

THE LITERARY PAGE

Send Contributions to Edward M. Holder

THE PAGE ITSELF

In searching for a fitting literary quotation with which to introduce ourself, nothing comes to mind but the title of Dickens' first chapter in David Copperfield, "I am born." This nascent state is pleasant in the possibilities it affords for development, but it also harbors anxieties and apprehensions. We are not yet sure of our existence. Now if the student body will adopt us, and care for us, and feed us—but that is another matter.

The christening has not yet taken place. And as it bothers us to be left in the cruel world without a name, we beg your co-operation in helping us to select a suitable appellation.

In other words, in addition to contributing something to the page as often as possible, the students are asked to send in suggestions for a title at the top of the page. The name should be in length something near the title used in this issue, which by the way is a classification and not a name. Send in all the ideas you possess bearing upon the subject, and the page will be duly christened at the next issue.

MENU

'Tis not our purpose to stuff the readers with too heavy meats; neither do we favor rich desserts and pastries. A cocktail which we recommend for its lightness, and flavor, two substantial meats, a salad a la O. Henry, a Longfellow relish, and the usual quip dessert, make up what we flatter ourselves into believing is a well balanced luncheon, even for the literati.

All good cocktails have a habit of sending you to the fruit stand to ascertain what the chef drew from. We do not wish that the polish should be worn off the "Bookman," but would like to see it under general inspection. The writer of this article evidently had a purpose in his variation of the word "Parisian." We meant to ask the class in Shakespear about it, but forgot it.

We sincerely appreciate Dr. Carleton's contribution on Athletics; and from his account of the physical inefficiency of the Hindoos, realize his concern for the maintenance of Athletics in the schools. The discussion of social values in the college organizations is timely, and presents something for further study among the students, particularly those who have recently been added to our ranks.

"Classics in Translation" of course refers to the fact that they were once in freshman theme language, and has no significance to the O. Henry relationship. 'Tis a remarkable salad and well dressed. But are there colonial mansions in gay cities?

With all apologies to everyone concerned, mainly to the reader, the relish from Longfellow is offered. We wonder why the writer did not use a "Hun, Two, 'Ree, Four" rhythm instead of the quiet hexameter.

The dessert is made up of everything, but then the Quips are a hashed family. Q. jr. has mule ears and a tail.

MAGAZINE SHELF

THE BOOKMAN

Listen, my children, and you shall hear, that the October issue of "The Bookman" has arrived. This statement is not news. The issue has been on the library shelf for two whole weeks. Just think, two weeks of pleasure lost. That is, if you have not read "The Bookman." That means that you are two weeks behind, and it will take you one year and seven days to catch up. No, my children, I'm not talking about the two thousand pages of "Farrisian" background reading, but two weeks of pleasure in which you are behind.

I bet you don't know what book is being the most read in America. "Black Oxen," by Gertrude Atherton, says "The Bookman" over there in that section listing the ten most read books in America, called the "Bookman's Monthly Score." Gertrude Atherton, you will remember won great fame by her novel "Glimpses of the Moon" and has again blazed forth in a new book called "A Son at the Front." It is noticeable that the "Sheik" is no longer listed. No fault of "The Bookman" of course, but the "Sheik's" fault.

All you aspiring freshmen who worried so nobly over that first freshman theme, pay attention. It's a hard life, isn't it? William McFee says so, in the opening article of the magazine, dealing with questions confronting would-be and will-be writers of the present and future.

You members of the Shakespearian class. There's three pages of background reading for you in satirical parody on "Hamlet" by Floyd Dell. Mr. Dell is quite human you'll admit when I tell you that he makes Hamlet, in the famous third soliloquy, say, "To drink coffee with cream or without cream, That is the question. Whether it is better to drink black coffee and remain awake or drink coffee with cream and sleep. To sleep, perchance to dream, etc." Or something to that effect. As a matter of information, Mr. Dell's Ophelia has bobbed hair and reads Freud.

Also there is a most entertaining article in the magazine written by a blurb writer. Don't ask me what a blurb writer is. I don't know. Neither did the author explain. But then the article is so interesting that one does not wonder what a blurb writer is anyhow. It doesn't matter at all. Wasn't it Voltaire that said, "The art of boring a reader is to tell him everything"? Probably Mr. Blurb writer was a student of Voltaire. He knows how to write interestingly, for a' that.

