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CALENDAR
Calendar for the week beginning March 15th

THURSDAY

House Dances

Williams and Banks Halls are giving formal dances, in honor of St. Patrick. A good time is warranted for all. Dancing will be from 9 till 1.

No girls glee club rehearsal this afternoon BUT Important rehearsal of girls chorus for “Iolanthe” at 3:15 Today.

FRIDAY

Preparatory Student Recital

At 7:30, Miss Tewksbury will present the preparatory students in a recital, in the Little Theatre. Admission free.

Hand Concert

On Friday night Griffiths Hall will hold a St. Patrick’s dance from 9 till 1

SATURDAY

Preparatory Student Recital

The entertainment of the evening before will be continued.

Dance in Gym

The Student Council is giving a St. Patrick’s dance in the Gym. Come at 9, and stay until 12. You know those dances! Admission—$1.00 per couple.

SUNDAY

Band Concert

At three o’clock Patty Conway and his band will give a concert in The Little Theatre. Only $.50 for this St. Patrick’s program. Be sure and don’t miss it.

MONDAY

Orchestra Concert

At 8:15 in The Little Theatre, Dr. Reigger is giving an orchestral concert, featuring Mr. Sopkin, as violin soloist. This program is to be one of the best. Tickets are $.50.

TUESDAY

Monologue

Miss Agnes Dahme will give her monologue, “The Bat” at 8:15 in Conservatory Hall. Admission is free.

WEDNESDAY

Dress Rehearsal

The Woman’s Executive Committee will meet as usual at 7:00 in Miss Speakman’s studio.

Woman’s Executive

There will be dress rehearsal for the eight one-act plays—beginning at seven o’clock. Everyone be on time.

THURSDAY

Assembly

The weekly assembly of all students in Conservatory Hall—and your Once-A-Weeks.
CONWAY CONCERT

Another feature—Pat. Conway is presenting his band, Sunday afternoon, March 18th—in the Little Theatre. The concert will begin at 3:00. The program, which is given below, will be entirely of an Irish nature, from jigs, to the softest croon. A special program, such as this, shouldn’t be missed for anything. Look this over, and see if you don’t agree—
1. Overture—
   The Land of the Mountain and the Flood — MacCunn
2. Trumpet Solo—
   Sounds from the Hudson — Clarke
3. Irish Rhapsody — Maurice Gilder
4. Piccolo Solo—
   The White Blackbird — Hubert
5. Humoresque—
   The Tearin’ of the Green — Douglas
6. Soprano Solo—
   Mother Machree — Olcott
7. Three Irish Dances (new) — Ansell

lous by showing your authority whenever you can—that never pays.

And last of all, remember this:
“it is not always easy—
To apologize.
To begin over.
To take advice.
To be unselfish.
To admit error.
To face a sneer.
To be charitable.
To be considerate.
To avoid mistakes.
To endure success.
To keep on trying.
To be broad-minded.
To forgive and forget.
To profit by mistakes.
To think and then act.
To keep out of the rut.
To make the best of little.
To shoulder deserved blame.
To maintain a high standard.
To recognize the silver lining.
But it always pays.”

—E. L. W.

OFFICE OF THE EDITOR

Title: "THE ONCE-A-WEEK"

Published every Thursday morning by students in the Ithaca Conservatory and Affiliated Schools

KATHERINE V. BOYLES — Editor
ELISE WATERS — Associate Editor
MARY EVELYN MASON — Associate Editor
MARIE BARTON — Business Manager
GENEVIEVE HERRICK — Associate Business Mgr.

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Forms close Friday noon before publication.
However, last minute notices may be received as late as Monday noon.

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SELL YOURSELVES

A long time ago, a certain dormitory was awakened to the fact that its members were not congenial, did not take an interest in any one besides themselves, and disregarded the words of those in authority. Was awakened, I say, and after one of the house meetings, the feeling of enmity was discontinued. There is happiness now, where hate and unpleasantness was before. The tense and strained manner of living has disappeared, and there is a bond of friendship wrapping itself around each individual, uniting her to another.

