifferent, unwilling or unable to ask fundamental questions. No satisfactory program for secondary education can even be suggested until we have accumulated a much larger variety of questioning experiments," Dr. Kilpatrick concluded by saying that, in his opinion, secondary education can never be improved until there appears a new type of teacher, "a believer first in children and only secondarily in teaching subject matter."

WELSH SINGERS

Britain's greatest male ensemble, The Welsh Imperial Singers, gave a very delightful concert in the college auditorium, Monday afternoon, July 18.

They were dressed in picturesque English costumes—these 14 loyal subjects of King George—and rendered a very spirited concert to the appreciative audience of faculty, students, and friends.

Due credit for the success of this world renowned ensemble is offered to R. Festyn Davies for his able conducting of the group.

This concert by the Welsh Imperial Singers was the last of a group of numbers that were presented during the past summer term.

Fraternities Hinder
College Spirit Here,
Says Bee Gee Student

Do you think that fraternities have a constructive influence on the campus life of Bowling Green State College? This is the ever popular question that was revived again in an article in last week's issue by Walter A. Zaugg, Ph. D. of the Department of Education, who gave the positive values of this question.

Many arguments pro and con have been printed in more recent issues of this paper. Which side outweighs the other? Do the fraternities on our campus hinder more than they construct campus life?

Concerning this question are presented the following negative values:

1. The several fraternities are constantly fearing that their brother organizations are trying to be a step ahead of them and this causes professional jealousy and antagonism.
2. The neophytes at the "frat houses" are usually nagged and this hinders the student in his work.
3. The teachers have noticed that at certain "frat houses" much time is wasted and lessons are neglected.
4. The fraternity members hand down old notebooks and reports and the present problem of cheating seems to be an outgrowth of this practice.
5. The elections, especially the May Day poll, are run to elect the candidate of the fraternities and sororities.
6. The fraternities are a derivation of the old caste system and do not emphasize the class equality that we believe to be true in our country.
7. The usual line of members join to satisfy their ego and to tower over the heads of their non-fraternal classmates.
8. These are actual facts gathered from our campus life and should be taken into serious consideration on this question of the positive and negative values of fraternities.

O. S. U. President
To Speak Here

Commencement Exercises to Be Held July 21 With Large Number Being Graduated

The July graduates are greatly to be honored next Thursday when President George W. Rightmire of Ohio State University will deliver the commencement address in the college auditorium. President Rightmire received his Ph. B. from O. S. U. in 1895 and his M. A. from the same institution in 1898. He was later the student law department from 1898-1902. The presidency of Ohio State was conferred upon him in 1926. He is a member of the American and Ohio State Bar Associations, of the Alpha Tau Omega, Delta Chi and Phi Beta Kappa. President Rightmire is the author of several books and is an active contributor to legal periodicals. Every student can well afford to take time to listen to this son of Ohio whose fame has placed him in the ranks of America's "Who's Who."

Seven Sisters' Picnic

There are several active and alumni members of the Seven Sisters enrolled again this summer. A group of them enjoyed a picnic at the City Park on Wednesday afternoon, July 6. Swimming was the main diversion. A delicious picnic supper was enjoyed by sixteen sorority girls, their sponsor, Miss Nielson, and a faculty guest, Miss Henderson.

J. B. Edmondson Speaks

Dean Edmondson of the College of Education at the University of Michigan very interestingly enumerated the reasons for the gradual decline in the quality of the personnel of the average school system. "Tendencies Toward Public School Systems" was the subject of his address.

Although this same subject has once before been discussed for our benefit, we are sure that he introduced new points and ideas new to at least some of us.

Are we all competent teachers? This question introduces one of educators' most serious problems. Dean Edmondson stressed this point and suggested our whole-hearted support of teachers associations for the salvation of our educational systems.

Congratulations!

