Mr. Shelly.

By all means he should have the editorial ability of Arthur Brisbane, the journalistic insight of Horace Greeley, the money making ability of Charles Schwab, the erudite diplomacy of Woodrow Wilson, the equipment and comprehension of H. G. Wells and the judicial qualities of William Howard Taft.

He should be as much a trouble maker as William J. Bryan in order that the institution of which he is the head will not gravitate into scientific ignorance. He should have the humor of Ted Robinson, the philosophic circumspection of Socrates, the religion of Martin Luther and the dynamic punch of Billy Sunday.

He should be able to read Roget's thesauraus both forward and backward and thereby gain a large enough vocabulary to effectively puzzle his readers when he has nothing to say. His literary ability should far transcend the meager ability of Shakespeare, and he should be prepared at any hour to run off a few yards of the free verse of Amy Lowell.

He must ever remember that the students who read the paper are the ultimate judges and that their wishes are to be complied with before all else. His judgment of the value of news should ever subject itself to the experienced judgment of the students. While in their presence, no matter how late his duties have kept him the previous night he must ever appear debonair, well groomed, affable, sweet and winsome. Each time he meets a lady subscriber he should quickly doff his hat and make a very low bow. This will convince them that he is their servant and please them greatly.

He should ever remember that reporters are persons who deserve honorary positions on the paper and therefore get out of all the work. The editor who fails to write all the news himself will certainly not

climb to the apex of journalistic accomplishment.

In addition to these few necessary qualifications he needs the build of Jess Willard and the combined nerve of the hold-up man and the butcher who weighs his hand with your meat. He should have enough detective ability to ferret out all occurrences of a mysterious origin about the school, and should be enough of a star reporter to get inside dope upon the actions of the Faculty and the Board of Trustees. A dictaphone placed in the room where the Faculty holds the indignation meetings will aid him greatly in this work.

Between the time of his election and his assumption of office he should subject himself to a strict regimen of three or four hours' sleep and a cup of coffee for breakfast. He will find in the life of T. A. Edison some helpful hunches about how to work when it comes time to sleep. He should turn a deaf ear to all such distracting allurements as rest, eating, recreation, society, social obligations, glory in athletics, and love. He must be a profound student of human nature so as to be able to quiet the ruffles of those aspirant essayists, poemists and seekers after publicity whose copy he refuses.

His brain should be so constituted as to absorb with the most cursory survey the essentials of a seventeen hour course and pass his examinations with honor so the Faculty will allow him to remain in

school the following year.

If he successfully lives up to these elementary stipulations he may make a fairly good editor and may not be called before the Faculty more than once or twice a week, and lampooned by the student body over once per diem.

The support of the students at the Wooster game here recently was certainly deserving of commendation. Although there was by no means the number of students present that should have been there, the spirit exhibited by those attending was such that put the pep into the team when the danger of defeat was imminent.

Ashland has the best ball team in years and students can be justly proud of the players.

Other men than letter men have been observed wearing the Varsity "A" in the city. This is a practice which is, no doubt committed thoughtlessly but in which are involved serious consequences. The letter men who have loaned their sweaters promiscuously are as culpable as the men who are wearing them.

This practice cannot help but lower the value of the "A" and some steps should be taken to inform that the wearing of the "A" by other men than those who have earned them is contrary to rule and

tradition.

Most novels are hopelessly, flecked With hokum and hard to connect But Fantazius Mallare (O Goil, it's a bear) Is a different species, by Hecht.

THIS MAKES IT PLAIN

Here is a line of the excellent artists that act as sponsors for "Hitchy-Koo 1923".—Pretty Girls—Ruth Roland and Irene Delroy; comedians who make you laugh—the Brothers Hickey; dancers Irene Delroy and Dolores Farris, and the famous English girls; singers—Ruth Urban, Lee Morse and Irene Delroy; with a young man equally clever with song and dance—Al Sexton.—The Cleveland Times.

We notice that Irene Delroy seems to be in the company.

A REFORMER SPEAKS

Editor of Parnassus Breezes:

Sir:—Sometime ago you published a series of Rubiayats in imitation of Omar Khayyam praising the virtues of the noble weed instead of the still more loathesome wine, of which I candidly disapprove. I wish to take this opportunity to voice my protest to this sort of thing and hereby submit for your inspection a poem which I hope and pray will serve as an effective antidote to your shameful verses.

(Signed) B. Blue.

We like to appear absolutely impartial and therefore print below B. Blue's verses, although reluctantly.

A GOOD EXAMPLE

(With Apologies to Edgar Guest)
When I was just a little lad
And neither very, good or bad
My daddy called me to his side
And said, "My son, I've always tried
To live a life that's clean and true
I do not swear or cuss or chew
Or take a drink, or fuss, or fret,
Or smoke the deadly cigarette.

And now that I've become a dad
Thank goodness, I'll show my little lad
The kind of man he ought to be
When he becomes a dad like me
I like to take him in my arms
And keep him safe from worldly harms
With good advice, "Don't swear or bet
Or smoke the deadly cigarette."

HOW TO CONDUCT A COLUMN

Contributions

Don't depend on contributors to fill up the column. Write the contributions yourself and invent a nom de pseudonym and sign it to them. Nobody will ever know the difference. In this way, the most desirable material may be obtained with a minimum of waste energy.

YOU'RE STUFFING ME, SAID *
THE MATTRESS TO THE FACTORY HAND.

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

Wall Paper

Sherwin William's Paint

Thomas Paint & Wall Paper Store

ESTABLISHED 1889



STAR CONFECTIONERY

Quality Confections and Ice Cream
PHONE 770

T. C. Weimer

E. F. Gongwer

Buss

SPITZ

OUR STRAW HATS

Speak for themselves. Better look them over

THE TOGGERY SHOP

TAILORS

Sattler & Ganyard

HABERDASHERS

FOR DECORATION DAY

The Girls will want White and Fancy Oxfords and Pumps.

We can save you money on this kind of Footwear and give you some of the

The Most Beautiful New Styles

HELBERT & BARTON

137 W. MAIN ST.

OPPOSITE ASHLAND BANK & SAVINGS CO.