**Make Tour of Eastern United States**

Miss Bessie Stallbohm and Miss Ada Meyerholtz of the President's Office recently enjoyed a very delightful motor trip to and from Washington, D. C. Leaving the state over route 30 on October 2nd, one of their interesting experiences the first day was a stop in the mountains from which point they were able to view three states, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and seven counties.

At Gettysburg they viewed with interest the many monuments erected by the individual states in memory of their own soldiers who fought in the Civil War.

While in Washington they visited the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, the burial place of Admiral Dewey and President Wilson. This Cathedral has been under construction for twenty-six years and it would require fifteen more years for its completion, were there sufficient funds available to permit full-time employment.

The project of cleaning Washington's monument was a sight which will probably never again be witnessed by this generation.

They visited Annapolis in time to see the cadets leaving with the football team for Washington where they were to play the University of Virginia.

The boulevard drive to Alexandria and Mount Vernon is particularly colorful at this time of the year. The evening taps service in Arlington cemetery was very impressive as was the inscription on the tomb of the unknown soldier which reads: "Here lies the body of an American soldier, resting in glory and known but to God." It was learned that this soldier received the honor of lying in state in the rotunda of the capital, a distinction which has been reserved exclusively for presidents who die in office. Thus far but seven presidents have been so honored. Just across the Potomac is Lincoln's monument with its thirty-six pillars representing the thirty-six states in the union at the time Lincoln was president.

The return trip through Richmond, Lexington, Charleston, and Parkersburg afforded beautiful mountain scenery. A stop was made at Natural Bridge, one of the seven wonders of the world. White Sulphur Springs with its immaculate white everywhere is a place of beauty all its own. The trip was most enjoyable because of the delightful weather and the picturesque scenes all along the route.

**Commerce Corner**

The Quill Type will hold its next regular meeting on Wednesday evening, Nov. 14, at 7:30, in the P. A. building. All members are requested to be present. A fine program has been arranged. Those taking part will be the Misses Sowers, Kaiser and Cole. There will be extemporaneous speeches which are proving to be very successful.
THE CHATTER BOX

They said before election that all the trees were rooting for Davey, but the leaves all turn Brown in November—guess the leaves will be green the year around now. Our team and coach sure has sportsmanship—2:32 not bad eh? Did you know we are going to have a Five Brothers football team next year?

According to law (if there is such a thing) just what kind of business are two of the town's most conspicuous men carrying on? We should have a "Governor advocate" such as California had. Perhaps, justice would come into its own. God pity the farmers.

Hats off to our football team for their fine showing and game with Ohio Northern Saturday. It is possible, isn't it?

I was disappointed because the Democrats did not have a Xmas song for election. Do you knows its Xmas all the time for many, many, individuals, not persons. We have a Santa Claus at Washington. There should be law against the size of stockings that some individuals hang up. I wonder if it is sound economics to give to man without him working for it. We are heading straight for the formation of a permanent social institution of social parasites.

"It is better that we clasp our enemies to our bosom and fall over the cliff together, rather than alone."—Ling Po.

ABOUT THE CAMPUS

Prof. Powell doesn't have much hair on his head.

Coach Andrews plays touch football with a Freshman team. They usually lose.

The ground came up and met Lewis Ham-
lis last Thursday. He said, "Come up and see me again sometime?"

What has become of Sue, the Candy Hol-
man.

A bullet hit Miss Shaeffer the other day in debate class. There are men around here. Just look at the Mann Brothers.

Fred Whiteman almost has John Kibbale
connected.

John Young and gray haired Shelley asked the other day what love was. Oh! My! those Jones Boys from way down South.

Variety in the Bee Gee News, is the life of it. Are you interested in such a column?

A Student

Juniors!

Come on all of you Juniors! How about having enough of you out this afternoon so that we can elect the class officers directly after their nomination. Do you remember last year? Let's avoid all useless waste of time by holding the election when it ought to be held. There can be no "scan-
dai" sheets circulated if the election takes place before the eyes of all. How about it?

Remember, to hold the election there must be a law against the size of stockings that some individuals hang up. I wonder if it is sound economics to give to man without him working for it. We are heading straight for the formation of a permanent social institution of social parasites.

"It is better that we clasp our enemies to our bosom and fall over the cliff together, rather than alone."—Ling Po.
IN SPAIN FOR AWHILE

On August first of the past summer I reached Barcelona with perhaps no more misconceptions of Spain than the average traveler. From Barcelona a group of nine motored to Tarragona and Valencia, dropped 1400 metres in a kilometer into Malaga on the blue Mediterranean, trailed Columbus at Toledo and Madrid, caught up with Cervantes in the pictures of the outdoor libraire in Seville,—always expecting to find it very hot as predicted, but in each place the thermometer remained around 70 or 80. Even at midday when the sun was very high, it was quite easy to remain cool, or even cold, if one stepped into a cathedral, or an old stock exchange, the latter being huge rooms with roofs supported by pillars that flared at the top in Palm tree fashion.

