

FACULTY

The Faculty Club

Officers of the Faculty Club

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The Faculty Club is pre-eminently a place where the professors doff the black robe of academic dignity and, in the case of Professor Leigh at least, don the cap and bells. The motto of the club is *Tui Es*, which, when translated with much freedom, means "Forget it, professor." It is a place of relaxation; a place where "Life" is more popular than "World's Work" or any other work; where movies are more important than mechanisms; and where the opinion seems to prevail that Jake Schaefer has forgotten more about force and motion than any professor of mechanics ever knew.

In the club-rooms all learned discussion of serious subjects is taboo by general consent. If one of the members forgets the unwritten rule, and ventures to hold forth in a pedantic class-room style, he is almost sure to be called to account by the Doubting Thomas of the faculty, Professor Perry. No expanding panegyric can escape being punctured by a penetrating and insistent "yes, but—" from R. V. In the absence of the latter, the self-appointed lecturer will run against a snag in the person of Professor Freud, the eminent Missourian. Impatient of dogmatic assertion, and demanding to be shown, B₂F usually quiets the disturbance.

Like a group of children playing on a sandy beach, the professors in their hours of leisure have found a wonderful conch shell. When held to the ear of the true believer it sings of many things, but the infidel can hear only noise and dissonance. They call it radio, and it furnishes a topic for almost endless discussions in the club-rooms. There are many volunteers in the seminar, some frankly amateur, others pseudo-professional. Through it all Professor Wilcox, voluble as a clam, sits nearby, and Professor Moreton, with a Dismal Dave expression, wonders how the mental processes of presumably intelligent professors can come to such a tatterdemalion condition.

When the raging *radioticians* stop for breath, an unbeliever comes forward with this impertinent observation. "I notice that a sociological investigation has just been completed showing that the insanity curve has taken a marked upward turn in the last few years, and that the curve is almost exactly parallel with that showing the number of radio receiving sets in use. After observing you men today, I am convinced that this is not a case of two unrelated facts brought into juxtaposition by unhappy coincidence, but rather that they are related in the intimate association of cause and effect. Gentlemen, I thank you."

Thirty-eight