3-21-1934

Bee Gee News March 21, 1934

Bowling Green State University

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.bgsu.edu/bg-news

Recommended Citation
Bowling Green State University, "Bee Gee News March 21, 1934" (1934). BGSU Student Newspaper. 240.
https://scholarworks.bgsu.edu/bg-news/240

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at ScholarWorks@BGSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in BGSU Student Newspaper by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@BGSU.
William Noble Undergoes A Major Operation

William Noble, graduate student at the University of Michigan, member of the class of 1933 B. G. S. C. and editor of the Bee Gee News in 1933-35, recently underwent a major operation of the spine at the University Hospital, Ann Arbor, Mich. His condition became so serious a blood transfusion was necessary. Latest reports we obtain are that Bill is holding his own, though in a serious condition. The surgeons are greatly encouraged, so much so, they are predicting a complete recovery.
HITHER AND YAWN

Spring!—Signs of spring have been few and far between, but now that the first day is really here, we shall be more aware of real spring-signs—A few student have been seen strolling out on country lanes, exploring paths and woods—A few more of the familiar birds have returned. A red-tailed hawk was seen sailing overhead on motionless wings—The birds that have been here all winter have been singing more lately, and uttering their melodious spring notes. The notes of the nut hatch and starling were especially noticeable last week during the beautiful deceiving days—Perhaps the spring symptoms brought some inspirations and suggestions for short stories? The chance to win a book in the pen contest will be over on March 29.

Dollar Books—One of the blessings to the depression-ridden is the “dollar edition” of popular worthwhile books. How gratifying to be able to buy a sturdy, readable copy of Martin’s Meaning of a Liberal Education, Tolstoy’s Anna Karenina, Browne’s Blessed Spinazz, for a dollar!

The pen contest committee have chosen an excellent prize for the writer of the best short story. It is understood that the winner may choose any dollar book he wishes. Some other favorite books on the list are: Krehbiel’s A Book of Operas, Adler’s Understanding Human Nature, Wells’ Outline of History, Symond’s Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini, Brown’s This Believing World, Martin’s Liberty, Lawrence’s Revolt in the Desert, Isadora Duncan’s My Life.

Does anyone else have anything to say on the subject of formality and culture?

Makes Starling Discovery

Saturday afternoon, March 17, I witnessed one of the most spectacular feats of I-can-take-it that was ever performed. One, Mr. Theodore Kunkle of the Kunkle Bros., becoming alarmed at an upper classman, began a hasty exit from an upstairs room, by the means of a steep stairway. Mr. Kunkle was traveling at such tremendous speed that his legs were merely a blur. He was endeavoring to put on a shirt during his rapid descent and to duck for a low place in the stairway at the same time. The result was that he lost his balance, and what followed was rapid-fire action.

Going into a swan-dive that began half way down the stairway, he continued his flight leading with his chin until there was a bone crushing crash and then silence. Wow! What a landing. Right on the nose and “button”! Mr. Kunkle was on his feet at the count of two. Rushing to a mirror he surveyed the wreckage. He was of the opinion that his nose had changed position. The landiady offered to supply a mattress for him for future dives, or it will save the hardwood floor. Come on your athletes, here is a new record to break.

THE FIRST LAP

Six weeks have passed, and we’ve rounded the first turn of our semester’s work. Some of us are lagging a little under the grind, others are forging ahead. Anything can happen this early in the game, and those that seem to be “eating dust” now, may yet hope in with a comfortable lead. So let’s whip up our resources and step out just a little farther, a little faster on the next two laps. And when the last milestone has been passed, let’s be able to surprise some of the onlookers by coming in far ahead of where the “bookies” placed us!

YEAA CLA-ZEL

Our “Campus Correspondents” should award a whole bouquet of orchids, or possibly a young boxelder-tree to the Cla-Zel theatre for their admirable bargain-rates of Monday, March 12. We feel sure that all the students who saw and enjoyed the Garbo as Monday, March 12. We feel sure that all the students who saw and enjoyed the Garbo as

STAFF

Dale C. Kellogg

Helen L. Hastings

Kenneth H. Skinner

Rose Solomon

Vern W. Hayford

Royce Hutchinson

John Gaeht

Ruth Andrews

Anne Woosterburg

Howard Braithwaite

Merlin Howbert

Volberg Johnson

Margaret Cosen

Dorothy Pinard

Ike Herbert

Marie Schmidt

Joseph Jordan

Margaret Herrild

Grace Dussault

Grace Dussault

Prof. G. W. Beattie

THE RING AND PIN COMMITTEE

The Play Production class will broadcast from Ohio State University’s broadcasting station next month. The play will be Charles Rand Kennedy’s “The Admiral”. The cast has not yet been selected.

