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The Rollins Sandspur

Published by Students of Rollins College

Volume 28

Winter Park, Florida, Friday, April 22, 1927

No. 29

SOUTHERN OUTSWIMS ROLLINS COLLEGE MEN

Rollins lost a swimming meet to Southern College here Saturday by 2 points, with a final score of 43 to 41.

Jenkins and Stith of Southern and Goodell and Hilliard of Rollins were outstanding members on their respective teams. Goodell and Hilliard tied as high point individuals with a total of 13 points each.

Events: 50-yard dash, Hilliard, first, Goodell and Jenkins, second, time 29.2 sec.

50-yard backstroke; Stith, Southern, first; Russell, Rollins, second; time 40 sec.

50-yard breast stroke; Stith, Southern, first; Schnuck, Rollins, second; time 45 1-5 sec.

100-yard dash: Hilliard, Rollins, first; Spivey, Southern, second; time 1 min. 12 2-5 sec.

220-yard free style: Jenkins, Southern, first; Russell, Rollins, second; time 3 min. 15 sec.

Relay: 4 men, 110 yards each; Southern, first; Rollins, second; time 5 min. 48.3 sec.

Fancy Diving: low board, Goodell, Rollins, first; Jenkins, Southern, second. High board, Goodell, Rollins, first; Tolle, Southern, second.

440-yard free style: Jenkins, Southern, first; Hilliard, Rollins, second; time 7 min. 22 sec.

The meet was held in rough water, rendering record times impossible. Rollins and Southern will meet again soon at a date which will be announced.

Intelligence Tests To Be Given Monday

Dean Carrothers has announced that Intelligence Tests are to be given Monday morning at 8 A. M. in the study hall at the NEW High School. All students who are now at Rollins on scholarships are required to report. Any others wishing to take the tests may do so provided they notify the professors under whom they have classes at that time of their intentions.

Y. W. Gives School Easter Egg Hunt

The campus in front of Cloverleaf was the scene of great merriment Sunday evening when Y. W. gave an Easter Egg Hunt for the students. Twelve dozen eggs were hidden in trees, on the ground, and everywhere imaginable. Ralph Ewing, however, succeeded in finding the most eggs and was given the prize of a nifty little basket. Althea Miller found the much hunted for rabbit. After the hunt every one came to Cloverleaf and sang college songs until dark. It is the wish of everyone that Y. W. will make this an annual event.

COLUMBIA SOPH GIVES BEST IDEA ABOUT FAMOUS STUDENT SUICIDES

Kappa Phi Sigma Officially Announced

On Friday morning, April 15, President Holt announced the formation on Rollins Campus of a new men's Greek letter fraternity, Kappa Phi Sigma. The members are:

CLASS '28—Peter Babich, Herbert Barber, Olie Bandy, Robert LaMartin.

CLASS '29—Rodman Lehmann.

CLASS '30—Herlys Berquist, Harrison Cobb, Howard Delameter, Rollin Foshay, Charles Magruder, Gerald Miller, Robert Pepper, Cloyde Russell, Robert Sprague.

Little Truth in Club Members Says Welling

At least five members of the newly organized Michigan Club are liars, it was alleged by Mr. Fred Welling, founder of the society, in a public statement issued at the Rollins Commons recently. Mr. Welling inferred, however, that there is one honest member in the club and indicated that it might be the founder.

Organized only recently by Mr. Welling, the Michigan Club has been sailing on a sea of discord ever since Treasurer John Lindenfeldt announced that club dues must be paid immediately. While it is said that most of the members were willing to pay, it is also rumored that Mr. Welling was a bit hesitant in this respect. Taking exception to a report of the club's affairs which appeared in the last issue of the SANDSPUR, Mr. Welling has been threatening to resign from the organization ever since. Though several Michigan students, notably Roger Hubbard, of Detroit, have applied for membership, it is said that Mr. Welling gave them little encouragement.

Mr. Welling is also said to have refused to pay membership assessments for students from his home town in Michigan as it was reported he had planned to do.

In an exclusive interview to the SANDSPUR, the officers of the Michigan Club expressed regret at the present state of affairs. They reported that Mr. Welling had practically refused to attend a proposed banquet in his honor. Denying that the club plans to disband because of the trouble Mr. Welling has been causing, Mr. Lindenfeldt, treasurer, expressed the hope that all dues will be paid in a short time.

