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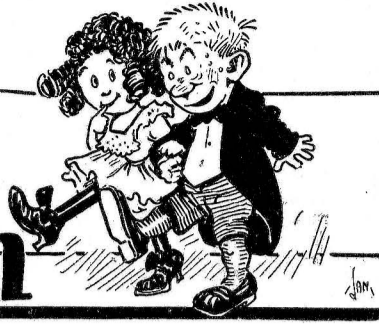
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Interscholastic Day Saturday

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Junior Prom



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VOL. XVIII. NO. 26.

KINGSTON, R. I., THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1933

Price Ten Cents

Junior Prom Tonight Sachems' Action Approved

Polygon and Sachems Showed Poor Judgment, Committee Says

Polygon Had Right to Criticise; Bressler Approves Report

The step taken by the Sachems in conducting the class elections this year is approved by the President's Committee, appointed to hear suggestions and complaints, in its report to the President, made publically this week. The report of the committees states that the Sachems were not exceeding their authority in conducting the elections, and by initiating the step had rendered a distinct service that the Polygon had a perfect right to question or criticize the action which the Sachems took, and, furthermore, has the right to do so at any time in the future.

It was the opinion of the committee that both the Polygon and the Sachems had displayed very little judgment, tact and spirit of cooperation in the whole controversy over the question of class election and who should run them and that unwarranted publicity had been given the whole matter to make the situation more tense.

The report was approved by President Bressler as a step in the right direction, since it has revealed certain weaknesses in the constitution of the Sachems and has paved the way for its better interpretation to the student body in the near future. Existing technical irregularities in the construction of the constitution should be straightened out as soon as possible.

The immediate cause of the controversy between the Polygon and the Sachems which produced this report was the initiating and conducting of the class elections of the three higher classes last November. A petition was presented (Continued from Page 7)

Art Field Trip

One of the outstanding events connected with the college during the past week was a two-day trip to Boston for the members of the Art Appreciation class, under the able guidance of Miss Mabel Eldred.

Friday morning and early afternoon were spent in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, a building familiar to many of the students at Rhode Island. The study started in a small, picturesque, Italian chapel in which is preserved one of the oldest pieces of fresco painting in existence, and gradually worked up through the paintings of many of the great masters of art, both early and late. Such artists as Tintoretto, Velazquez, Hals, Rembrandt, and Millet were observed. The Quincy Adams Shaw collection of Millet's paintings and drawings offers the best single place to study his works in the world.

A very short time was spent at the public library in order to see the mural paintings done by a famous French painter, who never came to this country, but did the work in France and shipped it in sections to Boston.

A most effective and pleasing (Continued from Page 7)

"Duley" Presented by Phi Delta

Ruth Barrows Takes the Lead in Play; Miss Jillson Coach

Phi Delta, R. I. State Greek letter dramatic society, opened Junior Week with the presentation of "Duley." The play included an all-star cast featuring Miss Ruth Barrows, who acted the part of Duley. Assisting Miss Barrows were the following students: Paul Robinson as Van Dyke; Ernest Perry as Gordon Smith; James Patterson as Mr. Forbes; Ethel Johnson as Mrs. Forbes; Dorothy Carpenter as Angela; Vincert Mailloux as Leach; Henry Fletcher as Steiritt; Ralph Toole as Henry; Harvey Manchester as Patterson and Edward Lodge as Bill.

Phi Delta is very fortunate in having Miss Hope Jillson as coach and faculty advisor.

Women to Conduct Church Services

"The Call of the Upper Road" to Be Theme at Village Church

Next Sunday morning the women of R. I. State College will conduct the services at the Kingston Congregational Church. The theme of the day will be "The Call of the Upper Road." Lynette Goggin, '35, will officiate.

"The Call of the Upper Road Within the Soul" will be given by Mary Hersey, '35, while Helen Soule, '33, will tell of the "Call of the Upper Road in Nature." "The Upper Road Means Climbing" is the topic for Janet Macomber, '34, and Cynthia White, '36, has for her subject "Your Day and Your Opportunity."

Florence Howe Manning, '34, will tell the children's story, and Jane Mead, '36, will teach the Scripture lesson.

After the Women's Glee Club has sung and Dorothy Fletcher, '35, has played several violin solos, Margaret Hart, '36, will lead the prayer.

Assembly Proves Vaudeville Success

Happy Applin Proclaimed Chorus Beauty; Ten Uproarious Acts

The Rhode Island State College Players under the direction of Mrs. Roy Rawlings opened the Assembly entertainment, matinee last Monday with the presentation of a rather dilatory comedy entitled "Op-O'-Me-Thumb." The prin- (Continued from Page 7)

Track Day Program

9 a. m.—Chem. Contest
10—Track Meet
12:15—Barnard Club Luncheon
1:30-3:30—Buildings Open on Campus
3:30-3:45—Student R. O. T. C. Drill
3:45—Team Winners and Chemistry Awards
4:00—Baseball Game
4:15—Individual Medal Awards at Field House

Track Meet to Be Held Saturday

23 High Schools Will Compete; Chemistry Contest at 9 A. M.

With twenty-three schools entered for competition, the Interscholastic Track Meet to be held Saturday already gives indications of being a bitterly contested affair. More than the usual number of high school stars have appeared and many track records are considered as good as broken. Besides the meet an attractive program has been arranged by Manager Whelan.

The meet is the first event of the day and is scheduled to start at 10 a. m. The annual luncheon of the Barnard Club will be held in Lippitt Hall at 12:15. The different buildings on the campus are to be open following dinner and at 3:30 the R. O. T. C. unit will hold a parade on the quadrangle.

After the drill the team winners and the chemistry awards will be given to the winners from Lippitt Hall. The baseball game between R. I. State and Worcester Tech will start at 4:00. The medals for those placing in the track meet will be awarded during the baseball game at the field house. This is being done to hasten the start of the ball game as the medals were previously awarded on the campus.

As in previous years a chemistry contest will be held during the morning under the supervision of Frank Keaney. The contest is open to all high schools in the state and each is represented in the contest by a team. Awards are given to the individual with the highest mark and also to the winning team.

The officials of the meet are as follows: President Bressler, honorary referee; Marshall Tyler referee; Frank Keaney, starter; Doctor Potter, field doctor, and Captain Freeman, field marshal. (Continued from Page 8)

Library Notice

The library will be closed Thursday evening, May 11, and Friday evening, May 12. Open Friday, May 12, from 1-6 p. m., and Saturday morning, May 13, from 9 to 12. Reserved books may be taken out only for the time the library is closed. H. A. Birch, Librarian.