MARVIN A. GEORGE

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

casted the splendid and rapid success that the instrumen:tal work has had here since Professor George’s coming. Noteworthy, in these instrumental classes, is not only the rapid development of the ability to play the instrument, but also the cultivation of fine taste in music. Equally noteworthy is the low mortality rate in classes in instruments conducted under this method. Students are less liable to tire and give up study, and are more liable to carry on the real achievement.

The Junior Band has been heard several times recently at the High School basketball games, and aroused enthusiastic comment there. The Senior Band cannot but grow, and progress with such splendid material coming on to fill up its ever-thinning ranks from year to year.

Father—I don’t favor your marrying that young man. Why, he is earning only $6 a week.

Daughter—Yes, but think how quickly a week passes, daddy!

PEN CONTEST closes March 29.

Place your entry in the Bee Gee News box, or hand it to Rose Solomon or Helen Hastings. The name and address of the writer should accompany the story, but should not appear on the copy. Each entry will be numbered, and the contestants will be identified by their catalogue numbers. Rules for the contest are posted on the bulletin board in the Administration building.

Today at 4:00—Meeting of Liberal Arts students in Auditorium.

Tonight at 7:30—Emerson Literary Society in Room 103A.

Tonight at 7:30—Athletic Carnival.

March 24—Band Festival, here.

March 29—PEN CONTEST closes.

April 5—W. A. A. Dance Recital.

April 24—Baseball, Toledo.

Notice, Seniors and Graduating Sophs Thursday from 8:30 to 9:30 a.m. and Friddy from 12:45 to 3:30 p.m. will be your last opportunity to place orders for class jewelry. Orders taken at foot of stairs in the Ad. Building.

Today at 1:00—The Ring and Pin Committee

The Play Production class will broadcast from Ohio State University’s broadcasting station next month. The play will be Charles Rand Kennedy’s “The Admiral”. The cast has not yet been selected.

MARVIN A. GEORGE

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)
Phratra Notes

On Tuesday evening of last week, the Phratra girls and a group of friends made merry at a St. Patrick's party. Room 103, in its gay green garb forgot for an evening that it had ever had any legal connections with college classes. It rocked with the laughter characteristic of contests and games, and joined in Irish songs as well as playing quite a part in the Irish folk dancing. Our only regret is that we lacked the Orangemen who might have attempted a raid on the glorious green.

Warbles from Williams

On the average that upper corridor burns midnight oil with a vengeance, and beds are put in order with the presumption, yea, hope that there may be some spare moments in which sleep may be snatched. Of course, there are those, who go to bed, and fall out, dragging the covers after them—in the pursuit of the elusive alarm clock. Be that as it may, they are a bunch well worth watching—crafty, mischievous, needful of reckoning with.

Friday night I peeked around a corner, because I heard an awful racket. A half a dozen were enjoying the frolic of water throwing, and were just seeking to throw one of the number into a chilly tub of water when Grandma came to her rescue. (Knights are not permitted, you know!)

Another group of Co-eds flung a lady's cardinal slipper into the Bird Bath. Did the main participant expect the birds to build a nest in it, or was she hoping it would color the water and give the birds a treat? The said young lady was deeply offended. She swore revenge! “He, who takes the sword perishes by it,” lady, remember? In the course of the before-lunch-cleaning the cots were moved out of their customary places—and both she and her roommate slept amongst crumbs. Remains of the cocky crumbs may be seen, if they haven't melted, on the upper porch of Williams Hall. An aeroplane and microscope are all that's needed if you've had a course from Mr. Moseley.

By the insignia of cold sores, and by the clatter of skates you will know them. I heard them muttering last night that there were plenty of fine skating places in the dormitory, if you were only “in the know”, but what good would it do you to know?