Mr. Welling has issued no statement regarding his plans for the Michigan Club which he founded last week. When questioned as to the trouble which has been keeping club activities at a standstill, he said that the matter had already been given too much publicity.

(Special to the Sandspur)

To a sophomore of Columbia University has been awarded the \$100 first prize offered by the New York Evening Post for the best essay on "Has the American Undergraduate a Post-War Neurosis?" Walter W. Marting, a senior of Princeton won the second prize, \$50 and John H. McDill, senior of the Yale won the third prize, \$25. Thirty other students received \$10 awards.

Judges of the essays were A. A. Brill, nationally known psychiatrist; Charles L. Guy, former justice of the Supreme Court; and Dr. Frederick P. Robinson, president of the College of the City of New York.

According to Riley, the first prize winner, the picture that has been painted of disillusioned youth seeking suicide as its ultimate resource is "fanciful to the last degree." "The press of late," he writes, "has dwelt upon what it terms a 'wave' of student suicides. A sincere alarm is evident as to whether or not the youth of the land, and in particular the supposedly choice part thereof in American colleges, is experiencing a reaction of pessimism and self-destruction.

"Petting, gambling, drinking? For a small fraction prone to such pastimes, perhaps, but the overwhelming majority? Here are a few standard pleasures: boxing, swimming, wrestling, fencing—and most spectacular of all—yelling one's throat to shreds at mighty football contests. To discuss college boys as mature and reflecting is absurd. They are glorified schoolboys, knowing little of and caring less of 'flaming parties' and gloomy lore."

Marting denies the implication that students are neurotic. "Within the past six months," he writes, "there has occurred what seemed to be an abnormal 'wave' of student suicides. A New York newspaper in a recent editorial showed that the number was not abnormal by presenting statistics for former years and pointed out that the various 'cases' ranged all the way from high school 'children' who are not capable of philosophical reflection about death to the graduate student who is married and overburdened with financial difficulties.

"The war itself and the peace which followed present a large proportion of the older generation as a lot of selfish, short-sighted, blundering hypocrites. We have learned that. We have learned that education is never done, that it is a life process which leads but to the grave. We know that death is a gigantic mystery and that every religion known to man promises a different state of existence after death (or of non-existence).

"Our minds are plastic but that does not prevent us from thinking logically or analyzing a problem. We read the American Mercury, the New Republic, the Nation, the Atlantic, the dailies, the revolutionary (Continued on page 2)

Rollins Students Win Allied Arts Honors

The prize awards of the Allied Arts were made on Saturday, April 16, at the last meeting of the society for the year. Rollins was well represented in the final honors. All the intercollegiate prizes of the Arts and Decorations department were won by Rollins students. The first and second places for the best oil paintings were so close that the judges recommended a division of the twenty-five dollar prize. The awards were as follows: First prize to Hugh McKean, second prize to Estelle Pipkorn, and honorable mention to Althea Miller. Sarah Ethel Green won the prize for the best monochrome with honorable mention to Hugh McKean and Thelma Jane Seed. Rollins students also won first place in the Quill Drivers Department for Poetry, and the Drama and Pageantry for plays.

Other prizes awarded by the Allied Arts were the Ponce de Leon Prize of \$100 to Thomas Fitzhugh Lee for his poem *The Son of An Earl*. The Poetry Society interstate prize of fifty dollars went to Rena Sheffield for her poem *The Forgiveness of Alnalei*. The pageantry prize was won by Rena Sheffield for her pageant *The Winged Vision of Florida* which has been dramatized by Orpha Pope Grey. The Music Makers prize went to Agnes Judson of Orlando and Montclair for her music to *The Lord's Prayer*. The Short Story prize awarded by the Quill Drivers was won by Ethel McIlvane of Jacksonville.

Little Theatre Makes Last Bow of the Season

Saturday night, the 16th of April, the Little Theatre Workshop of Rollins College presented the most consistent good program that has been offered this year. Starting off with the farce—the hypothetical *Food* and leading up to the grand climax in the *Little Father of the Wilderness* all the plays attracted and retained the interest of the audience.

Food, *Op-O'-Me-Thumb*, and *Station YYYY* were competing for prizes. Everyone was delighted to find that the judges, Mrs. Barze, Miss Gartland, and Mrs. Harris awarded first place to *Op-O'-Me-Thumb*, in which Rollins' favorite, Anna Belle Walker appeared, and second place to *Station YYYY* with its realistic family life.

