

EDITORIAL

THE RING AGAIN

With the advent of each new junior class in the past few years has come the perplexing problem of choosing a ring to be the standard for that class at graduation. Many things have entered into the discussion—tradition, custom, sentiment, value, etc.—but in recent years there has not been a ring which has won the complete approval of the class which adopted it, and in every instance there has been a number who deserted the class in the matter.

The class of 1932 is now face to face with the matter. A ring committee has been appointed and the nightly sessions which are hoped to lead to a decision favorable to all have started. A sample die has been ordered and is to be presented to the class for its approval. Many things which have occurred each year in the process of ring selecting are taking place, and class officers and committeemen are sacrificing time and effort in an attempt to satisfy those they represent.

Would it not be an accomplishment to which the members of the class of 1932 could later point with pride if they stood undivided for the first time in many years? If they gave members of the ring committee the support they deserve? And if for the first time in recent history the entire class purchased the same ring?

You members of the junior class owe it to yourselves, your class officers and your ring committee to give them your whole-hearted support. You chose them as your leaders. They have studied the matter and are seeking suggestions from you. Give your suggestions now so that when the time comes for you to purchase your ring you cannot say the matter was "railroaded."

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We are feeling in a most genial mood today despite the general business depression which appears to have placed everyone (even our advertisers) in a state of melancholy and despite the prospect of having to return after a Christmas holiday to dig in as we have never dug before and attempt to cast aside the curse of failing grades which is surely hanging over our head.

And because we are in this genial mood we are going to offer you a bit of advice for the coming holiday period.

Perhaps all of you, and certainly most of you, have planned during the next two weeks to make up for a little of the time you have lost during the past few months—read that book you have been neglecting, make the personal research on which you were supposed to have reported ten days ago, complete and check all of those experiments you have barely outlined—but whatever it is you won't do it.

Save yourself the trouble of carrying books home, leave the portable typewriter and portfolio in the dormitory. Go home and eat, sleep, drink and make merry until you have drained the cup of pleasure dry. Forget you must return to college in two weeks. Go home and attend to that little bit of unfinished business you left there in September—and if you are a freshman, throw down the girl you left behind before she tells you your place in her heart has been usurped by a high school football player or a corner drug store soda-jerker. Do anything which is in the line of pleasure but above all—don't study.

Then when you return you will feel better. You will be tired and yet refreshed, spent and yet relieved—and, what is of more importance, ready to take up your scholastic duties.

And now that our advice has been given we wish for all—

A MERRY CHRISTMAS