Annual Formal Dance Features

Mal Hallett's Orchestra

Polygon Regulates Open House Dances

Interfraternity Group Issues Tickets for Friday Night

In order to regulate general conduct at the Junior Week open-house dances sponsored by the various fraternities the Polygon has this year set up definite rules. These regulations are intended to keep out undesirable outsiders who formerly attended these functions.

All those desiring to attend any dance on Friday night must obtain tickets issued by the Polygon from their own house president. These tickets will be distributed among the fraternities, and a record will be kept by the interfraternity association.

Each house president shall issue tickets to any member of his own group and he shall keep a record of all tickets issued with names of members and their guests. No ticket will be valid unless it is signed by the house head and bears the name of the guest.

However, the Polygon has not limited admission to Rhode Island State students only. Each house may issue tickets to outside guests if they so desire.

Engineers to Hold Open House Day

Many Visitors Expected Interscholastic Day; Feature Exhibits

One of the main features on Interscholastic Day is "Engineering Open House." The show opens up after lunch and will continue until late afternoon. Many surprises are in store for the visitors. Use will be made of many appliances recently invented in the field of science. Although the exhibit will appeal to humor and magic the visitor can obtain some useful and interesting knowledge.

One feature of the exhibit will be a model dam which the civil engineers have constructed. Dr. Alexander will have his photo-elastic apparatus on demonstration. The electrical, mechanical and chemical engineers have some startling surprises which cannot be divulged at this time.

Grist and Beacon Banquet May 16

Keys and Grists Will Be Given Out at Annual Affair

The combined banquet of the Grist and Beacon staffs will be held Tuesday night, May 16, at Stowell's. Plans are rapidly advancing under the management of (Continued from Page 8)

Hammond Hall Will Be Decorated as Beach Resort

Thursday evening will witness the climax of Junior Week activities when the Junior Class will hold its Prom. The primary attraction, Mal Hallett and his eleven-piece orchestra with Irene Taylor, is famous throughout New England. This organization has played at numerous dance resorts throughout this section including Wilbur's and Rhodes, at which latter place it was featured only last Tuesday.

The Prom will be the center of attraction from 9:00 p. m. to 3:00 a. m. in the new gym. The services of a special decorator from Boston have been acquired and an especially pleasing decorative scheme has been assured. A huge canopy will extend from the entrance to the street, and the entire exterior will be flood-lighted. The interior will be decorated in Palm Beach style, and wicker furniture and beach chairs will be scattered about the hall. A large striped canvas will be draped above the musicians.

Intermission will occur at 12:00 o'clock, at which time the patrons and patronesses will dine at the Kingston Inn. The patrons and patronesses are: Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Bressler, Dean and Mrs. John Barlow, Dr. and Mrs. Harold Browning, Capt. and Mrs. Thomas W. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. F. Delmont Tootell, and Dr. and Mrs. George W. Parks.

George Bates is the general chairman of the occasion. The individual committees are: Music and floor, Ralph P. Dimock, chairman, William V. Lalli, F. Roy Prime, (Continued from Page 8)

Debating

In the quarter finals of the intramural debating league Sigma Kappa defeated Phi Beta Chi the defending champions, in a hotly contested battle last Monday evening. The topic for debate was "Resolved, The Jury System Should Be Abolished." A team composed of the Misses Elsie Crandall and Stella Wells upheld the affirmative side of the question while Alvin Butterfield and Frederick Hindley debated for the losers. The alternate proposal of the affirmative was to develop a board of judges to sit as a committee to hear testimony and then interpret the law.

The semi finals of the league will be run off Wednesday, May 17, at 7:30 o'clock in Lippitt Hall. The topic for debate at that time will also be the "jury system." A team representing Chi Omega upholding the negative will meet the affirmative team of Sigma Kappa. In the other debate of the evening the Campus Club upholding the affirmative will match their oratory with a team from Beta Psi Alpha.

The winners of the semi finals will meet to decide the championship the following week. Tau Kappa Alpha has donated a cup which will be donated to the winning team.

Junior Beacon

Edited weekly by the students of
Rhode Island State College

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THE SACHEMS

The Sachems will be starting their second year on our campus next Monday when annual elections for 1934 take place. The first year of this honor society—honorary in name, but governmental in function—has been one of experimentation, of progress by trial and error. Its founders—those who were responsible for its creation—had lofty ideals of a smooth-running, efficient student governing body. It was impossible for them to foresee many of the difficulties which would in the course of time arise. This was to be expected. No organization, be it fraternity, players, or debating club, functions as well immediately after its formation as after it has put a few years behind it. Like a rolling snowball it picks up more and more in the way of structure and principle the farther it rolls along.

The Sachems took a big step when they conducted class elections this year. There was opposition to this action—there was bound to be. Those who had been connected with the old Student Council couldn't see the propriety of such a step. They had much to lose, they believed, and nothing to gain. It was not to be considered for a minute that two organizations such as the Polygon and the Sachems could exist side by side. The older organization had proved inefficient. It was natural that it should give way.

The elections this year, as conducted by the Sachems, were a big improvement over the old elections of former years, featured by fraternity politics and underhandedness of every sort imaginable. Therefore, the step taken by the Sachems must be regarded as a step in the right direction.

The weaknesses in the organization and constitution of the Sachems, brought to light by the Polygon-Sachems incident, may now be eliminated, as pointed out in the committee's report, and the way paved for a strong student governing body. An interpretation of the constitution of the Sachems will be necessary in the near future, and certain technical irregularities will have to be smoothed out before more progress can be made. But a start has been made. Let's make student government mean more than a phrase on this campus.

REFLECTIONS

We are Juniors today! Yesterday we were Sophomores. Tomorrow we will be Seniors! How the world does change! Yet would we have a world without change?

As we look back on the days before we earned the title of upperclassmen, how far away they seem, how immature we appeared. Those were days when adjustments to college life came thick and fast. We made mistakes, many mistakes, some of them terribly hard to bear, but we have benefited from that experience in the long run—those of us who have "stood the gaff" and have repeatedly "come back for more." Some of those who started out weren't able to "take it" the way we did. Others didn't "know what the score was" and had to be removed from the game.

Time was when the exigencies attending the securing of a college education were more formidable than they are today. A sheepskin then meant a great deal more than a sheet of paper rolled up and tied with a bright ribbon. It meant the capstone on a well-built educational foundation. Perhaps its early significance will return when as Seniors of tomorrow we walk in stately procession to the rostrum and out of the halls of learning into the world of action.

The Village Church

May 14th—Women's Student Sunday

Theme: "The Call of the Upper Road." Miss Lynette Goggin, '35, officiating.

"Call of the Upper Road in Nature," Miss Helen Soule, '34.

"Call of the Upper Road in Nature," Miss Helen Soule, '33.