All through life, as we enter new environments, we are going to find the same kind of situation-cliques that will not even recognize us—clans that ostracize us; then we will form one of our own, and outdo them in the snubbing business. There will be attempts on both sides, to put the other fellow under. There will be whisperings behind backs, and the worst kind of two-facedness. Before we know the other party thoroughly, we will be suspicious, doubtful, slow to accept favors and careful to advance with friendly motives. We will either be up in the skies, because of a petty compliment, or down in the depths, on account of some worthless piece of gossip. Nothing will be settled—everything will reek with uncertainty—unless—(will you read one minute more?)

Try to distinguish between the seeds of friendship for others, and friendship for yourself, and then learn to tell the proper soil in which to plant the former. Generalize your personality so that it may automatically adapt itself to any place or any one. Be consistent in actions and words. School yourself to be a type that others might strive to be—and don’t shrink at setting a good example. Those who make fun, are only showing their envy in too plain a way. Don’t make yourself ridicu-

FIRST MONOLOGUE PRESENTED

The first monologue of the year will be given on Tuesday night, March 20, by Miss Agnes Dahme. She will read the play, "The Bat," in the Little Theatre, beginning 8:15. This is one of the most mysterious of mysteries, written by Mary Roberts Rinehart, and its reputation is sure to be heightened by Miss Dahme’s version. All those who have heard her read in recitals, know her splendid ability along that line. Don’t miss it! It thrills and shivers and shakes one, all in a breath. Admission is free—Let’s fill the house.

MANY DANCES THIS WEEK-END

Tonight, both Williams Hall and Bird Hall are celebrating St. Patrick’s day, by giving their house dances. Green lights, green dresses, green shamrocks, (yes, really) to arrange allowed—we are recognizing his holiday properly. Both of these dances are formal, and lucky is the man who struggles in his "tux" that night. Then, on Friday, Griffith Hall is strutting her stuff. (The whole situation teems with Irish humor doesn’t it?) Saturday night, the Student Council is holding an informal dance in the Gym. Admission is $1.00 per couple.

This week-end, Ireland is being set up as a pedestal, and we’ll pay homage by dancing to snappy Irish tunes. Kiss the Blarney Stone just before you start out, and you’ll be the life of the evening sure. Think up all the good jokes you’ve heard, that come from the Emerald Isle, and be sure and get the accent—that’s essential! Practice up on the old "Shure’s" and "divil a bits" and there you are—equipped to run away with anyone’s heart.

OUTSIDE GIRLS TO HAVE PARTY

The outside girls of the Ithaca Conservatory are holding a St. Patrick’s party on Friday, March 16th, at the home of Mrs. Kelly, Ill. S. Albany St. Appreciation for the use of her home, cannot be too highly shown to Mrs. Kelly, who has so kindly offered it to the girls. There will be dancing, and various other forms of amusement. Refreshments? Oh, of course. Just go as early as you like, girls, and come home—well!

We hope that a new type of activity besides hard work, will enter into the schedule of town girl, and take the form of any entertainment she likes. Nothing is more gratefully accepted by her, than a reasonable amount of recreation, and we sincerely hope she can say she notices the change, and "likes it great"—

We hear rumors of a dance in the near future.
AMARD ACTIVITIES

Things have been a little more quiet with us than usual since Christmas. Now, however, a renewed interest seems to have been generated without our Order and all sorts of plans and interests are developing. Six new members have recently won their final degree; and these are all proving to be fine workers.

All students who attended Summer School last year will remember the highly successful stunt review, “Jitney Joys of ’27” which was staged by the Amards at that time. The Fraternity is now planning a second annual edition of the show, to be known as “Jitney Joys of ’28.” Work is already under way on the new production and our members are all very enthusiastic over its prospects. The show last year was planned in a loose review form and proved very popular that way; but we are aiming to make this edition still bigger and better. Accordingly, a style more nearly approaching musical comedy has been adopted with a book written by Marshall Whitehead and some original musical numbers by Mrs. Genevieve Swarthout. The production will be staged soon after Easter vacation.

