

THE BREEZE

VOLUME 3—NUMBER 25

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA, APRIL 11, 1925

TEN CENTS PER COPY

NEW CONSTITUTION FOR P. K. O. DRAWN UP HERE

Delegates from Farmville Chapter of Honorary Fraternity Meet Here to Frame New Laws

The Pi Kappa Omega Society had as guests for the past week end, Miss Evelyn Beckam and Miss Flementine Pierce, both members of the Alpha Chapter at Farmville, who came for the purpose of rewriting a national constitution of Pi Kappa Omega.

The constitution had never been amended since the fraternity was first established and so it was necessary that several changes be made. Since the former one did not provide for the national board and charter of the fraternity it was decided by both chapters that a new constitution was the best possible solution for the problem.

The first step taken toward drawing up the document was that of electing a committee. Elizabeth Sparrow, Bertha McCullum and Nora Hossley were chosen to do H. T. C.'s share of the work. They have for some time been planning a tentative constitution as their project for the society. Evelyn Beckam, of Farmville, was also doing this as her project. The committee from Farmville and the committee from here worked jointly.

When the girls arrived, Thursday night on the 8:30 bus, they were met and taken to the guest rooms in Alumnae Hall, where they stayed while here. As soon as they had removed the ear marks of a long dirty trip, they were taken to the Bluebird Tea Room where they were greeted by Miss Anthony and all the members of the Beta Chapter.

Friday morning the real work on the constitution began and the girls became so interested in it they were reluctant to stop for lunch and started again immediately after working almost all the afternoon. They might have been working yet had it not been for Miss Anthony's thoughtfulness in offering to drive the girls around Harrisonburg from four o'clock until dinner time.

A little more leisure time was spent in going through the buildings on the campus Saturday morning and that afternoon the work on the constitution was completed.

Everyone felt relieved and especially those who had worked so faithfully on the constitution. The week-end had been well filled, with hard work for both committees but each one had a sense of satisfaction at having accomplished much during the many hours spent in session.

Edith Ward and Bertha McCollum gave a most attractive and yet informal tea in their room in Ashby Saturday night.

At nine o'clock everyone went to the bus to see the visitors off and it was a sad hearted crowd who told them goodbye, for although these girls were strangers only three nights before they had won a big place in the hearts of all the Pi Kappa Omega girls of Harrisonburg.

Am I a little pale?"

"No, you're a big tub."

READ THE BREEZE!

FRANCES CLARK NEW PRESIDENT OF ALPHA

President Chosen from Lee, Secretary from Page, and Treasurer from Lanier

The new officers of the Alpha Literary Society were installed Saturday night, April 4, at the regular meeting held in Sheldon Hall.

The officers of this society are always elected from a number of girls, from the other literary societies, who are nominated by the presidents of those societies. This time there was one girl elected from each of the other societies, the Lee, Page, and Lanier.

The following are the new officers. President—Frances Clark Lee Secretary—Louisa Persinger .. Page Treasurer—Elizabeth Rolston . Lanier

There are six groups in the society, each of which has its own vice-president, secretary, and chairman of the program committee, elected from among its members.

The officers of the group are:

1. Vice-president—Ruth Tomko, Secretary—Lillian Dougherty, Chairman of Program Committee—Tommy Norton.

2. Vice-president—Stella Pitts, Secretary—Velma Barker, Chairman of Program Committee—Virginia Turpin.

3. Vice-president—Geneva Phelps, Secretary—Mildred Richards, Chairman of Program Committee—Anne Cloud.

4. Vice-president—M. E. Ruebush, Secretary—Hilda McGaha, Chairman of Program Committee—Virginia Hayes.

5. Vice-president—Elizabeth DeJarente, Secretary—Sara Stultz, Chairman of Program Committee—Eva Babcock.

6. Vice-president—Ada Woore, Secretary—Lila Eure, Chairman of Program Committee—Helen Jackson.

The Alpha is the youngest literary society on the campus but it has grown and is doing a splendid work. It is the training camp for the other societies. A girl must be a member of the Alpha for one quarter before she can become a member of any of the other literary organizations. This society gives every girl in school an opportunity for training and experience in work of this type. The two big aims of the Alpha are to strengthen the other societies, by training girls for the work and by helping them find those girls who are capable and interested, and to co-operate with the other organizations of the school.

New Reporter To Breeze Staff

Lella Brock Jones has been chosen by the Senior Class to be their representative on the Breeze Staff. She is filling the place left vacant by the resignation of Jean Gose who gave up the position because she had too many points.