"The Upper Road Means Climbing," Miss Janet Macomber, '34.

"Your Day and Your Opportunity on the Road," Miss Cynthia White, '36.

"Children's Story," Miss Florence Manning, '34.

Prayer, Miss Margaret Hart, '36.

Scripture Lesson, Miss Jane Mead, '36.

The Women's Glee Club will sing.

Miss Dorothy Fletcher, '35, violinist.

HEARD MELODIES

The lovers of good music and song are scarce on the campus of a primarily technical college. Simply because courses are not offered in music history, theory and harmony and because our campus is away from a cultural center where worthwhile concerts and masters are available, the neglect of this particular type of expression is quite pitiful. Of course, there are radios about, but somehow the ordinary "co-ed" or "ed" is content to be lulled by the syncopated melodies of such questionable musicians as Guy Lombardo, etc. The very fact that students want to listen to modern jazz bands shows, nevertheless, that there is some deep-seated desire which can be satisfied only by music. The reason why our students don't respond to good music can be answered by stating simply that they haven't been taught music and its appreciation.

Music is essential to man's existence. There is some magic quality inherent in melody which has power to inspire and comfort the ordinary man. This fact is recognized by large military organizations, and, consequently, the military band is provided for, not only to give time for marching feet, but also to put courage in the hearts of men in times of danger. Secretary of Treasury William H. Woodin, a music lover and composer, remarked that "the Marseillaise has meant more to France than battalions of soldiers." The old countries of Europe were music-loving; and it is worth commenting on this desire for music which has been perpetuated since the ancient bards. Of course it is true that music and its effect is definitely psychological. The particular type of music like every other art has varied with the particular nation. Had Ruskin turned his attention to music, as he did to architecture, undoubtedly he would have written great volumes on the appropriateness of a distinct type of music for a distinct age.

This present strain of depression, hunger and poverty—all aftermaths of a mechanized civilization—is making it necessary to look to music as a release for all our finer natures as compensation for the daily grind of toil. Today music is the antidote to economic need, in one sense. We need something to help us keep our courage up in the face of miserable world affairs. Just as a stirring march will give the soldier renewed hope and energy, so will that same stimulant be an important factor in restoring confidence in a disillusioned world. People will never become so sophisticated and blasé that really beautiful music will fail to stir and energize them. The greatest living leaders recognize the volume of music. Premier Mussolini, Premier Herriot, and Albert Einstein, to name only a few examples, have devoted much of their time and talent to this expressive medium.

To most of us, music remains an exquisite mystery. Few of us here at Rhode Island State College have really experienced the true power of music. Too few of us can do more than bang out "Chop-sticks" on the piano—much less acquaint ourselves with an appreciation of this art. The time will come (and soon, too, we hope) when music—good music—will find a very definite place in our curricula at Rhode Island State College. There is a keen need for music here that no other activity has been able to sublimate. Even the most technical of colleges cannot afford to become scientific to the extent of rejecting that elusive "key to one of the most useful and enjoyable things in life"—music!

"Jazz will endure just as long as people hear it through their feet instead of their brains."—John P. Sousa.

HER FIRST PROM

Say, how do you dress for proms?
And what do you do and such?
Do the escorts send corsages?
And do you—er—very much?

Shall we go by taxi?
Is the receiving line very long?
I'm scared and all excited,
Do you think I'll do things wrong?

Shall I let him kiss me?
Do you think I'll pass the test?
After that, I won't need help,
I think I know the rest!

—E. M. H.

Forum

I absolutely agree with the editorial in last Thursday's Beacon. We are lazy, but what the editorial lacked was the reason for such turpitude.

I shall not hedge. Our English Department is one cause for bringing out such faults. It encourages no experimenting. The student has no chance to try different words and novel phrases to obtain a desired effect. In the Freshman year the English Department requires theme work. The student immediately sets out to write. He experiments, using the rules he has learned. But success does not come. He receives a low grade. For the next theme he does not attempt to experiment. He goes to other men who can write or to well-written books. He receives a good mark. With such grades he continues to "jip" and the result is he has not learned to write. I earnestly believe if the students were given half a chance to experiment with new rules, new words and novel phrases without getting marked for it they certainly would learn how to write—and incidentally—how not to be lazy.

Too much time is taken up for examinations. Some courses have an examination every week. About 15 hours of a semester are spent on examinations where time could be given to well lectured courses—if we had the professors.

The editorial also mentions the library. Did the writer ever attempt to study or even read there? The student is not allowed to whisper and yet the bang of the typewriters and constant tingling of the telephone would almost dislodge the very print from our dusty books. Thousands of eyes peer at us, suspiciously. I am afraid to go to the shelves for fear of being accused of handling the books. How can one study under such conditions? Can't something be done?

Furthermore, each fraternity requires of its members to connect themselves with some extra-curricular activity. The more activities, the more credit to the fraternity. The student is literally forced to join up. We can readily picture the result. No time is found for study and so we indulge in the most insane type of intellectual dissipation—cramming.

—C. R.

To Ye Editor:

The ancients had need of walls to keep out the wild animals and barbaric hosts—to prevent invasion. But ye, oh modern Greeks, why in this age do ye persist in raising thine high walls of hate, of jealousy, of bigotry, of racial and religious prejudice? Ye feel offended—think ye that my charges are untrue and unjust? Then look ye, with uncompromising eyes into a true mirror that will reflect the spirit of this campus—may I act as thine mirror?

If there is no hatred, no jealousy, no bigotry, no racial and religious prejudice, how can ye account for the following facts?

Non-fraternity and non-sorority men and women at this college are looked upon with disfavor; the mere fact that they do not belong to a Greek letter social organization bars them for the great part from many forms of activity, from holding class offices, from holding high positions in authority; ye do not believe me? Inspect the records.

Thus certain fraternities and sororities automatically bar some nationalities and creeds from their organizations; that is obvious—look—two houses were organized because the members were barred from joining other Greek letter groups because of religious and racial prejudice. A group of girls formed their own club, for they, too, were barred from joining the Greek letter sororities. Case after case can be cited—but why go on? It is all so obvious and self-evident. Do ye not see the harm in the persistence of racial and religious bitterness and the creating of groups within the whole?

Again, ye think it a social distinction to belong to a Greek letter organization—think well; remember fraternities are a housing problem here; for the percentage of fraternities, fraternity membership at this college is abnormally high. Think well, I say, and do not feel superior in being a fraternity or sorority member, for unless ye were taken for your own sake—and not because of your money, or athletic ability—you err in feeling above the non-fraternity group.

