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Bowling Green State University

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Drama Class Presents “Tartuffe” This Evening

On November 9, the drama class under the capable direction of Dr. McCain will present Dr. Watson’s play “Tartuffe”. This plan has its setting in France during the Middle Ages and as we like to see them, will be a costume play.

Last year Dr. McCain had great success with her Drama class, and with two of last year’s veterans “Wesley” Watson and “Johnny” Johnson back in the fold to carry on. Come out and show your appreciation of the hard work these students have been doing. Thursday night on the Y. M. C. A. swimming party will all agree that the fellowship and inspiration of the group made the evening one of the high spots of the year.

After playing like so many porpoises in the pool—and was it great!—the appetities were so sharp that several bushel of sandwiches, etc., disappeared instantly.

The evening’s program was completed by a stirring address by Don Cryer who emphasized the “lasting” values of life as the basis of a full life. His remarks were followed by those of the “Y” president, Lyle Loomis, after which the group broke up, expressing their desire for another swim in the near future.

PROF. MOSELEY AUTHORS ANOTHER BOOK ON POSSIBLE LIFE OF OTHER PLANETS

Don Cryer Addresses Y M C A at Toledo Meet

Those who went to Toledo last Thursday night on the Y. M. C. A. swimming party will all agree that the fellowship and inspiration of the group made the evening one of the high spots of the year.

A six o’clock dinner served, at the Woman’s Nookery Tea Room. About eighteen girls attended. Thus, with the Alumnae going to the “grind” once more, we are just waiting for the next gathering.

ORGANIZATIONS ENTERTAIN ALUMNI SATURDAY WITH DINNERS, DANCES, AND TALK FESTS

SKOL

The Skol welcomed back a large number of alumni over the week-end, and entertained with a lovely luncheon at the Woman’s Club on Saturday. Late in the evening a merry “Get Together Party” was in progress at the house concluding this happy welcome back to our midst.

The pledges very graciously took their second degree last week—convincing us that they’ll make real Skols. Are they proud of our insignia? Just note those nicely decorated foreheads—don’t they ever wash?

LAS AMIGAS

Las Amigas entertained its alumnae with a tea at the house Saturday afternoon after the football game. A gratifying number of former members of Bowling Green State College enjoyed an hour’s visit together.

FIVE SISTERS

The Five Sisters entertained its alumnae guests during Homecoming with several delightful affairs. Friday night the play and the Rally Hop occupied their time.

Saturday was an especially busy day. At noon an alumni luncheon was given at the Nookery Tea Room. About eighteen girls attended, and then went to the football game in a body.

In the evening dinner was enjoyed at the home of Mrs. Gomersall. Later, “open house” for all out-of-town members, was held at the sorority house. Bridge and dancing afforded pleasant entertainment for the rest of the evening.

3K

Just as all of the other organizations, the 3K Sorority planned and planned for the annual Homecoming. Our plans did not run amiss. Just ask any of the Alumnae and they’ll say the week-end was plenty full of excitement. Right away Friday night we banded together and enjoyed the Rally-Hop—meeting new friends and old. Saturday we attended the game and added our lusty voices to the cheers for the team that won. This just started our big day for at six-thirty we met at the Nookery and had our “get-together”. Miss Joyce Parke acted as our toastmistress and introduced our Alumnae who were back. Afterward some of us enjoyed the play while others prepared for the affair to come afterward. A slumber party was in progress all night at the 3K house—and did we slumber?

Sunday was Open House at which time friends and members chatted and had tea. Miss Josephine Haley and Miss Lois Felson poured. Thus, with the Alumnae going back to “grind” once more, we are just waiting for the next gathering.

SEVEN SISTERS

November fifth marked a gala affair in the social life of the Seven Sister Sorority. A six o’clock dinner served, at the Woman’s Club in honor of the sorority’s tenth anniversary was concluded by the cutting of a decorated anniversary cake, by the First President, Evelyn Scheriff.

Continued on page 6, col. 1)
BEE GEE NEWS
Published Every Tuesday
by The STUDENTS AND FACULTY
of BOWLING GREEN STATE COLLEGE

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Single Copy Per Year...

Bowling Green is proud of its science professor, E. L. Moseley, for many reasons. First, because he is one of the few remaining "all around" scientists. Second, because he has served Bowling Green through its entire existence. Third, and most important, because he is the author of several books, the latest of which is about to be published. The dedication of one's life to the pursuit of knowledge is no mean service to mankind. We feel the inspiration that Mr. Moseley gives us, and thank him for it, sincerely. The Bee Gee News congratulates the professor on this latest accomplishment.

