

Death Notice

Nadam - age 32 - only child of Mr. and Mrs. Special interest in men students - at 4:28 p.m., Friday, March 30, 1951 in the Regency room of The Chase Hotel in St. Louis, Missouri, Cause of death - General expansion and wild oats aggravated by a touch of psychological eczema and a bit of alphabetitus. No funeral arrangements have been made but as the soul departed the bearded choir stood, faced the setting sun, and softly sang,

"Poor Nadam, Sweet Nadam,
She's with the angels now."

SOME PRESS NOTICES

The Morning Clarion Call. "She just plain swelled up and busted."
The Evening Trumpet Blast. "She itched exceedingly and scratched herself to death."
The Daily Eternal Record. "Child of Destiny - Doomed to a life of Travail - Her influence upon the lives of men students will be lasting."

BRIEF BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Nadam was a healthy, vivacious and beautiful child, born of excellent stock, reared with care by loving parents and blessed with an unusually pleasant environment. She was not only idolized by her parents but was the pride and joy of her many uncles including Uncle Tommy Clark, Uncle Scott Goodnight, Uncle Louis Strauss, Uncle Joe Bursley, Uncle Perry Cole, Uncle Bob Rienow, Uncle Floyd Field, Uncle Stanley Coulter, Uncle Edward Nicholson, Uncle Leslie Reed, Uncle Joe Park and many, many others. These adoring Uncles not only showered her with attention and gifts but took her all over the country for the purpose of showing her off and having her stand up to give recitations. She was petted, and thoroughly spoiled. Perhaps this had a bearing on the fact that when she was in her early teens she began to show signs of waywardness. She started picking up with and running around with all sorts of characters - psychological clinicians, sociological experts, co-ordinators, co-administrators, co-operators, co-testers, co-counsellors, co-advisors, etc., etc. A Texas admirer said, "Pardon a poor joke, but she is getting to be quite a co-girl." Her relatives were concerned but quite at a loss to manage her. They could not do much except sit up nights waiting for her to come in.

"She was a nice girl, a proper girl, - - -
And her hair hung down in ringlets, but
One of the roving kind."

As she entered adult life her interests and projects were many and varied and in range spread over problems from petticoats to stray dogs. She naturally expanded beyond her limit.

COMMENT

As future years come and go, learned men and women will study and ponder co-educational matters, but men students will pause to give a silent prayer before her shrine and keep bright the memory of a patron saint who gave comfort, inspiration and faith to them.

MORE COMMENT

Somewhere in this broad and fascinating land, sometime, some gnarled and gray headed veteran of many academic wars will weep into his coffee cup and while moodily contemplating a changing world will say,

Sweet Nadam was a comely lass
With spangles in her hair
No campus princess so divine
So fascinating fair!

Her step was sprightly - manner brisk -
Her conversation gay.
She left a trail of sunshine as
She tripped along her way.

She had the flirties in her eyes
Was sharp in shirt and jeans
But the come-hither in her glance
Was all reserved for Deans.

BIRTH NOTICE

Naspa - child of Mr. and Mrs. Interest in all students - weight - 18 lbs., 7 oz. - complexion fair - Mother and child doing well - Relatives and friends predict brilliant future for new arrival - congratulations, greetings, salutations and felicitations.

PRESS NOTICES

The New Era - The queen is dead, long live the queen.

The Future - Nadam completed a mission. Naspa will complete a new and greater one.

COMMENT

New projects require new techniques and new plans. Nadam pioneered; Naspa will consolidate and develop. While we mourn for Nadam we rejoice for Naspa.

R. E. Manchester
Dean of Men
Kent State University
Kent, Ohio

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