The corrida, or bull fight, is staged in the cool of the night, the performance beginning at 11 P. M. As six bulls are killed at each corrida, and it takes twenty minutes to dispose of one animal, the affair is over at 1 A.M. In passing, it might be well to add that from the American viewpoint, the affair is much less disconcerting than a trip to the Chicago stockyards, and far less interesting and exciting than a college football game. From the corrida, the Spaniard goes to a sidewalk cafe for coffee. If it earlier in the day he would take chocolate with sweet water. He seems content to allow the wines of his country to be exported.

Though we did not find it hot in Spain, we did find it dry. By means of reservoirs and huge aqueducts, it is possible to grow good crops in this land where river beds in the summer are used as "clothes lines" or grazing places for goats. Such world famous towers as the Giralda of Seville, or the Miguelet of Valencia, toll out at night the hours when the farmers are permitted to open their gates to irrigate the高达es. In one old town, Lorca, there is such a scarcity of water that it is auctioned off to the highest bidder, but for the most part there is an ample supply for all, and such organizations as the Valencia water court have for centuries looked after the rights of the farmers. This court meets on Thursday at noon in front of the Cathedral. The peasants elect their own judges, and while no records are kept, the decisions of these peasant judges are final and no water will be allotted to the owner of a huerta if he does not carry out the wishes of the court.

Through irrigation means, the Spanish are able to grow a large variety of crops. Even the vegetation seems to reflect the friendliness of the people, for tropical trees and those of the far North grow side by side, and the flowers of northern Europe bloom beneath the palm of the southland. Perhaps the oldest of "Old Spanish Customs" is the one of happily getting along with one's fellowmen in whatever lot fate has placed one. In no other country would a chauffeur have so much patience with the regulations that cover the high ways, especially when the roads are the best in Europe and invite speed. To match its roads, Spain has the most modern hotels of any country in Europe, but the peasant in his home has few if any of the modern conveniences.

From the snow-capped Pyrenees to "blue and white" Cadiz, Spain is a strange mixture of the picturesque past and the progressive present.
LAS AMIGAS NEWS

Las Amigas Sorority entertained their rushees with a formal dinner party at the Nookery last Friday evening. Pink baby mums with green candles burning above them graced the dinner table. Place cards marked places for twenty-six, while roses marked the places of our fifteen guests, including our sponsors, Miss Hederick and Mrs. B. H. Urschel.

Following the dinner course the group went to the Sorority House which had been transformed into a Spanish Grill. They were greeted by two Spanish senoritas. Other touches of the land of Spain added atmosphere to the place.

A smart floor show consisted of musical and dancing numbers. Dorothy Mercer and Virginia Ziegler, guest entertainers in Spanish costume, presented a tap dancing number.

Cards and dancing occupied the remainder of the evening at the close of which grilled sandwiches and coffee were served in a colorful dining room especially decorated for the occasion.

Alice Becker, Jane Mercer and Helen Bourne were in charge of arrangements for the party.

SEVEN SISTERS FLASHES

The Seven Sisters held the last of the rush parties Saturday evening when they entertained seventeen rushees. The group first formed a theatre party to the Toledo Paramount theater where they saw "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" and where each girl was presented with a rose as a mark of our friendship.

No one would want to miss Charles Wakefield Cadman's and so after the dinner, we attended the concert.

Then to the Manhattan Club. The night club of one night existence at the sorority house. (It must have been too good a club too late.) The floor show was spectacular.

There was the orchestra, the girl from way down there, the taps dancer, an impersonator, "Frankie and Johnny", the hostesses and the torch singer. After a toast to the rushees it closed up and remains only, an important memory.

The Five Sisters sent a gardenia to the Five Brothers for the success of their rally and surprise. There sure is a good old spirit stealthily creeping in on us.

Congratulations Athena, we wish you all the luck in the world.

PHRATRA PHASES

A snappy party! It took place at the Phratra house on Thursday evening, November eighth.

Snappy invitations were sent to the rushees, snappy favors were presented and snappy refreshments served.

Many of the rushees proved their unusual artistic ability in the game of Cootie. No matter how repulsive the name, the laugh and enthusiasm proved its value.

News was received recently of the marriage of Eleanor Shuman Meier, a former member of Phratra Sorority. We extend to her our wishes for her happiness.