THE NORTH SIDE PHARMACY

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507 N. Cayuga St., Ithaca, N. Y.

We thank you for your last year’s business. It has helped us to realize our ambition to be of genuine service to you.

Imported and Domestic Toiletries, Sodas, Whitman’s Candies, Best Sundaes in Town

Ask the Girls, they know!

Stationery Atomizers Incense Burners

“Ah wants some ‘lasses.”
“Don’t say ‘lasses, Mose—say ‘molasses’.
“How can ah say mo’ ‘lasses, ef ah aint had none yet.”

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“It is not enough to be industrious; so are the aunts. What are you industrious about?”—Thoreau.
JIM JAMS
The OTHER day
I heard a wise Man say,
"This intolerance Between the Generations is---"
And I said, "Just too bad---
Eh what??"
And he said, "Deplorable—in An extreme Degree" And I said, "Well, I guess the Old folks Always will—"
The wise man Stopped me With a pitying Look.
"The intolerance I'm Speaking of Belongs to the Younger generation—Insolence as Callow as Their youth, As blanton as A steam Calliope, As crude as Primate red And yellow, And as brutal As the words they say—
The insolence of, Then, for all that The older ones have Held as sacred In their hearts." I THANK you.

WORK
I am the foundation of all business. I am the parent of genius. I am the salt that gives life its savor. I have laid the foundation of every fortune in America, from Rockefeller's down. I must be believed before I can bestow my great blessings and achieve my greatest ends. Wise men love me. I am the parent of genius. I am the salt that gives life its savor. I have laid the foundation of every fortunate achievement. I can do more to advance a youth than his own parents, be they ever so rich.

TO ATTEND CHAMBER MUSIC FESTIVAL
Mr. Egbert and Dr. Riegger will attend the Chamber Music Festival to be given at Washington next month in the new Chamber Music Hall of the Library of Congress. This building, costing $100,000, was built through the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Coolidge, a wealthy lover of chamber music, who has sponsored such festivals for the last ten years. They were originally held at Pittsfield, Mass., but for the past two years have been given in the new quarters in Washington.

Connected with the annual festivals is an international prize competition for the best piece of chamber music submitted. Dr. Riegger was the first American-born composer to receive one of these prizes, the work being "La Belle Dame sans Merci," for eight instruments and four solo voices. This was performed in Pittsfield in 1925 and later in Paris by the English singers, Hans Kindler, Gerard Hekking, Georges Enesco and other well-known artists.

The attendance at the annual festivals is by invitation, extended only to musicians of prominence.

FROM NEWMAN HALL
We have again enjoyed having Mrs. Babcock for our matron over the week end. We were very pleasantly surprised to have as her guest, Bob Spencer, our Dean's handsome son. More than one head turned toward him during the meal and every voice rang out a hearty welcome. The poor boy was probably a little embarrassed but he certainly didn't show it when he got up to acknowledge it with a bow which had the earmarks of military training!

Both Miss Babcock and Mr. Babcock also dined at Newman on Sunday. The trio were introduced to a number of the girls. Mr. Babcock didn't need much of an introduction; his glorious hair, frank open smile and personality have already won him popularity among many of the Con students. Miss Babcock made a "hit" with the girls, too. We wish they would all come again and stay longer.

The other day as were coming up the hill something peculiar was happening at Newman. In the vacant, snow covered lot beside our hall Martha Stahler was throwing snow together. That sounds a little queer but it is the only way to describe the action. On coming closer we noticed that she was rolling around a little two-inch-in-diameter snow ball and throwing snow around it in the hopes that it would grow into a snow man.—May we suggest that rolling is a cure for the large and bulky and not a sure method for growing fat? She evidently was going about it in the wrong way. But, then, the snowman belongs to a different realm than humans and demands different treatment. Queer thing about that snowman. It didn't get bigger. And even Luther's attempts to help were futile. The snowman simply refused to be made! It got neither fat nor lean and so we blame it on the snow. Oh, dear. Last effort!