"Please, students, do not take more than one copy of the paper when it is placed for distribution after chapel. The limit is one for each. If the present tendency to take more than one is persisted in, a new mode of distribution will have to be initiated. Let's be fair to the rest of the students who have lately been deprived of their copies.

—BGN—

Sportsmanship
(Revised version of the Kiwanis Code)

THE PLAYER
"I'll play, play hard, win if I can,
The player says, "yet I'll be kind
And courteous—a gentleman,
My honor uppermost in mind.
I'll lose the game, perhaps, but I
Will keep my temper through it all,
Or, if I win, not sit too high,
And glow upon another's fall."

THE SPECTATOR
"And I," says he who sees the game,
"By rules and rulings will abide,
Will ask the crowd to do the same,
And cheer good play by either side.
Their courage, skill, my heart shall stir,
And with my pleasure in
I know that building character
Is more important than to win."  
—Douglas Malloch

By his special request we're leaving John Moore entirely out of this column—the attempt to agitate or fumigate (or what have you) for a Homecoming Queen didn't seem to follow through; what's the answer Hess?—how many of you people nearly fell over the other night when you discovered that Doc Lake did NOT have the lead in the Gold Mask play? The charm must be broken—some of the Five Sisters served Bob Fries a three course luncheon in the library the other day; Bob is still griping because they don't keep table linen on the library tables—Marge Sams being asked by a Freshman if she were a member of the Faculty; it must be Marge's attitude—Karl Dryer was noticed really going to town in the back seat of Harry (wotta line) Traub's car the other night; couldn't see the girl —Carl Stevens, that rarin', tearin' football man noticed shining around Norma Todd—Evelyn Dunie, now distinguished by other co-eds about campus by her characteristic loud nail polish—does anyone know the girl that Dick Wallace waited to the dance, Friday night? Give him credit, that Wallace boy gets around—it is rumored by those who are in on the "insider" that Bus Perry has one of the sweetest dispositions on the campus; and he gets SO stepped on, too—Arline Gill seems to be getting a hearty O. K. from both male and female elements; Ford, you're a lucky boy—the Five Brothers' initiation of the idea of separate house dances on Homecoming night met with hearty approval; they're really ritzy—our Stevenson boy was on the other side of the fence last week-end; the bruntie from Sandusky took time from cleaning erasers (yes, we said erasers) and hey'heyed along with the worst of us (no, we didn't mean Don)—we congratulate all those football players who DID KEEP training all season; those two or three boys did nobly—

—BGN—

Whisperin' of a Purple Cow

Kiwanis Code of Sportsmanship

PLAYER—A good American will be a good sportsman. Fair play strengthens character.
1. I will play the game.
2. I will be courteous to my opponent.
3. I will be a good loser and a generous winner.
4. I will be loyal and honorable.

SPECTATOR—A good American will appreciate and applaud any display of skill and courage.
1. I will cheer good plays by either team.
2. I will support the decisions of the officials.
3. I will respect the rules and encourage others to do same.
4. I will remember that to build character is more important than to win games.

—Douglas Malloch

Announcements

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Nov. 12—Ohio Northern, here.

NOTICE TO ALL STUDENTS INTERESTED IN ORGANIC CHEMISTRY
All student who expect to enroll for Organic Chemistry 78 or Organic Chemistry 89 next semester will please leave their names in my office before Friday, November 11. We can not promise to take care of any student in either of these two courses who does not signify his intention of taking them at this time.

—J. E. OVERMAN, Dean, College of Liberal Arts

—BGN—

"Liz" Kohli: Daughter, what are you going to do when you get big like mother? Daughter: Diet!

—BGN—

Bob Butler: My wife is having hysterics. Can you let me have something to quiet her? John Delo: Sorry, old man, but I haven't got a cent either.

—BGN—

Father: "The Dean complains that you own and operate an automobile on the quiet."

"Impossible—it's an old Ford."

—Judge

—BGN—

Pench: I'm learning to be a plumber in one of my courses.
Collins: Do you like it?
Pench: Sure, it's a 'pipe' course.

—BGN—

"I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now," said Mr. Bore. "I'm living just across the river."

"Indeed," replied Miss Smart. "I hope you'll drop in some day."—The Luthers.

—BGN—

Junk Dealer: Any beer bottles, lady? Lady: Do I look as if I drink beer?
Junk Dealer: Any vinegar bottles, lady?

