

ALUMNI



BY TREVA J. ETTER

Sec-Treas. Alumni Association

CONTRIBUTORS TO FUND

First, honorable mention is given to three members of the association who gave more than double the amount solicited. They are Miss Catherine Teeter '25, Mrs. Virginia White '25, and Miss Minnie Armstrong '24.

Other contributors are: C. L. Anspach '20, Mary Anspach '14, Beulah Rutt Amstutz '23, Ruth Ashman '28, Landis Bradfield '25, W. E. Beachler, Florence Bickell '19, Esther Black '26, Loren Black '23, F. L. Black '28, Carrie Beal '28, Vera Butler '28, Margaret Banghart '20, Ralph Buzard '27, Wilma Bowen '28, Leila Culby '26, Pauline Culbertson '28, Robert Crees '28, H. J. Dotson '27, W. L. Davis '26, Catharine Darling '28, Maude Edwards '28, Mildred Furry '28, Ruth Fairchild '28, Pauline Fridline '28, Herbert L. Ford '19, Albert Fendrick '28, Esther Gantz '28, George Guiley '28, Howard Gongwer '22, J. L. Hartman '28, Helen Hines '27, Naomi Heiser '28, Ralph Horn '28, Mrs. Ralph Horn '25, Mrs. Edwin E. Jacobs ex-'06, Herman Koontz '26, C. E. Kolb ex-13, Mrs. C. E. Kolb ex-13, J. L. Kimmel '88, Lucile Teeter Kissack '18, Leslie Lindower '28, Ida Lindower '27, Sylvia Leedy '28, Martha Topper Lambert '23, Edwin Lerch '28, Gilbert Maus ex-12, Mary Maus ex-12, Earl McKean ex-13, S. C. McKinley '28, Vernal Mann '28, Nellie Magers '27, R. D. McCollough '28, Leona Mason, Charles Mayes '24, Ernest Miller '28, Helen Mandeville '27, Carrie McCoy, Wilda Page '26, F. M. Plank '81, Earl M. Riddle '14, John Rischell '10, Glen Robinson '28, Ruth Ransom '28, Boyd Robinson '29, F. Emerson Reed '23, Mary Moore Reed '25, J. D. Reed '23, Florence Wareham Russell '28, Doris Stout '26, Marie L. Snyder

seem, the bride and bridegroom entered the same freshman class, but not until after George finished his course last June did they become intimately acquainted. From that time on Cupid, realizing his neglect, made haste to happily conclude his mission. Both Mr. and Mrs. Guiley have been teaching the past year.

BRINGING IN A LOAD OF HAY

Old Hank Turner sez,—
Ef it don't come nice purty soon thar hain't-a-gonna be no corn er pertater crop on Hogback Ridge this here year. Here it is nigh onta th' last a May and it's still to durn cold ter shed yer old red flannels, an' when its too cold ter shed your red flannels, its too ding-blasted cold ter plant corn er pertaters.

Tuther day I got a letter from my son whats in College, and he writ me he was a-rootin' hard fer the college nine. An' I set myself down an' writ him a nice long answer, warnin' agin the pitfalls that was awaitin' for lads like him in these here College towns. I also writ him that if he weren't makin' no more of his College education than a rootin' fer the College Nine he had better come home, 'cause he can larn ter root in our own hog-pen an' it'd be a durn sight cheaper than a-packin' him off ter College.

Yer know they larn 'em some ding-blasted funny things in these here Colleges. He also writ me in his letter that he was a aimin' ter rid the farm o' fishin' worms when he come back here this summer, by 'using some new-fangled method o' electrocutin' them right down in their own holes.

Yer know I am ruther expectin' great things o' that boy o' mine. He's bright, and he's always a-seekin knowledge.

Remember the day my old gray mare kicked the dash board from off th' new spring wagon, what I had just bought at one of them big stores up ter th' city. Wal, thet thar same day th' boy was a-workin' on a perpetual motion machine, what he was a-tryin' to make down behind the barn.