This is the last program that the Little Theatre which is so capably directed by Dorothea Thomas is to offer this year. The programs have all been greatly enjoyed and the work of this department has attracted much attention to Rollins.

Barbers are carpenters in one sense of the word. They know how to shingle on the roof of a flapper. —Avery Powell in *Florida Times-Union*.

DANCE AT COLISEUM TONIGHT SPONSORED BY SIGMA PHI PATRONESSES. LET'S GO!

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The students in the Department of Journalism will co-operate with the Staff.

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Member South Florida Press Association.
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PUBLIC FORUM

The student body is divided into three parts, or so it seems: Those who crave titular immortality, those who want immortality for their works alone, and those, like the staff of the SANDSPUR, who don't give a damn.

TO A DEFAMER OF IMMORTAL SOULS

What poem is this that receives an answer
Yet has no effect?
How can WE to live a birth or live a death select?
What words have beauty, satire, bitter irony,
Yet are wasted?

Full many men have writ the greatest thoughts
Yet ne'er of Fame have tasted.
Go now verses, take your place in that long line.
Of works whose authors do not sign, for
Some lines there are that die before their poet.

—ANONYMOUS

NAMES

Words without the author's name
Have power to do his will;
They do not claim Immortal fame.
'Tis strange one thinks the writing quill
Was made just for the man who came
To write his lines and sign his name.

Full many a verse of flame-like beauty
Has gone through scores of dusty years
And in this time has done its duty
Unchallenged by the scoffing fears
Of those who say in anger haughty
That names are all that make words weighty.

—ANONYMOUS

FAME

Immortal Poets! Did you say?
Ye think we immortal poets? Nay!
And that words have no effect,
Without the author's name direct?
Think we it's quite the other way,
When we read the poem in repay.
We full believe that time was spent
On it; nor one from that dissent.
What care we for worldly fame,
Gained by only signing there our name?

Thus to sign our name we hesitate,
And the reason why, to you we shall relate.

Have ye not heard of that unknown fighter,

Who has been celebrated by many a writer?

He did his bit, he gave his all,
Still not one soul his name can call.
He lived a birth, a life; a death unknown,

And yet for him the highest fame has grown.

Then why should we so egotistic be,
And wish our name in print to see?
For thus and so, we unanimous
Do still agree to sign

—ANONYMOUS.

COLUMBIA SOPH GIVES BEST IDEA ABOUT FAMOUS STUDENT SUICIDES (Continued from page 1)

philosophers, the poets, the preachers. We have studied history, ethics and Christianity, and from all that mass of information we are asked to accept Christianity first. We think of Christ as a great teacher of ethical principles but there are other ethical systems, and we are certainly from Missouri when it comes to the miracles."

McDill writes, "The explanation of the large number of student deaths within past few months is to be sought in the realm of phenomena. It is one of the many fads which are assailing society today, and, as with all things of ephemeral character, the best way to cope with it is to let it perish of its own misdirected force.

"Various are the causes which prompt undergraduates to seek 'the back way out': either a consuming desire to gratify a consuming spiritual curiosity, or a wish to give up the struggle, having found life too much for faint spirits, or it may be in response to a sudden mad notion to venture upon a new experience. With the first few deaths a sanction was established which others have followed in a burst of hysteria.

"The cases are to be regarded as isolated, however, each student seeking to relieve his particular burden, usually unrelated in character to any of the others, by employing the certain means of death. The solution of isolated individual problems by the popularized method of suicide has caught the undergraduate mind for the moment. There is no widespread despondency or general wave of pessimism coursing through American colleges today."

COLLEGE HAS 34 PROFS WITH ONLY 29 PUPILS

BRUSSELS, March 25.—(INS) The School of Commerce, a recent annex of the Faculty of Law and the University of Gand reports more professors than pupils.

Since the school became Flamand the number of students has greatly fallen off but the same number of professors has been retained.

There are now thirty-four of them for twenty-nine students.

A DAY AT ROLLINS—1937

Let us smile together as we recall the antiquated, slightly mildewed system of education in vogue in so many of the colleges as late as the year 1927. Recall those peculiar paths of education, so cut and dried, like deep ruts, into which a student was poured and was forced to remain for a period of four long years, doing practically the same type of work day in and day out. Could anything be more detrimental to development than this monotonous routine?