I could go on page after page, with bitter condemnation, with pleas—but ye know, unless ye are

(Continued on Page 8)



Junior

The Junior Athlete

When we entered college in the fall of 1930, the customary call for football candidates was made. About the same time the Providence Journal had a statement something like this: "Little is known of the athletic abilities of the class of 1934." How true that statement was! Coach Tootell had all but given up hope of having a Freshman team which would be able to win a single game when in the last game of the year, Connecticut, the boys found their speed and took the Connecticut Frosh by the tune of 19-0. That one game found the class striking its stride and set us on our way athletically.

After that Connecticut game the corked shoes were hung on the dusty hooks in favor of sneakers and the basketball court. In basketball the team was superior, tasting defeat but once in 16 starts. The lone defeat was at the hands of a veteran championship Pawtucket High School team. The Frosh basketball team of that year boasted much better than the standard point a minute team.

As spring rolled around and the grass was getting greener all the time the sneakers were tossed into the dust, and in their place were the spikes of the track and diamond. The baseball team was also a success, dropping but a single game, and that to the tune of one run.

On the track and field the class of '34 again showed the college the stuff it was made of. In three dual meets the Green was victorious twice in a very decisive manner. The third meet was one with the Green warriors in the short end of the score by a few points. The Frosh of '34 also figured in a triangular meet, and took premier honors over Providence Tech and Westerly High Schools.

With this background the class dropped the proverbial green sometime during the summer and donned the true blue and white, and entered our Sophomore year with great things to do. In their first year of varsity competition our athletes carved for themselves a niche which has been deepened this past year, and will no doubt, strike bottom next year. Let us look for a moment at the football team and notice the parts played by the Juniors. In the lineups the following men from our class have been outstanding: Tom Wright, Syl Capalbo, Fred Stickney, George Tyler, Ev Collins, and John Duksta. Basketball finds the following Juniors on the court: Joe Speckman, George Tyler, Austin Sanborn, Ev Collins, and Tom Wright. Baseball, track, and cross country also are more successful because of the additions of the class of 1934.

In the field of co-ed athletics the teams are more successful because of the various Juniors in the lineups. Outstanding among the co-eds are Charley Waters and Marion Bishop. In field hockey we also have Ruth Stene and Flossie Manning doing their parts.

With these sports represented we of the Junior class of 1934 submit to the readers of our Beacon the following Hall of Fame for our own athletes:

Thomas Wright
Sylvester A. Capalbo
Frederick N. Stickney
George M. Tyler
C. Everett Collins
John Duksta
Joseph P. Speckman
Austin W. Sanborn
Edward J. Bastolla
Harry Greaves
Everett G. Morriss
Henry F. Dreyer
Charles T. Thum
Patrick J. Sullivan
William S. Ellis
Howard V. Umstead
Roy E. Peterson
Alfred E. Hersey
David E. Parker
Co-ed Athletes:
Charlotte S. Waters
Marion F. Bishop
Florence H. Manning
Ruth M. Stene

Announcement

The Beacon wishes to announce that Hyman Horvitz has been appointed editor of the Frosh issue.

Junior Co-eds!

A nationwide contest to find America's typical co-ed for 1933, is being launched by the publication College Humor and Sense and Universal Pictures Corporation. Winner will be named "The All-American Girl" and will receive a movie contract this summer for not less than \$100 a week, with expenses to and from Hollywood.

Judges in the contest include such prominent figures as Russell Patterson and Jefferson Machamer, nationally famous artists; Stanley V. Gibson, publisher of College Humor and Sense and other popular magazines; Carl Laemmle, Jr., general manager of Universal Pictures; and Larry Reid, editor of Motion Picture and Movie Classic.

In order that students may participate in the contest, without interruption of school work, all decisions will be made from photographs. No one will be asked to make a personal appearance.

Universal Pictures, under the direction of Mr. Laemmle, will star the lucky student in a football picture to be produced in Hollywood, shortly after July 1st. Universal already has the two outstanding football pictures of all time to its credit, "The Spirit of Notre Dame," and "All-American." If the contest winner shows promise in this picture, she will be given an opportunity for continued stardom, as well as a chance at radio and television work.

The contest is open to all students in colleges of reputable standing. Each entrant must submit two photographs, one in profile and one full face. The photos must be accompanied by descriptive data and a statement from an elocution or dramatic teacher regarding the student's quality of voice. A cover from the current issue of College Humor and Sense must also be included.

The contest closes midnight, July 1, 1933, and all material must be in the hands of the All-American Girl Editor, College Humor and Sense, 1300 Paramount Building, New York City, before that date. The winner will be announced before midnight, July 15, 1933.

State Sallies

Here's another Junior Beacon— we Juniors get a kick out of being able to inflict ourselves on the rest of the student body. You can't do a thing about it, except throw the Beacon away—and that represents money!

I think that the most unique task of labor day was the moving of the "fire station" from where it was, to where it is. The boys had to saw it in two pieces before they could move it.

Lanza Wales was recently timed as he was calling the roll. A tenth of a second stop watch was used, and the roll was called completely (counting repetitions) in 42 seconds flat.

Have you heard about the three chemists—Enchelmeyer, Kreuger and Moulson? The first two recently wrote a song about Moulson. It's called, "Swedehart of My Steward Daze."

Another Junior took a co-ed out for a ride. (A co-ed?) He wrote about it later in this manner: Car stops, boy talks; door opens, girl walks.

A couple of bi-option Juniors, Ernest Wojnar is one, originated a new game of indoor baseball recently. The hour is divided into nine six and one half minute periods. Each contestant writes down the name of the person in the class who he thinks will ask the greatest number of questions of the instructor during the hour. At the end, results are compared, inning by inning. The question askers are unaware that they are playing. Coblentz, Bastolla and Lind rate highest.

Lou Horvitz is one of the best-natured men in the Junior Class. He takes an awful ride in all his classes and still he grins and bears up—even seems to thrive on it. The other day, Sanderson poured 100 cc. of water in Lou's pocket when Lou wasn't looking. But Lou fooled him—he had two handkerchiefs in the pocket which absorbed all the water.

Class History

We enrolled at R. I. State College on September 9, 1930—will you ever forget it? Then we met all our future classmates, exchanged names of prep schools, and had our pictures taken. Professor Ince delivered the welcoming address, and other faculty members lectured upon the ways and manners of college students. The Triangle Club tendered a tea for the coeds, and our Freshman Week ended with the Informal at the gym Friday night.

Then we were rushed; finally we settled down, only to find that Freshman rules were in effect. In December we held class elections under the guidance of the Junior class officers. Gordon Paul, Pauline Coggeshall, Dorothy Kasper, Ray Halpin, and Marjorie Preston were the officers. Dr. Browning was elected our class advisor.

Scholastically we made a fine showing, nine Frosh securing honors.