I was a-hoein' cucumbers down back a th' house when all at once I heered a noise, that sounded like a barrel o' dynamite what had let loose. All at once I seen the best Holstein milker o' my herd o' cattle come a-tearin' round the north side o' the barn. With the boy a-hangin' on ta her tail and squalin' like a Indian. He was a using th' cow fer the engine o' his perpetual motion machine and she got scared an knocked th' corn crib over an he grabbed her tal an she took him

DORMITORY NEWS

We have discovered that Cinderella is not just a fairy tale 'cause one of the girls seems to be acting out the part rather nicely. Poor little Miss! It is a shame that she was obliged to hop-hop-hop from the library building to the Dorm. The culprits hid it but hadn't planned on a superfluous culprit taking it. Berky is patiently waiting for the Prince Charming to bring back her little black slipper. We wonder just how she will retaliate.

Rivalry! Bitter Jealousy! Waiting patiently for the two contestants to begin the conflict. What about? Well, it seems as if they can't quite decide which one is to have the date Friday night.

One of our fair maids is endowed with a superb imagination or else it worker overtime last Saturday night. Hearing things, and seeing shadows! This is just a rough guess, but we'll wager she was waiting for something to eat.

Queer isn't it? The Sophomores were all Het up about something. It surely couldn't have been because of their party. Why that's a sign for a gala night. O o o o H! —Well, maybe it was the missing lemonade. There seems to be quite a list of suspects, even including two perfectly innocent little boys. Too bad there isn't any evidence against the Quacks.

The Fun Club held its last regular meeting in Reba Robinson's room with Reba and Virginia Wagner as hostesses. One last night of comradeship and then the parting, for many of the girls will not be back next year. The time was spent in lusty singing. The eats? There was pretzels, and pickles, and LEMONADE. Some kind boyfriend brought the sugar in return for a drink of Lemonade.

Quite a number of freshman girls have becoming "Flaming Mamies" since sporting their new sweaters. Red seems to be the predominate color. HURRAH! for the FRESHMEN! No trouble seeing us now. How about it?

"One little girl" was exceedingly happy at the appearance of a new diner. Reason???? Charles Sen-

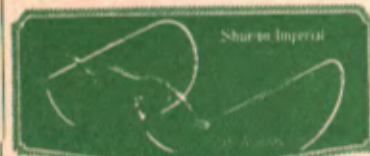
vited out. Last Friday evening several of our diners were invited to Dr. Jacobs'. Wednesday another party was entertained by Mrs. Smith. And last night our May Queen and her attendants had dinner at the invitation of Mrs. Priest.

Mere Suggestion:—Let's not make others feel out of place by saying to a newcomer at our table, "That's so-and-so's place." We all know each other so why sit at any particular place?

Do we have breakfast served in bed now? Two of the Sophomores found Post Toasties strewn in their bed. Also, they found Soap Chips stuffed in pillow cases, and pajamas tied in knots. A welcome reception to be sure.

VISIT LIBRARY

A representative committee of the faculty composed of Dean Anspach, Dean Miller, Professor Haun, and Mr. Lindower, librarian, were guests at Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, Ohio, last Monday for a library inspection. Every courtesy and privilege that was possible was offered to them by the school and Miss Mercier the librarian.



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Faculty Sidelights

The students of the college were somewhat mortified over the clash that almost occurred between the Bursar and the Dean of Women last week. The dean taking the interest of the poor college boys to heart announced that a refund would be given to all eating at the dorm because of the May Supper. The Bursar, being hard pressed for money, became very much irritated over the matter and said that the other figure of the case should be made to suffer by the way of her own pocket-book. "I never came so near being red-headed in my life," stated the Bursar. The Dean was silent on the occasion.

*Miss McCoy, dormitory house mother, had the situation well in hand at the men's entrance to the dining hall one night last week, when she appeared with the board of control and a pencil and paper.

It has been wondered where Prof. Horn gets his master ability of conducting a class and observing three books at the same time.

Joke (old)
Prof. Monroe, now maybe I have

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Why does the dean always give an exam the morning after open house at the dormitory?

The three champion faculty chewers:

Prof. Garber Prunes
Prof. Stuckey Gum
Dr. Shively ??

Dean Anspach is thinking of introducing a new system of spelling. He has started by changing w-o-r-k to w-o-r-a-k.

Professor Stuckey states that he is learning more about piano every day.

The language prof has acquired a new hobby, motor cars, he reports rapid advancement in the art of burning up the asphalt.

Without a doubt Prexy's pet statement is, "This is the dumbest class I have had in twenty-five years, and that's that."

"A chaw always does help a baseball team," declares Prof. Stuckey. Therefore he has been supplying licorice drops to the nine for the last few weeks.

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