Bee Gee News May 31, 1933

Bowling Green State University

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Dear Mr. Editor:

Yes, our May Day Festival is over. Numerous verbal comments have declared it beautiful, but someone of the self-selected few has considered himself worthy enough to accuse his fellow-students of being heathenistic and superstitious. He even feels free enough to call them all PAGANS.

I really didn't know that anyone could become so well trained in this school that he could be a judge in that capacity. And then again, the writer of the article in last week's News may have awakened from a dream and found a desire to record his fantastic vision.

I do not know whether the writer of this article be a man or a woman. Is it possible that someone wrote because she was unable to be the one chosen to perform the rites of that day? I can hardly believe that any student in this college would be so childish.

Perhaps the author is some young man who has no sense of beauty or has been so busy with his college work that he cares not to consider the customs which, thus far, have been preserved.

No matter who he be, or why he wrote as he did, I feel that we owe this person a vote of thanks for the splendid information given to us concerning the history and origin of May Day and the method of performing this rite in ancient times. I do feel that it could have been done in a less offending manner. Also, I am wondering if our good friend will allow funeral rites to be performed after his Grandmother's death. These rites used to be performed in Egypt and India centuries ago, and they are now performed exactly as they were at that time.

My Friend, I am sure that I did not know all the history and origin of May Day and I would like to picture that performance as I saw it from the other side of the circle. However, I would not be so crude as to say that the queen looked upon, that affair as "a means to add to her ill-gotten prestige". I feel that anyone making such a statement is required to offer an apology or give another explanation.

Personally, I was deeply moved as I saw the queen and her attendants move slowly down the steps of the administration building, down a flower strewn path and sit on the throne prepared for her. With all my ignorance of the occasion, I felt a touch of recognition that the one who was selected and was so graciously endeavoring to perform this ancient rite. Of course she wanted to be admired! What individual

The Japanese Question

The revival of the Sino-Japanese conflict in Manchuria again brings our minds back to the Japanese problem and our relations with Japan. The old story of race hatred and racial prejudices is bobbing up again. Newspapers are talking of the incident at the Singer Sewing Machine factory, a labor quarrel between employers and employees. But what of the other side of the question? What is the general feeling of the Japanese toward the people of the United States?

While in Japan several years ago I talked with an American professor who was teaching in a school attended by Japanese boys on the subject of international feelings. He was of the firm opinion that the attitude of the common people of Japan was only amiable. He believed that any feeling of ill will among the people came as a direct result of propaganda and undiplomatic newspaper articles.

For my own part, the reception accorded us of the U. S. Navy could not have been equalled for cordiality, Smiles greeted us everywhere. The theatres were thrown open to us. Incidentally, Clara Bow was playing in "Pillow-Flights" at one of the Yokohama theatres. We were allowed to ride free of charge on all the city street cars. In the case, a woman of whom our guide inquired the way to a certain shrine, came down from the roof where she was repairing the shingles and took us some eight or ten winding blocks to the spot we were hunting. At another time a Japanese student expressed to me his desire to go to the United States. He believed the United States a wonderful country and Americans wonderful people. My own reaction to the Japanese people was one of friendliness and equality. They are only another race of people; striving for survival; solving their own domestic problems; seeking a way out of their economic difficulties.

A recent editorial remarks on the insignificance of acts which have started great wars and mentions the possibility of the recent Japanese incident precipitating another. Are we going to allow ourselves to be swayed by ignorant newspapermen searching for copy into believing that the Japanese are deliberately seeking trouble? We must not forget that we only know the Japanese side as Japanese newspaper and not the sentiments of the people themselves.

Wilma Hillebrand (handing Miss Nicodemus a sauce over of white powder): Taste that and tell me what you think it is.

Nicodemus: It takes like soda to me. Wilma: That's what I told Mother and she declares it is rat poison.

(Correspondent says Ironicus is all wet)

BEE GEE NEWS

CORRESPONDENT SAYS IRONICUS IS ALL WET

BEE GEE ADMITTED TO OHIO CONFERENCE

The Japanese Question

Last week the athletes of Bowling Green State college were playing as representatives of a school which was on probation in the Ohio Conference.

Saturday they competed in the Big Six meet as representatives of the youngest member of the conference.

