

12-17-1929

## The Beacon (12/17/1929)

University of Rhode Island

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## Soph Hop Tonite! Will U Be There?

**Morey Pearl's Orchestra to Furnish Music; Chairman Bihldorff Predicts a Successful Affair.**

Tonight is the long looked-for night! The plans for the Soph Hop have been carried out to a nicety by the members of the various committees. Delicious refreshments, beautiful decorations, the last word in music, genial patrons and patronesses — all go to make up the air of expectation which pervades the campus.

Columbine Pascone is responsible for refreshments which will make all who partake, call for third and fourth helpings. Together with her able committee she has arranged with Ned Holland to supply a delicious beverage for the evening.

Louis Bellavia, chairman of decorations, and his diligent assistants have had two busy weeks in preparing and arranging for an enchanting garden scene and other delightful effects. Whole crews have been out in the woods picking vines, leaves, and other greens of various nature — all for the sake of getting the desired effect at the gym.

Morey Pearl's excellently trained nine-piece orchestra has been procured by Charles Hall to take care of the most important detail of the evening, and dancing will come to the listeners' feet involuntarily when they hear his smooth-flowing music.

Both favors and programs are unusually elaborate this year. Carl Bihldorff and Frank Gramelsbach looking after this item have done well in choosing keepsakes that will

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## Alma Mater's Gift

Although student comment was lacking on the suggestion of a Christmas present for our Alma Mater, the "Beacon" decided to go ahead with a plan to raise money to purchase such a present. President Edwards was interviewed first of all. He was favorable to the idea provided that the students donated the money voluntarily, in contrast to a "Dime-Day" or collection under the auspices of the administration.

This interview resulted in the request of a member of each fraternity and sorority on the campus to present the question to that house and, in the event of a favorable action, to take up a collection amounting from ten to twenty-five cents per man.

Several houses have already turned in their contributions, but general support seems to be lacking even after favorable action was taken on the matter in fraternity meetings.

The "Beacon" takes the responsibility of accepting contributions and of the purchase of the gift, which in this case will probably be one or more additional chairs to adorn the platform of our auditorium, but does not take the responsibility for the success or failure in making the collection. This is up to each and every student.

Everyone who is interested in this matter should leave his contribution with the Editor of the "Beacon" before going home for Christmas.

In case the sum collected is too small to provide for the purchase of a chair, some other gift will be selected.

# THE BEACON

PRESENTS  
THIS  
ISSUE  
AS A CHRISTMAS GREETING  
TO ALL THE FACULTY, STUDENTS AND FRIENDS OF THE COLLEGE.  
MAY THE SEASON BE ONE OF  
GAY FESTIVITY, FRIVOLITY AND  
HEARTY GOOD WILL TOWARD ALL  
OUR FELLOW MEN  
PEACE  
ON  
EARTH  
GOOD  
WILL  
TOWARD MEN

## Gifts for Christmas

Now that the pre-Christmas season has arrived once again let us consider just what this crucial period of the year means to many of us. Unfortunately, or fortunately, according to the individual's point of view, the custom of exchanging gifts at Christmas has grown to such proportions that many persons look upon the two or three weeks prior to the holiday as a time of perplexity and worry. The thought "Have I selected something he will like?" keeps recurring over and over again and invariably produces a case of "nerves" and in some instances hysteria. The trite expression "It's all in your state of mind" is especially pertinent when applied to persons thus afflicted. Such perplexity and undue solicitude may be eliminated entirely if the celebrator of Christmas looks upon the custom of giving presents as an essential problem and treats it accordingly.

A person who attempts to solve any problems must be optimistic. Such a spirit of hopefulness may at all times be promoted by auto-suggestion. Who could fail to be sanguine at Christmas when it is known that "God loveth a cheerful giver" and "Tis more blessed to give than to receive." What then should obviate a feeling of worry and perplexity more than the knowledge that a giver may be a recipient of Divine love and blessing! After the proper initial mental attitude has been secured, the selection and conferring of gifts should become a joyful and happy undertaking.

Every Christmas I pass through the stages enumerated above. The period of mental depression is followed subsequently by a period of mental exhilaration. When the gifts are all purchased, wrapped securely and deposited under the tree or in the Post Office I sigh with relief, secure in the knowledge that I am "broke" again for another year, or perhaps, not quite that long.

I must be candid and confess that whether it be for Christmas or a birthday the choice of a suitable gift for a friend always gives me the pip. Men and women, particularly women, are such unconventional creatures anyway! They have so many pet idiosyncrasies that to anticipate their wishes one must trust to luck—and the state of their corns. Furthermore, the business of choosing cannot be systematized, since presents do not offer a ready classification. Take the common or garden vanity bag, that indispensable acquisition of feminine respectability. Is it a useful or ornamental object? It is useful in that it is used a great deal, and ornamental in that it affords a means of self-adornment. But vanity bag is out of the question in any case, as the fair young lady has more than enough of them, and would treat the additional one as an insult to her artistic ability.

One has, moreover, to use considerable discretion in choosing a man's present. As a last recourse, a cravat is usually obtained for the male of the species. The selection of a neck-tie is a problem of no mean difficulty, for there are as many kinds of decorations for the neck as there were varieties of rats listed in the "Pied Piper." In my choice of cravats, at least, I am not eccentric. Amongst several neck-ties presented me last Christmas was one that several R. I. men commented favorably upon. As a result I wore it more than I should have until finally two young ladies (Yes, they were co-eds!) stopped me one day in a very diplomatic manner and suggested that I wear a different kind of tie. This innuendo led me to state that they could get me to wear a new ornament about my neck if they cared to provide the same. I'm now hopefully looking forward to a Christmas gift from the young ladies!

Several years ago I decided to buy my mother a pair of slippers for

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## Varsity Wins in Opener, 74-32

**Opening Game With New Bedford Proves to Be a One-sided Victory for Rhody; Free Scoring Characterizes Slow Contest in Which Textile Fails On Defense**

Touching the highest score in recent years, the Varsity surprised a large gathering of students at the gym by playing circles around New Bedford Textile, 74 to 32.

Kearns started the count with a short shot from the front of the hoop. Tyler got one off the backboard, followed by Pierce of New Bedford. A long pass, Tyler to Ackroyd, two fouls, and a basket by Kearns brought the score up. Karl of Textile made good after failing on a foul try, and his teammate did likewise.

At this point the second team took up the slaughter. Pierce, the opposing lanky center, scored twice in rapid succession, as did Crandall for Rhode Island. Osterlund scored on a pass from Wiggenhouser and the half ended with Osterlund making good his free try, thus bringing the score 37 to 11.

The Varsity quintet started the second half in much the same manner as the first. Stevens, the diminutive forward of New Bedford, dropped a long tom, Collision cut for the basket, and scored under the basket. Goff passed a long one to Ackroyd who made the attempt good. The mill men made a

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## S. A. E. Holds Father And Son Banquet

**Large Turn-out of "Dads" and Guests Participate in Annual Function of Local Chapter; McCue Acts as Toastmaster**

A form of campus social activity unique in purpose if not in form, had its expression on Saturday evening, December 7, when the local chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon held its second annual father and son banquet. The affair was a marked success from start to finish.