Our football team tried hard but was not always successful; our basketball team won fourteen out of fifteen games.

In dramatics our class was unusually successful. Freshmen women held the lead in two of three Phi Delta plays, while Mrs. Malaprop of the R. I. State College Players was one of the outstanding characterizations.

Our banquet was held April 25, and proved to be a great success. Thus concluded our Freshman year—some fell by the wayside, but most of us carried on nobly.

Then once again long lines for registration, and our Sophomore year began. We learned of all the new and striking changes which had occurred during our absence. The Business Administration and Science departments were joined with Dr. Barlow as its head. The cafeteria system was something new, as was the infirmary.

We elected a Vigilance Committee which was quite successful in meting out punishment to the Frosh at least once.

Then President Bressler was inaugurated. This was one of the biggest events the college had ever seen, and everyone contributed to its success. There was a pageant depicting the history of education, President Butterfield, one of the living ex-presidents of R. I. State, was here, and President Bressler was at our head. In his inaugural speech he thrilled the hearts of the male Sophomores by saying that he was in favor of the R. O. T. C.

Then we saw a charity football game with Providence College which we lost by a narrow margin.

Before we knew it, it was time for class elections again. This time George Brayman, Ruth Stene, Charlotte Waters, and Arthur Churchill were chosen as our leaders.

Our very successful Soph Hop was held on December 18, and was preceded by the Soph Beacon on the night before.

A week later we were faced with a complete revision of the curriculum, thus showing us that our president was a live wire.

Not long after that, we met with those never-to-be-forgotten Soph tests. For five hours and a half we labored valiantly through them—some of us did. And we never heard the results.

Our class attempted to revive some of the old class antagonism when it kidnapped the Freshman class president shortly before the Frosh banquet. The Freshmen rescued their leader, though.

Then we experienced our first labor day, and many of us had

(Continued on Page 4)

Tenth Anniversary

This is the tenth anniversary of the three o'clock Junior Prom. Previous to the Prom of 1923 dancing was held until one o'clock when the gentlemen and their fair guests adjourned to East Hall for a post-midnight dinner, which consummated the activities of the night.

Personal Notes

Dr. Howard gets a kick out of Hon Clark's laugh.

Buster Keaton has a rival—see Abe Bloom for details.

Can Al Butterfield make love? Ask Peggy Fish.

Polly Coggeshall can claim that she had the eyes of half the men on the campus on her Wednesday at drill. There is pleasure in drilling!

Quotation from last year's Soph Beacon about George Bates: "What would the woman hater do if some bold, bad girl asked him to a house dance?" Ask Jerry, what would he do?

Kay O'Neill—Yale's publicity agent at R. I. State.

Where did J. Herbert Davis learn to walk that way?

P. I. K.'s big grin man—John Duksta.

Margaret Jane Frances Gilchrist—My! What a big name for such a little girl!

We'd like to ask Dot Kasper: How long is Ken going to Potter around?

The only man whose name is never pronounced correctly by the profs, Johnny Kiselica.

All we have to say to Mazmanian is: What a pitcher you are, you basidiomycete!

Wonder if when Marjorie Preston is married she'll say, "What vegetable, please?"

In her Freshman year, Ruth Stene was voted the most respected woman in the class—in our opinion, she still is.

Fred Stickney has earned the nickname of "Wimpey." How?

Junior co-eds taking Plant Pathology must collect specimens of various plant diseases. What a good excuse they have to go into the woods with the eds!

Steve Diachun is one of the many Juniors who is in love with Jeannie Lang's voice.

Gertrude Drumm and "Babe" Cripps have a talent for singing. Especially if the song is "Just an Echo."

"Jake" Durfee is one of the most conscientious people we ever saw. He studies about three hours per assignment on Victorian Prose.

Dave Parker ought to have the name his roommate used to have. How about calling him "woman hater" for a change?

The other day in class, Sanborn was asked a question about biology. He replied that he didn't know because he was a Bus. Ad. The prof. looked at him in a queer manner and said, "It's rather too late to change now."

Stewart and Sanderson act like roommates. All they do is argue in chem. lab.

Once upon a time a certain Junior (initials H. H.) almost flunked an exam because the prof. (initials K. R. R.) became angry when the student used a slide rule.

Jake Durfee was discussing Mal Hallett. "What good is he?" says Jake, "he isn't an engineer."

Sylvester Capalbo is a bit shy; you should see him blush when a co-ed talks to him!

What would Iacano do without Dreyer?

Tommy Fortin, Junior, arguing with a Freshman as to which one shall go out with a Sophomore.

Joseph Gordon and John Albamonti have worn out three decks of cards playing pinochle during the noon hour.

Armand Kasparian (The Great Kaspar) sets great store by his hat. Woe unto anyone who touches it; "Pal" has fits if it becomes pressed out of shape.

Ernest Kreuger—responsible for most of the odors in the Qualitative Lab.

The chemical engineer who surveyed the campus for the C. E.'s—LeTourneau.

Eugene Rose, the speed king from West Warwick, holds the record for the slowest time from his house to State.

Armando Spadetti, the man of appointments.

Eddie Costa—the gigolo of the Junior class. He has to rely on tap dances for most of his terpsichorean efforts.

Richard Haesler owns a Whippet, but he runs it like a snail. He broke Rose's record.

Seven Aggies started out in 1930. Now there are only two left, Hersey and Waterman.

Mal Hinchliffe tries to mix Mil. Sci. with Victorian Prose. Imagine Carlyle with a machine gun!

Wesley Reid should come around Chem. Lab. once in a while, instead of being out with a co-ed.

Exchange

Alumni and friends of Wheaton College (Wheaton, Ill.) living in the vicinity of Buffalo, N. Y., have recently organized the Wheaton Club of Buffalo.

The Loyola Unit of the Junior Bar Association, Loyola University (Chicago, Ill.) has been accepted as an affiliated chapter of the Illinois State Bar Association, according to a recent announcement.

A precedent was set at the University of Wisconsin (Madison) when co-eds were invited to attend the annual football banquet. Sponsors of the affair included the Women's Self Government Association.

Four students at Ohio Wesleyan University (Delaware, Ohio) help work their way through school by bunking, part time, in the tower room of University Hall and ringing the chapel bell for classes and after athletic victories.

Three Beit Fellowships in Scientific Research will be awarded during 1933 at McGill University (Montreal, Canada), according to a recent announcement. These

fellowships are tenable for one year at the Imperial College of Science and Technology and carry a monetary value of 250 pounds sterling.

A delegation of twenty-four students, representing the National Union of Students of South Africa, recently arrived at the University of Toronto (Toronto, Canada) to begin a four-week tour of United States and Canada under the auspices of the National Student Federation of America.