RALLY HELD

A very successful and unusual pep rally was staged Friday night at the Men's gym under the direction of the Five Brothers fraternity. Cheers, speeches and a snake dance around a huge bonfire in front of the Gym began the evening. Afterwards a dance was held with music furnished by Bill Jansen's orchestra. Dan Cornwall and the fraternity's neophytes entertained the crowd during intermission with "The Man on The Flying Trapeze." A fine evening was enjoyed by all.

FIVE SISTERS RUSH

Rush, rush, rush. They surely named this week right. Wednesday night was the Five Sisters event and we were glad that we rushed to that. It was elegant. A formal dinner at the Women's Club started it off. Everyone of the twenty-four rushees and the 26 members looked perfect. Garlands were given as favors, which lent a very pleasing atmosphere to the occasion.

No one would want to miss Charles Wakefield Cadman's and so after the dinner, we attended the concert.

FRATERNITIES STILL SLINGING ORCHIDS

YE OLDE FIVE BROTHERS

The "Fearless Five" wish at this time to apologize to the readers of this bit of manuscript for the small article which appeared last week in the News. The space was limited because of Homecoming articles and thus the Five Brothers news was cut short.

The team showed 100 per cent improvement last Saturday; looks like Wallace or Lewis for the Brown Award; what is the reaction of the college on more rallies such as we held last Friday night?; Thanks to the social committee for its cooperation; Ernie has finally found it useless, (about time); Murray attended the Alpha Phi Sigma dance last Friday night (getting right along); Five Sisters are catering to the Duhls now, since the election votes were counted; (We heard they did the day of election); The Sophomore should have had a male President; Dr. Williamson is making frequent visits on Practice Teachers; The Coaches should be congratulated on handling the team against Northern, Inman, Tippen and Mac played great ball; the Five Brothers played their usual bang-up game; Skoal go in for weddings in a big way; A Las Amigas rates a Yale graduate; Reed seems at least to stay in the family; one could tell Saturday night that the football season was over, (the scribe didn't say what Saturday night); Yours truly thinks the Bee Gee News should have 8 pages so his news could be printed; Orchids to the staff for its improvement over last year's publication; Five Brothers open house drew about 70 high school boys and their coaches after the game, everyone had cider and doughnuts.

Yours for Five Brothers Spirit and until this same hour next Wednesday, Soooo Long.

COMMONERS

The Commoner "Program Seller" says he'd rather sell the "pretty things" than give them away. Now-a-days one is safer if he has a pecuniary value upon his possessions. Funny thing this human nature isn't it? If you try to give something away, your almost "mobbed" yourself. Maybe it's the savage instinct of "gimmefirst."

Did you notice the "little" Drum Major last Saturday? We wonder if the band just follows him automatically or if he might have a little fire in the eye? Congratulations fellows on the letter formations! It's too bad that the season is over—we'd like to see more of this sort of thing! The students might learn to appreciate what they have before them a little more. Most of them know the college band—what a beautiful sound it is. Three cheers for the band!

An orchid to the Five Brother rally, and until next week we'll let the "dope" mixer grind away.

SORORITIES ENTERTAIN DURING RUSH WEEK
**THE POWER OF HABIT**

The centipede was happy quite Until the toad for fun Said, "Which leg comes after which, When you begin to run?"

This wrought her mind to such a pitch She lay distracted in the ditch; Considering how to run.

You will say that is a foolish insect. Yet we are all in the same situation when we try to reason out our habits. Consider the case of a human centipede.

An old gentleman had a very long beard of which he was very proud. One day as his granddaughter sat on his knee she asked him what he did with his beard at night—whether he put it outside or under the blankets. The old gentleman was confused but promised to watch and tell her next morning. When he went to bed that night he tried leaving his whiskers outside but that did not feel right. He put them inside but that was not right. So he tried and twisted and thought until two o'clock in the morning when he arose and cut off his beard.

It is truly surprising to know how much creatures of habit we really are. A young child may take several months to learn to walk, a thing which he does all his life without thought. If you were to stop in the morning while you were dressing to see if everything you did was mechanical or thought out you could not dress yourself.

Prof. James in his psychology book devotes a chapter to habit. In it he quotes, "Three fourths of all we do is habit. Yes, nine tenths. Yes, ninety-nine hundredths." Think how fortunate that this is so. For, if nine tenths of all we do is habit then we can apply nine-tenths of our mental energy to other problems.