It began with an informal gathering of "dad," sons and guests at the chapter house. The scene then shifted to the south dining room of East Hall where one of Chef Stowell's well known steak dinners awaited. Following the dinner, a long list of speakers held the attention of an interested audience for several hours. Toastmaster Martin P. McCue introduced President Howard Edwards, who was followed by Professor J. W. Ince and a number of members of the Providence Alumni Association of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, including Col. C. W. Stowell, Maine Alpha, U. of Maine; Lester S. Walling, Massachusetts Gamma, Harvard; Walter C. Wood, Massachusetts Iota Tau, M. I. T.; and Basil W. Collins, Massachusetts Gamma. Other speakers were A. M. Gencarelli, R. I.

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## Former Ed Shows Christmas Spirit

### Art Smith, Former Editor of Beacon, Contributes Story Of His Present Occupation; Manuscript Arrives Just in Time to Be Featured in Christmas Issue

(Time was when I was on the Beacon Board and I know that some weeks material is short, so maybe the editor will in desperation publish even this).

A conventional alumni item would say A. Z. Smith, '29, was a "Receiving Engineer with the Radio Corporation of America at Riverhead, L. I." Well, the title is official but flattering. We call ourselves "dial twisters."

Riverhead's 6700 people are hemmed in by 500,000 ducks. The tang given to the air by these duck ranches is rivalled only by the young mountain of scallop shells marking the head of navigation of Peconic Bay. The town is really very pleasant, though, and there is very enjoyable cat-boating and bathing during the summer. Winter is "not so hot" in the slangy as well as literal meaning. Riverhead is the county seat, so it has a flock of stores, banks, title guarantee companies, movie, court house and jail.

830 acres of scrub pine sandlot is used by the R. C. A. for its shortwave receiving aeriols and four shoestrings ten miles long are required for long wave aeriols. Commercial traffic messages from Europe, Africa, South and Central America, and the West Indies are picked up, detected, amplified, and switched onto private wires which carry the signals into New York where operators translate the dots and dashes into messages. We have a staff of forty men at Riverhead whose job it is to keep the signals shooting through to New York. Illustrative of the size of things, the short wave station A battery is a 6,000 amp-hour unit, and would last but six hours if it wasn't charged continuously.

I work in the short wave building down an alley lined with receivers picking up two San Francisco signals, Montreal, and Liberia in Africa. With spare sets I check up on the R. C. A. transmitters at Rocky Point, L. I., to see that each has a clear note and clean keying. I make frequent observations on a station in Siam and three in Japan to determine the best wave length to use in establishing a reliable communication circuit to those countries.

The work is interesting and with a gang of good fellows. Almost everybody has an auto, but I was original and bought a bicycle, Sears Roebuck's best, b'gosh. I dunno but what I have the laugh on the rest at that, because no auto is allowed nearer than 1500 feet of the radio station due to ignition interference with short wave reception.

A. Z. S., '29.

Dorham: "Hey, I wanna exchange this text-book."

Jack: "Too late; you've had it a whole term."

Dorham: "But, I just found out that every other page is missing."

## Varsity Basketball Schedule

Dec. 13—New Bedford—Kingston  
Jan. 15—Northeastern — Kingston.  
Jan. 18—Worcester Tech—Worcester.  
Jan. 23—Arnold College—Kingston.  
Jan. 25—U. S. Coast Guard—Kingston.  
Feb. 7—Worcester Tech—Kingston.  
Feb. 11—Boston Univ.—Kingston.  
Feb. 15—Connecticut—Kingston  
Feb. 19—Brown Univ.—Kingston  
Feb. 22—Northeastern—Boston.  
Feb. 26—Trinity—Hartford.  
Mar. 1—Conn. Aggies—Storrs.  
Mar. 6—St. Michaels—Kingston.  
Mar. 8—Brown Univ. — Providence.

## 1929 Grist Analysis

By D. A. O'C.

The inside story of the birth of such a publication as the Grist should be one of general interest. In consideration of this fact, some information on the last Grist may be pertinent.

In attacking the problem last year, an attempt was made to apply scientific business management as far as possible. In this the editors were eminently successful. To begin with, a study of the personnel of previous Grist boards was made. It was concluded that they were too cumbersome to be efficient, and a smaller board was decided upon. An organization chart was drawn, with each department reporting to its particular executive. At the completion of each specific department's assigned work, these executives reported to two others, depending on whether they were in business or the editorial divisions. The Managing Editor and Business Manager conferred directly with the Editor-in-Chief.

So well did this organization function, that the actual work of collecting copy and incorporating it directly into the "dummy" took only four days of the editor's time. While the sub-editors were employed about gathering this material, the editor was free to plan the "dummy", arrange business details, and prepare the more important editorial portions of the book. When press time came, every department had functioned so smoothly that there was a steady flow of material across the proof reading desks of the editors; the material being sent to the printer on a sectional printing schedule, which was completed in four days.

The business details surrounding last year's publication are well worth a study. When the staff made such a study in the early days of their incumbency last year, they were appalled by the exceeding grave danger of financial loss. No figure as to costs of former issues were available; there was no standard to judge by. Consequently, it was decided to employ an exceedingly large margin of safety. Realizing that there is a tendency among the student officers on this campus to enjoy ice cream sodas, and trips hither and thither on the "expense accounts" of their organization, and feeling that a rigid executive policy would cut this source of loss immensely, all members of the board were requested not have any expenses, going on the basis that an efficient executive would find ways to get more, and do more, for less money.

This policy was such a success that we honestly believe that the biggest source of loss to former issues was eliminated! The total expense account of the entire Grist Board of last year amounted to approximately twenty dollars.

In the beginning, when a budget was being drawn up, and possible costs being estimated, an alarming discovery was made. We were running into the law of diminishing returns! Each student pays four dollars for his copy of the Grist. But each copy costs the board about five dollars. The student body had been largely increased, (about 100 additional students), since the previous year. As a result, we were faced with the necessity of raising one hundred dollars more than ever before, to take care of the extra loss. This was a problem. Gone were the full page ads of the construction companies of yesterday. This meant another potential loss of one hundred dollars.

In a college annual, the total advertising averages about the same amount for each year, except when it falls, through poor management. It is difficult to sell this kind of advertising; the business man looks upon it as a gift. The loss of the construction advertising, coupled with prospect of diminishing returns called for the evolution of some new solution. Psychology was called into play; it was concluded that any business man who could be sold a page of advertising for the existing price of twenty-five dollars, could be sold the same page for thirty dollars. A ten per cent discount was offered for cash. This was a new idea! Ten per cent looked big to the men who were giving the advertising, and they took advantage of it to a large degree. Yet we made a \$2 profit per page over preceding years, and eliminated the problem

of collection, in one stroke. In addition, our cash balance was always high, enabling us to pay every bill instantly, upon its receipt.