Lella Brock Jones has always stood out in her classes as a girl of unusual ability. She has proved herself capable in many positions and is welcomed by the Breeze staff as a girl who can do anything she tries.

Subscribe to the BREEZE!

DAYTON ORCHESTRA AND QUARTET GIVE CONCERT

Students Report On Conference At Y. W.

The reports of the delegates who attended the Student Volunteer Conference at Lexington were given at the Y. W. meeting Thursday night, April 2. The four delegates were Katherine Williamson, Rose Lyle, Pattie Morrison, and Janie McGehee.

Katherine Williamson opened the services with a hymn, Scripture reading and prayer.

Rose Lyle, in a very interesting way, told of the Student Volunteer Movement as a whole. She said that there are thirty thousand students from all parts of the United States who are members of this union. However, there are certain qualifications which must be successfully passed before membership to the union is granted. One of the requirements is Protestantism, and a member must also be enrolled in some standard college or other institution of higher learning. The object of the union is to spread the light of Christ in all foreign lands.

Janie McGehee told of the conference itself. She gave a report of some of the talks that were given at the meetings. In speaking of the financial side of spreading Christianity, she pointed out that there is just about three fourths as much money spent for Christianity as there is for Wrigley's Chewing gum. Which does the world need most?

Pattie Morrison, in an amusing manner, gave the social side of the conference. She told of the adventures of the H. T. C. delegates on the W. and L. campus and what a time they had in finding the place where they were to stay during their visit. However, they finally did find a place to stay and had a delightful time meeting students from all over the state as well as those at W. and L.

Honor Roll

Magna Cum Lauda

Fourth year—Edith Rowland Ward, Norfolk City.

Third year—Emma Graham Dold, Buena Vista, Rockbridge County.

First year—Hilda Page Blue, Charlottesville, Albemarle County.

Cum Lauda

Fourth year—Clara Frances Lambert, McGaheysville, Rockingham County.

Third year—Louise Westerfelt Elliott, Norfolk, Bertha May McCollum, Ringgold, Pittsylvania County, Ruth Tomko, Disputanta, Prince George County.

Second year—Margaret Elizabeth Clark, Hampton, Elizabeth City County, Stella Crisp Pitts, Scottsville, Albemarle County, Sarah Elizabeth Thompson, Warrenton, Fauquier County, Ruth Kershaw Wright, Willoughby Beach, Norfolk County, Helen Bernice Yates, Harrisonburg.

First year—Mary Travers Armen-trout, McGaheysville, Rockingham County, Hylda Louise Loving, Stearnes Fluvanna County, Hattie Lenore Osborne, Galax, Grayson County, Virginia Mae Turpin, Norfolk City, Annie Brown Younger, Lynchburg.

Under Auspices of the H. T. C. Athletic Association, Saturday Night, April 4, in Sheldon Hall

The Dayton orchestra assisted by a male quartet gave a concert Friday evening at eight o'clock in Sheldon Hall for the benefit of the H. T. C. Athletic Association. The instrumental numbers were played in the lively or soft style that might suit the subject. Among the most highly applauded selections were the march "Cirrus the Great", "Songs from the Old Folks" and "Schubert's Love Song". The Southern audience appreciated particularly all the old melodies. The orchestra is a well directed and splendidly unified group of players. It is seldom that H. T. C. students have the opportunity to hear music of this type and those who were not present missed an unusual treat.

The quartet immediately came into favor upon singing the negro spiritual songs. "Swinging 'Neath the Old Oak Tree" and "Perfect Day" proved to be even more pleasing. The Dayton quartet consists of Mr. Baer, Mr. Shirley, and the two Messrs. Ruebush.

The program was as follows:

March—Host of Freedom
Overture—Two Negro Spirituals
Love Comes Trickling Down—quartet
Lord, I want to be a Christian—quartet

Some of these Days
The Blue Kitten—Friml
Uncle Tom's Cabin—Lampe
March—Cirrus the Great
Swinging 'Neath the Old Oak Tree—quartet
Perfect Day—quartet
Songs from the Old Folks
Love Song—Schubert
Tuscaraws

Reception In Honor of Shenandoah College Band

On Friday evening, April 3, the band from Shenandoah College (formerly S. C. I.) came to H. T. C. to play for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

The concert was followed by a reception given in Alumnae Hall by the Athletic Association for the members of the band. A cheery fire was burning in the fire-place and when the chairs had been drawn cosily closer the fire the atmosphere radiated friendliness. Everyone from H. T. C. seemed to find someone from Shenandoah College who knew a mutual friend.

Delicious ices, mints, nuts, and wafers were served by the members of the Athletic Council.

