9-20-1932

Bee Gee News September 20, 1932

Bowling Green State University

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Recommended Citation

Bowling Green State University, "Bee Gee News September 20, 1932" (1932). BG News (Student Newspaper). 177.
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COLLEGE GIRLS DO NOT GET HUSBANDS

Newspaper Article Holds That Co-Eds Have Less Chance to Get Married Than Stay-at-Home.

It's too bad, girls. We don't want to be crepe-hangers, but at the same time we feel it our bounden duty to tell you and the world in general that you are lessening your chances of getting a lesser half by coming to Bowling Green State College.

"You must take your choice between a college diploma and a marriage certificate—a cap and gown or the wreath of orange blossoms—a kitchen or a classroom—a type-writer or and egg beater—babies or books, but you can't have the whole shooting match", says the Toledo Times.

The reason why college girls do not get husbands are multitudinous and of various colors. "Never yet was there a hungry man who could reconcile himself to dissertations on ecology or ancient literature on returning home from work. No, sir! He'll vote every time for the girl who can line him with steak even though she believes Einstein to be an authority on uncles and aunts.

"Then again, the average man likes to air his knowledge. Imagine the embarrassment of the bridegroom unable to tell his bride something she does not already know.

Not only that but think of the terrible blow to his vanity as the more educated half of the family adjures him to 'stop reading those trashy novels and read something that will improve your alleged mind.'"

This is not vain babblings. There was a survey made recently by the Institute of the Woman's Professional Relations and issued by the Teachers' College of Columbia that proved this argument by the use of many infallible statistics (the modern inspired Word). The survey shows that stay-at-homes get married sooner even tho they do nothing but darn socks. Moral, go home.

SNAKE DANCE

The exhilarating snake dance, which covered Court street and vicinity and most of the business section, was a complete success. If you don't believe it, ask Freddy Howard. The dance ended in cheering and but you can't have the whole shooting match.

"Howard. The dance ended in cheering and but you can't have the whole shooting match" - a cap and gown or the wreath of orange blossoms—a kitchen or a classroom—a type-writer or and egg beater—babies or books, but you can't have the whole shooting match", says the Toledo Times.

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The exhilarating snake dance, which covered Court street and vicinity and most of the business section, was a complete success. If you don't believe it, ask Freddy Howard. The dance ended in cheering and singing on the square with a "One Eyed Connely" Act immediately following, the crashing of the Cla-Zel theatre was a partial success until the courtesy of the manager permitted it to become complete. We think you Mr. Manager! Naturally, according to the ethics of B. G. students (and we do have them) no more "rushing" will take place this year.

FALCON GRIDDERS OPEN SEASON FRIDAY

Baldwin-Wallace's Yellow Jackets will be on the local gridiron Friday afternoon with a mass of blood-thirsty warriors desirous of revenge for their 1930 loss, and 1931 scoreless tie. Bowling Green's success in these two encounters in all fairness can be credited to our traditionally strong lines which succeeded in the first meeting in blocking an attempted punt in the Yellow Jacket danger zone, and last year this line was impeneatrable in the 10 yard zones.

This year we again are looking for a solid front wall, but fear for the backfield because of no special luminaries or veterans of long experience. By no means are we berating Steller's proteges because seemingly this gentleman can perform miracles to the extreme extent of getting blood from turnips. Murray and Schaller are the only lettermen in the backfield. With a bountiful supply of men who earned numerals last year are to be tested and tried in the stifler varsity competition.

Landis would have no serious worries if the tackle jobs are filled by the veteran "Beefy" Bortel and the "Flaszy" Truax. The difficulty here seems that Harry and Leroy were so good when they were freshmen that they earned varsity letters then, which was fine and honorable. But Bee Gee has progressed in athletics and the interim and now prohibits "freshies" from varsity play. In fact now we are in the Ohio conference, on a sort of trial basis, the high brows call it a probationary relationship which must be all right.

Don Stevenson and "Scoop" Kennedy are probable end and guard defenders, with a host of Sophs, et al, available to fill in the other holes.

Friday's game will be the first and also last at home for several weeks. Let's go out and morally support them 100 per cent.

LIBRARY STATE COLLEGE
BOWLING GREEN, O.

LET'S BEAT BEE GEE NEWS
BALDWIN-WALLACE!

VOL. XVII.
BOWLING GREEN STATE COLLEGE, SEPTEMBER 20, 1932
No. 2

COLLEGE OPENS WITH LARGE REGISTRATION

Unexpected Number Enroll for Fall Semester; New Method Initiated in Handling of Students Here for First Time

Bowling Green State extended her college and athletic arm of welcome to a new group of students last Monday. It was an unusual affair. The freshmen came in early, three hundred and sixty strong, and talked about the campus, into the corridors of the buildings and the forbidden precincts of the library. It is reported from the last mentioned sanctuary that there were the usual all-seeing eyes in supervision of the tour.