Here at Rollins, however, we of the higher intellect have come to learn the principles so important to our development. We have learned that all creations, all recreations, must come through the mind to procure the real potency of their value to the student. Contrast, for example, the curriculum of today with that of previous years. There was even an attempt to teach mathematics, history, English, and similar subjects in classes; books were read on the subject and lectures were delivered by professors. How child-like to use such rudimentary methods, entirely incongruous with the present ideas of development.

There are at present some schools that still believe these studies essential to the complete development of the mind, but of course no thought would now be given to pursuing these subjects in one's active working time. The radio conveys the study to the subconscious mind of the student while he is asleep, and procures the same desired effect that study would bring about through the conscious mind. The advanced colleges have abandoned this idea for the more practical system of study courses in personality; that is, a course taken in studying a certain professor and his individuality to obtain from him the benefits necessary to the proper interpretation of our present day life. The periods of the course are usually spent in thoughtful intercourse with the pro-

fessor; possibly in a two month cruise on his yacht, or in a hunting trip in the wilds of Canada. We know that for proper transfusion of thought the essential element is mental atmosphere, and in our present day college the student becomes so imbued with richness of thought that reflects to others the unblemished gilt of his personality.

Our campus, the jealous pride of all the country, now radiates beauty and grace like a glorious garden where one may rejoice in perpetual charm. The atmosphere of the Mediterranean architecture, perfect in every detail, is further enhanced by the Oriental servants dotted about the campus. An Indian rajah, mounted with dignity on the back of an elephant, jogs unceremoniously across the campus; a richly clad Japanese samurai is seated in his jinrickisha,—all serving to create the necessary effect.

Even the buildings seem to whisper their parts in low awesome (Continued on page 3)

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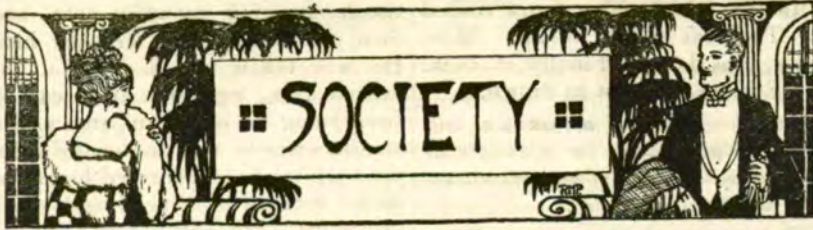
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K. E. KOMMENTS

Monday evening Mrs. Chaffee entertained the active members of the sorority with a picnic at Mrs. Haggerty's house on Sylvan Lake. Everything from fruit cocktail to pie was served and then the lovely house was explored. Later, dancing was enjoyed on the porch and lawn and the time came too soon to leave.

Helen and Margaret McKay were week-end guests at the house. It seemed like old times to see them around again.

The Easter rabbit did not forget us this year and we certainly enjoyed his visit.

Eloise Arrus left for Chicago Sunday morning. We are expecting her back next year.

Aurora McKay went home Tuesday to spend a few days.

SIGMA PHI SEZ:

Sigma Phi wishes to announce as pledge Miss Evelyn Dodge.

Mrs. Dudley Calhoun sent the house some delicious candy as an Easter gift.

Dot Conner came back, and Betsy made us a surprise visit, bringing her little sister Helen, and Phoebe MacDowell, an old Sigma Phi. They had to leave before Dickie, Mazzie and Ginny who went to Anna Maria for the week-end, returned.

Y. W. NEWS

Do not forget the water meet that is to be held on April 30th. Y. W. is selling favors, cold drinks, and other delicacies. All girls willing to work on any committee are asked to do so and help Y. W. make more money this year than ever before.

ALPHA OMEGA MUTTERINGS

Another pilgrimage embarked upon Lake Virginia Monday afternoon, and landed across the lake at a point of the compass somewhere west of "ye old family tree." Gene, Tiny, Flo, Amelia, Evelyn, Edward, Elbert, Leonard, Carl and Claude were armed to defy the wilderness with bacon, rolls, a victrola, and

six bottles—five ginger ale, and one citronella. After the "feast" Edward entertained his charmed audience with an act of acrobatic stunts. The moon was perfect, and "Stars are the Windows of Heaven," "Always," etc., were rendered enjoyable by Evelyn's faithful vic.