JEAN LEE LATHAM IN MONOLOGUE
On Wednesday, March 14, Miss Jean Lee Latham, of Elkis, West Virginia, gave an hour and fifteen minute cutting of "Romance" by Shelton Thomas. This excellent reading merely verified her splendid portrayals of characters, and afforded the audience an evening of gripping entertaining. The story tells us of a young opera singer who owes her success to one of the city's millionaires, who pays all of her expenses and uses his influence for her benefit, in return for what pleasure he derives from her beauty. She falls in love with a minister in the city, and would give up the stage for him, but when he discovers what her past life has been, he refuses to marry her. It is merely a repetition of an age old story of real life, and ends unhappily, although naturally.

We believe Miss Latham has accomplished this, something that will never be forgotten by her, or any who heard her. A thing vivid in reality, and alive with moods of every type; and, best of all, given as it should be.

THE MAN IN THE MOON
Dear Con Folks—
Mildred seems to be the popular name in the moon this week.
Mildred Stryker was at home for the week-end.
Mildred Scott is having a picnic with the mononotes in Odessa.
Mildred French is entertaining the Outside Girls this Friday night.
Elmer Franz teaches in Elmira each week.
Elmer thinks that Horseheads is a splendid half way station, but don't let him find out other fellows stopping there.
Ula Henry has won a $200 scholarship in a competition under the auspices of the Writers Wednesday Club of Harrisburg, Pa.
Esther Coreoran and Anthony Beck are to be the soloists at the concert given by the High School Symphony Orchestra of Wilkes-Barre under the direction of Rusty Lutten, who graduated from the Conservatory a short time ago.

The reason for the low marks which so many girls received last week was the sleepless nites spent after seeing the "Cat and the Canary."
Here endeth the lesson.
The Man in the Moon.
"Robert," spoke a mother to her ten-year old boy very soberly, "I don't want you ever to do anything you wouldn't want the world to see."

"Sure, mother," broke Robert delightedly. "Oh goody, goody, then I don't have to take any more baths, do I, mother?"

"Listen," remarked the exasperated driver over his shoulder. "Lindbergh got to Paris without any advice from the back seat."—Detroit News.

"I wish you good luck," is no word to say.
"I wish you good pluck," is better,
For pluck means more in every way
Than just an additional letter.  
It is good to believe in your luck, I know;
It is bad to be though unlucky;
But the best of luck, for us folks below
Is the habit of being plucky.

You can turn your luck if you have the pluck.
You can conquer the ill that shakes it.
So I will not stop at a wish for luck,
But here's to your pluck that makes it!

—St. Nicholas.

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Young Wife—"I took the recipe for this cake out of the book."
Husband—"You did right. It should never have been put in."—Brooklyn Herald.

The happiest homes are those in which she trustfully asks him instead of looking it up in the dictionary.—Exchange.

With his free hand he raised his hat, bent his head and kissed her on the forehead.—Serial in a Des Moines paper.

"NUFF DONE!"
"If I take a girl to the movies, buy her popcorn, and take her home on the street car, don't you think I should kiss her?"
"Huh! I should think you'd done quite enough for her, without that!"

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130 E. State St. Ithaca, N. Y.

Hold persistently and calmly to your ideals and in time they will be realized and fulfilled, and then new and higher ideals will come to you. In this way, from one ideal to a higher ideal, we progress. To be discouraged or give up an ideal means more than to stand still—it means retrogression.

"Why were you late to Sunday school this morning, Tom?" asked the teacher.
"Why, the bell rang before I got here," the little fellow explained.
—The Christian Herald.
BANKS HALL

There's much more than the usual amount of news from the "highest up of the dormitories" this week. You all know what a success Toby Boyles was in "The Torch Bearers" Most everyone in this hall saw her, and we all chime in, in saying "she done us proud." And then, tonight is our house-dance, and its going to be a wow! Glad Barr knows her stuff when it comes to getting the men-folks to work for her. You see, Herb Coe is doing most of the decorating. Pretty soft, don't you think? And how about Lee Merriman entertaining? Well, ask Gin Kuscheke. One of our old students, Lois Conant will be here, we think, and it will sure seem good-to have her with us.