—BGN—

Howard Berry—My Dad certainly has a head for figures, and me, I have an eye for them.

—BGN—

D. Kintiegh—Didn't I see you wearing a bathing suit at the Hallowe'en party the other night? H. Todd—You must have left awfully early!

—BGN—

Did anybody ever know that Gillfillen was a poet? Here is one he has dedicated to Unless my love You requite, I spend another Lonely night.

—BGN—

Dedicated to Ruth Smith:
Ruth rode in my new cycle car, On the set in hightime I took a bump at fifty-five And rode on, Ruthlessly.

—BGN—

Whisperin' of a Purple Cow
Debaters Meet And Vanquish Toledo U.

"Resolved that a compulsory board of arbitration should be adopted in the state of Ohio," was the question for debate last Thursday evening when the Toledo U., negative team met our affirmative corps in verbal battle.

The following home participants ably supported their case, showing themselves better masters of the questions than the opposition: Gale Herbert, "Mike" Seibert, and "Wally" Lackey. "The painting of beautiful pictures" by both sides was entertaining and instructive.

After the debate constructive criticism was offered by the Toledo coach, Mr. Orions.

The preceding evening saw the negative team in Toledo in combat with Toledo U.'s affirmative team on the same question. Don Cryer, John Moore, and William Noble vanquished the Toledo team unmercifully.

—BGN—

B. M. O. C.

We Nominate for B. M. O. C. (Big Man on Campus)

John Dolo—Because he is one of those dark, suave, individuals who breathe out a knowing air entirely foreign to their minds. Because he has proved that you can get by on nothing if you spread it on thick. Because he has shown what a boy from Van Buren can do.

Devere Thomas—Because he is the find of the years according to the girls at the Five Sister and Las Amiga Houses. Because he has such nice brown eyes. Because he runs around with the Bills Hill and Brunswagger Campbell. Because he has no intentions of making Book and Motor. Because he means well after all.

Harry Traub—Because he lives at that cute little yellow house on Wooster St. where men are men (Five Brothers House to you Delhi). Because he looks like Clark Gable. Because he is a superb 'lines'man. Because he is an Athlete and that covers a multitude of sins.

Bob Fries—Because he is an all around boy good at nothing. Because he is that big good looking brute. Because he exemplifies that old saying, "A gentleman soul in a rugged frame." Because he can get through more classes with less effort than any other mortal (Schwarz's History excepted). Wallace Lackey—Because he is one of the reasons why Delhi is one of the bigger and better frat and eating clubs. Because he is a magician—he'd have to be to get where he is today. Wally is as good a guy as you'll find anywhere.

Don Stevenson—Because he is, of course, a football lifer. His face proves that. Because he is but a shadow of his former self (I'm quoting him). Because he is good. If you don't believe it, ask him.

Bob Butler—Because he is a Sigma Mu But that's nothing to hold against him. He was younger at that time. Because he never does anything for the college except stay away once in a while. Because he is one of the few who has a car that someone else has to drive home from a party for him. Because he is a distinctive contribution to the campus fund of humor.

Ford Murray—Because we were running out of names to write about and someone told us he played football. Because he has an educated toe. In spite of the fact that he's from Liberty Center. Yes, child, of course the Five Brothers are taking him.

—BGN—

"Hollywood Hooey"

We are going to be a little ray of pure sunshine this morning and let you in on a secret which may have long bothered your head. Ever since you have quit running in the aisles and settled down to enjoy the movies you have no doubt (unless you are naturally suspicious by nature) wondered how the cinema ladies managed to look so devastatingly neat, even in moments of stress.

Crying is a messy act, but not via the movie method. Noses are devoid of shine, and eyes are not blighted by the rush of salt water. I ask you, is that natural? No, a thousand times, no!

Naturally curious by nature, downright nosey in fact, we long pondered this miracle, and not being able to bear it any longer decided in a rash moment, to get the facts!

Consequently one sunny morning (furnished by the courtesy of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, a worthy body of Gentlemen) we set out for THE STUDIOS. And it was there we found the reason for such undeniable pulchritude unblemished by mortal cares.

The true state of affairs is very simple. The lady in question has, we hope, a nice well-formed face. That is all that is required. "All," you gasp. "All," we sigh, "positively all!" The make-up man is the boy who furnishes the "it," if we may be so vulgar. The ladies are carefully sized up and the best portion of their facial anatomy is played up. Before ever a camera is allowed to exercise upon their loveliness their personal maid takes ample time to adjust the finer details of make-up. The last act before the final shot is a peek into the big mirror of the make-up box.