The Bee Gee News congratulates each and every candidate for graduation, July 21, 1932. Drop us a line so we may keep in touch with you.
Another B. G. picnic has become history; no more than the usual casualties . . . Prof. Carmichael appeared before his classes one day last week as a model of sartorial splendor; plus fours 'everything . . . Wallace Lackey has gone through a whole week without having to leave his seven o'clock in order to catch up on some much-needed shut-eye . . . rumor has it that the steak fry originating with a few fair damsels at the Five Sister house was ver' nice . . . when you are older and wiser, Exchange Editor, you will see the value of chapel programs; we are not protesting again 'chapel; it is only the (yes, frequent) uninteresting program that we would eliminate. . . . Pearl Ames, former student and June graduate was married this morning (Tuesday). . . . Dr. Neumann is still piling on the work; isn't it nice to have every minute of your time pre-planned by professors? . . . Peg reports her Willie doing nicely, thank you . . . Bartram's noon taxi service has evidently been quite satisfactory, according to the unpaid testimonials of two of his passengers . . . when Hess didn't show up for his Monday class, Dr. Zaugg supposed that the said Hess had journeyed to South Bend to try to bring back what was left of one of the Brother Bandits; Hess did come back kinda red in the face . . . then there is the little girl who went to the Court Street veterinarian to have her bow fixed; note: the optomist is right next door . . . and thus we pass up our last chance this term to pick up stray bits about campus . . . we'll see you later.

Another "Gold Rush" Los Angeles reports that Charlie Chaplin has joined the large army of those who have plans to clear up the world's economic ills. His is a scheme to put world currency on a standard basis. If it is anything like as successful as his first "Gold Rush," the economic gloom should lift speedily.

After all, asks The London Morning Post, "Who is better equipped to advance a scheme that is fool proof than a well-proved fool?" Why not turn from the "economic tragedians" to the "world's mirth-makers?" A conference of comedians might agree to use nothing but custard pies as national armaments.

Good Work

The Bee Gee News has been fortunate this term. The staff did good work and other contributions were very satisfactory. We are anxious to find more of the students and faculty taking an active interest in their paper. THE BEE GEE NEWS G. W. Beattie, Adviser
SCHOOLS ASSIST THE UNEMPLOYED

What are schools doing to help out in the unemployment emergency? A recent canvass of superintendents in cities large and small by the Federal Office of Education discloses that school systems throughout the country are making liberal use of their resources to meet the unusual conditions produced by the depression. The schools are adapting their programs to the needs of the moment despite severe reductions in funds for regular services and increases in teacher load.

Welcoming jobless high school graduates back to school for advanced training is the most frequently reported provision for helping the unemployed. That it is also the most essential is revealed by the announcement of the President's Organization for Unemployment Relief that more than 300,000 young men are now roving about the country jobless. Preference at employment offices to men with families to support has created a new class of "boy tramps." One town of 500 population in the Southwest reported that more young unemployed men than the entire population of the place passed through the town in a single day.

High schools have been opening their doors to unemployed graduates since last year. Minneapolis had 500, Lansing, Mich., 200, Jamestown, N. Y., more than 100, and so on. Most superintendents report that they will continue the open-door policy next year and expect larger post-graduate enrollments.

Many unusual local experiments in meeting the unemployment situation have been inaugurated by schools. On San Francisco's picturesque Fisherman's Wharf, Superintendent Quinn has started a class for commercial fishermen. Marinette, Wis., has brought the University of Wisconsin to high school graduates who could not afford to go to Madison by providing them with freshman English courses supplied by the University Extension service.

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Something Different

William T. Foster, economist, in a speech before the National Education Association in Atlantic City, said something that will interest most teachers because it is somewhat different from that which is usually heard concerning our schools.

Following is a portion of his speech:

"The bankers are calling for cuts in school budgets. The plea of their campaign to reduce the standard of living. In my opinion education right now is the place to increase expenditures on sound economic grounds. Our children should not be allowed to suffer merely because the unemployed teachers have taken the decency not to march up on Washington."

"We have every facility for pulling ourselves out of the depression—everything but the will to do it. If war were declared today suddenly every one would have a job. Congress would appropriate $5,000,000. If we have enough money to make poison gas and bombs to kill defenseless children in cities abroad, we have enough money to save all the children in our public schools here at home today."