On March 3rd, Mrs. D. C. Ingraham stayed with us over night, and it was a pleasure to see Izzy beam all over. We don't blame her with a mother like that. March 5th, Mother Ellsworth visited her home, and we were mighty glad to have her back the next day. Marty Minus has returned to North Carolina. We are missing her an awful lot, for we "sho' do lak that girl." Another former student, Miss Ada Montgomery, who is teaching in Langhorn, Pa., was the guest of Katherine Boyles, over the week-end. And is Toby a good hostess? Ahem!

Mrs. E. E. Swarthout (in-other words, Gen,) came back Sunday night, from Plymouth, Pa. You want to know why she was there? Say, back to the peanut row for you, son. You're a back-number in current events. And she brought back her husband's wrist-watch, dramatic pendant, cuff links,—and Heavens knows what not! (So that's why people get married!)

I guess that's pretty nearly all. Oh yes! Ruth Broedel has moved up with Dorothy Bachman on third floor. And—our Jean Lee will make us heard. What about that monologue! But—"nothing at all! (So that's why people get married!)"

THE STATE SUPERVISOR'S REPORT OF MISS WILSON'S TEACHING

It is always interesting to hear of the success of a teacher in the field who is a graduate of Ithaca. Miss Celia Wilson who is supervisor of Music at LeRoy, New York to which place she was appointed after her graduation last year from P. S. M. was commented on by Mr. Carter of the State Department as follows:

"Once in a long while, I visit a school in which I merely go from class to class, watching the operation of a smoothly-running, efficient machine. I had that experience in watching the work of Miss Celia Wilson in LeRoy. In the grades, the teachers and pupils alike were interested and enthusiastic. The singing was admirable, the music reading was accurate, and the performance of songs in the grade school assembly was really artistic. The high school chorus and the orchestra (both of which should be approved for credit) are having the right kind of training. If there is any thing which Miss Wilson should do in connection with her music work, which she has not made some provision for, I did not notice it."

CAST ANNOUNCED

The cast for "Three Live Ghosts" has been posted. This is one of Frederick Isham's best known plays, and is made up of rich English comedy. The play will be given around the first of May. Those playing parts are:

- "Old Sweetheart"        Virginia Kuschke
- Peggy Woofers           Else Waters
- Bolton                   Marshall Whitehead
- Jimmie Gubbin           Don Fox
- William Foster           Ray Hall
- Spoofo                   Ralph Rider
- Rose Gordon              Kitty Rothermel
- Briggs                   Bob de Lany
- Benson                   Everett Griffith
- Lady Leicester           Esther Covert

SINFONIA SILHOUETTES

On a certain evening not so far back in times past, the brothers of the House of Phi Mu Alpha were smitten with a new and glittering idea. First it was whispered among the favored few to whom the great thought had first occurred. Gradually the whisper grew to a murmur, and from that stage to a decision on the part of the members of the House to have a great and glorious celebration. Consequently it became known thru wide and various channels that Phi Mu Alpha was going to have a House Dance. It happened on Thursday night, a week ago.

Had the casual onlooker been admitted to the house, he would have beheld a merry gathering shaking the jovial eld-hopper to the ever bewitching rythms of a Wes Thomas Machine. Refreshments, in the form of sandwiches and cocoa, were dispensed to the merry makers. As all things end so did this notable evening, with the agreement of all to a pleasant memory of a good time.

The well known happener by, might also have perceived other things of interest. That period of the year drew nigh at which it was the custom of Sinfonia to present for the approval of the public a Program of American Music.

Be it known: that this great event is to take its place in history as having occurred Tuesday night in that hall of entertainment better known as the Little Theatre. The program bore all the appearances of being successful from every standpoint.

Delta Chapter extends heartiest thanks and appreciation to Miss Edith Kimple, Brother Joseph Lautner, Brother Karl Schlabach, and Brother Elmer Franz, for their kind assistance in making the program the great success that it was. Also Brother Paul Lester, who recently returned from a short visit to the Infirmary. President Schlabach and the Sinfonia Theater Orchestra enjoyed much success at the Little Theatre last week end where they played for "The Torch Bearers". The organization went over big. Also we believe they will be on again soon.