Flo went home to St. Pete over the week-end, brimming over with the latest Campus gossip—tales of hard and relentless bargaining, tales of the Cloverleaf rummage sale!

Flora was greatly "pepped" over an unexpected visit from her Dad.

Easter was responsible for many bounteous offerings of roses and candy.

PHI OMEGA PHACTS

Miss Loretta Salmon entertained Phi Omega Sorority with an Easter breakfast Sunday morning. Everyone ate waffles, eggs and sausages to their heart's content. Bunnies and Easter eggs were used in decorating the table. The lucky number, thirteen, enjoyed this lovely breakfast.

Shep was glad to find that the bunny had really remembered her altho it was late—better late than never, sez Shep.

The moon was unusually pretty Friday night—the cats were wonderful but the music was even better. "Some" enjoyed "Sunday" altho the two vics did not produce the same rhythm.

So they don't sell candy in a "Feed Store." What a terrible disappointment.

Grace and Flo spent Friday night and Saturday morning with Boots. "Michigan" is lots of fun but they enjoyed "Books" even more.

We are mighty proud of our artist. Let's paint another, Estelle. Prizes are always appreciated.

Lucille spent Saturday and Sunday in New Smyrna with Freda.

A DAY AT ROLLINS—1937

(Continued from page 2)

tones. Our present gymnasium is an architectural replica of a large Japanese temple, built entirely of tekewood, floors inlaid with priceless mosaics, and the walls hung with thick soft tapestries. A mist of rose-scented incense pervades the room. Students here attend their physical education classes and enjoy the merits of that priceless gift of nature—the physical body. Please do not misunderstand. The students would never think of partaking of actual physical exercises. Our theories have so advanced that they may now spend their hour of physical education reclining in voluptuous ease on soft divans, admiring the antics of the Japanese acrobats and the Egyptian temple dancers, who convey to each student's body, through his mind, the rhythm, beauty, and physical grace essential to one's well-being.

The problem of eating now serves as another novelty to distract the student's mind from the routinary monotony quite prevalent a few years ago. No longer is one aroused from his slumbers by the blare of a bugle which creates an antagonistic mood. We concede that the mental attitude of a person during the day

depends largely on the influencing circumstances of the first few moments of consciousness; so one is now awakened at a convenient hour by the soft murmurings of chanting Arabian maidens, and breakfast is served at one's bedside by sleek-haired Italian signoritas with sparkling black eyes.

Even the dining hall serves as a novelty instead of being one of the disagreeable trials of college life. No longer does the thought of eating recall a noisy crowd of people hastily devouring their food. Our present dining hall is a complete replica of a sunken Pompeian garden, with the palm-shaded goldfish pool in the center and the marble arcade sheltering the tiny round tables where the guests sit and eat a small cake of concentrated nourishment. Priceless energy is no longer consumed by the evil of overeating. We have learned that thought comes only when the body is at rest and not when forced to digest great loads

of food. The physical peace of mind is here rendered more perfect by the rhythm of soft music floating lazily across the tropical breezes.

Here at Rollins is the visible success of a great plan. Ten years ago the craze for novelty was decidedly uneducated. People sought expression of their emotions, but did not know the proper means to employ in the satisfaction of their desires. The results were disastrous,—suicidal compacts, divorce cases, a general feeling of unrest, all because of this unguided search for novelty. Here at last this dangerous energy has been worthily used and the search has grown into a search for new, higher ideals. We feel that it has been a privilege to be allowed to partake in an experiment which has had such beneficial results.

The mosquito is one musician whose music makes you nervous when it stops.—Orlando Evening Reporter-Star.

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**THE THIRST FOR BEER
OR
WHO PUT ASHES IN THE GOLD
A Tragedy
In Six Rounds**

By GEORGE LITTLEFIELD

Editor's Note No. 1. The author is demonstrated by the following work to be an undisputed member of the group of *literati* springing into being behind our Mediterranean Architecture.

Editor's Note No. 2. Perhaps this piece has been cut so much as to make it sensible. We apologize. Our idea was to approach our readers gradually rather than to spring a whole issue of "drama" upon them at once.