Oh! yes, over there near the back, mixed in among a goodly number of gossip character sketches, interviews, and quite modern poems, there is a digest of the best movies, the most interesting plays, and the most exciting musical comedies. The "Bookman" doesn't lack variety, don't worry.

It's quite modern, too. Note the abundance of unintelligible poetry.

The whole moral of this article is, read the "Bookman."

ATHLETIC VALUES

In some of the eastern colleges I learn that athletics have depreciated very much, and in some cases are altogether or in part forbidden by the institution.

I beg leave to object to such a course. Athletics should not be curtailed in the least, but on the other hand should receive more attention, so that every student, girl or boy, should engage in some form of athletics.

In the first place, participation in athletic sports teaches a person to think quickly and act quickly as nothin else does, and thereby trains one for leadership in the various departments of government, and in every walk of life. Leaders are what this nation needs.

Secondly, in the late world war the American troops went in late and won the victory. On every side people noticed the pep, and stamina, and capacity for leadership in the American soldiers. Since the war several nations are greatly encouraging their young men in schools and colleges to engage in all kinds of sports. These nations saw what athletics and sports did for the American young men. From childhood all are encouraged to engage in physical activities.

For nearly forty years I have

lived in India as a doctor. There I was also superintendent of schools in the district in which I lived. The people are very deficient in physical well-being, and the government is greatly pleased to see the schools and colleges encouraging athletic activities. The government gives a generous grant-in-aid to any school or college that will encourage athletics.

Hindoos often attend the football games between Scotchmen and Welshmen, or Irishmen, and I have heard them remark that they cannot understand why the players exert themselves so greatly.

—M. B. Carleton, M. D.

"Read, Learn, and Inwardly Digest"

This is the campus upheaval; the murderous sophs in their night-frocks,

Bearded and masked with red paint and green, in the still of the midnight

Stand like broods of hell, with vices bad and chaotic;

Stand like forty-fours, their aim resting on the freshmen.

Loud from the Cox hall tavern, the deep noise of beds set in motion, Creaks, and an axe sent through locked doors, are answered by wails from the freshmen.

—H. J. J.

A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise will give him no peace.

QUAKER QUIPS

After a series of psychological introspections it has been decided that the Quip mania for hash discussions is a result of poetic temperament rather than a tendency toward culinary criticism.

* * *

Hash!

Thou federated smash
Of Southern rice and Northern succotash,

Thou ground where Boston beans and California squash,
In vulgar tongue, thou art the chef's moustache.

My rime is rash. O, bosh!

* * *

The latest dance is the skeleton rattle. It was introduced by Messrs. T. B. Germ and Amos Quito. Can you beat it, King Tut?

* * *

Members of the biology I. class are becoming much enthused over observing the growth of trees. During a recent investigation into the behavior of oaks, a student of house-planning inquired in what locality the quartersawed variety grew.

* * *

No, girls, the Sweet Gum is not a product of Wrigleys.

* * *

Th Quip family now has a permanent home in the new annex to the Guilfordian, and as soon as the apartment has a name on the front to guide Mr. Quip's footsteps at night, the family will be perfectly contented.



JOSEPH HENRY
1797-1878

Born at Albany, N. Y., where he became teacher of mathematics and physics in Albany Academy. Leading American physicist of his time. First director of the Smithsonian Institution.

When Henry rang the bell

If any bell was ever heard around the world, Joseph Henry rang it in his famous experiment at the Albany Academy. The amazing development of the electrical industry traces back to this schoolmaster's coil of insulated wire and his electro-magnet that lifted a ton of iron.

Four years later when Morse used Henry's electro-magnet to invent the telegraph, Henry congratulated him warmly and unselfishly.

The principle of Henry's coil of wire is utilized by the General Electric Company in motors and generators that light cities, drive railroad trains, do away with household drudgery and perform the work of millions of men.



The work that was begun by pioneers like Joseph Henry is being carried on by the scientists in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company. They are constantly searching for fundamental principles in order that electricity may be of greater service to mankind.

GENERAL ELECTRIC