Without being catty we can truthfully relate that when these same ladies are off-screen and away from the beneficient influence of their maid the result is not any less pleasing to the critical eye than is the sight of any pleasant looking young lady.

So arching our ankle gracefully and tossing our head we flounced out of Mr. Fox's studio mighty glad that we didn't have to be so fussy about our appearance every time we faced our public.
B. G. BOYS OUTFIGHT ROCKETS; SCORE 12-6

Thrilling the largest homecoming crowd in the history of Bowling Green, the Falcons kicked the old dope bucket completely over the fence and took the larger and more heavily favored team from T. U. into camp twelve to six last Saturday.

 Toledo proved that they had lost none of their old fight by keeping the Falcons on the defensive most of the game and fighting every minute.

In spite of this fact the Falcons won because they played header football and outfought the purple and gold. Many of them were in there in spite of injuries that would ordinarily have kept them on the bench, but refusing to let these bother them they went in the game and fought their hearts out.

At the outset it looked like a runaway for T. U. with the Toledo boys running wild around the ends. But as a result of good quartering the Falcons managed to hold them to a lone touchdown the first half. This came as a result of an end run in the second quarter.

The Falcons, not to be outdone, managed to do some scoring themselves the first half. Calling for a pass on a first down on the fifty yard line, Murray threw a beautiful pass into the waiting arms of Shupe who ran forty yards unhampered, for a touchdown.

When the second half opened it looked like a different story as the Bee Gee defense tightened and the linemen were smearing many plays before they got under way.

The Falcons soon got their chance to score when Perry covered a fumble on the fifteen yard line. Three pile-driving plunges by Ringer netted eight yards.

Murray elected to take a long chance and passed to Shupe over the goal line. This organization has as its sponsors “The Keeper of the Books”, “The White Charge Scribe”, and the “Reserve Room Queen.”

The membership qualifications are unique. The prospective member must be from South Podunk, where nobody rolls anything stronger than corn silk, and girls are to be heard and not to be seen. One should be a non-participant in athletics, and a non-believer in fraternities and sororities (or at least not wear the pin or have his picture published in the Key with his organization).

Our test-scared students should acquire information concerning the new fraternity that has been organized on the campus recently. This body is composed of the select manhood and maidens who are fortunate (?) enough to tand (or sit) behind the desk in the B. G. S. C. Storehouse of Books. The way Shupe goes out and grabs passes would please any coach—Carl Stephens certainly deserves commendation for the way he breaks thru the opposing lines to block punts—Ringer showed that he is a coming star at B. G. by turning in another stellar defensive game and driving thru for several nice gains Saturday—Schaller, as usual, played a nice defensive game and, as acting captain, proved himself an inspirational leader—the game was marked by bad (not unfair) officiating.

We thought at times that the officials were all Republicans the way they went into conference every minute or two.

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20% discount on 200 new fall dresses.

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Efficiently Managed

THE REPUTATION OF THIS BANK FOR STRENGTH AND EFFICIENCY — DUE, LARGELY, TO A CONSISTENT POLICY OF CONSTRUCTIVE CO-OPERATION, IS CONSTANTLY ATTRACTING TO ITS CLIENTELE AN EVER INCREASING NUMBER OF VALUABLE ACCOUNTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY.

The Bank of Wood County

Capital $200,000.00
Surplus $100,000.00
Undivided Profits $12,873.33
FRATORITY
(Continued from page 4, col. 2)

apologies to halfwits). The duties of these neophytes will be neither physical nor mental—but shall consist of an effort to bud-
get a student's time while he is waiting at
the desk. The ambitious applicant will
learn the methods of first-aid (in case a
student faints when prompt service is given
his request).
The passwords to this fraternity will be
"the book is out", "the book is on reserve",
and "the book cannot leave the—".
It is in this fashion that this fraternity will
sponsor a party in the near future. The
"girls" will bring their knitting baskets,
and "the boys" will come prepared to dis-
cuss the styles of women's hair-dress in
vogue in the gay nighties (author's note
read 90's).

Now I must close the chatter box. This
is all a dream I suppose, but it ran through
my mind as I was waiting to be told that
a book was out of circulation. But I have
a concrete idea. Why not put stools around
the main desk and have the student assis-
tants serve hot soup while the prospective
book borrower is waiting? Or why not have
a corn game whenever enough students are
lured there, and have an assistant call the
numbers. And with this I quit.