Just in case you'd care to know it's:

Donna Dague, Doris Courtright, Evelyn Emerine, LaVerda Hutchinson, Gertrude McMasters, Lucy Newman, Frances Raifsnider, Bertha Schowe, Winifred Stones, and Kay Ueberlie I've been talking about.

TIP-OFF PARTY TAKES LAURELS

Friday evening, March 16, the Five Brothers sponsored the annual Tip-Off Party at the Men's gym. Approximately 200 couples attended, the largest number to attend any party this season. Carl Decker and his band from Valleydale, Columbus, Ohio, furnished music for the occasion. During the course of the evening, Kenneth Kunkle played a xylophone solo, Kenneth Doehring rendered an accordion solo, Kate Duffy sang and tapped danced, Kate Held and Annabel Short also entertained the dancers with a clever novelty act, accompanied at the piano by Athena Avery.

The room was illuminated with blue and red flood lights. The orchestra platform was draped with blue, and ferns and flowers were placed in the foreground. The basketball team was introduced at the intermission, as were Brown Award Man, Orla Thomas and honorary captain, Bill Thomas.

The Five Brothers are to be commended for sponsoring such a delightful and successful dance. Faculty members present were Or. Williams, Dr. and Mrs. Slater, Dr. Martin, Mr. Steller, Mr. Landis and Miss Hall.

Quill Types Notes

Some of the commercial students do not realize what they are missing by not attending Quill-Type meetings. The idea that Quill-Type is just another dry meeting is absurd. Many amusing and entertaining incidents happen at each and every meeting, for instance, some of the “Ripley stories” by Evelyn Baker read from her current events at the last meeting were quite laughable.

The program consisted of: an accordion solo by Kenneth Doehring, a short story by Florence Doffield, parliamentary drill by Winifred Dunipace, piano duet by Grace Myers and Winifred Dunipace, book review by Evelyn Swartz, current events by Evelyn Baker and another accordion solo by Kenneth Doehring.

Shatzel Snitches

Last week some of the romances of Shatzel were overlooked. Last Wednesday night a would-be romance was nipped in the bud. When “Art” asked to take “Mugs” home she got all ready to go—and went—without “Art”. Too bad! “Carp” and Charlotte will gladly rent the sofa some night next week—probably a second Tuesday night if possible.

“There is talk that the next war will be fought with radio.”

“Well, I'm in training, I've faced some terrible programs.”

Commoners' Annual Dance

Enjoyed by Many Guests

About thirty couples were present at the Eight Annual Dance of the Commoners Fraternity on Saturday evening, March 17th. Brothers not on the campus who returned for the dance include Bill Miller, John Davidson, Franklin Mose, Elmer Steiner, and James and Don Armstrong. Faculty guests included President and Mrs. Homer B. Williams, Dean and Mrs. James R. Overman, Dean and Mrs. Clyde D. His- song, Dr. and Mrs. Leon B. Slater, Dr. and Mrs. Walter A. Zaugg, Mr. and Mrs. Wil- lard E. Singer, and Mr. and Mrs. William Dunipace, Sr. Carl McColloch and John Moore were guest representatives of the Delhi and Five Brother fraternities respectively.

The Commoners wish to express their appreciation of the all-college Tip Off Dance sponsored by the Five Brothers which was held on Friday evening.

Delhi

Simply because every other person seems to be wanting our social system changed all over or at least in part, Carl McColloch has a new idea. “It is ideal,” he said, “because we are all so busy that we don’t have any spare time to enjoy ourselves. Why can’t we combine our fun periods,” he says, “and thus have more time to work?” He claims, too, that not every person would work more if he did have more time but even then he could get two to three times as much fun out of his pleasure hours. He claims that this doctrine would be backed by every professor on the campus.

On and on he goes. “Instead of wasting one complete evening at a formal dance and another one on a picnic—as the fraternity has done in the past—why in the name of common sense can’t we have them both on the same night? Play ball for half an hour, dance for half an hour, eat for an hour, row a boat for half an hour, dance again, play blackman until dark, and then dance until twelve. Isn’t it uncanny?”

He forgot, however, that tuxedos and gowns would be rather cumbersome to wear while playing. The Delhi has a couple of debates and at the next meeting, all this will probably be ironed out. The results will be given later.