When these major problems of organization, expense control, and financing had been settled, contracts were considered. The board refused to work under the standard contracts used in such cases, with their sliding scale discounts for early cut and copy delivery. These contracts appear on the surface to be a boon to the editors, but a closer examination shows that they always act as a penalty for late delivery, rather than a boon for early delivery of material. It is impossible to get enough of the material in on time to gain much in this fashion. The board drew up its own type of contract: Instead of being sold the contract by the competing firms, the board decided to be the aggressors and sell the privilege of doing the work; on its own terms. The sliding scale of discounts from the standard was demanded. This cut costs enormously; since the competing firms could not estimate on the costs within two hundred dollars, and neither could the board. Thus we demanded a rate which guaranteed a definite percentage reduction of the total.

In addition, each competing firm was forced to submit sample art work, as one of the bases for award, with the understanding that this work was to be contributed free by the successful firm before contracts were signed. The art work in last year's Grist cost absolutely nothing!

This matter decided, there remained the important items of choosing a cover. Most of the recent Grists required the making of one or more brass dies, and these are costly. We decided to use none. A standard grain leather was selected, a standard border used, and a standard college seal (which was already in existence) also used. A standard upper frame was chosen. This left us with the necessity for a die, bearing the words, "The Grist, 1929," which was to be set in the upper frame. But even this cost was eliminated! A standard block of plain metal, with ordinary Old English type for the letters, saved the cost of a die. The only costs for the cover were those of material and labor, a rare occurrence in college annuals!

The size of all cuts was reduced from one-quarter to three-eighths of an inch on two sides. The reduction was not noticeable in the finished book, but engraving is sold by the square inch. A goodly number of square inches was saved, reducing engraving costs.

It cost thirteen dollars and seventy cents to print a page; no pages were feature pictures; they cost nothing.

Yet the size of the book was cut in no way; nor do we feel that the wasted. Plain borders were used on quality of the contents suffered in the least. After an inspection of several hundred college annuals, it was concluded that the book must be simple in design, neat in appearance, and must compare favorably with commercial publications, which came under our observation. Taste was emphasized. The vari-toned blue is run throughout, embodying the feature inserts in the color scheme. These were printed on a neat, yet inexpensive art paper.

The theme, a trip through the college, from Freshman to Senior, was chosen, because it emphasized the completion of the new buildings. The theme was consistently maintained throughout, a fact which has not been adhered to in past issues.

The book may be criticized, however, for one reason: It might have been made better. Yet we could have easily gotten into difficulty in the process of doing so. After all, the Grist is an extra-curricular piece of work. It is a terrific strain on the editors, who feel the weight of its responsibility. How many of the critics, whether student or professors, would care to attack a three thousand dollar project, not knowing where one thousand of these dollars is to be found? And this in addition to one's school work? And without any figures from the past to use as a basis for estimates?

The danger of these editorial positions lies in the fact that the student who accepts the position has

no conception of the staggering problem, which he meets so unexpectedly. And unless the price of the Grist is raised as the student body increases, some unfortunate Grist Board will find itself doomed through the diminishing returns mentioned heretofore. For an increase in the student body does not bring an increased demand for Grist advertising. The resources of this medium are limited, almost to a constant.

That this careful method of study of administration, financing, economy, and cost-cutting, proved successful, a comparison with past years shows clearly. Practically for the first time the Grist made money! The 1929 Grist made a cash profit of approximately six hundred and fifty dollars! And it did not have a greater income than former issues either. The greatest single factor in its success was the elimination of all unnecessary expense, coupled with a carefully studied cutting of costs.

## Aggie Club

Wednesday night last was not only a "Rhodes Night" or "His" night, but also the Aggie Club's night. It was an open house affair and the whole house was there with some to spare. The speaker, Dr. Odland of the Experiment Station staff, proved to be very interesting. The nucleus of the talk was centered in the Mid-West.

After the talk every one made merry in one way or another, and the conclusion of it all is that every one present was happy, and it was a very successful meeting. Little more can be said except that we are looking forward to the next meeting.

Foresight is that quality whereby we are enabled to blunder into success without looking surprised. — The Tomahawk.

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## Co-eds Sing at Sunday Services

Under Direction of Prof. Howes the Women's Glee Club Presents a Program Of Christmas Carols.

Rev. Arthur H. Bradford, D. D., a Congregational minister of Providence, delivered a most interesting lecture last Sunday on "The Quest." The subject proved very appropriate, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience which attended.

The first presentation of the Women's Glee Club was an added feature to the Sabbath service. The way in which the listeners received the selections from the feminine voices must have been encouraging to this new organization.

Undoubtedly, it was through the combined efforts of the director and members of the group, that the program was such a success. Professor Allan Howes, who has had experience in the Harvard Glee Club, has untiringly trained the young women, and his efforts would not seem to have been wasted.

The musical program was rather unique, old and unfamiliar, though beautiful Christmas carols took the place of the more familiar church airs. The strains of the carols, as they floated through the air, touched the audience, and the listeners were filled with the holy Christmas spirit. Then came "Virgin Lullaby," sung by Bertha Lee, the soloist of the afternoon. This melody fairly thrilled the attentive audience, as the angelic words, so beautifully rendered, rang through the auditorium.

When the congregation joined in the singing of the American Christmas carols, a certain solemnity stilled the air, the world rejoiced, as the college men and women raised their voices to heaven in sincere praise and reverence.

The members of the Women's Glee Club are: Misses Anthony, Picker-

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS

(Continued From Page 1)

Christmas. Being unversed in the ways of shopping, I went to one of the largest stores in the city just when the rush was at its height. It took some considerable courage to enter that shop, as it seemed to overflow with women and more women, with an occasional hen-pecked husband lagging behind. I got inside at last, after waiting for an ample matron to disentangle herself from the swinging doors. As I moved toward the shoe counter, I was met with hostile glances and rude buffetings—since I, a mere male, was daring to enter within the "holy of holies"—a women's shoe department. My reception at the counter was no more inviting. On mentioning the size of slippers I wanted, the girl who was serving me, gave me a veiled look of pity—as though I was more than indiscreet in knowing such an essential detail! But the final blow was yet to come. The price required, produced within me that sinking sensation which denotes a crash. Yet at length the deed was done, and I escaped into the street with a whole skin and empty purse.

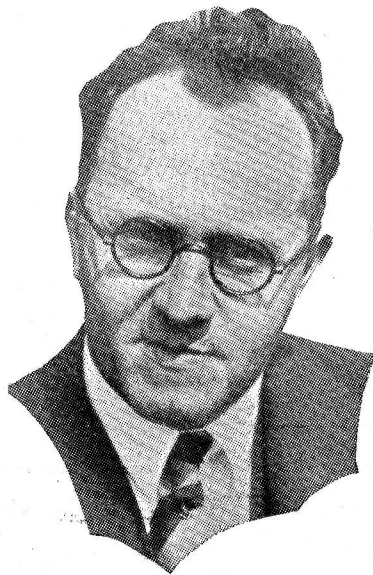
In this case, it was more the purchase than the choice that caused the trouble; but when dealing with the younger representatives of the fair sex the whole aspect is altered. I have learned much valuable experience in the course of my study of the gentle sex. Amongst other things, I accidentally discovered that, although the actual giving of presents may be simple, the results are frequently quite unforeseen. Give heed, ye men of R. I., to the story told me last summer by one of my classmates and learn about women from him. In the month of July, I had a visit from one of my college chums, a delightful chap. After talking over old times and old friends he startled me with an announcement of his engagement. Being of an inquisitive turn of mind, I begged him to tell me all about the romance. It seems that a Christmas or two ago he sent a young lady friend an inexpensive gift. Shortly after he received a card of thanks and an invitation to dinner. "Great oaks from tiny acorns grow" is apropos when applied to his predicament. I'm now waiting for a bid to the wedding. Thus it can be seen that the presentation of gifts to friends of the opposite sex takes on a deep and ominous significance that is not always present in the mind of the donor. As in all things there is a happy medium which will circumvent even the most wily Amazon. It is this:

"Send her a card, and keep the change for personal pleasures."

skill, H. Scott, Briggs, Page, D. Scott, Holden, Brand, Connery, Barrows, Leonard, Owens, R. Lee, Drury, Birch, B. Lee, G. Fogarty, Gatzemier, Holmes, Ware, Whipple, Openshaw, McNamee, Clancy, Viall, E. Martin, MacDonald, Nichols, Selonek, Littlefield, MacCarville, A. Martin, Cummings, Francis, Calland, Pierce, and Walling.

The recently elected officers of the organization are: President, Gladys Whipple, vice president, Frances Scott, and secretary-treasurer, Helen McNamee.

Some Westhampton girls desire to know what toilet soap is best for canaries.



Stanley W. Hetherington

ville, Brooks and Chaffee, dealers in stocks and bonds, Providence.

Mr. Donald Bunce, '29, is a research chemist with the Providence Dry Salters, East Greenwich.

Mr. Henry Armbrust, '29, is employed as chemist by the Theiss Process and Dyeing Co., Arctic, R. I.

Mr. A. G. Kevorkian, '29, is instructor in plant pathology at Radcliffe and is studying advanced botany at Harvard.

Messrs. M. J. O'Brien, '28, Andrew Matarese, '28, A. A. Savastano, '28, and George Young, '27, are attending Harvard Medical School.

Mr. Samuel Engdall, '28, is a bridge engineer with the R. I. S. B. P. R.

Mr. Larry Dring, '28, is instructor of athletics at the U. of N. C., where he is pursuing graduate work in public finance.

Mr. John Shoesmith, '28, is employed at the license bureau of the city of Providence.

Mr. Kenneth C. Brown, '28, is with the Western Electric Co. at Newark, N. J.

Mr. Russell Eckloff, '27, was recently married to Miss Catherine Armbrust.

Mr. Emanuel Gluckman, '25, was recently married in Providence.

Mr. Benjamin Fine, '28, is studying journalism at Columbia.

Mr. Wallace McClean, '29, is teaching at Chester High School, Chester, Vt.

Mr. Joseph Clegg, '27, is assistant manager at the Grant Store, Newport, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Orr, '27, announce the birth of a daughter, weight eight pounds 13 ounces, at Joliet, Ohio.

## Alumni News

Miss Dorothy Lynn, ex-'29, has recently announced her engagement to Mr. Walter T. Carpenter.

Miss Alice Shaw, ex-'31, has announced here engagement to Mr. Dana Goff.

Miss Alice Sims, '28, is teaching Home Economics at Medford High School, Medford, Mass.

Mr. Charles Heaton, '28, is seriously ill with ulcers of the stomach. He is a student of the Dental School at the U. of Maryland.

Mr. William Fleming, '28, is employed as student engineer with the Worthington Pump Co., Cincinnati.

Mr. William Cook, '28, is employed with the Westinghouse Electric Co., East Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. Chester Scott, '28, has accepted a position with the Western Electric Co. at Newark, N. J.

Mr. Howard Canfield, '28, who is employed by the Underwood Typewriter Co., New York, N. Y., was recently married.

Mr. Len Duckworth, '28, is employed with the Oneonta Gas and Electric Co., Oneonta, N. Y.

Mr. William Ledward, '29, is enrolled at the U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.

Mr. Kenneth Wright, '29, is employed at the office of Mande-

For the gift that is distinctive without being expensive. . .

For the one "her" or the special "him"

For things the family will surely like

Gladding's

\$1.00 & \$1.50

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A Quality Store In the Heart of the City

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When in South County

SHOP AT

KENYON'S

Wakefield,

R. I.

THE BOOKE SHOP

at 4 Market Square

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J. M. Schmidt & Son

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Tuesday - 17th

READ & WHITE

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JOHN CHAPMAN, Campus Representative

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# The Beacon

Published weekly by the students of  
Rhode Island State College

## Terms of Subscription

One year in advance.....\$2.00  
Single copies......05  
Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager. All contributions must be signed. Authorship will be withheld, if requested.

## Notice of Entry

Entered as second-class matter October 3, 1917, at the Post Office at Kingston, R. I., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

James W. Armstrong, '30.....Editor  
Horace C. Kreinick, '30.....Managing Editor  
Frances Wright, '30.....Assistant Editor  
Lincoln A. Dexter, '31.....Business Manager  
Robert Rockafellow.....Faculty Advisor

## ASSOCIATE BOARD

Richard B. Cole, '31.....Campus  
Francis B. Patrick, '31.....Sports  
Muriel G. Fletcher, '31.....Co-ed  
Genevieve Fogarty, '31.....Intercollegiate  
Robert R. Staples, '31.....Alumni  
Hyman M. Cokin, '31.....Feature

## CONTRIBUTING BOARD

Matthew Kearns, '30.....Daniel O'Connor, '30  
Hope Willis, '30.....William G. Mokray, '29

## NEWS STAFF

William Kelleher, '31.....Natalie Dunn, '32  
Robert Sherman, '31.....Philip Lyon, '32  
Madeleine Pressoir, '31.....Arthur Carey, '32  
Kathleen Ince, '32.....Anthony Judge, '32  
Barbara Masterson, '32.....George Lawrence, '32  
Frederick Thompson, '32

## BUSINESS STAFF

Ralph A. Farrow.....Advertising Manager  
John C. Hammond.....Circulation Manager  
Fred E. Sullaway.....Subscription Manager  
Linwood T. Brown.....Kenneth G. Laidlaw  
Harold W. Flynn.....Glenn W. Martin  
Wallace Crook

## This Issue

It is significant to note that this issue of The Beacon contains a feature article written by each one of the three editors of this paper during the year 1928-29.

A. Z. Smith writes a story of his job with the Radio Corporation of America on Long Island. "Danny" O'Connor contributes an analysis of the 1929 Grist, that should be of interest to all, both for the style of writing and for the many valuable statistics and facts contained in it. It is an article, which might well be placed on the library shelf for the use of future Grist boards. Last, but not least, we mention "The History of the Grists" compiled and edited by Bill Mokray. Although, some readers may judge quality inversely to quantity, we assure you that this contribution is worth much more than the time required in reading it. Like the "History of The Beacon," which was published last June, this history is full of interesting and amusing incidents concerned with the development of an important college activity.

These contributions to our paper, by those who are no longer actively engaged in the publishing of it, certainly show that each still has his college in mind.

And, may we add that in our minds, this expression of college spirit is identical with a true Christmas spirit.