Roosevelt Presented With Jacksonsian Hickory Stick

Roosevelt, the papers state, is going to be presented with a stick which Andrew Jackson carried in his campaign for the presidency years ago. A resident of North Carolina, "hickory stick" which is studded with ivory. The cane has been in his possession, we hear, for forty years, having been handed down by his father.

The owner of the cane made this statement to the papers: "I want this fine old relic of the days of "Andy" Jackson to serve the man who may shortly grace the executive mansion and demonstrate a leadership and initiative of the "Old Hickory" type."

Now it may be that relies, as some institutions hold, will impart new qualities to the bearer. But that was in the Dark Ages when such an opinion was held. It may be that, in this age of science, politicians will maintain that the character old "Andy" will enter his political successor by some process of osmosis.

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No Wonder We Are Hungry

"We live and learn," at least that should be our purpose for inhabiting an institution of this type. I am pleased to receive an evaluation of myself in connection with the sentiment I recently voiced over against this same valuable seat of learning. Now that I have been put wise to myself, I must confess that this is not exactly what I wanted; nor did I expect all to be in accord.

In fact, I am in perfect physical condition, so my physician assures me (as I understand it, dyspepsia is not a mental illness) and my neighbor, a psychiatrist, grants me a good mental future; hence I must seek elsewhere for the suggested weakness.

In connection with this I wish to say that I admire the spirit and content of the negative view of the fraternity question as presented in the last issue of the News wherein power was added to the words by the abstinence of personal attack against the author of the positive side of the question. Regardless of what my mental or physical condition might be, I dare say that I have merely related my actual experiences, dyspepsia or no dyspepsia. Nor did I expect all to be in accord.

In fact, I am in perfect physical condition, so my physician assures me (as I understand it, dyspepsia is not a mental illness) and my neighbor, a psychiatrist, grants me a good mental future; hence I must seek elsewhere for the suggested weakness.

The fourth grade student teachers of Bowling Green State College entertained their guests, Miss Beattie, at a six o'clock dinner at the home of Miss Vona Dennis at Dowling, last Thursday evening. The evening was spent playing cards. Miss Beattie was presented with a lovely gift. The guests were Misses Nina Beattie, critic, Irene Barkert, Audrey Robinson, Elpha Mauler, Agnes Rhendl, Elsie Bair, Melba Brady, Viola Schnell, Bessie Benson, Alyce Bahnnes, and Vona Dennis. Other guests were Mrs. Harold Witte of Scotch Ridge and Miss Kathryn Beattie.
CANDIDATES FOR GRADUATION
JULY 1932

Diploma in Elementary Education
Alice M. Atherton.
Elsie E. Bair.
Irene L. Barcckt.
Marguerite Bartholomew.
Lenor M. Battles.
Nelma A. Beerman.
Helen Benner.
Miriam G. Bennett.
Bessie C. Benson.
Marie Berryhill.
Margaret K. Bistline.
Ethelyn M. Blain.
Ethel Bond.
Gladsy A. Boylan.
Melba Brady.
Rose E. Bushong.
Doris M. Carr.
Helen G. G. Carr.
Raymond B. Clevidence.
Beth A. Cole.
Eva Nell Cole.
Nellie Conaway.
Ora May Critchet.
Mildred C. Crites.
Gertrude Ward Crouch.
Mabel Florene Crumrine.
Olga I. Coesregi.
Vona Ree Dennis.
Betty Virginia Edy.
Vera M. Eger.
Helen Lucille Ershick.
Florence L. Fauver.
Edna Fiscus.
Alverna Foley.
Ida Mae Foley.
LaDonna Freyer.
Mona M. Gerken.
Helen Marie Glenn.
Neola Gordon.
Nadine Gunyou.
Gladsy M. Guthrie.
Marjorie Hall.
Berneta Halter.
Helen E. Harris.
Mildred Henne.
Dorothy Carolyn Hesrick.
Mary Alice Hickman.
Cordelia Hiestand.
Ruth Hoffman.
Bernard Hopwood.
Isabel E. Hurr.
Ruth E. Iahn.
Josephine Jackson.
Emeline A. Kempker.
Margaret E. Kern.
Miriam Elaine Kinball.
Kathryn E. Klinger.
Helen Kramer.
Marguerite Lane.
Ladonna E. Lauby.
Elpha Dell Mauler.
Mary Jo Milligan.
Esther D. (Ferry) Moore.
Ethel Mowry.
Jessie Myriam Niertz.
Violette M. Overfield.
Cathren Parent.
Catherine E. Peckham.
Mabyl M. Pfau.
Estella Pittman.
Beulah Ramsey.
Thelma A. Reichley.
Velma Ruth Reitsel.
Edna Ruth Roeder.
Zella Roof.
Melba Rossbach.
Viola Schnehl.
Ruth Schroeder.
Thelma Schroeder.
Pauline M. Schweibert.
C. H. Schaeffer.
Ruth A. Snider.
Catherine Snyder.
Estella Snyder.
Clara Spurr.
Meredith Stepleton.
Thelma Stuckey.
Opal Mae Turley.
Mildred Lucille Wells.
Zella E. Wheeler.
Dorothy Yates.
Degree—Bachelor of Science in Education
Clarkson C. Chandler.
Roy E. Crites.
Helen Hays.
George N. Hillgeneek.
Gladsy Howard.
Kathryn M. Leathers.
Leonard R. Linsennayer.
Kenneth W. Mollenkopf.
Dorothy Jayne Reynolds.
T. Roy Soldwish.
Vernon Sprague.
Degree—Bachelor of Arts
Grace E. Dussault.