“It is a very funny thing, but every time I dance with you the dances seem very short.”

“They are. My fiance is leader of the orchestra.”
Personals

Miss Hall, member of the college department of music, has been skipping classes to entertain the “flu” at her apartment. Prof. Crowley, head of the department of industrial arts, is at home with a fine case of the “flu.”

Just recently he spent about three weeks with Prof. Tunnichiffe, while his family was under quarantine for scarlet fever.

We are not quite sure of the source of the “flu.” Maybe Prof. Tunnichiffe then again, he may have stood outside his home looking in too often and too long, or it could have been midnight calls to tend the extinguished furnace fire to save the family from freezing.

Laments of The Lost

(By Evelyn L. Emerine)

ON BEING EDUCATED

“Emmy” raves with a terrible frown, “Practice Teaching is getting me down—Through the woods and over to Ridge. (I’m ready to jump from the nearest bridge)

I tripped and fell with an echoing thud—Hectograph sheets flew around in the mud. The new play was a failure. After the first act many left the theatre; at the end of the second most of the others started out. A cynical critic, as he rose from his seat, raised a restraining hand.

“Wait!” he loudly commanded. “Women and children first.”

I indulge in contemplation, Louder shrinks my condemnation Of that damned examination! III

While we all are learning A right to clear discerning, Still we feel that yearning (Instead of wisely earning)

To keep the home-fires burning. Soon we’ll be adjourning For the worm is turning.

The new play was a failure. After the first act many left the theatre; at the end of the second most of the others started out. A cynical critic, as he rose from his seat, raised a restraining hand.

“Wait!” he loudly commanded. “Women and children first.”

“McTavish is an excellent judge of whiskey, isn’t he?”

“Ay, a grand judge—an’ a merciless executioner.”

Students Enjoy Assembly

Members of the Choral Literature class of the Music Department presented an unusually fine musical program in assembly Tuesday, March 13. Virginia Betts, Frances DeVerna, Margaret Sams, Elvira Krouse, Alfred George, LeVon Connelly, and Bob James joined in giving the student body an enjoyable assembly hour. Rev. Siebens of the Presbyterian church of Bowling Green was present.

Kicking the Gang Around

Three cheers for the Five Brothers for giving us the best dance of the year—and what a Floor Show—Home talent was very much in evidence. Ben Bernie will have to look to his laurels if Miller Jansen continues his Mastering of Ceremonies—and Kate Held may offer Jane Froman competition.

The Thomases score again—Congratulations to both Bill and Orla—Bill for being chosen honoring captain by his team mates—and Orla for winning the Brown Award and being voted the best player of the year.

Also an orchid to Kenny Weber, for his good basketball playing, nice track work and fine waiting.

Thank you, Commonwealths, for the swell-elegant formal—The letter openers will certainly come in handy.

“And they say the Commonwealths play when the Cats away”—one of the gallant heroes proved himself an exception to this rule and true to his lady-love by driving twenty-three miles Saturday night—and away from the ball.

Another Stevens crashes through—“Young Red” upheld the family name in the track meet at Detroit—we are proud of him.

Don’t be so lonesome, Johnny—perhaps we can get the Odd Fellows or the Kiwanians to stage a show that requires a director.

Doctor Nordmann’s quips and cracks will be omitted in this issue—due to special request.

It’s too bad, “Boom”, better luck next time—remember all trains and buses have on time, even in Bowling Green.

“In the spring a young man’s fancy, etc.”

Doctor Nordmann’s quips and cracks were aimed at the quips and cracks of “Boom” in his joke on Dr. Nordmann’s work.

I wobbled and rushed, but still I was late. I tripped and fell with an echoing thud—Soon we’ll be adjourning For the worm is turning.

I’m ready to jump from the nearest bridge.

