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The Cardinal
PUBLISHED FORTNIGHTLY BY THE STUDENTS OF OGDEN COLLEGE
Vol. 1 Bowling Green, Ky., May 1, 1922 No. 9

Preps Win District Championship

The Prep debating team vanquished the debaters from Horse Cave and won the championship of nine counties. They are now entitled to compete in the semi-final bouts at Lexington this week. Messrs. Chandler, Holfins and Burton, the members of this team, completely outclassed Horse Cave, although their rebuttal was a little below par. However, they have been working hard and we are hoping for the best of reports from Lexington.

Maurice Burton, the Ogden representative for the district oratorial championship was defeated by Miss McQuire, of Horse Cave.

SENIOR ACCEPTS POSITION.

Foreman A. Rudd, the popular Senior, has accepted a position as professor of English and history at the Bowling Green High School. Mr. Rudd will finish the term of Miss Downey, who resigned some time ago.

PREP BASEBALL SUCCESSFUL.

The Prep baseball team is having a very successful season, having defeated Scottsville, 8-6, and having held Smith's Grove to 11-9. A number of downtown merchants have promised to uniform the team, and the new togs are already on the way. The companies that providing the uniforms are Warren County Brick Co., Bagley Motor Co., Warren County Hardware Co., J. L. Durbin Co., Hartig & Binzil, Y. M. C. A., 513 Tire Co., H. A. McElroy Co., B. G. Milling Co., Page Battery Service, Spillman-Williams Motor Co., Dave Rabold & Son, Hogan Auto Supply Co., J. R. Sumpter & Bro.

DR. EDGERTON TO SPEAK.

Dr. Edgerton has consented to deliver the baccalaurate sermon of the Oakland High School at Oakland on May 7.

Seniors Farewell Chapel

Last Fridays chapel exercises were turned over to the Senior Class and a number of interesting talks were made. After the Devotional, which was conducted by Mr. Stout and Mr. Perkins, the departing ones were given a chance to display their oratory. Mr. Ades spoke on Reminiscences of a Senior, and gave a laughable sketch of his Freshman experiences. Mr. Schneider followed with a talk on "Mistakes I Have Made," and he was followed by Messrs. Sumpter and Tichenor, who explained their visions of future Ogden. Mr. James then spoke about "The Future Cardinal." These speakers were followed in quick succession by Messrs. Stout, Perkins, Holland, Reufew and Signer, but these gentlemen all confined their subjects to a topic that is well used by Seniors. That is, "Advice."

After these speeches Dr. Edgerton briefly expressed his appreciation for the co-operation of the Seniors in the year's work, and wished them all success as they ventured out from old Ogden.

DEBATE CALLED OFF.

The inter-collegiate debate with Southwestern Presbyterian University has been cancelled by the S. P. U. representative. He claimed that his team would not have time to prepare thoroughly. We have a very strong team this year and we are more than sorry that they will not have the chance to match their skill with another school.

OBENCHAIN BENEFIT SHOW.

Messrs. Blodgett and White, of the Diamond Theater, have consented to give the Obenchain Society a benefit show today and tomorrow. The money obtained by this means will be used in defraying the expenses not covered by the Board of Trustees' offer of the Prep debating team. All remaining money will be turned over to the Prep Athletic Association.

Special Track Event

Dr. Edgerton and "Blinky" Sumpter made their debut as track runners the other night when Dr. Edgerton discovered that the college building was apparently on fire. After a record-breaking dash they discovered that the fire was only two "lab friends," who had the gas burners lighted, but no electric lights. If Sumpter could only stretch his elongated frame over a track as he did across the campus that night there is little doubt that he would prove to be a world beater.

REGENT VISITS CHAPEL.

The Hon. R. C. P. Thomas was the very welcome visitor at chapel last Tuesday morning. He spoke about his ambitions for the college and about the improvements that will be made this summer. He also announced that the Board of Trustees will send the Prep debating team to Lexington.

LOVE FOR OGDEN.

We often hear it said that the boys do not love "Old Ogden." If this is true it is a strange coincidence that half of the student body was on the scene of the supposed fire the other night almost by the time the fire department was.

TO MISS 1922.

Blessings on thee, little dama—
Bareback girl with knees the same,
With thy rolled-up silken hose.
And thy short transparent clothes,
With thy red lips, reddened more,
Smeared with the lip-stick from the store.

With thy make-up on thy face,
And thy bobbed hair's jaunty grace.
From my heart, I give thee joy—
Glad that I was born a boy.

* * *

The only girl of all I know
Of whom I cannot joke
Is she who says, "Let's not go out,"
The night that I am broke.

—Exchange.
The speed with which we construct this home must be determined. An old proverb says, "God takes a hundred years to make an oak, but he only takes six months to make a squash." Therefore, if we want our "room" symbolic of the majesty and fortitude of the oak, we must see that only well seasoned, decaying, resisting timbers go into its construction and that all work is of the most painstaking nature.