The "Alarm Clock" with its theme, "Time to Wake Up," recently appeared on the campus at McGill University (Montreal, Canada). Priced at five cents, the aim of this new publication is to provide a medium for the expression of literary effort and to stimulate thought on Canadian economics and politics.

Intercollegiate

Students at M.I.T. who participated in a riot last year are being assessed fifty cents each to pay for one pair of trousers lost by a fireman and to defray the damage done to fire apparatus.

(However, money will not cover the humiliation of losing one's pants.)

Of all the nerve! A Freshman at the University of Texas stopped a street car, put a foot on the step and calmly proceeded to tie a shoelace. Then smiling at the conductor walked away. Of course the student was a coed, you nit-wit.

Class History

(Continued from Page 3)

sore muscles for weeks after. Suddenly in quick succession came the final drill, final exams, and our Sophomore year was over.

Coming to register for our Junior year, we found the college with a very much larger population than it had when we left it. We held class elections and Stickney,

Coggeshall, Stene and Churchill were picked. By now the Junior class had made a name for itself in athletics, and in every other extracurricular activity. Twelve of our Juniors made honors at the first semester. We saw the first Dad's day ever held at college.

Suddenly—with no warning here is the Junior Beacon, the Junior Prom on the same night. Where has the year gone? What have we done with our time? We'll be Seniors next year!

TRY STOWELL'S

For Real Home Atmosphere
"Where Quality Reigns"

\$5.50 Tickets for \$5.00

East Commons

Always Maintained
FOR STUDENTS

Every Day as Well as Work Day

"As long as We're Settling things"

SUPPOSE YOU
TELL ME WHY
YOU SMOKE
GRANGER"

"WELL, it's like this. Back in the old days, when men wore high hats and frock coats, they had plenty of time to think things out, and they had sense, too. They used to sit down on a log and take the time to whittle their tobacco from a plug, to be sure of having a cool smoke.

"In those days, a man named Wellman, right here in Quincy, Ill., made about the best tobacco you could get. He knew how to keep the flavor fine and mellow.

"Well, sir, the people who make this Granger Rough Cut acquired Mr. Wellman's method, and they must have known how the old boys used to whittle their tobacco to make it smoke cool. Yes, sir, this Granger is the real stuff. The same mellowness and fine flavor that Wellman used to hand out to his friends. And it's whittled into big shaggy flakes all ready for the pipe. 'Rough Cut' they call it—'cut rough to smoke cool' is the best way I can describe it.



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LIGGETT & MYERS
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TEN CENTS

The Granger pouch keeps the tobacco fresh.

"Regardless of price, Granger is about the best pipe tobacco I ever smoked. That's why I smoke it, and that's why they call it America's Pipe Tobacco, sir."

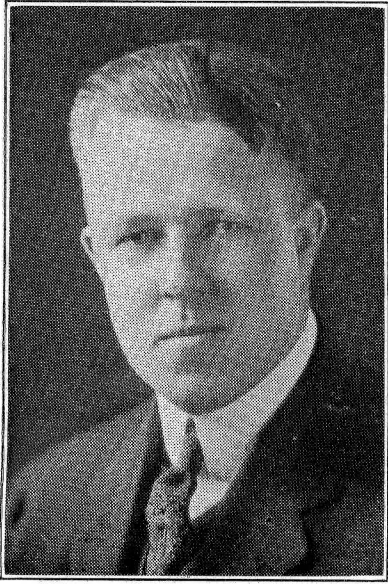
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Now we wanted to sell Granger for 10¢. It was just a question of how to do it for the price. So we pack Granger in a sensible foil pouch instead of an expensive package, knowing that a man can't smoke the package. We give smokers this good

GRANGER tobacco in a common-sense pouch for 10¢.

GRANGER has not been on sale very long, but it has grown to be a popular smoke. And there is this much about it—we have yet to know of a man who started to smoke it, who didn't keep on. Folks seem to like it.

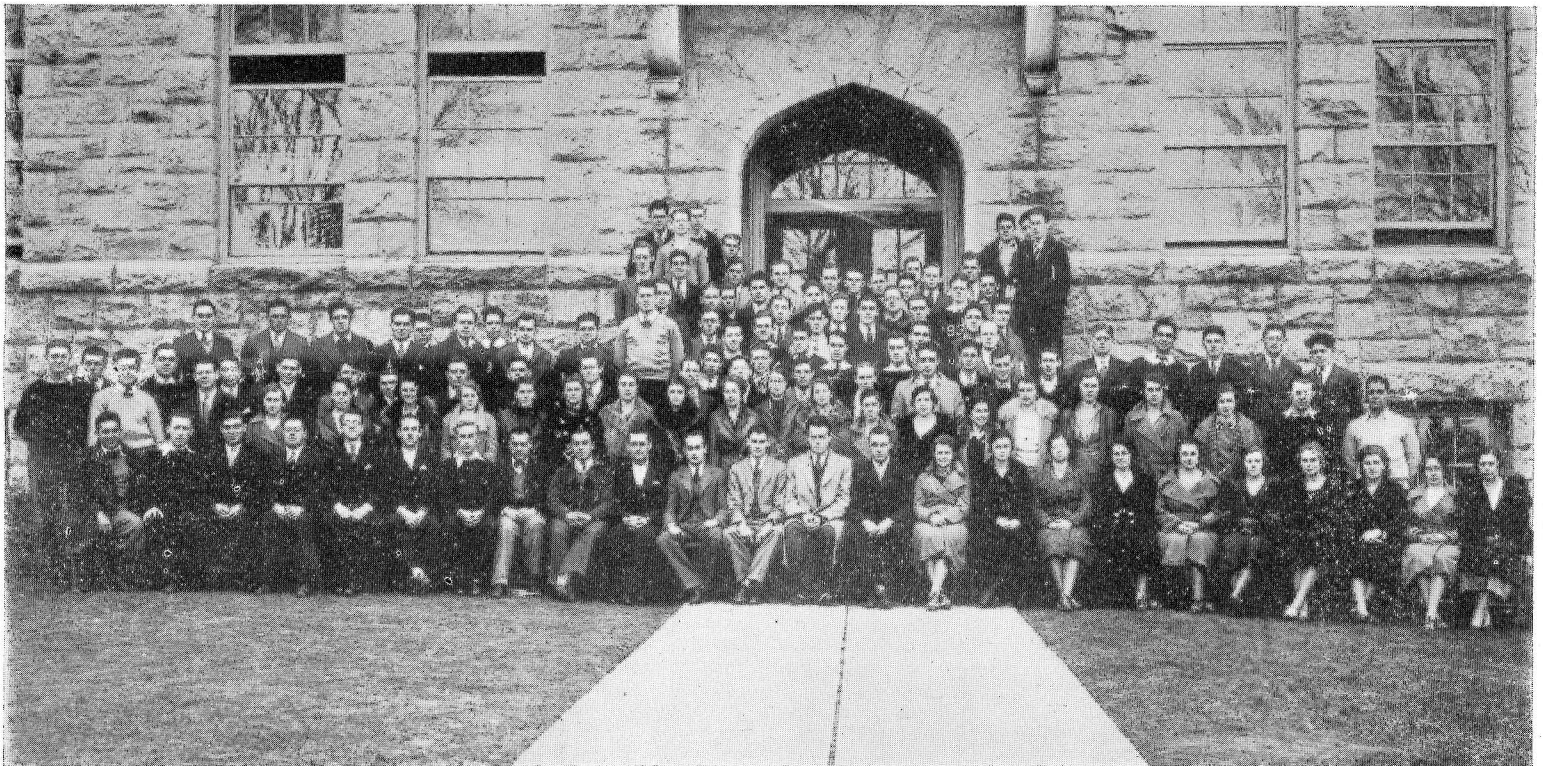
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