BGN

Who's Who and Why?

Gangway! Here comes that sentimental
gentleman from Greenville!—Eugene "Red"
Witters. This red-curly-haired senior is
seen everywhere on the campus and in the
the vicinity of the Junior High School. He
can be distinguished by his hair, but if you
have any doubts, look for his French horn,
which he usually has with him, or better
still, look for Virginia Baker. (Yes, they
go "steady."

O. K., now that we have this ironed out,
we can talk about his affiliations. Frater-
ally, he is a Delhi—official serenader, ob-
serve. He is also the president of the Col-
lege Orchestra and Secretary of the College
Band.
"Red" has a "greatest" ambition too—
men and full of grit, but so are a lot of
street cleaners.

BGN—Football players may be strong and silent
W. Schaller—Do you think it would be
impossible?

BGN—W. Schaller—Do you think it would be
foolish to marry my inferior?
Bartlette—No. Impossible.

BGN—Wallace—I dreamt of you last night.
M. Fay (coldly)—Really?
Wallace—Yes; then I woke up, closed
the window and put another blanket on
the bed.

BGN—She kissed him with all the warmth of
her small slender being.

BGN—President's Wife—Goodness me, the
baby has the stomach ache.
President—I'll send for the Secretary
of Interior at once.

BGN—Best Man—Say, George, there's a gang-
star here and he's packing a machine gun.
Groom—Oh, don't be frightened, that's
the bride's father.

Impressions of China

Shanghai, and more of the westernized
East. Ten miles from the coast. On the
northern bank of the Whangpoo River the
tall towers of the Shanghai radio station.
Farther inland the remains of a crumbling
pagoda. Great junkers loaded with cargo.
Modern oil tankers discharging oil at the
Socony dock. Dirty Chinese river steamers
bound for the upper Yangtze, one thousand
miles inland. An ocean liner bound for the
U. S. We catch ourselves sighing as it dis-
appears around a bend.

Ashore and through the streets. Tiny
Ivory. Bronzes. Silks. Mammoth depart-
Shoes. Radios. Street cars jangling their
bells. Ricksha coolies shouting for right of
way. Automobile horns tooting. Narrow
streets where only rickshas may pass. Wide
shady boulevards. Native costumes from all
the world. The Japanese kimono. The Hin-
du turban. The American felt hat. The
Scottish kilts. The Chinese long gown. The
English shorts. Here and there the blue
uniform of the American gob. A Chinese
theatre. "The Rainbow Man" starring Ed-
die Dowling and Marian Nixon. The talk-
ie has invaded the East. Most interesting
of all; the signs. Printed in English, French,
German, Russian, or Chinese. Ar-
ticles from all the world. Perfumes from
France. Cigarettes from England. Lager
Beer from Germany. Toothpaste from Am-
erica. Billboards as hideous as those of the
U. S. Chinese signs of fantastic designs,
adorned with dragons.

Shanghai, the center of trade and the
center of vice in the Orient. The Paris of
the East. The most cosmopolitan city of
the world.

BGN—Shanghai, and more of the westernized
East...

BGN—Impressions of China...
In 1922 Seven Girls, Frances Buerstrom, Frances Meagle Fox, Evelyn Scheriff, Helen Hobart, Eulalie Hoffman, Irene Ruhliman, and Emily Benson organized the Seven Sister sorority. With the graduation of these charter members in 1924 the sorority automatically discontinued, but was rechartered in 1926 by a group of girls of the original seven sister caliber.

Among these alumnae present at the dinner were: Alice Bird, Althea Benner, Marie Dock Bankowski, Evelyn Scheriff, Eulalie Hoffman Ward, Helen Hobart, Edith Carstenso, Winifred Freyman, Marie Culbert, Mildred Immel, Mildred Freyman, Grace Evans, Martha Gaeth, Jean Robertson, Pauline Spitzer, Lucile McClelland, Margaret Bemis, Lillian Kennedy, Dora Doyle, Mary Doyle, Dorothy Cox, Lillian Benson, Ruth Bernath, Mary Riegel, Harriet Retaloo Schoof, Jayne Reynolds, Kate Cleary.

After the alumnae returned from the Gold Mask Play, the girls at the house were hostesses at a taffy pull and bridge party which all joined in with great alacrity. Alumnae and active members parted feeling closer sisters after the successful week-end.