However, we must not forget the building which our character now composes. If a bad habit leaks through the roof, all work on the new structure must be stopped because all of our past accomplishments are in danger.

We have talked much about this room. Let's think a great deal more about it. Every one needs a stronger character, for it is in the room of character that the soul reposes.

TRIAL CONTINUED UNTIL NEXT WEEK.

The trial of J. W. Henson, charged with having liquor in his possession for sale, was continued until next Wednesday by Judge Adsit. The attorneys had just finished hearing the evidence when the last bell rang and the Judge insisted upon retiring for dinner.

At this stage of the trial everything points to an early acquittal of Mr. Henson. Mr. Henson, a minister, has given an alibi which the prosecution has not been able to overthrow. Prosecuting attorneys Signier and Rentfrew produced several more than willing witnesses, and one bottle of red whisky (seven eighths) and two smaller bottles of moonshine (ether) as proof. However, the defendant's attorneys, Perkins and Lashmit, have proven themselves equal to the occasion; and after carrying three-fourths of the law library into the courtroom, they also produced several more than willing witnesses.

About midway through the trial Attorneys Signier and Perkins became angry and started a tirade of not exactly complimentary language across the court room, whereupon Judge Adsit demonstrated the remarkable power of control he had developed at Newport, and quieted the conflagrants by a fine of ten dollars each (payable to the judge).

Ward: "You look sweet enough to eat."
She: "I do eat. Where shall we go?"—Cumberland Echo.

EXCHANGES.

We are glad to have received the following papers and only wish that more would answer our exchanges.

The Triangle, Hanover College, Ind.—A good paper, but don't you think more news of student activities and an exchange column would make it more interesting.

The Kentucky Wesleyan, Winchester, Ky.—A splendid paper, expressive of an active student body.

The Gist, Georgetown (Ky.) College—A paper full of interesting news. We are especially interested in the Southern Intercolligate Newspaper Association and hope that a Kentucky association will be formed soon. We would like to know more of this organization.

The Cumberland Echo, Cumberland College, Williamsburg, Ky.—We always enjoy your paper. Don't you think an exchange column would help.

The Kentucky Cardinal, University of Louisville, Ky.—A splendid magazine. We are indeed glad to know that several old Ogden men are making good with you. Mr. Churchill Rodgers, your editor-in-chief; Mr. Jack Adams, a leader of last year's Senior Class; Mr. S. T. Jarvis, of this year's medical class, and Mr. Charles Finley a student in the Medical Department, are all Ogden men.

(Continued on Page Four.)
AS CHARLIE SEES HIM.

He is seated upon a long, low, red bench. His legs are crossed and one arm rests on the back of the seat. His feet are held in a pair of large shoes, and his legs are encased in a baggy pair of gray, or at least used to be gray, pants. At his waist, hanging to his belt, is his badge of authority: a bunch of keys. There are little keys, big keys, fat keys, thin keys, old keys and new keys. They seem to be the very breath of this old character’s life. Of course, no coat can be worn, as it would hide this sign of office. Therefore, he wears a short vest, which houses another very important part of Ogden. It is his watch: the nightmare of late sleepers and the terror of early leavers.

Above these two things is a less essential part of his life. This is his head. His gray hair is covered with a scholarly skull-cap, from under which two large ears are thrust out. His honest black face is covered with a generous, yes, and an extremely generous mouth. Just above this cavity hangs a grayish moustache of the well-known sooty strainer type. A broad nose protrudes over the upper portion of his face, and on either side of this member, and beneath shaggy gray eyebrows, sit his large black eyes. They are decorated with white that can be seen a hundred yards away, but honesty and good nature are crowded into each one.

At last, the watch is pulled out and the short heavy-set figure sniffs off to ring the bell, for this character is no less important personage than Uncle Tom, the college janitor.

Sheriff James displayed remarkable ability in keeping the jury awake and in keeping the evidence intact, which — by the way — has most mysteriously disappeared.

Excitement is at fever heat and extra witnesses have been appointed to take care of the crowd in the corridors when the trial is called next Wednesday morning.

If you ever happen to be sitting peacefully in the study-hall and hearing a tremendous explosion, you feel yourself hurtling through the air, you may know that Hill and Bray have just completed another experiment.

It took Caesar to conjure Gaul and Ford to invent cheap cars, but it takes Hill and Bray to call out the entire fire department.

DIARY OF A FRESHMAN.

OCT. 31—Well, I fixed things up with Doe all O. K. But it cost me two points to keep it away from home. Oh, well, I reckon everybody has his price.

Nov. 1.—Say, I got a surprise today. It nearly knocked me cold. Prof. Hilary got a shave and hair cut. He looks like a Frenchman now.