Love-Fifteen!
Are Williams Hall occupants to be deprived of the privilege of arising to play a game or so of tennis before breakfast? According to the critical, biased gossip, which has been circulating along the corridors in the lower halls, those who wish to indulge in this healthful, morning sport hereafter shall be obliged to do all speaking in hushed tones. Undoubtedly, these chronic "kickers" do not realize that their shrilling alarm clocks are the source of perpetual disturbance long before five o'clock on many sleep-conducive mornings. But, who has ever reported them? We have come to the conclusion that these folks have either emerged from the tolerant age into the "childish tattling" age, or we active individuals are decidedly misfits as far as our environment is concerned. Game!

Dr. Kohl intends to go up the Connecticut river valley and enjoy his vacation in the vicinity of Mt. Holyoke college where he formerly taught. Benton Harbor, Michigan and Chicago are Miss Wills destination for a pleasant vacation.

Tearing Down to Build Greater
A big question: "To have and to hold, a job for 1932-33."
The power house stack is falling, to make room for a better stack.

What the Professors Will Do
Dr. Ogg is presumably going to be a carefree man the next five weeks when summer students are sweltering under the pressure of heavy courses, (especially Math.). He intends to visit his parents in Western Kansas. We wonder if jackrabbits have anything to do with simultaneous equations or quadratics in "n" unknowns.

Dr. Witherington intends to visit in the vicinity of Martin, Tennessee. Mr. Witherington has a book in progress, however, that is to be incidental to the enjoyment of watermelons, which do not taste like peaches, and fish, fresh, wholesome and directly from nature. Education students, you have something to look forward to.

Professor Bieri is contemplating a trip to Washington, D. C., New York City, Long Island, and Booth Bay Harbor, Maine. He anticipates attending an Art school at Booth Bay Harbor. Mr. Bieri being a lover of beauty and nature, expects to enjoy the sport of trout fishing.

Professor Madden has for her haven, the city of Chicago. We sincerely hope that she will have a pleasant and peaceful summer during her absence from B. G.'s campus.

The fair City of Bowling Green seems to be large enough for Professor Schwarz this year. He hopes for weather suitable for an enjoyable vacation. Students, remember that, and speak a word for his comfort in your prayers.

Professor Carmichael and his family are undecided as to a destination for a vacation. However, they have a number of places in mind. Mr. Carmichael has a great longing for the Atlantic, since he was reared upon its shores.

Hoppers and Humans
Mob psychology is at the bottom of insect plagues, a research worker of Cornell University announces. The locust plagues of the Bible and the grasshopper devastations of our own West are attributed to the mob spirit of the pests.

"Merely crowding grasshoppers together in small companies or mobs changes them physically. They get excited, body temperature rises, they jump immensely further, eat more, their shapes finally change and then their colors." So near is grasshopper to human psychology that this description, with only minor changes, might apply to a stormy session in Congress or at a national convention.