Dr. Kohl was born at Perrysburg, Wood county in 1875 attended a country school until the age of 15. Perrysburg High School for 3 years. University of Kansas 1900 . . . Phi Beta Kappa . . . Ph. D from New York University 1910 . . Doctor’s thesis published: “Claims as a Cause of the Mexican War” . . headed the Department of Education at Mount Holyoke College 1910-15 . . except for semester (1912-13) when he studied in Berlin and Leipzig . . Professor of Secondary Education and Acting Dean, Washington Square College, New York University, 1915-17 . . taught in Scott High, later Director of Toledo Teachers Training School, to 1920 . . since 1929, Professor of Social Sciences . . Bowling Green State College . . in his home county . . where he has made numerous friends . . well-known all over northwestern Ohio . . has served on many committees . . spoken numerous times . . has never held a public office . . married and has reared two fine sons . . owns a comfortable home . . just off the campus on East Wocster street . . known to students past and present as “Doc”.

PEN CONTEST closes in ten days, hurry.

Solving the form problem, “Yaasah,” said little colored boy, “I’ve named fum my parents. Daddy’s name was Ferdinand and Memmy’s name was Liza.”

What’s your name, then?”

“Ferdiliza”.

Agitated caller: “I want something to quiet my nerves.”

Lawyer: “But I’m not a doctor, I’m a lawyer.”

Caller: “Yes, I know, I want a divorce.”

Try Our Delicious Sodas
Nature-Lore

Bird Reports
March 14—Robins singing in profusion
March 15—Mourning Dove noted on campus
March 17—Turkey Vulture (2) and Killdeer noted south of Bowling Green

Meteorology
In the 12 hours from 5:00 p.m., Saturday, March 17 to 5 a.m., March 18, almost every imaginable kind of weather was experienced in this region. During this brief period there was a sunshine, a thunderstorm (first of '34), rain, hail, snow, and sub-freezing temperatures!

Contribute to this column which will appear bi-weekly are invited. Report interesting things seen at home or on the campus in the nature world—Editor

"I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands, one who never answers back and is always ready to do my bidding," explained a lady to an applicant for a post in the household.

"You're looking for a husband, ma'am, not a servant!" said the seeker for work.

In the old days, if anybody missed a stage coach he was content to wait two or three days for the next. Now he lets out a squawk if he misses one section of a revolving door.

Governess—Methuselah was nine hundred years old.

Bobby—What became of all his birthday and Christmas presents?

In Gratitude

Student Teachers to Their Advisors
At Ridge Street
Are there student teachers in the crowd?
"Yes, we are here," the chorus vowed.

In spirits high, with cheerful talk
We left the "Nook"—and thronged the aisle
Swept our laughing, joyful file.
Then—silence—as we settled down
To watch the play with smile or frown
To follow it with hopes and fears
And, later, weep warm, bitter tears
For seemed Christina's sacrifice
So real, forgot we artifice
That throws itself upon the screen
And lashes through each stormy scene
To give us wings of sympathy
To fly through vivid imagry
Until we, too, can feel the stress
Of grief and love—to scorn success
In one fine gesture for a dream
And learn that it, too, was a gleam
From some far-off, mysterious place
Whence comes this intricately lovely lace
Called life—and whence it disappears—
We sat and strove to hide our tears,
And when t'was finished we all thought
In thankful vein of those who brought
Our oft slow-moving company
Into this place that we might see
Creative beauty—worthwhile play
Our answer, then, that we all say,
Is, "Thanks, oh counselors, (critics?—nay!)"

A Snoop Snoops

Was at the formal 't'other night—just 'a snoop, 's all—ever do that? Anyhow the sight made me a converted optimist. Maybe the depression really is all over. There were a few tuxes lacking—but the gals surely made up for them. Here's a bit of what I saw—

Guernsey in a lovely white crepe trimmed in black fur—carefully guarded by gay Gottfried, of course. Jean Forest, in gown of flowing blue crepe—but Johnny was not with her—Solether in a gorgeous thor—exposing white satin trimmed with crimson; of course Johnson was with her—Pinnardi, on the arm of good-lookin' blonde (the new b. f?) was elegant in fashionable all-white outfit—Doyle, very aristocratic-looking in a black taffeta with gold accessories—was of course, with Don—this new Phillips gal with Max D. in a simply divine light blue chiffon velvet with pink accessories—G. McMahon in a gorgeous black taffeta trimmed in crimson. Vogel looked very pretty in a lovely blue crepe—Z. Fries in a nifty crimson, cut low, ya know. Frye's gal—know her?—was very sweet in her pastel net—Urkain, under the care of Titus was becomingly gowned in gold crepe—Monica was in a gorgeous black taffeta trimmed in crimson. Vogel looked very pretty in a lovely blue crepe—who's the gentleman friend tho? Pisel strutted Fisher to the dance too—she looked sophisticated in a lovely black taffeta. Ethel Butler added to the Five Sister representation—she came out with Keil and looked lovely in white satin. Gotta go now, but I'll be back again.