## Gratitude

Some of us have made honors in our scholastic work, some have attained success in the field of athletics, while others have not been so fortunate. During the college year we give our athletic teams support, as we should, and we stand behind any activity, which is sponsored by the college, but I wonder how many of us stop to give gratitude to those who have done a great deal towards making our College life a happy one. There is never any praise or word of good cheer for the man who is responsible for our eating facilities. Chef Stowell is a friend of every one on the campus. He sees that special food is administered to the sick and he even keeps a first aid kit, which is at the disposal of any student at any time. The chef puts out food, which is of the highest grade, and which rates above the food in any eastern college, whether the

institution be public or private. Food is always obtainable from the kitchen for such purposes, as the practice house, and sick meals are always sent out under the personal supervision of the chef, and at a nominal cost.

Let us all wish Chef Stowell A Merry Christmas, and A Happy New Year in gratitude for what he does for us during the college year.

—L. F. M.

## Oogle, Oogle!

Throughout the year, the current Rhode Island slang has been "Oogle oogle". Even the Providence papers deemed the phrase epochal enough to command a strip of cartoon, the students thought it good enough to decorate a post on home-coming day, but, and here is the calamity—no one had presence of mind to define the expression. Could The Beacon allow such a choice and spontaneous combination to die? Oh no. Immediately after the advent of the "Oogle oogle", The Beacon sent reporters hot upon the trail of the originators. Eventually the "coop" was scored. We have hit upon the original meaning.

It happened in South Hall. An ed, too well known on the campus to be mentioned here, was gallantly courting a co-ed, while she washed the dishes and he dried. A second ed noticed the consistency of the courtship, and in a moment of excess idiocy called "Oogle oogle". The war-cry was taken up by the students, who had heard the remark, and a meaning was finally worked up for the expression. To steal Webster's thunder:

"Oogle oogle"—noun—an expression, commonly believed to have originated at Rhode Island State College, meaning shame. A mocking statement of ridicule. v. To mock.

We can now use the phrase with a feeling of security, since we now have a meaning that is at least understandable. We can "ogle oogle" the student body for the 261 flunkos; we can "ogle oogle" a part of the faculty for the new interfraternity basketball ruling; we can mock the part of the student body that did not turn out for the first basketball game of the year; we can "ogle oogle" the weather man for the abominable rain, snow, fog, and sunshine program he has displayed in the last few weeks. These are just a few of the uses to which the new expression can be put by the student body as a whole. Individual students can find more appropriate usages. When you flunk a test, don't curse the prof. Look at him seriously, with tears in your eyes, if need be, and remark, audibly, but not too sarcastically, "Oogle oogle, you fat-head". When you get demerits because your roommate threw his clothes on your desk, don't bawl him out, give him the "ogle oogle".

But New Year's is approaching and is universally supposed to be the time that marks reformation. Let's try to make our resolutions so strong and so well planned, as to make the expression "ogle oogle" a needless one. If we all turn out for the home games, no one can "ogle ogle" us on spirit; if we hit the books for a change, the faculty won't be able to ride us; in short, if each of us does what he is supposed to do, there will be no reason to perpetuate the slangy collegiate "ogle oogle".

## A Christmas Note

When Santa rides through Kingston with his reindeer, and comes upon the tall chimney in back of Lippitt Hall, we hope he will have time enough to stop here. We'll have the power plant furnaces put out, so that when Mr. Claus comes down into that big fireplace to find our note, he won't get his whiskers singed. And here lies our second problem—the note—to compose it. What does Rhody need? Many things, to be sure. She needs chairs for the auditorium platform, but we, the students, can

give her that, if we will but each contribute a few cents. Rhody has been a rather good child this year, and indeed it would not be too much for her to ask for a new building. A girls' dormitory, a chapel, or a community house. These are all necessities and Rhode Island would appreciate them beyond expression. However, we could be a little more considerate of Santa's purse, and write for a certain kind of a building that would pay for itself after a time: a college garage.

Many of the students have expensive cars and it is a pity the way they have to be left outdoors all the time, in the rain and snow and cold. Students have cars, cars must have garages. It is as essential to house a man's horse as it is to house a man. Cars are necessary to make college life complete. They are just another means which the present generation has of "lengthening its ropes," of pushing out its tentacles in order to gather in a larger amount of knowledge, wealth and enjoyment. It is next to impossible to find vacant garages in the village. Some eds and co-eds keep their automobiles in the village in private garages so far distant from the campus, that by the time they walk out to get them, some driver along the highway has taken pity on the apparent hikers and offered them rides in their own cars. The college owns all the land near the center of activities, therefore, it seems as though the State ought to play the role of Santa Claus and give Rhody a garage. The State is wealthy and can well afford to advance the money requisite for construction. The upkeep expenses for heat, electricity, furnishings and the like, from year to year, will be practically nil. The students will gradually repay the construction costs, since anyone who has a car worthy of a garage, will be willing to pay a few dollars rent in place of what the absence of such a shelter costs in wear on the machine. Ultimately, Santa will be repaid and it will not be said that we asked for too much.

Won't some one who is talented, write Santa (in other words, write President Edwards, the Board and the State) a persuasive little Christmas note, mentioning this among the many other things that Rhody wants and needs, in order that she can measure up to the standard of American colleges?

—A. B. S.

## Steam vs. Classes

Rhode Island State College certainly has a wonderful heating system. Heat is distributed to all the buildings from one central heating plant. The building, with its towering smokestack has had its photograph in Providence papers, and in all ways is considered a superb piece of engineering.

There is one thing about this wonderful plant, however, which is not quite so wonderful, and that is its location. Professors and students having classes in Lippitt Hall will surely agree that the very occasional "blowing off" of steam is a source of constant annoyance and interruption. If the number of minutes wasted during every class held in Lippitt Hall were totalled, the number of hours wasted in waiting for this "blowing off" to stop would be surprising.

Not being an engineer, it is impossible for the writer to know whether this location was chosen because no other site would do, but the fact remains that the intermittent shrieking and whistling of safety valves just outside of the classroom windows certainly is exasperating.

## Comment

This man Goff is a find for Coach Keaney. He expects big things of that youth who is now only in his second year. He is also a star pitcher so the Aggie teams will probably have more difficulty before they finish the collegiate year.

—Connecticut Campus.



## Y. W. Brings Joy To Children

### Annual Christmas Party Is Given to Peace Dale Kiddies; Santa Claus Distributes Gifts

Love

Perhaps you saw a group of Freshmen struggling through the snow last Wednesday, bearing on their shoulders a large Christmas tree. This is an annual occurrence and heralds the Y. W. Christmas party given for the poor children of Peace Dale.

This year the party was an unusual success. Over thirty-five children attended, and although they were rather bashful at first, they soon became accustomed to the girls, and especially when Santa Claus (Bert Lee) began to give them their presents did they enter into the fun. There was an entertainment which included the singing of Christmas carols.

The children ate their ice cream and cookies with such evident pleasure that Y. W. felt amply repaid for its efforts. Mr. Wilcox provided transportation, and the children rode home in high spirits at eight o'clock.