Tuesday was the day set for the testing of the brain capacities of the new students. No casualties have been reported as yet, indicating that the group was one of exceptional ability to get by even a fool-proof exam such as the standards. Orientation followed, in order to initiate the students into the mysteries of collegiate life.

In the evening all the big guns of the student body were introduced in the mysterious light of a bon-fire, to enhance their comeliness. Introductions and speeches went over with a bang as the freshmen were, for some undetermined reason, in a particularly hilarious mood.

Wednesday morning found the old students separating themselves from their savings in parte. Five hundred eight-four of the stad perennials filed past the cashier's desk, making a total number of nine hundred forty-four registering by Wednesday evening.

All the students gathered Wednesday night in the men's gymnasium and danced until far far into the night just for the love of being back again in 1930.

Next week's issue will more fully report the registration.

BGN

Y. M. - Y. W. MIXER


Well arranged gladioli simply decorated the large gym. Punch and wafers were served throughout the evening, and dancing to the music of Lake's orchestra was enjoyed by the group.

Chaperones for the event were: Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Williams, Dr. and Mrs. Clyde Hisong, Mrs. Maude Sharpe, Dean of Women; Dr. Ruth Bourne, Dr. and Mrs. Walter A. Zaugg, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Fauley, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Powell, Prof. and Mrs. W. C. Jordan.

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**FRESHMEN MEET BIG GUNS OF B. G. AT ANNUAL RALLY**

Last Tuesday evening was chosen as the occasion to introduce all new students to the work carried on by the various extra-curricular organizations on the Campus. Seated on the steps in front of the Men's gymnasium and facing a large bonfire they listened as a member of each of the organizations spoke, endeavoring in a few words to explain the ideals their organization fostered and stood for and the work they expected to accomplish in the coming year.

William Miller acted as master of ceremonies and introduced each of the following speakers: Wallace Lackey, The Key; John Moore, Bee Gee News; Lyle Loomis, Y. M. C. A.; Lois Kemmis, Y. W. C. A.; Mary Elizabeth Walker, Book and Motor; "Red" Stevenson, Varsity B. G.; Joyce Park, Emerson Literary Society.

Following these speakers Coach Steller and assistant Coach North were introduced and spoke a few words about the physical education program here and then everyone joined in a few yells led by Red Winters.

The Freshmen rules were given out and everyone departed for downtown for the annual snake dance down Main street.

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**Freshmen, Have You Been Hazed?**

Students, especially new ones, let's have no misunderstanding. We hope everyone has caught the spirit of initiation of Freshmen. This spirit, which should prevail for a few weeks, is something to be proud of, and also long to be remembered. Not to be remembered by the pain you undergo, (for we remember by the manner in which we are affected) but by the intangible something, usually called spirit, which initiation really represents. We think the sophomores have used discretion in initiating; however, we wish to have your reactions in order to avoid discontent and enmity among students.

Freshmen, you have one loyal sophomore (a recent arrival to B. G.) who sympathizes with you. This person says that the sophomores are cruel, cruel, persons, and that Sophomores attending other institutions are kind, and go out of their way to make the freshmen feel at home. Really dear sophomores, we think you have taken the wrong viewpoint and we sincerely hope you revise it.

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**SKOL SCURRIES**

With school days rolling around again, we see the Skols happier than ever to return to ye olde libri, especially since they are establishing themselves in Virgil Taylor's beautiful new brick home on East Wooster street this year. Comfortably and conveniently situated, they expect to widen and further their activities this year.

---

**ATTENTION MEN**

The department of physical education for men is in dire need of intramural managers for intramural sports. Being an intramural manager offers splendid opportunities for gaining experience in handling men and in general organization work and leadership.

All men in the institution are eligible to try out for a managerial position. Those interested leave your name in the physical education office with Mr. Landis.

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**WHISPERS OF A PURPLE COW**

Rumor has it that there are some huskies out for football; Don Stevenson will probably make the team—even Ford Mur-

---

**EDITORIAL**

Bee Gee air is charged with the hubb of the Freshmen who are now infesting the campus. And the upper classmen are de-

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**ANNOUNCEMENTS**
A Suggestion

The following is offered only as a suggestion to whom it may concern and is in no way intended to be unjust criticism. If it is worthless, there is no financial loss; if there is some god to be found, may it be taken for what it is worth.

This year as in years past the Freshman class is blessed with many members who are good sports and who graciously accept the little pranks played on them with the best of spirits; sad but true there are others in the class who endeavor to escape all of this through various means. The result is that the ones most deserving of the pranks are the ones who escape while the good sports carry the brunt of the load. It is with this in mind that the following is suggested.