MR. SOPKIN IN CONCERT

On Monday evening Stephan Sopkins will give a concert with the Conservatory Orchestra under the direction of Dr. Riegger.

PROGRAM

Brahms. Violin Concerto, considered by many as the most beautiful work of its kind.

Bach. E major Concerto.

Vieuxtemps. Concerto in D major.

132 EAST BUFFALO STREET

SAYS:—

Funny things happen here every day of its week, except Sunday, when we try to be not circumstantial,—that's why we are always singing when you see us!

For instance, our Phy Eds., Chick and Dave were studying about "internal organs" the other night. Marj. Fisher entered just in time to hear the word "organ" and said, "Oh, I think orthopuncus is much more sophisticated.

Next day Barbara put on Pat's glasses and walked across the floor. "The floor seems so far away with them on!"

Mary L.—"That's because those are Pat's glasses and she is taller than you are!"

Usually these is quite a variety of subjects discussed at our "bull sessions", but now that is only one—the dance Thursday night has quite changed our mode of living. For when a girl comes to the door now the conventional (?) greeting of "Hi!" has been changed to,—"What dance are you going to give me?"

The result of all this planning will be written next week—for better or for worse.
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<th>Telephone 8655</th>
<th>V. L. Burgess</th>
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<td>YELLOW BIRD STATIONERY STORE</td>
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<td>PITHACA, NEW YORK</td>
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| Beauty Parlor | Finger Waving Le Mur Per. Waving |
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| Sewing of all kinds | |
| Hemstitching and pleating | |
| Rhinestone setting—Buttons covered | |
| Prompt service — We aim to please | |
| DIAL 7723 | 205 N. AURORA ST |

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<tr>
<th>WIFEY</th>
<th>“John, there is some one in the pantry, and I’ve just made a pie.”</th>
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<td>HUBBY</td>
<td>“Well, it’s all right with me as long as he don’t die in the house.”</td>
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<td>Lady</td>
<td>“How come you are a tramp?”</td>
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<td>Tramp</td>
<td>“Crowded out of my profession. I’m a sky writer from Pittsburgh.”</td>
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<th>Mrs. M. B. YONTZ</th>
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<td>at the SMART SHOPPE</td>
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<td>is prepared to take care of your needs for the new year.</td>
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<td>Dressses, Millinery, Novelty Jewelry, Flowers, Handkerchiefs, Undergarments</td>
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| A. B. BROOKS & SON | |
| Pharmacists | |
| 126 East State Street | |

| Policeman | “Yer can’t go there, Miss; it’s a one-way street.” |
| Lady | “But I only want to go one way.” |
| Neighbor | “Yes, but I ‘ad the last word wid him. I see to ‘im, I see, ‘You’re as ugly as if you’d been measured for it.” |

| Hermon is planning a Homecoming. The Cemetery Association will hold this Homecoming Saturday, Sept. 10. | Galesburg Register-Mail |

| ATWATER’S | |
| The Store With Everything To Eat | |
| Try a box of Aplet Candy for $1.00 | |

| THE FLOWER SHOP | |
| HAROLD A. PRATT | |
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| Judge | “What did you do when you saw the deceased? The officer say, ‘You neither slowed down nor turned out.” |
| Defendant | “I took all precautions, Your Honor. I blew my horn and cursed him.” |

| First Collegian | “Lend me a quarter, will ya?” |
| Second Collegian | “Say, if it cost five cent for a trip around the world, I couldn’t get out of sight.” |

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<td>Try our Hot Cross Buns</td>
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| LIFE PLANNING | |
| ONE THING IN LIFE | |
| The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one, May hope to achieve it before life is done; But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes, Only reaps, from the hopes which around him he sows A harvest of barren regrets. | |
| —Owen Meredith | |

| TAKE A LOOK | |
| IN YOUR MIRROR | |
| If your skin is sallow or marred by eruptions, get a bottle of Nyal Spring Sarsaparilla | |
| This valuable remedy purifies the blood and makes the complexion smooth and clear. Large bottle $1.00 | |

| A. B. BROOKS & SON | |
| Pharmacists | |
| 126 East State Street | |

| How long have you been working for the Swivel Company?” | |
| Ever since old Swivel threatened to discharge me.” | Pitt Panther. |
TEAM WORK