Muriel Fletcher, vice president of the Y. W. C. A., was in charge of the various committees.

## VARSIITY WINS OPENING GAME

(Continued from page 1)

brief spurt with Pierce, Karl and Stevens leading the offense.

The second team substituted and brought the score up eight points, meanwhile holding the tired textile five to five points. The game ended shortly after Turla sank a difficult shot from the side court.

At times the Varsity combination played ragged but as the game progressed improved in their passing and shooting, even though the opposition was not very great. Goff and Tyler from last year's Frosh team, performed creditably and the shooting of Kearns, Ackroyd and Collison was noticeable as was the pass work of Osterlund.

The summary:

Rhode Island, 74	New Bedford, 32
Collison, f 4 0 8	Stevens, f 4 0 8
W'g'nh's'r f 1 0 2	Cook, f 2 1 5
Osterl'd, f 2 1 5	Malone, f 1 0 2
Kearns, f 5 3 13	Pierce, c 4 0 8
O'Brien, f 0 0 0	Wright, c 0 0 0
Ackroyd, c 10 1 21	Karl, g 4 0 8
Crandall, c 3 0 6	Warb't'n, g 0 1 1
Goff, g 1 0 2	
Turla, g 3 0 6	
Tyler, g 5 1 11	
Winsor, g 0 0 0	

Total 37 6 74 Total 30 2 32

## Reporter Evolves Christmas Story

### We Are Told to Make Believe Christmas Is in February; "Construction Boom" on College Campus Is Described

With Christmas just around the corner, what would be more fitting than a Christmas story? Let us "make believe" it is back in February, 1910, probably before your time—as it is mine—but "who cares", so long as we know all that was going on then, or before.

The Beacon of that time was published monthly and in magazine form. I choose my story from this "magazine," since as you all know, it does include some queer stories at times, funny ones, too.

A long time ago, back in 1895 (the time of the much talked of "Swamp Fight," supposedly) our beloved Davis Hall burned down (don't worry, the contents were saved—you know that), and left the college with-

out recitation rooms and the students (that's what the story called them) without a dormitory. A wooden building called the carpenter shop was built to take its place and stood near the middle of the upper campus. Then as times changed (and "prejudice gave way to progress") people became more extravagant and another building was erected (of wood) to accommodate the students and was informally named "The Barracks" and formally called the chemistry laboratory building, which, by the way, is now known very informally, as the "Sheep Barn." It was built in a hurry—16 days, to be exact—and in the middle of winter, which was the probable cause for much lumber being left over, due to the fact that snow covered much of it. When the snow disappeared, the lumber reappeared and the carpenters, enraged to think that "Pop" Nature had foiled them so, decided to use up the lumber by building a Botanical Laboratory, so-called, probably because of the many different kinds of wood involved.

In 1898, Lippitt Hall was constructed and the wooden buildings were moved over in the corner of the quadrangle (where "Bliss" now stands). And so, my story has end-

ed, but let me add: In those days men were men and women were ladies, so grandpa says. Progress certainly has changed things.

## SOPH HOP TONIGHT! WILL YOU BE THERE?

long remind the owner of the Hop of '32.

Francis Fay has arranged for the patrons and patronesses. They are Dr. and Mrs. Edwards, Professor and Mrs. Browning, Prof. and Mrs. Ince, Dean and Mrs. G. E. Adams, Capt. and Mrs. Freeman, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keaney.

You may readily draw from this brief summary that no effort has been spared to bring satisfaction to all who attend the Soph Hop of the class of '32.

### A Good Yarn

Clerk (Showing customer golf stockings): "Wonderful value, sir. Worth double the money. Latest pattern, fast colors, holeproof, won't shrink, and it's a good yarn."

Customer: "Yes, and very well told."—Ex.



**Of Course,  
We Want  
A Winning  
Team!**

But—that team must be the sort of winner we all like. We want real sport, we want "to play the game." If we cannot win that way, then we do not want to win. It's that way in the printing we do. We want your orders, because we produce the sort of a job you deserve.

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# A. A. Votes on Letter Men

## Eighteen Receive Major R. I. in Football; Frosh Numerals to Be Awarded; Cross-Country Awards Also Announced

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association it was voted to award eighteen varsity letters in recognition of Rhody's prominent football team this fall. Of these eighteen major R. I.'s, nine will be received by seniors, four by juniors and the remaining five by sophomore members of the squad.

Those receiving their major R. I. are: Capt. Lazareck, Capt. Howes, Kearns, Cragan, Goff, Potter, Davis, Flaherty, Carr, Murgo, Gill, Davidson, Lewis, Suter, Collison, McCue, Sherman, Hjelstrom.

Announcement was also made regarding the awarding of freshman numerals. The Frosh team this year is without question the best for the last few years, going through the season with three victories, three reverses and one tie.

The following will receive their numerals: DeRita, Kay, Dimock, Grossman, Bradshaw, Cragan, Collison, Stickney, Modleszewski, Fleisher, Hodgson, Cummings, Arnold, Martynick.

Varsity letters were awarded to the following members of the cross-country team: Capt. Jerry Bean, Leroy Hersey, Herman Miner, Howard Ward, James Armstrong, and Manager Benjamin Mayhew.

Frosh numerals were earned by John Grilli, Towle, Drowne, Krausche, Phetteplace, Williams, Parker and Nyeblom.

Co-Ed: "Stop that man; he wanted to kiss me."

Cop: "That's all right, Miss, there'll be another along in a minute."

# A History of the Grist

W. G. M. '29

When one, supposedly modern, looks back through the years when the nucleus of an institution was being created, and these first efforts, crude and cumbersome, now appear antique, and the customs, timeworn, seem humorous, it is to be expected that some criticisms will be made. Consequently the early "Grist"—the results of months of toil—appear but imitations of what they were meant to be, and whatever few criticisms may be made with justice should be weighed in the typical saline fashion. No one could act as a real judge. Even these recent editions which appear magnificent when compared to the copies of a decade ago will seem old-fashioned within a few years. The dress and pose will appear funny and the general makeup childish, even though today we believe there is dignity contained therein. So what exceptions are stated here are meant to be taken lightly.

That the State College enjoyed a rapid growth soon after its founding is beyond question. With the introduction of athletics, social organizations and such occurrences as are more commonly termed "good times" the early students felt that there must be some method in which to record everything.

'Twas left to the class of '98 to foster the idea of a year book. After months of effort, both mental and physical, there appeared an annal, the "Grist," a beautiful blue covered album, 7 1-4 by 9 1-4, containing 128 pages, 24 of them advertisements. This quaint edition bore the same general makeup as recent copies, a dedication, listing of faculty members, the graduates, lower classes, athletics, organizations, humor and ads. The first drawing was that of an old wooden grist mill, turning out a voluminous supply of books, followed by a picture of

Miss Anne L. Bosworth, professor of mathematics, and loyal follower of the class, to whose memory the publication was dedicated.