—The Snoop

Cla-Zel Lunch
Quality Food Tastefully Served
Lunches . 25c and 35c

College Linco
SERVICE STATION
East Wooster, near College
BREAD AND MILK
AND THE BEST OF CANDIES

THE CLA-ZEL
TUESDAY . . . 10c TO ALL
FRIDAY . . . 10c AND 15c
SUN. and MON. . . March 24-25
Open 2:15 Sun.
SPENCER TRACY and
JACK OAKIE in
"LOOKING FOR TROUBLE"
WED. and THURS. . . March 28-29
SPENCER-TRACY in
"THE MAD GAME"
Bee Gee Track Team

Defeated by Wayne

Bee Gee had their first track meet of the year with Detroit City College, better known now as Wayne University. Wayne U. was victorious over Bee Gee; our squad was made up principally of inexperienced men, but our prospects are certainly good. Our experienced men showed their ability and came through with some points. The defeat of Saturday may mean the winning of many track meets in the future. The following is the record of the meet. The able manager who accompanied the team were, Manager Foxy Howbert and his assistants Robert Ruth and Wayne Phillips.

Pole vault—Grimm, Wayne, first; Spatilff, Wayne, second; Hartman, BG, third. 11 feet 6 inches.

Shot Put—Grimm, Wayne, first; Schwarz, Wayne, second; Seip, Wayne, third. 40 feet, 5½ inches.


Mile Run—Brooks, Wayne, first; Mccroft, BG, second; Cantine, Wayne, third.

40 yard high hurdles—Hughes, Wayne, first; Schelter, Wayne, second; Ellis, BG, third. Time 5.8.


Two mile run—Brooks, Wayne, first; Phillips, BG, second; Cantine, Wayne, third. Time 10.22 8-10.

20 lap relay—Wayne.

Men's Athletic Carnival

The carnival is to be held March 21. The program is as follows:

7:30 P. M.—Volleyball
7:45 P. M.—Ring Tennis
7:50 P. M.—Games
8:00 P. M.—Tumbling
8:10 P. M.—Track Exhibition
8:20 P. M.—Ping Pong
8:30 P. M.—Apparatus Work
8:40 P. M.—Wrestling
8:50 P. M.—Dancing
9:00 P. M.—Relays

Everyone in the college should turn out and see this carnival and encourage the Physical Education students in their work.

Volley Ball Tournament

On Tuesday night one can go down to Gym A and there see 39 very enthusiastic women indulging in the 'in between' sport of volleyball.

This semester the volleyball is ably handled by Helen DeTray who has formed six teams and now has a very lively tournament in progress.

Midget Win Closes Basketball Season

By virtue of their win over the Pirates on March 12, the Midgets won the coveted first place in the Women's basketball tourney. In the tournament first semester, we found the Pirates sailing through to win. Second semester a new league was formed, and this was won by the Midgets. Just to decide on the championship team of the whole season, these two teams were pitted against each other. The mighty Midgets by the aid of the tall and unguardable Mary Miller, sailed on to victory, 29-25.

Women Baseball Fans Notice

Now that basketball is over and spring is in the air (some of the time) our thoughts are turning to the great American sport, baseball. All women who expect to report for baseball should watch the physical education cork board for further announcements.

All are busy now getting the "Dance Review" ready to present in April, but after that is over time out will be taken and baseball will get under way.

Subjugation

All of the whips of life
Flogging me, flogging me,
All of the salt of life
Pouring in my sores—

I lift my lips to life
Lover-like, confident.
How can a woman hate
What she adores? —Anne Onne

"Johnnie, I wish you would learn better manners; you're a regular little pig at the table," said Johnnie's father. Silence on Johnnie's part. Then to make it more impressive, Johnnie's father asked, "Do you know what a pig is, Johnnie?"

"Yes, sir," said Johnnie, meekly, "It's a hog's little boy."