The vote followed the report of the conference and as to the athletic qualifications of Bowling Green college, on the reputation of the local institution for observing not only the letter but the spirit of the regulations of the conference and of the sports in which the school participates and on the organization of the intercollegiate athletic department of the college.

Bowling Green was represented at the meeting Friday night by Prof. J. W. Carmichael, a member of the Athletic board of the college. Prof. Carmichael appeared at the meeting of the conference members and explained Bowling Green's record, her eligibility requirements and answered questions directed at him about the institution.

That he satisfactorily presented the Bowling Green case is seen in the result of the vote. Bowling Green has at last gained the position in organization and prestige that they have looked forward to for many, many years.

COMMUNERS TO START ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS

When better times shall have come again, the young and noble gentlemen at the Commoner House announce their intention of opening a school far more liberal and broadly cultural than any heretofore introduced. This school shall be known as The Greenest Bowling Academy of Finer Arts, Inc., and shall number among its faculty the following group of specialists in their fields: men who are prepared to debunk and rebunk the world with this greatest cultural curriculum ever offered:

Walter Frederick Barnes, Co. D., Prof. of Contemporary Balladry; Abraham Bloom, B.S., Assoc. Prof. of Agriculture (Theory); Howard N. Braithwaite Ye A., Ra H.: Voice Culture (a la gargoyles); Bruce Cox, Ba. Ld., Special Study of Shoot-the-Moon; Ross Cox, Sw. Ak., Associate in Voice (yodeling); Cloyce Filere, Pte. Dge.,

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)
Why So Many Jokes Today?

The staff has looked back over the past and considered that all year we have been trying more or less strenuously to give something thoughtful to the students here. To that end every issue has been published.

Now, with the last regular issue at hand, we thought we might as well give the students what they really want: jokes. True, jokes do not require any thought; but BG students do not want to think. True, some of the jokes herein will be considered catty; but that only reflects a great part of the temperament of the student body. So we hope you, gentle reader, enjoy yourself for once with this paper.—The Staff.

BEA BAREFAX ANSWERS

Dear Bea by bon,

Who writes the Whisperin’ of a Purple Cow if it ain’t Eleanor Hobart and Jane Ladd?—Merrill Gilliland.

Ans.—That’s what 1909 (?) other students would like to know. Also some of the faculty members.

Sumptuous Beatrice:

If you woke some morning to find yourself the only person left in the world, what would you say?—Allen Scott.

Ans.—I would say, “Where the h-- is everybody?”

Verisimiltiludinous Beatrice:

What do you think of this country’s going back to the old barter system and using fish for money?—Dr. Bourne.

Ans.—I would say it would be a sloppy job using a pay telephone.

Excruciating Bea:

Why isn’t there more real news and jokes in the Bee Gee News?—Mason Thompson.

Ans.—Since the staff died and the editor became somnolent over someone or other, the paper hasn’t been very hot. But what the heck do you expect for fifty cents a semester?

Promotive Beatrice:

I have been studying physiology recently. Is it all right to kiss a girl on an empty stomach?—Don Cryer.

Ans.—Well, as a rule that lips are a much better place.

Barbaric Barefax:

Is it true that necessity is the mother of invention.—Hazel Flashbaugh.

Ans.—No, honey, you got it all wrong. Mother is the necessity of convention.

Gorgeous Bea:

What color is best for a June bride?—Garth Heckman.

Ans.—I’d choose a white one if I were you, Garth.

My Lovely Bea:

Tell me candidly, what is the difference between loving a young girl and loving a young widow?—John Miller.

Ans.—Loving a young girl is education. Loving a young widow is post grad work.

Country Gentleman: Here, hold my horse a minute, will you?

Senator from Ohio: Sir, I am a member of Congress.

Gentleman: That’s all right, I’ll trust you.

Bea, My Sunday Gal!

What is virtue? No one seems to know.—Corinne Keller.

Ans.—Virtue is—in the female, lack of temptation; in the male, lack of opportunity.

Consecrated Barefax:

Can you decline high for me?—Bob James.

Ans.—Hi, Hiya, Highest, Heigh, Dee Heigh.