In entirely too short a time, Mr. Ruebush told the hostesses what a nice time his "children" had enjoyed. Then the sad farewell!

Besides the guests, those present included Mr. and Mrs. Varner, Mr. and Mrs. Duke, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Athletic Council, Varsity Basketball Squad, representatives from each society and from each class.

To say that everyone had a lovely time would be too mild, may it be the loveliest time?

THE BREEZE

Published weekly in affiliation with The Virginia Teacher by the students of the State Teachers College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.

**TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
TEN CENTS A COPY**

Margaret Leavitt Editor
Doris Persinger . . . Assistant Editor
Elizabeth Ellmore . . Assistant Editor
Margaret Kneisley . . Business Manager
Carolyn Weems . . Asst. Bus. Manager

Reporters

Nan Vaughan, Kathryn Sebrell,
Clyde Carter, Lelia Brock Jones,
Frances Grove, Mary G. Smith, Win-
nie Byerly, Sarah Elizabeth Thomp-
son, Ruth Wright, Hilda Blue.

The Sunday of Joy

"The Sunday of joy"—Easter—when churches are sweet with white lilies and echoing with music, and hearts are throbbing with new hope, is the celebration of the Resurrection of Jesus the Christ. The forty days of Lent, a time of self-denial and penitence, are over; Good Friday, with its sad memories of the crucifixion is past; and the thrill of the age-old message, "The Lord is risen", fills every heart with gladness.

The Spirit of Easter

It was Eastertime in Italy and the streets were thronged with people, most of whom were either coming from or on their way to the Cathedral. St. Peter's towered over the city and seemed to radiate love, protection, and perfect peace unbounded.

Anne Watson watched the crowd, with a petulant frown on her forehead. What did Easter mean to these people? What was the meaning of the rapt expression on so many faces? She didn't understand it.

To Anne, in America, Easter meant a holiday. Church? Yes, as a matter of form but with no special significance attached. It was her first Easter in Rome and it puzzled her to find that Easter, to these people, had a different meaning. Her crowning perplexity was Lent. How could anyone enjoy lent? As for herself, she had never observed it and in her heart couldn't understand.

"Anne", called her mother, "You'd better get your hat this afternoon if you want it in time for Easter."

Anne slowly came back to earth. Words that usually thrilled her, for she did love shopping in Rome, had no charm now. Why should they? Easter always meant new clothes and somehow she wanted this one, so far from home, to be different. She wanted something else, though just what, she did not know.

A few minutes later, however, she was on her way downtown, though not very enthusiastic over her errand. Her feet almost unconsciously carried her towards St. Peter's Cathedral and she gazed at it with reverence. She never saw this magnificent building without a feeling of awe and utter insignificance. Today she felt it more than ever. She went in and joined the silent throng of worshipers.

Inside, it was richly decorated for the occasion, the altars were freshly decorated and the tapers burning.

She listened breathlessly, as the priest seemed to answer her unuttered questions and satisfy her every doubt, in the explanation of Lent as a time of sacrifice. Why had no one told her?

She came out with a different light

in her eyes and hurried down the street. She did not stop, however, at the milliner's but turned into a florist's shop, straight up to the florist and inquired the price of the largest and most beautiful lily in the whole shop.

"I'll take it," she said, "And please send it to this address," as she gave him the address of a poor, little, crippled girl, the daughter of their cook, to whom Easter otherwise would not have meant the same.

It was a different Anne who was awakened the next morning, by the booming of the cannon from the Castle of St. Angelo, which ushered in the Easter morning. In her heart she truly realized the spirit of Easter and reverently knelt in a prayer of thankfulness to the One who had made the Supreme Sacrifice.

A Luncheon—That's All

Four unusually tired, excited, red-faced—the latter acquired by leaning over the stove for two hours—girls announced that luncheon was ready on that memorable Wednesday, April 1, at 5:45 p.m. Misses Schaefer, Morgan, and McIntyre stalked majestically into the dining room and were introduced to "Mr. and Mrs. Lovett", "little Jimmie", and Helen, "the little girl" of the family.

Although Miss Schaefer had inflicted upon these Home Economics students the terrible (?) subject of planning and serving a family luncheon, they made her a perfectly beautiful birthday cake all pink and green with little pink candles. The lights were turned off, and the effect was lovely.

They let Miss Schaefer blow out the candles, "bein' as it was her birthday, but they let Miss McIntyre cut the cake, she protesting all the time that "she couldn't cut it straight."

The knife touched the cake, went through the icing and resounded with a hollow sound. "It's tough," said Miss McIntyre, as she continued to cut through the pasteboard into nothingness.