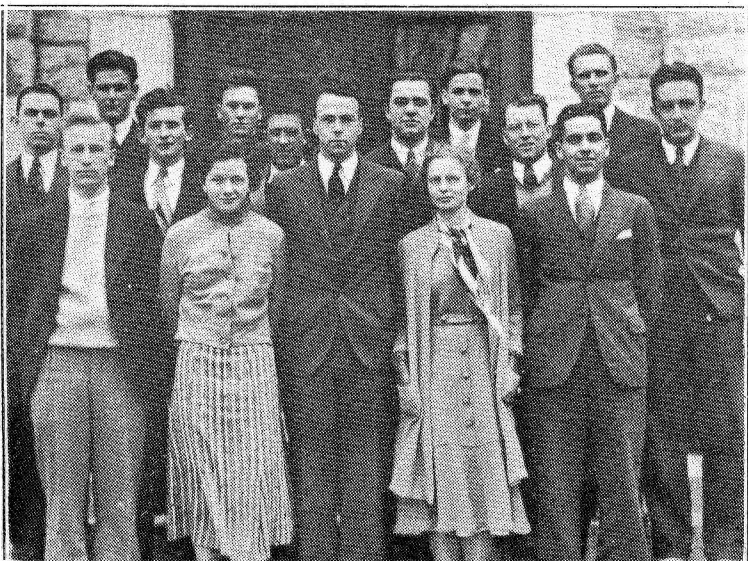
DR. H. W. BROWNING
Class Advisor



CLASS OFFICERS



CLASS OF 1934



JUNIOR PROM COMMITTEE



DR. R. G. BRESSLER
President

Anguis in Herba—The Oracle

Dear Anguis in Herba: Do moths eat holes in cloth?—Seeker for Knowledge.

Dear Seeker for Knowledge: In the first place, the larva does the eating. In the second place, it eats the cloth, not the holes.

Dear Anguis in Herba: Once I was a wealthy man. Now I have nothing; how can I get a philosophy which will enable me to bear up?—Ex-Millionaire.

Dear Ex-Millionaire: Think of the way everything else is being treated. Why times are so tough, even my beard is taking a cut.

Dear Anguis in Herba: Is it true that most college girls pet?—Statistician.

Dear Statistician: It certainly is true; sixty-five per cent of them admit it, and I can vouch for the other thirty-five.

Dear Anguis in Herba: How can I tell if the water is the right temperature for baby's bath?—Anxious Mother.

Dear Anxious Mother: Immerse the baby in the water. If he turns red, the water is too hot. If he turns blue, the water is too cold. If he turns white, the baby needed a bath.

Dear Anguis in Herba: Recently I saw a man who, every once in a while, pursed his lips and made some sort of weird noise. Can you tell me what was the matter?—Dope.

Dear Dope: Certainly. The man had Locomotor Ataxia and was whistling for a crossing.

Dear Anguis in Herba: When a hen cackles is it sitting or setting?—Alfred Hersey.

Dear Alfred: Who cares? The important thing is, is it laying or lying?

Dear Anguis in Herba: What is a dry dock?—Pro-Anti-Prohibition.

Dear Pro-Anti-Prohibition: A dry dock is a physician who won't write liquor prescriptions.

Dear Anguis in Herba: Recently somebody told me that horses eat in a peculiar fashion. What makes their eating peculiar?—Lena Rivers.

Dear Charlotte Waters: Horses eat in a peculiar fashion, because they eat best when they haven't a bit in their mouth.

Dear Anguis in Herba: I had an argument recently. I said the brakes on my car were so good that I could stop on a dime and get a nickle change. My opponent said he had better brakes, but wouldn't tell me how good they were. Could they be any better than mine?—Quick Stopper.

Dear Quick Stopper: Certainly his brakes could be better than yours. Undoubtedly his brakes are so good that he can stop on the man he hits.

Dear Anguis in Herba: A catty girl friend of mine told me I had an Indian figure. What did she mean?—Kate Smith.

Dear Kate Smith: She meant you had a large South Bend.

Dear Anguis in Herba: I am a co-ed at R. I. State. I am afraid I have B. O. Possibly that offends my boy friends. Can you tell me how to discover the fact?—Worried.

Dear Worried: If you have boy friends, you have nothing to worry about. If you used to have boy friends, but have none now—you have plenty to worry over.

Dear Anguis in Herba: How tall is a tree?—Hank Broderick.

Dear Hank: It all depends upon how much of the tree is above ground.

Dear Anguis in Herba: Who said "Damn the torpedoes! Full speed ahead!"?—Minnie.

Dear Minnie: Captain Freeman might have, but he didn't.

MUSIC APPRECIATION

BOTANY—Petunia Old Grey Bonnet.
 CALCULUS—Remember.
 CHEMISTRY—Sweet and Lovely.
 CO-EDDING (6)—I Love You Truly.
 COMP. ANAT.—I'm Only Guessing.
 COOKING—How Was I to Know.
 ECONOMICS—I Can't Give You Anything But Love.
 EMBRYOLOGY—Yes, Sir, That's My Baby.
 ENGLISH—Is I in Love, I Is.
 EVOLUTION—The Night That Love Was Born.
 FINAL EXAMS—Here's Hoping.
 FIVE YEAR MEN—We Just Couldn't Say Good-Bye.
 FOOTBALL—I'll Never Be the Same.
 FORGE FOUNDRY—Anvil Chorus.
 FRESHMEN—Black Bottom.
 GERMAN—Auf Wiedersehen.
 LADD LAB.—Just a Shanty in Old Shanty Town.
 MATH—Me Plus You.
 M. E.—My Mechanical Man.
 ORGANIC CHEM—Lead Kindly Light.
 ORIENTATION—Show Me the Way to Go Home.
 PHILOSOPHY—Let's Put Out the Lights and Go To Sleep.
 P. T. (before)—Fit as a Fiddle.
 PUBLIC SPEAKING—K-k-k-Katie.
 R. O. T. C.—Step by Step.
 SPANISH—Sweet Muchacha Mine.
 VICTORIAN PROSE—Sleep Come On and Take Me.
 ZOOLOGY—Pink Elephants.

