

The Ashland Collegian

Editorial Staff

EDITOR J. Weldon Hoot
BUSINESS MANAGER John C. Wissinger

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Geo. K. Stone Arthur Petit
Fred Schmuck Charles Mayes

SPECIAL REPORTERS

Y. M. C. A. Ralph Landis
Y. W. C. A. Ruth Lewis

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER .. Jesse Tarrh

Official Publication of Ashland College
Published thirty times a year by the students of Ashland College.
At the Brethren Publishing Co., Ashland, Ohio.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1923

Entered at the postoffice at Ashland, Ohio, as second class matter.
Issued Thirty Times a Year.—Price \$1.50.

All editorials are written by the Editor unless otherwise signed.



IN MEMORIAM

The sad news of the passing away of our friend and fellow student, Paul Cover, has rested like a pall in the minds of his many friends at Ashland College. Some time had elapsed before the full realization of the meaning of the solemn word Death could be had.

In the passing of Paul Cover his friends feel that they have lost a friend whose presence was helpful and good. He maintained the respect of all who knew him and a gap is felt where the spirit of Paul Cover should repose.

Life however, is but short. Its manifestations are fleeting and ephemeral. We feel that the spirit of our departed companion has risen in a better world which far transcends that of our present existence. Our friend is not dead, but has passed into the great beyond to which we all with abiding faith lay claim.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

LAUGHING—WITH RESERVATIONS

The modernly educated person is often astounded and amused at the absurd and fallacious beliefs of the ancients. A laugh is often had at the expense of sages who during their time were supposed to embody the acme of erudition. Strangely enough, the ignorance displayed by the old timers was only upon physical subjects. Some of the roundest, most profound thoughts of the ages have been bequeathed to us by men whose knowledge of the world about them amounted to

Parnassus Breezes

BY G. K. STONE

A HYMN OF HATE

I hate examinations;
They bore me utterly.

First, there are the usual ten questions;
Why are there always ten questions?
Stupid and inane interrogations—
Comprising a complete compendium
Of the things one doesn't know.
And when the Prof. has distributed them
With exhortations appropriate to the occasion

The agony commences:
The anxious nervous groping
For words and phrases
Rich enough in suggestibility
To achieve the desired end
And yet not belie
One's profundity of ignorance.

And when it is all over
And the ridiculous farce has been acted
out properly
The estimable Prof.
Gathers up the papers
And takes them home and dumps them in
the furnace.

And he casts lots among the members of
his classes
And to some he gives an A,
And to some B,
And to some C,
And to the unlucky he gives a D.

Thus, forsooth, it has always been
Sed haec haec haec!

I hate examinations;
They bore me utterly.

A BI-FORTNIGHTLY JOURNAL

The other day we heard of a student in one of our state universities who was about to be expelled therefrom on account of his supposed inability to assimilate learning. However it so happened that just before he was given his final discharge the Dean of Men received a very cordial letter from a large electrical company complimenting the school on having trained such a brilliant young man as the herein-before-mentioned. The Dean, being at a loss to appreciate this praise and to discover a justification for it, began to investigate. To his utter amazement he discovered that the supposedly delinquent student had just sold the electrical company a patent on a new kind of electrical device, for the which he had been paid a fabulous sum.

Nor is this the first example of youthful prodigy that the profs have given up as hopeless. Isaac Newton was classed as a dunce in school. Gibbon, author of "The Decline and Fall," was pronounced to be dreadfully dull, and John Dryden was

THEY Have Just Arrived. 2000 of the most
wonderful Spring Samples ever shown.

ORDER - YOUR - SPRING - SUIT - NOW

HUB'S TAILOR SHOP

221½ West Main Street.

Phone 1133.

DONLEY'S

That Means QUALITY and SERVICE in Anything
Electrical for the Home

PLUMBING, HEATING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS
Radio Equipment

B. F. DONLEY ENGINEERING CO.

PHONE 29

WEST MAIN ST.

Palace Programme

Thursday, Friday, Saturday;

BURNING SANDS

Wanda Hawley and Milton Sills

Monday, Tuesday:

COWBOY AND THE LADY

Mary Miles Minter and Tom Moore

Wednesday, Thursday:

THE MAN WHO SAW TOMORROW

Thomas Meighan

Frank B. Downs

WE ARE SHOWING MANY NEW STYLES
IN JEWELRY, SILVERWARE AND GLASS

See Us When In Need of Gifts

FRANK B. DOWNS

BURRIS & FASIG

Tire Hospital

327 Orange St.

VULCANIZING

Ashland, Ohio

Phone 110 for Tire Ambulance

We will call for your tire, repair and replace it on your car