The first copy, however, was nothing spectacular. No doubt it was difficult to determine the cost of publishing it, and to make appropriate cuts and designs, especially since there was no budget to judge upon and the advertisements had to be secured through an agency, whose parasitic efforts prevented the editors from publishing many pages. There wasn't much in the year book. It consisted largely of poems, one, "The Ducking of Sergt. Williams," its outstanding work, being only more recently reprinted in the tenth issue of the current column of The Beacon. Jokes and riddles were common, several of the quips being saved to be thrown among the ads, much to the amusement of the student body of '98.

Unfortunately, the second issue, having a form by which to be guided, failed to measure up to that of '98. A board of editors, very able, was forced to see copy drag because the scribes preferred to fight among themselves rather than to put their efforts together, thus saving all the jokes and trash until two days before publication, when the "best or the worst" was rushed to the printer.

Some amusement is provided by the custom of those days. Every class was loyal to the nth degree. Each had its motto, its curious colors, such as "crimson and white" or "black and blue," and yells that remind the student of the now famous and humorous "wha-who-wha" of Dartmouth.

The copy of 1900 provided some progress. Innovations were common. Four-fifths of the cover was clothed in blue, the other fifth in white, and the title gilded in Old English. The pictures were arranged to save space, thus providing room for the many organizations. Curious it must have been to have such funny designs as they did. One heading for the Zoological Club had a title, a drawing of a fly net, a star fish, a can of cyanide, a cray fish, horse fly and

an indetermined dot—maybe a roach. For the Military Ball was a full page drawing of a sophisticated Paul Revere, minus his fleet-footed mare. Numerous "In Memoriam" poems were common in that period, but gradually they gave way to essays on such "monumental" topics as "November Twelfth," "The Last Game," and others—occurrences apparently opportune to the graduates but insignificant to us today.

The 1901 book was but fair, if not bad. The last half was replete with nonsense, while the better half was devoted to the "successes" of the athletic teams. A gymnasium, then, was only a dream, a field of hope, while facilities were lacking. Nevertheless, the teams sat for their pictures, the football squad in particular, looking like embryo-Al Smiths, arms firm, starched collars in evidence, and the proverbial black derby. And they were football players!

After the first issue and until 1919 all the "Grist" were put out by the Junior classes. The book by the class of 1902 was good, when it is remembered that but six men composed the entire class, each looking, by a wide margin, more elderly and serious than the average graduate

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of the present day. One feature of this number was a 4000-word history of "Little Nest" (now Kingston) by Rev. J. Hagadorn Wells, a graduate of Amherst, but nevertheless a close follower of this college. He was minister of the village church.

The issue of '05 was another that showed several improvements over the previous attempts. An able business manager dispelled the idea of having an agency secure the advertisements and got them single-handedly, thus insuring a greater treasury to work with. The following edition was put out with the aid of students of other classes, and still two important suggestions were made—a plea for newer traditions and a hope that a social fraternity would be organized—not fully realized until the Rho Iota Kappa came into existence in 1908.

Little mention has been made of the trials met by the men's athletics. The women did not attempt to branch out into any athletics until those few who lived in the Watson House, now Bill Whalen's home, sported bloomers and tossed a basketball to compose the college's first women's ribbed court team. Opposition must have been offered by the faculty, for reports state that the first attempted game was played before that "august" body, and the second before the college. At one time the apparent "first" team lost to the "scrubs" by an overwhelming margin. However, an excerpt from a page of the "Grist" of 1909 describes the story more vividly and humorously:

"The Watson House girls, not finding the mental gymnastics of the higher mathematics sufficient exercise and an outlet for the pent-up spirits, decided to while away the long winter evenings at basketball. However, as Watson House boasted only seven inmates, and of these but four cared to come out for the 'team,' members of the faculty, professors' wives, girls from the village and plain, even Henry Taylor and Mr. Burdick's dog, were welcomed with open arms; and the height of ambition for the Watson Houseites was to get ten out on the same

evening. It must be confessed that all of the candidates were a trifle green as to the whys and wherefores of basketball as played under boys' rules and some of the Cherry Blossoms trusted to varying tactics that they have gleaned from close observation of football games. Contrary to the rumors circulated in Davis Hall, (then a men's dormitory), no hair pulling was allowed. At first debate rose high, whether or not the girls should go into training, but as they had no expectation of ever playing before an audience or of dusting the floor of the drill hall more than twice a week, this privation was deemed unnecessary, and the girls enjoyed dances and midnight feeds throughout the season."

The fifteenth issue, the book put out by the Class of '12, is one of best "Grist" on record. There is no question that several since have been better, but none had had the audacity to break away from the set rule as the editorial board of that year. No longer did it possess a childish appearance of make-up. Jokes gave way to the best history of the college that has ever been attempted. Where previously juvenile drawings graced several of the pages, half-tone photos were employed instead. Every inch was saved, thus insuring 43 pages for a most thorough history of this institution. Fortunately, the book, like the 29th volume, (the best ever published), was dedicated to Dr. Howard Edwards, The editors, who then were clothed in the robes of revolutionists, spoke thus regarding their policy:

"The last few 'Grist' boards have recognized the fact that the general make-up of the book was no longer in keeping with the evolution of the college, but have hesitated to depart from the accustomed style. The 1912 spirit rebelled here, so we have cut loose from all customs and launched ourselves boldly into a wholesale accession which, although involving much extra labor, we hope has been worth the effort."

The books immediately following were nothing startling. The one of '18 contained a State College history, only fair. That of '17 must have lacked talent, for, to fill space, the editors were forced to use a treatise on such a "timely" subject as "Eggs", and another on "Mustaches."

With the World War the College was hard hit. None was issued in '19, but the following year the classes of '20 and '21 jointly put out a copy, while the graduates of '22 and '23 likewise joined in another, the issues thereafter being put out by the Seniors, and not the Junior Class. The "Grist" of 1920 was termed the "Victory Grist", nineteen complete pages being devoted to the Military History of the College. A recapitulation showed that 239 men saw action, 135 overseas and 194 at home. Twenty-three died in service, fifteen were wounded in action and thirteen cited for bravery.

Then came the more recent books. The progress has been slow, improvements in any one department being adopted the following season, with additional ones by the succeeding

boards. The book of '27 attempted something different, whatever it was, but to some it was a disappointment, because the sales talk that preceded its appearance was pictured in words too optimistic, probably presenting to the students a periodical most perfect in every way. In marked contrast to this policy, in offering the copy of '29, the editors spoke pessimistically, so that when their project did appear, the students joined in saying that it was a splendid copy. The college was fortunate in 1928 to have an editor, who secured the services of a friendly-artist, who did medieval drawing gratis, a work that will stand for many years as the best seen on this campus.

The consensus of opinion is that the "Grist" of '29 has been the best. Usually, the latest always holds the upper hand. Nevertheless, the last issue possessed symmetry, unity, neatness and the attempt to appear "manly", something that possibly only the "Grist" of 1912 really had. However, its dedication appears more wonderful; a little story surrounds it. So well worded and exact, not one of its sixty-six words superfluous, it ranks as the best little piece ever written on this campus. It seems even more wonderful, when one learns that it was written in less than ten minutes. Five separate and distinct dedications had been written with great care, over a period of months. But the editor was satisfied with none of them; inspiration was lacking. Press time arrived and the editor was still frantically seeking inspiration. It came from the publisher: "Don't hold up the book any longer, phone dedication immediately."—The typewriter sang its song, and another "Grist" was born!