In the insect world, the scientist found that the individuals in the plaguy tribe turned back into "ordinary hoppers" when he dispersed the mob. Each victim of mob psychology was placed in a separate cage. It is strange that this simple expedient has never been suggested as a remedy for a plague of politicians.
"HOW DEAR TO MY HEART ARE THE SCENES ON OUR CAMPUS!"

**Library Gossip**

It is said that Henry Watters had to go home after his necktie the other night before he could work—let that be a lesson to you Henry—I hear that baseball is a lively subject around the library—Miss Blum and Burke are ardent supporters of the Detroit Tigers, while Miss Yocum leans toward Cleveland—Archie King says that he likes library work better than the Marines—It’s a wonder that the students of this college wouldn’t become better acquainted with the reading room facilities—Not one out of 10 would know where to find source material wanted in the reading room without help—Someone, in a certain class the other day, thought that it would be a good idea to put a Victrola in the reading room to break up the deadening silence—Yet we hear others complaining of the noise—Members of the senior class handed out some unfavorable comments regarding Ronk’s ventilating system in the library—Student assistants wonder why the students can’t put trays back in the catalogue when through using—Miss King is much improved and expects to be back in a few days—Miss Blum is now working 2 nights of the week, the first since Miss Burling’s illness—The favorite expression this week is “This Book Does Not Leave the Library”.

V. Vance: I have a husband, yes, but I’ve also got a very handy fire escape.

“Bill” Sloat: That lets me out.

**After Summer School—What?**

If you have already planned on five more weeks of school or a definite trip don’t read on—otherwise, may I suggest:

There is always an invitation for the open spaces. Many folks are fortunate enough to have a good country home where they may continue thinking of the weighty problems as suggested by that provoking prof. while others may be wishing for the open space as a means to personal development.

In either case, why not camp a while? If your special denomination doesn’t furnish a camp or Institute the Ohio Council of Religious Education will. This A No. 1 “Camp Indianola” is located at Lancaster, O., southeast of Columbus.

Two weeks is never seems half long enough for inspiration from renown leaders, recreation, vespers, camp-fires, nature hikes and daily swims.

Besides all the “good eats” and quaint log cabins, you may associate with the choicest people in our state. It will be Co-ed this summer, for the first time, and that ought to interest many.

Surely you could choose no better place, than Camp Indianola to develop yourself physically, mentally, morally and socially.

WHY NOT TRY IT?

Mabel Hesser: Let your conscience act as a brake.

Loren Van Meter: But who the dickens wants to ride with the brake on all the time?

**Book Chat**

The popularity of “Twenty Thousand Years in Sing Sing” is reported by the newspapers and reviews to be almost phenomenal. It is by Warden Lawes, dealing with aspects of crime and punishment. No prisoner, he declares, should be held incarcerated after the prison has wrought a change in that prisoner’s thinking, socially. Their imprisonment should not be regarded as punishment, but as reformatory. Lawes writes with vigor and clarity as well as persuasiveness. Incidentally, the book leaves the reader with a bit more respect for ex-Governor Al Smith than held before.

“We Bgin” by a little known author, Helen Grace Carlisle, promises to be a first rate seller. The title’s “We” stands for all of us in the persons of the Pilgrims who sailed here on the Mayflower. Miss Carlisle is said to have spent 2 years in the composition of the story. It shows her labor as well as her enviable skill. The Brewsters and Dexters become our friends, likewise Eleazer; a proof of real merit. The book is very heartily recommended to all and sundry who enjoy a good story well told.

“Mel” Wenzler: My instructor told me I rode as if I were part of the horse?

M. Dickey: Did he tell you which part?
I Like the Depression

I like the depression
No more prosperity for me
I have had more fun since the depression started than I ever had in all my life. I had forgotten how it meant to have real friends, what is was like to eat common everyday food. Fact is, I was getting just a little high hat.

Three years ago only one man in our organization could be out of town at a time and he had to leave the last minute and get back as soon as possible. Many times I have driven a hundred miles to a banquet, sat through three hours of bunk to give a five minute speech, then drive the 100 miles back so as to be ready for work the next morning.