—BGN—

COMMONERS

As usual the Commoners were glad to see Homecoming arrive. It meant the renewing of old friendships and the forming of new ones.

Ere Friday was far spent some of the alumni began to drift into town and make the new fraternity house their home.

The program of activities kept their time occupied and made them feel at home. Great interest was evident on all sides.

The high point of the program, toward which all looked, was the annual Stag dinner Saturday night.

At midnight, the dining room doors were thrown open to the waiting brothers and pledges. It is surprising the amount of food a hungry lot of fellows can consume, especially the appetizing meal prepared by Mrs. Smith, the house mother.

When the usual time for speeches approached, Wesley Watson remarked, "If we have any speeches I hope they are very short." To oblige him and the rest no speeches were given, but an informal visit was enjoyed while Aaron Roberts performed at the piano.

Interesting letters from brothers located in the four corners of the United States, were read with interest.

In the early hours of the morning some forty Commoners decided it was time to write finis to another chapter of Homecoming history.

—BGN—

FIVE BROTHERS

Another one of the so-successful Five Brother dances has been added to the history of the fraternity. On Saturday night following the Gold Mask play the active members entertained the alumni brothers and their ladies with a hop in the Women's Gym. At the height of the evening more than forty couples were on the floor; alumni, actives, and a sprinkling of neophytes. Bee Gee's own campus orchestra, Leo Lake's boys supplied the syncopated rhythm for the dancers. Our advisors, gracious Dr. Kohl and genial Mr. Powell were there to greet the old brothers.

The fraternity has a new member, John Hartman from Napoleon, track man, baritone speaker, and all-around athlete who was given the third degree at the last meeting.

John is a real Five Brother man.

—BGN—

DELC

Delhi's usual annual stag banquet at the fraternity house at six o'clock Saturday was enjoyed by approximately fifty members.

After partaking of the excellent meal, served by Mrs. Davis, house matron, several sparkling toasts were sufficient to make the men forget the cares of the day.

Geo. Lutman was a very capable toastmaster. Walley Lackey welcomed the alumni and Willie Ault responded. Carmichael, Martin, and Biery gave "red hot" toasts, followed by a "toaster" by Rees. The latter event is looked forward to from year to year.

The neophytes were introduced to the alumni members. Each gave a little speech on the subject "The Secret of My Success".

During the business session it was discovered that the fraternity is making progress in spite of the hard times.

Changing the hour of the dinner from midnight to six o'clock, proved very satisfactory.

—BGN—

Landlady—Hello dearie, I see you've had a facial.

"Liz" Kohli—No. Just been out with "Bill" Hill.

—BGN—

Inquiring Reporter

Question: Do you think we should have had a Home-Coming Queen?

"Yes, we should have had one; other colleges do."—Mildred Shaffer.

"Why not, it would have been a welcome addition to Homecoming."—Hollingsworth Ford.

"Yes, if we should have had one worthy of the name. And a king, too."—Helen DeTray.

"I vote with Helen for a Homecoming King."—Volberg Johnson.

"Why not or why so? You could tell your girl that she should have been the queen and if she didn't get it—well—there would be a divorce."—Wayne Champion.

"By all means—it added much to the occasion last year."—Bob Slyker.

"Being a Freshman and not having ever seen one, I can not say."—Earl Nonnaum.

"Homecoming queens, or queens of any kind, are the least of my troubles."—V. Crawford.

"I don't think so. There was too much propaganda last year."—Dora Dillman.

"I don't think."—Brownie.

"Yes. Last year the Frat men stuffed the ballot box. The sororities should have had their inning this year."—M. Sosnoski.

"Yes. Give one worthy of the name this year."—Dot Hall.

"No!"—Helen Lank.

"Why be silly?"—G. Lathrop.

"No!"—Norma Haase.

"No, why make a monkey out of some girl?"—Betty Kohli.

"Betty Kohli expresses my opinion exactly."—Tomy Thompson.

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Shoes shined and dyed by an expert

FULL FASHIONED SILK CHIFFON HOSE

59c pair

J. J. NEWBERRY CO. 5-10c and 25 cent store

All The New Fall Shades

THE CLA-ZEL

TUESDAY NIGHT

Open 6:45 Until ?
Midnight show with Election Returns

"ONCE IN A LIFETIME"
Admission 10c - 15c

WEDNESDAY ONLY

"TOUCHDOWN"

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

"NIGHT AFTER NIGHT"

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Wed. - Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.

CLA - ZEL THEATRE