PROLOGUE

John Jones of Jonesville falls in love with Sally, the checkroom girl, who works in the hotel owned by Adam Swindler. Swindler unknown to Sally has mortgaged the hotel three times to two people and sold it twice to three others and unknown to the three others. Sally has a twin sister (although she herself is not a twin) whose sister died at the tender age of about a week leaving the family in dire straits financially. The burden of supporting the family is now thrown upon the father. One day while hustling washing for his wife to do he stops in at the closest blind pig and drinks a malted milk. While there he overhears a plot to blow up the hotel and all its contents, wreck the joint in general and steal all the postage stamps they keep in the branch post-office. He overhears all this with the exception of what they are to blow up, why and when, where and who.

By special arrangements Major Seagrave will deliver the prologue while seated in his famous mystery car. As he tears across the stage in front of the curtain at 200 miles an hour all that can be heard is a gigantic roar. As he finishes reading his part he steps gently down and out of the vehicle. He is 35 miles away.

ACT ONE—SCENE ONE

Time 120 Meridian

Place, Weepah, Nevada

CHARACTERS: They are all titled gentlemen in their respective communities except the short Indian who is a lady—a southerner from South Dakota and owner of much oil in Oklahoma. Therefore she is very beautiful.

The entire party set sail from the Ferry Building in San Francisco. Twenty minutes later they got off the ferry boat and changed to an interurban car. Another twenty minutes finds them in Berkeley. Another twenty and they are back where they were forty minutes ago.

ACT ONE—SCENE TWO

Enter a Boat. (They enter, the boat doesn't).

ACT TWO—SCENE FIVE

(Three and Four will follow immediately)

This party of cast-offs casts off and set sail for the headwaters of the Sacramento River. The tall Indian was also cast off as food was running low and sea gulls are hard to catch in the springtime, by heck! Three days later they encounter a storm and before the third wave had rolled over the boat the food supply was back to normal!

"We are lost," the captain shouted, "but if she sinks we'll collect the insurance." With these words he ran down into the hold and open-

ed the sea-cocks. The water rushed in. The boat begins to sink. More water, less boat! Finally it sank. The Eskimo was first to drown.

For the sake of action we will move the plot along for a couple of hundred miles without any assistance from our vast audience.

They approach the customs house which guards the entrance to Nevada. "Do all you people come from the United States of California?" asked the kindly faced, tobacco chewing customs man.

"Yes," they answered in chorus.

"Any foreigners in the party? If so, where from and how come?"

"I'm a foreigner," said Eric, "from Minneapolis."

"Enter," says our friend the customs man.

Arriving in Weepah a few days later the mulatto unfortunately got in the way of a stray bullet and was killed instantly. After that Eric began to be careful.

He registered in the only hotel and was given a room on the third floor. The bell hop accidentally shoved him out of the window and he fell and sustained a fractured shoulder and skinned elbow. About two o'clock in the afternoon of the same day he was taken out to buy a lot and the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a train, everyone but Eric being instantly cut into two or three pieces. He nearly perished of thirst and exposure on his walk home and on the way he had five horrible experiences: 1. — 2; — 3: — 4? — 5! — They are too horrible to relate!

Any way—he was nearly killed by a falling brick as he staggered down the main street of town, and barely missed instant destruction at

the hands of a runaway auto, and finally a falling wall crushed him. He was taken to the hospital for broken ribs, legs and arms caused from being hit by fallin' arches. Six months later he was discharged from the hospital and celebrated his miraculous escapes by cancelling his life insurance. He then limped into a nearby restaurant and proceeded to eat a heavy meal.

Two hours later he died from acute indigestion.

THE END

Passed on by the National Board of Review, executive board of the W. C. T. U. and in fact everyone but the English Dept. Motion picture rights reserved—funeral rites to be arranged.

Students and others who have adopted the fad of going bareheaded are menacing their lives, says Dr. Royal S. Copeland. "In summer weather the heat rays are so powerful that the barin may be seriously affected by them if the head is unprotected. It must be borne in mind that the actinic rays are just about as active in cold weather as in the hot days of summer. If they were to be feared in the heated season, they would be almost as much dreaded all the year round. Some folks go without hats because they think the sunlight will stimulate the growth of hair. About all it does is to fade it."

We would like to ask Dr. Copeland what man did before hats were invented. We'll take the chance of being "light-brained."

The bald man has one advantage. He knows that no one will ever harm a hair on his head.—Miami Herald.

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