Nowadays, as many of our employees as are invited, make those trips and stay as long as we want to. The entire outfit could leave the office now and it wouldn't make any difference.

I like the depression, I have time to visit my friends, stay all night, and enjoy home cooking. I have spent the week-end with some of the boys who have been kind enough to invite me.

It's great to drop into a store and feel that you can spend an hour or two or three or half a day just visiting and not feel that you are wasting valuable time. I like the depression.

I am getting acquainted with my neighbors. In the last six months I have been getting acquainted with the folks who live next door to me and who have lived there for the past three years. I am following the Biblical admonition, "Love your neighbors". One of my neighbors has one of the best looking wives I have ever seen. She is a dandy. I am getting acquainted with my neighbors and learning to love them.

Three years ago I ordered my clothes from a merchant tailor—two and three suits at a time. All my clothes were good ones. I was always dressed up. But now I haven't bought a suit in two years. I am mighty proud of my "Sunday go to meeting" clothes. When I dress up, I am dressed up and I don't mean maybe. I like the depression.

Three years ago I was so busy and my wife was so busy we didn't see much of each other, consequently we sort of lost interest in each other. I never went home to lunch. About twice a week I went home to dinner at 6:30 o'clock. I never had time to go anywhere with her. If I did go on a party I could never locate her, since there was always a blonde or a red head available I did not worry much about it.

My wife belonged to all the clubs in town. She even joined the mother's club. We didn't have any children but she was studying and between playing bridge and going to club she was never at home.

I haven't been out on a party in 18 months. I have lost my book of telephone numbers. My wife has dropped all the clubs. I believe we are falling in love all over again. I am pretty well satisfied with my wife. Think I will keep her at least until she is forty and then if I feel like I do now I may trade her for two twenties.

I am feeling better since the depression. I take more exercise. I walk to town and a lot of folks who used to drive Cadillacs are walking with me. I like the depression.

My digestion is better. I haven't been to see a doctor in a year. I can eat anything I want to.

I am getting real honest-to-goodness food. Three years ago we had filet mignon once every week, now we have round steak with flour gravy. Then we had roast breast or guinea hen, now we are glad to get sow-bosom with the buttons on it.

I like the depression. My salary has been cut to where I can't afford to buy lettuce, spinach, and parsley and we can't afford to have sandwiches and frozen deserts and all that damnfoolishness which has killed more men than the world war.

I like the depression. Three years ago I never had time to go to church. I played golf all Sunday and besides I was so darned smart that there wasn't a preacher in west Texas could tell me anything.

Now I am going to church regularly—never miss a Sunday.

And if the depression keeps on, I will be going to prayer meeting before long. I like the depression.

---Courtesy of E. C. Powell

Carmichael expresses his opinion of Shatzel with this "No man shall enter here for fear of death." We wonder how he would account for those five in Room 104.

COX: When you asked Miss Wells to dance, did she accept quickly?

H. Battels: Did she! She was on my feet in an instant.

L. Reed: Does her niece ever run her fingers gently through your hair?

Mellonkopf: Sure! She likes to know how big a bump she's made.

Babbit Comes to College

Some years ago Sinclair Lewis wrote a novel which he called "Babbitt". Since that time, Babbit has been the name applied to the average person who has no desire to be anything other than common. Now Babbit comes to college—to Bowling Green. Have you met him on the campus? or in the c'ass-room? It is easy to strike up an acquaintance with him, providing you are yourself of pleasing appearance and soft-spoken—what our dear Babbit would call "cultured".

It doesn't matter whether or not our fathers thought of an educational institution (B. G. or others) as a place where one might be prepared for the good life. Babbit doesn't even know who "our fathers" were. He would rather drive his car endlessly around the circle in the evening and yell at Shatzel, even toot his horn at the Shatzer kid, than to take the trouble of finding out. He is rather good looking, and well-dressed, hence, he is called a "good sport" by all the other babbittry of the college.