EXCHANGES

Janitors at the University of Minnesota (Minneapolis) are said to have drawn lots to see who would carry skeletons from one building to another when a recent change made such a job necessary.

Dr. R. J. Pool, chairman of the Department of Botany, University of Nebraska (Lincoln) was elected first vice president of the American Microscopical Society at its annual meeting in Atlantic City, according to a recent announcement.

Eight grads of the class of '30 from South Dakota State Teacher's College (Brookings, S. D.), held a Thanksgiving Day banquet in the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, according to a recent letter from that institution.

Hampden University (St. Paul, Minn.) will be host to the Provincial (Upper Mississippi Province) convention of Pi Kappa Delta, national honorary forensic fraternity, sometime during April, according to a recent announcement.

The Rev. Silas P. Bittner, graduate of Park College (Parkville, Mo.), has been awarded honorable mention in the National Goethe Essay contest in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the poet's death, according to a recent announcement.

St. Thomas College (St. Paul, Minn.) has been admitted to the National Student Federation of America, according to a recent announcement from that institution.

One of the principal requisites of the "perfect man," in the opinion of co-eds at Midland College (Freemont, Neb.) is that he be a good dancer, according to a recent survey.

A week's stay at a twelfth century monastery in Burgundy, France, will be the privilege of students from the University of Iowa (Iowa City) who accompany Prof. Stephen H. Bush of that institution on a European tour this coming summer.

Action by the board of regents at the University of Minnesota (Minneapolis, Minn.) has enabled seventy-seven needy students to pay their tuition on the installment plan. The fee comes in two installments, sixty per cent at the beginning of the quarter, the remaining forty on February 8.

The University of Kentucky (Lexington, Ky.) has a musical organization, said to be the only one of its kind in the country. They boast of a co-ed band, made up of thirty-three campus musicians.

Browned documents and frayed letters, found in the pigeonholes and drawers of a desk almost fifty years old, at Mississippi State College for Women (Columbus, Miss.) have provided a vivid past history of the founding and early days of the institution.

Automatic reenrollment and simplified registration for students in second semester courses has been worked out at Northwestern University (Evanston, Ill.).

New bleachers with a seating capacity of approximately 6000 persons have been contracted for by Butler University (Indianapolis, Ind.).

Elizabeth Criswell, grad, Ohio State University (Columbus), recently visited the campus during a furlough from her work with Sir Wilfred Grenfell in Labrador. For the past ten years, Miss Criswell has assisted in the work of setting up boarding schools for children in isolated parts of Labrador.

Beginning February 1, the University of Chicago (Chicago) doubled its radio broadcast time, adding lectures and foreign language courses to the schedule already being carried out.

The Purdue (Lafayette, Ind.) co-ed rifle team will engage in telegraphic meets with Michigan, Cornell and Pennsylvania State during the present semester, according to plans recently formulated.

Russell Keith, 15, who began the study of algebra at five years of age and graduated from high school at 13, is the youngest student enrolled at the University of Indiana (Bloomington).

Thirteen hundred and fifty gallons of milk and 1380 pounds of butter were consumed at Pomereene Hall Cafeteria, Ohio State University (Columbus), during the fall quarter, according to statistics recently compiled.

For the continuance of archaeological excavations now being made on the site of the ancient city of Karanis in the Fayou district of Egypt, the Rockefeller Foundation of New York has appropriated \$35,000 for the University of Michigan (Ann Arbor).

HELL!

Just what is meant by this word "Hell?" They sometimes say, "It's hot as 'hell'." Sometimes they say, "It's cold as 'hell'." When it rains hard, "It's 'hell'," they cry. It's also "hell" when it is dry.

They "hate like hell" to see it snow, "It's a hell of a wind," if it starts to blow. Now "how in hell" can anyone tell, "What in hell?" is meant by "hell?"

This married life is "hell," they say—When he comes in late there's "hell to pay." It's "hell" when the kid you have to tote When he starts to yell "It's a hell of a note."

It's "hell" when the doctor sends his bills For a "hell of a lot" of trips and pills—When you read this you'll know real well Just what is meant by this word "hell."

"Hell, yes," and "Hell, no!" and "Oh, hell," too, "The hell you don't," and "The hell you do," And "What in hell," and "The hell it is," "To hell with yours," and "To hell with his."

"Now, who in hell," and "Oh, hell where?" And "What the hell do you think I care?" But "The hell of it is," "It's as sure as hell!" We don't know "what in hell," is "hell!"

—Ex.

A BLIND DATE

He was tall
 And I was small,
 And he was blonde;
 But I laughed at his lips,
 I laughed at his eyes,
 I didn't care—
 I said they told lies.

I should have believed him then,
 I should have called it fate;
 But instead my love came—
 After it was too late,
 I was there.
 And he was fair,
 But love was gone;
 So I looked at his lips
 And I looked at his eyes,
 It was I who cared
 And my eyes that told lies.

—H. M. E.

GIRL OF MINE

For over three years, Girl of Mine,
 I've known you pretty well;
 How much you've come to mean to me,
 You know I dare not tell.

I like your body, for it's strong
 And beautiful, and fine;
 Your life is clean and wholesome, like
 I'm trying to make mine.

I like your mind; pure, eager, quick;
 Your intellect is keen;
 Your thoughts are fair, unbiassed, rich,
 While mine are small and mean.

I like your spirit; you're a Heart,
 A Personality.
 Your sweetness and your lovely self
 Tell what I ought to be.

In body, mind and spirit, Girl,
 Your life is full and real;
 Because I'd like mine that way, too;
 I cherish your ideal.

And so you do all this for me
 That no one else can do;
 I pray to be more worthy, see?
 More worthy, Girl, of you!

RAIN ON THE CAMPUS

Expanses of liquid green,
 Gray buildings with yellow eyes—
 Streaming windows.

Puddles—
 Shining automobiles
 Under archways of dripping trees.

Black notebooks and slide rules
 Sticking out from slicker pockets.

Curly hair, bejeweled with silver drops,
 Noses and bright cheeks—wet.

Bent backs
 Books hugged close
 Coat collars turned up.

There will be no drill today.

—Elinor G. Streeter.