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Of the New

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Spend the holidays in one of our newest English Overcoats. They have raglan shoulders, and two-piece 1/2-belts. Come where you can get the best choice of styles and materials.

**\$22.50**

**HOWARD CLOTHES**

WEYBOSSET STREET PROVIDENCE, R. I.  
CROWN HOTEL BUILDING



**S. A. E. HOLDS FATHER AND SON BANQUET**

(Continued from page 1)

'22, and T. K. Wright, R. I., '29.

Each of the speakers stressed the importance of bringing about a closer relationship between father and son, and the significance of the banquet in this connection. Dr. Edwards brought out this point especially well in his address. Col Stowell gave an account of the growth and

necessity of the fraternity movement in American colleges. Expressing his belief in the college fraternity, he explained what it accomplishes for the man and the college. Basil W. Collins in his address touched on the interesting high spots in connection with old Zeta Pi Alpha's affiliation with Sigma Alpha Epsilon. Lester S. Walling gave an interesting version of "looking up to Dad."

Following the speeches the gathering joined in the singing of fraternity songs, accompanied on the piano by Professor S. Allan Howes.

In addition to the forty members of the chapter, the following attended as guests of the occasion: James H. Cushman, Frederick E. Sullaway, Henry Pickersgill, Col. C. W. Stowell, Lester S. Walling, Eugene B. Whipple, John E. Hammond, S. Jameson, H. Pratt, P. J. Martin, F. A. Lavoice, Walter C. Wood, James A. Toole, Professor S. Allan Howes, A. W. Bell, Harold E. Bean, Professor J. W. Ince, Dr. Howard Edwards, T. K. Wright, D. A. Bunce, J. Dotolo, E. P. Gosling, E. P. Gosling, Jr., A. M. Gencarelli, J. M. Prime and B. S. Collins.

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Superintendent of Production,  
Cornell, '23

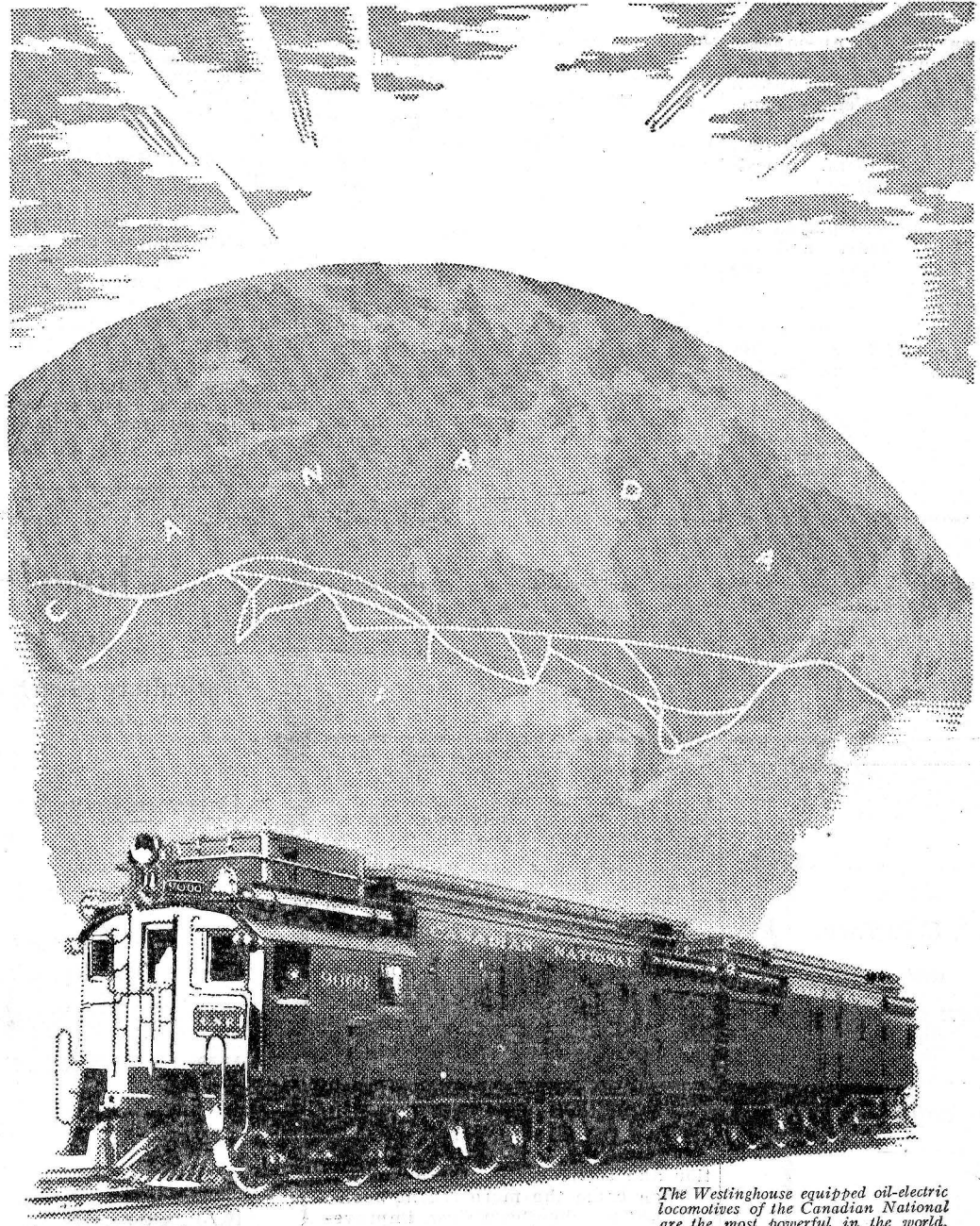


J. A. WILSON,  
Headquarters Sales,  
Drexel Institute, '25



I. R. CUMMINGS,  
Application Engineer,  
University of Illinois, '21

**WHAT YOUNGER COLLEGE MEN ARE DOING WITH WESTINGHOUSE**



The Westinghouse equipped oil-electric locomotives of the Canadian National are the most powerful in the world.

*The steam locomotive has a new rival*

ATTENTION in railway circles focuses this year on a spectacular undertaking by the Canadian National Railways—the electrification of certain trains on non-electrified lines.

One great oil-electric locomotive is already in service. The largest and most powerful of its type in the world, this giant electric locomotive that carries its own generating plant develops 2660 horsepower, uses only .43 lb. of fuel per horsepower-hour developed at full load.

Many interesting features are incorporated in its design. The speed and voltage of the engine-generators are automatically controlled by the power demands.

The engine exhaust is directed through automatically regulated economizers that heat the coaches and serve as well as mufflers. Control is placed at both ends, to enable running in either direction. Only in a difference in gearing need the passenger type units differ from those adapted to freight service.

In the development of this locomotive Westinghouse engineers co-operated with the Railway's own engineers and leading locomotive manufacturers and frame builders. Every year hundreds of important jobs in which electricity is involved are delegated to Westinghouse, the clearing house for electrical development.



**Westinghouse**