Sorceress Beatrice:

Whenever I read your column, my face is flushed. What can I do about it?—John Moore.

Ans.—Why don’t you stop using toilet water.

Butcher: What will you have sir?


Butcher: Do you want a pullet?

Doc: Naw! I wanta carry it.

“Strange—What Tricks”

Tis strange, what tricks my fancy plays Life, with its rushing, crowded days— Each hour, each moment, living fills With dullness or with flashing thrills. Where sweet, seductive pleasure flies, Dark, sharp-beaked vulture mouth their cries. And, far aloft, where Deus flings His fleecy banners—there soar wings Man-made, poor clumsy bird, Of love and trust, I am that I am,

I AM THAT I AM

Phratria Sorority is hobbing the limelight again with all the big blow-off on Memorial Day . . . How come so many of the Bum Muggs on the Campus (BMOC) are trying to imitate Gary Cooper’s walk? Sure and the Ohio gait must be good enough for anyone, even for young Ogg . . . We hear Ruby Paris gazed and feasted on “Nature in the Raw” in the Psychiatric clinic at Toledo with the Abnormal Psych class a while back; don’t be discouraged, Ruby, there are some of them at large yet . . . Who was that nice boy we saw you playing tennis with the other day, Jessie Mittlestead? . . . Remember, Volberg, Mason is no mean arger . . . Moss is still galavantin’ (meaning: barging) with Whoisit here and there . . . Classroom lites: Leona May, Darvan Moosman, Francis Fry, and Doris Dunbar; Social lites: forty students including Gerry Gaiser, Willie Miller, and M. Blum; and Justa light; Tall Mitchell. We put these in to fill up space and as a special favor to the end of social distinction . . . Carter and Loomis we understand are taking practice for a Marathon walk; at least it looks like it; but we personally think it shouldn’t be a clinch . . . The library helpers (Bless’em) rated a picnic last Friday. No one fell in the creek, so there’s no news there . . . Freddie’s “on tap” stuff rates well with the larks of BG; guess that’s because it’s just a nickel; is that why you’re there so much, Everitt? . . . Dale and the snake didn’t create all the mess they had planned in the library; just another two-by-four trick . . . Maybe we’ll see you, O Milkmaid of the Purple Cow, in the final issue . . .
Las Amigas

The pledges of the Las Amigas Sorority having taken their third degree have finished their pledge duties. The formal initiation will be held Wednesday, May 31st at the sorority house.

Five Sisters

Mary Florence Mong entertained the Five Sister Sorority girls of the music department in her beautiful home in Greenville, Ohio, on Sunday, May 21. A delicious buffet luncheon was served to Hazel Fashbaugh, Irene Urschel, Beulah Steen, Elizabeth Dalton, Fancheon DeVerna, Marjorie Sams, Arline Gill, Margaret Carmichael and Marion Sheats.

The sorority has seven new pledges this semester. They are: Fanchon DeVerna, Jeanne Forest, Margaret and Dorothy Carmichael, Elizabeth Dalton, Gayetta Filiere and Mary Ellen Canfield.

W. A. A. Sports Supper

Last Wednesday night the Women's Gym was transformed into a green and white taper-lighted banquet hall when the W. A. A. Annual Spring Sport Supper was held. Following a delicious meal a program was given during which the officers for the coming year were installed: president, Ione Blessing; vice president, Elizabeth Frost; secretary, Linda Dill; treasurer, Winifred Stoner, at the same time the new members were taken in. Miss Hartman then gave awards to the following girls who had earned points:

Letters—Virginia Pollack, Virginia Wells, Marie Koch, Anne Riemelspach, Marie Waterman.
Chevron — Virginia Pollock, Winifred Stoner, Arlene Reichley, Marie Waterman, Dorothy Zieg.
Double Chevron—Irene Ken, Minnie Millof, Ruth Andrews.
Sweaters—Irene Ken, Geneve Swain, Millie Millof, Ruth Andrew, Ione Blessing.