Make it a hard fast rule that all Freshmen (boys and girls) wear caps or hats that shall be specified by a student committee; these caps are to be worn until the end of the Freshman year unless the “Frosh” are returned the victors over the “Sophs” in their annual clash, in which event the rules are suspended after the Easter vacation. This rule is to be enforced both day and night, Sundays excluded. If deemed advisable the “side door rule” for Freshmen could also be included.

Unquestionably the majority of students will agree that this is sufficient penalty for every Frosh who obeys the rules (of course a good song now and then would be appreciated) but to each violator of the rules it is suggested that added initiation methods be applied, such as dunking in a nice pond or the like.

Let us have your suggestions on this subject.

——BGN——

Stolen Symphony

We see by the papers that not so very long ago Quinto Maganini, New York conductor of the Sinfonietta, offered a liberal reward to anyone who could find the orchestral score to the late Louis Moreau Gottschalk’s “A Night in the Tropics”. Word came from various sources, one letter in particular stating that the original symphony was in the keeping of a Havana senorita. A little later another letter came saying that the work had been stolen.

It looks as though nothing is safe from the profane hands of the lovers of money: nothing from the Lindbergh child to a rare symphony. Wotta world!

——BGN——

——Here ‘Tis——

(Place a check besides the appropriate statement or sentiment, then place fearfully in and addressed envelope and seal.)

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Please answer soon

| glad to hear from you |
| crazy in 10 days |
| drunk every night |
| home Friday |
| married soon |
| broke tomorrow |

Signed ———
THE OUTLOOK

"Absolute knowledge I have none
But my aunt's washwoman's sister's son
Heard a policeman on his beat
Say to a laborer in the street
That he had a letter just last week,
Written in the finest Greek,
About a man in Timbuctoo.
Who said the Negroes in Cuba knew
Of a colored man in a Texas town.
Who got it straight from a circus clown.
That a man in Klondike heard the news
From a gang of South American Jews
About some one in Borneo.

"Every day.

SHATZEL SNITCHES

Such a crew of obedient conformists among the young Frosh this year! Having been told to have their lights cut by ten bells, they unobtrusively retired at 9:30. Looks like everything ought to be rosy this year, huh?

The rising bell was totally unnecessary on Monday morning. At 6 a.m., the eager Frosh were flustering here and anon, slamming doors, banging suitcases, yelling "you-hoo Mary, wait for me! Where do we go?

"Gotta pen? Are we late?" (Imagine that! at 6:15 a.m.) etc., etc. Tough on the sleepy upperclassmen. Wonder if they'll retain this vim and vigor for the rest of the year. If so, la, ta, sleep.

What an invigorating variety in the menus! Wonder how long it will last—or is it just another form of deception for the Frosh?

"What, is this the same dining room? Am I in the right place?" asked the amazed upperclassman as she languidly entered the quiet atmosphere of Freshman diners!

Inferiority complexes are quite the rage among the Frosh. One poor stupide ungratifyingly tried to relinquish her dessert to a Sophomore who happened to be abstractedly gazing upon it. Won't be long till they'll be shining our shoes now!

Freshmen will be green—and will be enthusiastic. They began to desert the dorm before seven o'clock for the dance. Maybe it's fashionable to do so now, however. How do we know?

TRY OUR SPECIAL VEGETARIAN LUNCH
Served Every Day

HARVEY'S
RESTAURANT
128 W. Wooster St.

THE CLA-ZEL
TUES. - WED. - THURS.
Sept. 20-21-22
"Bird of Paradise"
--With--
Dolores Del Rio and
Joel McCrea

Matinees 3:30 to 6 p.m. Wednesday
Adults 15c - Children 10c
Evening Admission 10c - 30c

--At--
The Drug Store on
The Square
The soda fountain at all times
serves perfect carbonated and
refrigerated drinks.
Visit Our Soda Fountain
LINCOLN & DIRLAM

"And what is a pussycat clad in?" asked the teacher of the tinnies. "What is it that protects her from cold? Does she wear a pinafore, or does she wear a shawl or does she wear a little jacket?"

"But, teacher," exclaimed an unimaginative little pupil, "ain't you never seen a cat?"

---BGN---

Small boy, waiting for a chunk of ice to swing on the bumpers, said to the attendant:

"Do you call what you've got stored in the ice house frozen assets?"

"Not on your life," he came back, "that's cold cash in there."---BGN---

Freshmen! here's a motto which will serve you well. Do all things in moderation.

CLARK PATTON
Buy your Stationery, Compacts, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, and School Supplies here.

Nyal Family Remedies

---BGN---

WOOD'S COLLEGE STORE
534 East Court St.
Fountain Lunch — College Supplies

FLEET WING GAS & OIL

---BGN---

SILK HOSE
Rollins Run Stop lace top silk hose
75c - $1.00 - $1.35
DRESSES - LONGERIE - CORSETS

POWELL SHOP
133 S. Main Phone 4
Style is our story