Now Babbit loves to go to parties. Maybe some day you will see him there with a vacuous and pleasant smile on his face talking about the lessons he should be getting and speaking endlessly on any subject which he does not fully understand. He even mentions the professors' names (he calls them "Profs") to very nicely points out wherein they might improve themselves—so as to be better liked generally, as though that were the only object in the life of a Ph. D. His "girl-friend" is with him usually at these parties—she's a sorority member, smiles at her companions whenever he meets them whether or not she feels like smiling, for indeed she desires to be popular on the campus. Why, maybe if she's popular enough, she'll be chosen as queen of the May next spring; and then, glory of all glories, she can parade before all the town can ever get to college where some other pretty young dumbell will put a crown on her head! It's such things as these that make education for women worth while!

Of course, Babbit is engaged to his sorority friend. It doesn't matter whether or not they ever marry, but it is such fun to talk about it some evenings in the moonlight! And then, there are necking privileges taken for granted. The two often go to the Cla-Zel theatre, and they play tennis, and they swim, and they dance, and they talk, and they talk. For a fact, it is remarkable that they talk ever and anon but they always say the same thing—cliques and balderdash. But its great fun to talk without saying anything—and everybody in the set does it. Even the fraternity members.

So far as attendance at classes are concerned or reading books, Babbit, dear man, pays little attention. Of course he goes, or he wouldn't get credit, and without credit he couldn't get a job back home teaching the kids. All in all, Babbit is a splendid man. The state pays $400 a year for his education. He spends off his "old man" for four years. He gets a job teaching younger people by his example. And the Babbitts multiply until they are countless—and then we wonder why there are depressions! Maybe the real cause is our own lack of intelligence, our own Babbitry—and that is quite difficult to understand, for being Babbitt, we wear rose-colored glasses.

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Clipped from the home paper:

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

DOGS BITE MAIL CARRIER

TWINCE IN SAME BLOCK

We guess the war isn't over yet. At least, they are still serving us fig pudding!

Opal: They slept with their shoes on last night.

Marjorie: Who?

Opal: The horses.
Shatzel Snitches

Anyone wishing information on the art of fishing see Jayne Reynolds.

Armed with brooms, chairs, etc. the girls in the lower south corridor marched forth to battle and succeeded in conquering a poor little frightened mouse Sunday night.

Why all the noise on second floor?

Two Shatzel girls participated in an automobile accident Sunday but were able to attend classes Monday.

Mrs. Reynolds and Jayne made a shopping trip to Toledo Tuesday taking advantage of "Dollar Day".

Why can't we have a serenade this year, boys?

We have a few absent minded professors in Shatzel this year.

Who are "Art" and "Jim" whom we hear mentioned so often?

Oh! Where can the bumble bee be?

We're glad they don't forget to ring the breakfast bell every morning. Once was enough for us!

(Overheard in Shatzel)

First girl (reading the Bible): So that's what hell is like.

Second girl: That tells about the founding of that institution.

First girl: Well, if it takes as long to register there as here, I'm not going.

The upper corridor on the East Side has been exceptionally quiet for the past week. We hope some people are catching up on their sleep!

Decreased economic prosperity increases the appreciation of friends.

Political Dope

Now that the National conventions for the year of 1932 are nothing more than a memory and we have had ample time to calm down and collect our wits it seems only proper that we should try to check back and see what the two candidates for the presidency have to offer to the nation in the way of past performances. Space does not allow a detailed discussion and we will therefore aim only to give a brief review of Roosevelt's accomplishments since he became governor of the great state of New York. Hoever's work has been more in the eye of the public, due to the office he holds and we will therefore omit any discussion regarding his three and one-half years in the White House.

May it first be said that the writer is in no way trying to swing votes in any direction but rather feels that every one who goes to the polls in November should know something about the candidates.

Franklin D. Roosevelt entered the office of Governor of New York state 3 3/4 years ago. He faced many big problems such as are being faced by each individual state and the U. S. as well. Principally among these were the problems of unemployment and farm relief.

