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Co-eds Mourn Death Of All Male Students

The Maine Campus

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Co-eds Mourn Death
Of All Male Students

Many of the Maine co-eds enjoyed
the feeble protest against coeducation
in last week's Campus. From a secure
hiding place behind Cornell's broad
shoulders some brave Maine man, or it
might have been men, hurled a bomb
of defiance at the unwelcome females.
Wait just a minute while we co-eds
laugh!

We've heard a few tales of the good
old days when women were not here,
so we have some idea of the times you
are regretting. Those were the happy
days when the boys never needed a
shave and a hair comb was a luxury.
A smoking jacket or a bath robe
was as good as a top coat, and a sleep in
class was quite the usual thing. The
Maine men were an energetic-looking
crowd in those days. It's too bad we
co-eds came and interrupted the old
customs, but you fellows were drifting
toward barbarism so we led you back
to the paths of civilization. It was
hard work and you're still woefully
dead, we all agree on that point, but
at least you comb your hair and shave
once in awhile. The co-eds have start-
ed you going, but you were almost
hopeless after your years of seedy
hermitage so we can't expect you to be
as "up and coming" as you should be.
Some of you protest against the co-eds
because you're not used to mixing into
society. You'd rather go back to the
"good old days." If you would, there's
don't want the co-eds around, it's be-
something the matter with you. If you
cause you don't care for them, and if
you don't, it's because none of them
like you well enough to give you a smile.
If you're sighing for the good old
bachelor days at Maine you're not nor-
mal and you need to shake yourselves
for you're dying fast. If you learn to
look upon the co-eds as fellow students
who are here because this is the most
convenient place to come, or because
they wish to graduate from their own
state university, you will not be nar-
row minded. If you run around acting
like primitives who never saw a wo-
man, you'll never have any social poise,
and when you leave college to mingle
with the larger world you'll be labelled
as odd specimen and classified as dead.