

The Collegio . . .

The Collegio, official student newspaper of Kansas State Teachers College, entered its twenty-sixth year of publication. This year saw the use of many more pictures, and the adoption of a new style title head.

Bob Clements, senior from Coffeyville, who graduated in January, guided the paper for the first semester. Assisting him were Orlanda Manci, senior from Franklin, as news editor and Muriel

Warner, senior from Cherryvale, as assistant news editor.

Bob Martin of Chanute and Rosalie Merriman of Mound City were co-editors of the feature page. Betty Kisse, junior from Franklin, was society editor.

Sports editors were Jack Grim, Wellington, and Earl Morey of Pittsburg.

Don Hunsaker, business manager, was in charge of the advertising sections of the paper.

Orlanda Manci attempts to explain some copy she's working on to Earl Morey as John Martin listens attentively. Meanwhile, Editor Clements is trying to point out an error in copy to Muriel Warner, but gains instead the attention of Rosalie Merriman. Muriel is not really "mad" at Orlanda, she says. "It's the photographer who makes it look that way."



Feature Writers . . .

Jerry Kirkwood, who lives in Girard, wrote the joke column, "Out of Line." "On the Loop" was handled by several different writers in the first semester. Rosalie Merriman began writing the column at the first of the semester, and for a time, Ozzie Johnson and Al McClure handled it. When the semester closed, Bill Conrad and Bob Greenwood had their by-line attached to the column head.

The Golden Eagle, a veterans information column, was written by Bob Martin. In it, ex-GI's were given the latest information from the veterans administration, and from Professor Matthews, coordinator for veterans affairs on the campus.

Sports . . .

During the football season Gene Montee wrote brief sketches of the outstanding players on the Pittsburg Gorilla squad. Harry Haddad handled the "Minute Interviews" column which featured a question that would provide some humorous answers.

The alumni column was written by Rosalie Merriman. Activities of former students here at Kansas State Teachers College were featured in the writeups.

Muriel Warner wrote the "Personalities" column. It featured brief sketches of many of the outstanding people on the campus.

The "Filler" column (The name was later changed to "It's Like This") was written by Francis Anthony.

Helen Anderson, major in physical education, penned the women's sports column every week, while Earl Morey wrote "Sport Hearsay."



Here is quiet, capable Bob Clements, editor of the Collegio for one year. Bob graduated at the end of the fall semester in January, and by now he is probably in New York City attending a professional photography school. Incidentally Bob took several of the snaps in this issue of the Kanza and also the very fine cover photo for the second issue.

Faculty Advisors . . .

Clay DeFord, instructor of journalism, is sponsor of the Collegio. Leroy Brewington, supervisor of printing, is chairman of the board of student publications. O. P. Dellinger served as circulation manager.

Sadie Hawkins Day...

The old, funnypaper enemy of bachelorhood, Sadie Hawkins, ran wild on the campus November 13 and 14. It wouldn't have been so bad, but she had every other woman on the campus join in her chase. Statistics were not available on how many men were caught, but from all evidences seen on the campus, things were bad for the men. Women are menace enough, but when they are equipped with track shoes and jet engines, that's all brother!

The campus was the hangout of many Daisy Maes and Lil Abners, as well as the rest of the comical Dogpatch characters. Co-eds in hiking boots, and ragged short skirts were a sight to make

any young man take off for the hills upon sighting the approach of one of these eager females.

November 14 found interest even higher. Poke bonnets, "outlaw blouses," pigtailed, and hair ribbons were in evidence everywhere. That night at the Dogpatch dance hall, girls were handed genuine "hitchin' papers" which made her Sadie Hawkins day "catch" her legal husband because "she caught him, fair and square."

Nowhere was the transformation more effective than in the gym. This was really Dogpatch. Rows of spotlighted balloons formed a ceiling for the floor that was surrounded by corn stalks and baled hay. Bales of hay were provided in the center of

Dogpatch background is ideal setting for Sadie Hawkins after she has caught her man. The dress was appropriate for the occasion, some even in bare feet, that is Bob King and wife, who are at the left.



the floor for the weary dancers who couldn't dance the barn yard stomp all evening without rest.

The dance brought out all the Mammy and Pappy Yokums, as well as their young'ns. They made charming couples, the women with their corn cob pipes and the men folks with their jugs strapped to their backs.

During the intermission everyone relaxed with their jug of "mountain dew" and watched the entertainment provided by some real visitors from Dogpatch who explained some things about mountain living and wedding customs. While Hairless Joe and Lonesome Polecat wafted the vapors from their kickapoo joy juice across from the crowd, Marryin' Sam announced that there would then be a mass wedding. The whole affair was complicated by "shootin'" during the arrival of the Scraggs.
—MIKE MCGLASHAN



*Above: Bud Johnson at the left is featured with a square head for the joy juice drinkin party. Others are Andy Anderson, Vic Randell, Bob Tollman and Fred Mahnken.
Below: The joy juice drinking party got kind of rough when Vic Randell and Andy Anderson have a shootin' match.*

**MEANS BY WHICH A WILTED
DAISY MAY OBTAIN FOR HER OWN
EXCLUSIVE USE,
A BACHELOR BOY**

What can a wilted Daisy do?
What means, what tricks
May she employ
To win herself a bachelor boy?

"No holds are barred," the ruling says.
Ropes may be used. (But not around the
head.)

A sawed-off shotgun may even be employed
To win poor Daisy a bachelor boy.

Daggers with dull blades are sanctioned
In the rules—
Sabers, bows and arrows or
She may even lure him with a pack of
Kools.
(Especially if he has a cold.)

But alas, alack, with all these resources,
The wilted Daisy takes no recourse.
Bashful and backward, she's too, too coy,
And he remains a bachelor boy.
—Francis Anthony.