Skol Scrolls

The sorority entertained the following seniors, Corinne Keller, Corinne Amos and Lucille Cole at a farewell get-together, Tuesday evening, May 23. A regret was received from Mary Elizabeth Loomis. The seniors were given corsages as favors. We were glad to see that so many of the alumnae attended. After the social gathering an election of officers for the coming year was held. The results were as follows:

President, Ditter Lathrop; vice president, Linda Dill; recording secretary, Lucille Wickham; treasurer, Margaret Russell; corresponding secretary, Donalda Mac Donald; G. G. P., Hope Conrad; Chaplain, Edith Winkler.

The Skols are anticipating a garden party as their last meeting of the year. Bee Babione has graciously invited the members to her home in Luckey, Ohio, on Saturday, June 3, for this event.

Commoners Induce Eight Into Fraternity

On Tuesday evening, May 30th, the Commoners fraternity gave the third degree, and received as members the following group of pledges:


This group has faithfully performed the numerous and various duties assigned them and the fraternity is quite proud to receive them into membership. However, their number only equals that of those graduating. These graduates include:

Sidney Baron, Earle Campbell, Bruce Cox, John Davidson, John D. Ford, Gareth Heckman, “Bill” Miller and Franklin Moss.

The annual spring picnic of the fraternity will be held at Sunset Park on Friday, June 2.

Asquith Howe: I see you have a new hat. Prof. Carmichael (after English class): So that’s where it is.

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CORRESPONDENT SAYS
(Continued from page 1, col. 1)
with a normal mind would not? Beyond that I saw this person striving to impress upon the minds of the many spectators the fact that spring had returned and with it the beauty of life which she herself possessed. I feel that in years to come she WILL be remembered as the May Queen of Bowling Green State College in the year of 1935, and I join with her many newly won friends in wishing her many happy returns of that day.

Even if I should be alone in my thinking "Great God, I'd rather be a Pagan... So might I, standing on this pleasant lea have visions that would make me less forlorn.

COMMONERS TO START
(Continued from page 1, col. 3)
Applied Home Economics, (kitchen); Joyce Filliere, Ba. D., Assistant in Shoot-the-Moon; Franklin Gootfried, Dast A., Studies in Palmistry and Pulchritude; George (Marcus A.) Hanna, Bi. G., Revival Pelmistry and quaint studies in Interpretative tap-dancing; Glenn Munchausen Marsh, Bi. S., Spanish Horse-Swapping; JJ William Miller, A—?, Prof. of Kemmis-
try; Franklin Moss, (La, La.), Toleration in Palmistry and Pulchritude; George Moon; Franklin Gootfried, Das Ist., Studies of

A stitch in time saves lighting a Murad.

Prof: I don't believe you.
Miss Emerine: Yes, sir.
Emerine: Well, then Meredith sure fooled a lot of people.

"I should spend the money earned by the sweat of my father's brow on co-eds," said Carl Stephens in disgust.
I have just used you tooth powder. I hope you don't mind.
But I haven't any tooth powder. Yes you have. It was on the mantle.
Emerine: And did I clean up big after the circus?
Migawd. Those were my Mother-in-law's ashes.

Prof: What is meant by the Dark Age? Doyt Dauler: That period before one has progressed with his violin. He is beginning to play quite nice tunes.
Mrs. Nordmann: Do you really think so? We were afraid we'd merely gotten used to it.

Mr. Carmichael: Is this an original poem?
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A stitch in time saves lighting a Murad.

Philosophical Gems
A stitch in time saves lighting a Murad.
People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw parties.
A bird in the hand is worth two in the gallery.
Women are created free and equal to anything.

And did I clean up big after the circus?
What are you, the general manager?
No, I'm a street cleaner.

Lot's wife had nothing on me said the convict as he turned to a pile of stone.
Virgil Frederic: And how did you find the meat, sir?
Prof: Holt: Oh, I just looked under a bean and there it was.

Red W.: My heart is on fire with love for you; my very soul is aflame.
Ginny B.: That's all right. Father will put you out.

Bill: I dreamed of you last night.
Virginia (coldly): Really.
Bill: Yes, then I woke up, shut window and put an extra blanket on the bed.

Landis (after first boxing lesson): Have you any questions?
Penzoff (somewhat dazed): Yes, how much are your correspondence courses?

She: Too many cooks spoil the broth.
He: Yes, far too many.

Sid Baron: Your son is making good progress with his violin. He is beginning to play quite nice tunes.
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