Nov. 2.—The luck of the Irish is all right, but my luck is amazing. I actually went through the whole day without flunking. Now, isn’t that nice?

Nov. 3.—This school is such hot stuff that the grass is still green.

Nov. 4.—Friday. I used to think it was unlucky, but now I know better. I met on Friday that most of my classes don’t meet.

Nov. 6.—I bit a plug right out of the left side of my heart today. My girl crossed the campus and everybody started yelling, “Fire.” Of course, I started to clean out the bunch, and Doe came in and said that he would like to see me.

Nov. 7.—Yesterday I sat in Doe’s office all day. Then this morning he asked me how I felt. I told him, and he laughed.

Nov. 8.—Nothing of interest ever happens up here. This everlasting grind is making an old man out of me before my time.

Nov. 9.—The same as yesterday—only more so.

Nov. 10—Hurrah for Friday. It’s here again.

John Adsit Gets a Shave.

The barber was finishing lathering John’s face and was talking volubly as usual.

“Yes, sir,” he said, “we have to mind what we’re about here. Every time we eat a customer’s face we are fined a dime, and if we make an ugly gash it costs us a quarter.” Then picking up and branding a razor, he added, “But I don’t give a d—- today, I’ve just won a dollar.”

We all wonder how John felt, but still we can’t help but believe that a little carving would help his face.

Renfrew: “I’m a little worried about my literary career.”

Prof.: “Why?”

Renfrew: “I sent the publisher the poem entitled ‘Why Do I Live,’ and he answered, ‘Only because you did not bring this in person.’”

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“The Winchester Store.”

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BOY, PAGE MR. EDISON.
Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy,
Because they are pupils there?
In the crown of his head what gems are found,
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of
his house
The nails in the end of his toes?
Can be sit in the shade of the palm of his hand,
Or beat on the drum of his ears?
Do he calves of his legs eat the corn on his toes,
Then why not grow corn on the ear?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did it do?
How can he sharpen his shoulder blades,
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?
—Wampus Cat.

Hubby: “What does this mean? I opened a banking account for you last week, and now I learn that it is overdrawn.”

Wife: “Impossible! I have half of the checks still left.”—Meggendorfer Blaetter (Munich).

Rudd: “If you meet a young lady who couldn’t talk, what would you call her?”

Joe: “I don’t know; what?”

Rudd: “Dumb Belle.”

* * *

WHATEVER A MAN OR BOY USES.

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Largest capital, best building, best vault. Give us your Business.

JOKES.
“Why the sudden call for the pulmotor at the party last night?”
“T’ll tell you why. I want to get out of the rain.”

“Why did the olive tree go to the doctor?”
“Because it was sick of a green disease.”

“Do you play the piano?”
“Of course. Why?”

“Do you think I have made a mistake?”
“Of course, I think you are the most healthy gentleman in the world.”

* * *

Smith J.: “What’s the matter? Finances bothering you?”

Dillard: “Yes, I owe Rudd $5.00, and today I’ve got it and he knows I’ve got it, and he knows I know he knows I’ve got it.”—Peabody Volunteer.

* * *

Patient: “Doctor, I’ve known you so long now that it would be an insult for me to pay your bill, so I’ve arranged a handsome legacy for you in my will.”

Doctor: “You don’t mean it—I am overwhelmed—by the way, just let me take a look at that prescription again.”—Banter.

* * *

Logan: “Professor, can any one be punished for something that they didn’t do?”

Prof.: “Certainly not.”

Logan: “Well, I didn’t get my geometry.”

The Best
CANDIES
SODAS
CIGARS

Princess Sweet Shop

(Continued from Page Two.)

The Peabody Volunteer, Nashville, Tenn.—We enjoy your exchange column. However, as you refer to two Cardinals we are at a loss to know which suggestion is meant for us. Please designate.

The Alligator, University of Florida, Gainesville.—We received one of your papers in an indirect manner. Please place us on your exchange list. We are doubly glad to learn of your many progressive steps and that the “Baby University” is to have a new administration building for, we, the smallest Senior College in Kentucky, also deserving the name of “Baby,” expect to have a new auditorium and chemistry building next year. “Least, but by no means last in quality,” is our motto.

We cannot see ourselves as others see us. It is with this in view that we have established this column. It is the hope of the staff that these suggestions will be taken in the spirit in which they are meant, and that other papers will not hesitate to criticize and offer suggestions concerning our paper. Constructive criticism helps.

* * *

“One going, my darling, I’m going,” said he.

“Oh, why are you going? It’s early,” said she.

“Fear not,” he replied, “I’m not going away. I’m going to kiss you and going to stay.”

This applies to a certain black headed fellow named Rudd. I’ll not mention his lady friend’s name.