It's all very well to have courage and skill
And it's fine to be counted a star,
But the single deed with its touch or thrill
Doesn't tell us the man you are;
For there's no lone hand in the game we play.
We must work to a bigger scheme,
And the thing that counts in the world today
Is, How do you pull with the team?

They may sound your praise and call you great,
They may single you out for fame,
But you must work with your running mate
Or you'll never win the game;
For never the work of life is done
By the man with a selfish dream,
For the battle is lost or the battle is won
By the spirit of the team.

You may think it fine to be praised for skill,
But a greater thing to do
Is to set your mind and set your will
On the goal that's just in view;
It's helping your fellowman to score
When his chances hopeless seem;
It's forgetting self till the game is o'er
And fighting for the team.

—Edgar A. Guest.

The Literary Digest has unearthed a hammer
which it estimates has struck 360,000,000 blows.
It is thought by some to have been the one used
to call the famous Madison Square Garden
convention to order.—Detroit News.

FOUND IN TOBACCO LEAVES

Tobacco leaves when submitted to
tochemical analysis yield nicotine, which is its most charac-
teristic constituent, albumen, a gluten-like
substance; gum, resin, malic and citric acids,
and a large amount of inorganic constituents,
100 parts of the dry leaf yielding from about
19 to 27 per cent of ash, in which potash, lime
and silica preponderate.

POWER FROM VOLCANO

Volcanic heat emitted in the geysers of Sonoma county, Calif., is being used in a small way
for power and lights. In turn the power is
being used to drill oil wells and large developments are
planned.

EEL'S TWO HEARTS

The Smithsonian institution says that the eel
has an organ in its tail that pulsatcs, and
fishermen consider it a second heart. This, however,
Is not a real heart. On the other hand,
if the eel is struck in this region it has the
same fatal effect as a blow across the heart.

SIGMA SIDELIGHTS

On Wednesday night our monthly music
was given at the Chapter House. The pur-
pose of the program was to show the develop-
ment of music from the Folk Song, through its
romantic periods, to the present day modern
music. Before each number a quotation was
read describing that period of music. The
program was as follows:

Folk Songs

Quartet—the Ash Grove
Trio—Tranining
Betty Carrington, Sara Miller, Margaret Wall-
ingham, and Catharine Evans
Piano—Two part Inventions, Nos. 1 and 2
Alice Hayek
Concert in G Minor for violin and piano
Hazel Woodward and Mary Lou Evans
Voice—If only I could find again... Brahms
Mary Aldrich
Piano—May Night
Isle of Shandins
Gladys Shorey
Epsilon was happy to hold a pledging ser-
vice on Sunday afternoon, for Winona Lumhlt
and Bernice Wells.

JOKES

EASILY PRONOUNCED

Playwright—"You received my play, of
course? Will you produce it?"
Producer—"Why, yes! Here (to office boy),
dig down in the waste paper basket and pro-
duce Mr. McKay’s play for him."—Green Gut

THEY SAY

"I hear you've gone into truck farming."
"Aw, you can't kid me. You can't raise more
—they come from a factory."—Texas Ranger

SHAME!

The poor fellow was miserable. Because of
one false step, he was ruined for life. Be-
haps she would never speak to him again.
With desperation in his heart, he turned to his
last plea.
She looked at him with sweet reproach
in her face. She was not angry, only disillusioned.
Her love had changed to ashes at her feet.
He was only another erring man. With his
starry eyes tear-dimmed she gazed at the alpine
swain at her feet. Her loving heart softened.
After all it was woman's mission to lift up
from his sin. With down-cast looks, she said,
"John I’ll forgive you this time, but next
put your arm around my waist again."