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**A LETTER TO A FRIEND**

My Dear Ralph:

One sentence in your last letter was very interesting to me; you said, "at times I am so mixed up that I don't know what I am doing or which way I am going." My boy, that feeling is quite natural for any thoughtful and serious young person during the first year at college. And the feeling may continue throughout college, throughout life, in fact, if one does not learn to evaluate correctly. Now is the time to "find" yourself and to learn to value each thing according to its worth. There is unhappiness ahead if you do not gain this knowledge.

I realize that you hear things, see things, and are taught things which previous to college never even entered your wildest dream. I recognize that you are "mixed-up", that you are floundered on unknown reefs and I say to you, Ralph,—steady yourself, think calmly, find your lodestars of truth, loyalty, kindness, tolerance, and justice, and then follow your course unswervingly though winds may be strong and the high seas rough. "Tis far better and happier and safer than to be lost among the hopeless

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**INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL**

All team entries for intramural basketball must be in before Friday, November 16. The games will start next week with the first games on Monday, Nov. 19. The following teams have already made their entry; Jones boys, with manager Ross Barson, Craws Rioters with Howard Ester as manager, and House of Watty with David Clingaman as manager. By the looks of the teams already entered there will be plenty of keen competition this season.

*Are You Signed Up On A Team?*

All men desiring to play intramural Basketball but who do not belong to any house or organization may enter their names for competition in intramural basketball by signing on the bulletin board in the Men's Gymnasium. These men will be assigned to some team to be organized into an independent team. Please be prompt in signing as the intramural department must get the games organized. Entries close Nov. 16.

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SPORT PAGE

FALCONS WIN LAURELS

Hold O. N. U. to Scoreless Tie

Saturday afternoon, Nov. 10, the Falcons "upset the dope." The said "dope" was that the Northern Polar Bears would trample the B. G. team in the dust. Northern, being undefeated, untied and unscored on all season, was out to keep that record. Before the game the odds were all in favor of the Ada Orange and Black. However, after the kick-off, it was self evident that the statements made by Coaches Landis and Stoller to the effect that the Falcons were out for blood were true. It was a new team, a new deal in spirit and a new brand of ball that B. G. gained in the game.

B. G. at all times commanded the situation. They were not taking any back seat. Saturday night it was the talk of the town. Comments about the game were on every lip—"A fourteen dollar game"—"Big Ten stuff"—"Best game in the town for years" and others. This is the sort of thing we can have and will have if this spirit prevails. Although this was the swan song to football this it perhaps a rejuvenation of pep and spirit on the field and hardwood.

Although the game has been criticized in the past, this game proves they were a well organized, powerful and threatening eleven. Plays were executed with precision, blocking, tackling, and punting were beautiful. Every man was doing his part.

The linemen were breaking the Polar Bear's line beautifully and the backs were really taking every advantage. Much is to be expected of such fine material next year.

First Quarter

Northern kicked off to Conrad on the 24 yard line. B. G. penalized for off side. Inman punted to his own 45. Brentlinger skittered right end for 2. Burrey on a spinner made 4 and then on a fake punt went thru center for 1. Burrey punted out of bounds to the 21 yard line deep in Northern territory. After three downs B. G. punted to the Bears on their own 35. A pass from Brentlinger to Burrey netted one yard. Heikowsky picked up four on a spinner. Burrey punted to Conrad who ran to his 25. Inman spun thru left tackle for 1. Lewis went around right end for 2. Burrey on a spinner was thrown for a four yard loss. O. N. made 4 and then on a fake punt went thru center for 3 and then made a first down. Riffle made 5.

Tippen made 5 and Riffle made 5 on a spinner. Brooks went in to kick goal but the kick was blocked.

Third Quarter

Northern kicked off. Inman ran to 25 and kicked to Northern's 25. Burrey was forced to punt. Conrad returned the kick to the 37. He then made another first down. Riffle made 5. Inman went thru left tackle for 1 and another pass made 6. Lewis picked up 1 on a spinner. B. G. went across the endzone for a touchdown but the play was called back. All spectators had a thrill but B. G. was disappointed and Northern was happy. It was called back because it was not a lateral but a forward pass beyond the line of scrimmage.

Fourth Quarter

O. N. punted to B. G.'s 20. Riffle gained 2. B. G. was thrown for a loss. B. G. punted to Northern's 20. Brentlinger, on a beautiful run around right end, went to the 37. He then made another first down to the midway line. Riffle replaced Lewis. Conrad replaced Albon. Tipsen intercepted a pass and went to his own 48. Wallace replaced Collins. Inman went to O. N.'s 49. B. G. was forced to punt which went over the end zone. Ringer replaced Ihnat. Northern gained two thru the tackle. On a spinner and lateral they made a first down. B. G. was forced to punt which went into the end zone. The remainder of the game was a punting duel, neither team being able to gain any ground.