Since taking office, in spite of the fact that he was a Democratic governor and dealing with a Republican legislature he has put through the following measures of major significance:

1. Old age pension law.
2. Farm relief through reduction of rural taxes.
3. Shorter working days for women in industry.
4. Increased eligibility for compensation for industrial diseases.
5. Held a conference of great importance with leading governors of the east with regard to unemployment insurance.
6. Called a special session of the N. Y. state legislature, recommended and won passage of a $20,000,000 unemployment relief appropriation.
7. Strengthened state free employment service by budget appropriation.
8. Started movement for reforms in the administration of justice.
9. Reduced this year's budget $16,000,000 over that of last year.
10. Cut governmental expenditures $10,000,000 last year and his budget for this year calls for another cut of $10,000,000.

Roosevelt favors the following:
1. Governmental control of public utilities.
2. Relief of rural taxation.
3. Repeal of 18th amendment with Federal aid for such states as wish dry enforcement.
4. Old age security against want.
5. Unemployment relief.
8. Revisal in election laws.
9. Increased income tax.
10. Reduced tariff rates.

Roosevelt was elected governor of N. Y. state by the greatest majority ever accorded a man for that office and is evidently climbing the same ladder toward the presidency that was used by Martin Van Buren, Grover Cleveland, and Theodore Roosevelt.

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Merits of the Fraternity

As I observe the benefits and disadvantages of the fraternities at Bowling Green, I am well inclined toward the positive attitude and could lend only encouragement to their existence.

As we look over the various activities of our school we note the leaders of each group. We should not make such observations concerning this year only, but would do well to extend our survey to other years also. It is perhaps not true that the chief participants in every organization have their names on the ledgers of fraternities, but it is quite obvious that by far the greater
The story is told of four men returning to New York after several years in South America. As the liner approached the harbor, where the bright lights of the city twinkled and shone, the four men leaned upon the rail and gazed at the lights which meant Home. One man said, "Gee, won't it be swell to get back? I haven't had a decent cocktail since I left."

Another man remarked, "I can see a good show, after three whole years."

The tallest, youngest man smiled. To him, the return meant a better position, and a raise in salary.

The fourth man, stood stilled, gazing steadily at the lights. This man was a doctor, who, after experimenting with a certain disease germ for years, was returning to his country, able to give a great service. He had something his people needed! He was undoubtedly the happiest of the four.

What will the assuming of your position mean to you? If you can see only the gaiety, amusement, or financial gain involved, you will be lost, in time.

But, if you have something that you know your associates need, and devote your time to giving them that Something, you will find yourself living a full, rich life.

"Red" Keeran (to wife's new maid): My wife insists that I call each of her servants by her last name. Yours is —

Dr. Kohl: My wife's down town without her umbrella.

Dr. Zaugg: Don't worry. She'll stop in some store till the shower's over.

Dr. Kohl: That's what I'm afraid of.

We finally have the dope on the men after reading this undeniable little ditty:

Ten thousand times ten thousand
Men as busy as ants
Have never been able to put on
Their shoes before their pants.

How Do You See It?

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Dissertation on Clocks

"A right down mean trick" we call it. Adjustment without consultation. Evidently someone attempted to set the administration building clocks. For what other reason would so many last "minute men" appear at five after rather than at the hour last Wednesday? But settle your nerves. Most of us were graciously excused by indulgent or apologetic professors. (Even some of them were not consulted.)

We hope that all the students are now able to distinguish "library" time and "administration" time and make more prompt accidental trysts to scan the bulletin board or the thirteenth time or to revel in the peace of the reading room.

Alarm clocks were quite the thing the first week, I understand. Here is some data for a research psychologist in the field of habit-formation. They are still being used. Through no fault of the alarms, we will add.

The afternoon psychology class is quite convinced that certain young gentleman deems it discourteous to enter the room before the professor. At least we won't blame time-pieces in this instance.

After all is said about Bee Gee clocks, we are not perhaps fully appreciative of them. For we may always resort to, "I was going by the town clock."

No. C

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THE CLA-ZEL

TUES. - WED. - THURS.

July 19-20-21

"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"

With

Marian Nixon and

Ralph Bellamy

Davidson: Carrington's wife is a brunnette, isn't she?

J. Halsey: How'd you know that? You've never seen her.

Davidson: I just noticed a blond hair on his coat lapel.