April Fool!!!

The Sword of Lee

Some frustrated looking girls appeared on the campus last week. One could tell by the way they looked anxiously around that they were candidates for a literary society. They wore either yellow or grey dresses and their swords were the insignia of the Lee Literary Society.

The following are the girls who were received into the Lee Literary Society this quarter as active members: Annie Council, Thelma Dunn, Annie Younger, Virginia Field, Janie McGhee, Charlotte Lacy, Emma Pettit, and Ruby Norford.

SPRING SONG

February June
These go quickly by.
Who foretold this thing?
Neither you nor I.

When the roses blew
In a million bowers,
Could we dream of love
Fading with the flowers?

This shall stay: we swore
This, of all we know
Who, when skies are blue,
Dreams that love may go?

Strange, that in a day
Wonder should depart:
February, June,
Find a broken heart.

—Ex.

CAMPUS CAT

"I had an awful dream about a horse."

"That was a night-mare."

"I'd like to get this House by the Side of the Road."

Librarian—"You'll have to see the real estate man then."

Helen—"Marion, you are so stubborn. You should have been named Maude."

Marion: "Couldn't. There was already one Maude in the family."

"W": "How can I cure a sleep-walking habit?"

Miss Lovell: "Sprinkle tacks on the floor."

"At least once in my life I was glad to be down and out."

"And when was that?"

"After my first trip in an airplane."

H. T. C. Professor: "I shall lecture today on the subject of liars. How many of you have read the twenty-fifth chapter of the text book?"

Practically the entire class raised their hands.

Professor: "Good! You are the very group I am glad to talk to. There is no twenty-fifth chapter!"

"Why do they call the traffic cop Amos?"

"Dunno, why?"

"Cause that's his name."

Virginia: "When you have been married a hundred years do you have a platinum anniversary?"

Nancy: "Humph! Guess it's radium by then."

Tommy: "Your hair looks so nice, Hortense."

Hortense (absent minded)—
"Thanks. You must wear it some time."

"You have had worse looking blind dates than I am, haven't you?"

No answer.

"I say, you have had worse looking blind dates than I am, have you not?"

"Yeh, I heard you the first time; I was just trying to think."

"When will there only be twenty-five letters in the alphabet?"

"When?"

"When U and I are one."

"Why does she go to the library so often?"

"To fill her fountain pen."

"I'm going to sue my English Professor for libel."

"Why's that?"

"Because he wrote on my last theme, 'You have had relatives and antecedents.'"



TOM SAYS

If dandelions were "the" flowers,
we'd all have Easter corsages.

Chapel

Wednesday, April 1: After the devotional exercises, conducted by Dr. Gifford, the program was turned over to Thelma Eberhart, Editor of the School Ma'am. Those people who are eligible for the mirror were then voted upon; the results will not be known until June!

Friday, April 3: Dr. Gifford conducted the devotional exercises. Mr. Spiro, Chairman of the local Red Cross, was introduced. He said that H. T. C. gave one-half of the contribution from Harrisonburg in a drive last winter. The enthusiasm of this school inspired other colleges to conduct similar drives. Mr. Spiro came at the request from national headquarters to present the school with a Red Cross flag in appreciation for the generosity of the students. Nancy Mosher, leader of the drive, was presented with the flag.

Mr. Lott, of the Mission, in spite of the fact that he is defeated at tennis by Mr. Duke and non-plused by Mr. Logan's vocabulary, gave an inspiring talk. His subject was Divine Discontent.

Monday, April 6: Dr. Huffman introduced the Reverend Mr. Gruver of the United Brethren Church who conducted the devotional exercises. He then gave an instructive talk on how some of the marvelous truths in the Bible have been confirmed by excavations in the Old World.

The Athletic Association presented a clever playlet advertising the future tennis tournament, in which Lorraine Gentis, Juanita Baldwin, Thelma Taylor, Helen Goodson and Hallie Cooper gave some samples of "athletic" and "masculine" raving.

The treasurer gave an account of the finances of the Association. Mr. Duke presented letters to the members of the varsity who have come up to the high standards of sportsmanship. A tribute was paid Mrs. Johnson, the coach, who has so faithfully trained the H. T. C. stars.

Sunday Y. W.

A song service was the attraction at Y. W. service Sunday, March 6. The service, led by Louisa Persinger, opened with the hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name", Scripture reading and sentence prayers.

The audience then sang the beautiful plaintive melody of "We Would See Jesus". This was followed by "O, Zion Haste." The audience was asked to select the hymns they would like to sing. "Day is Dying in the West" and "Love Divine, All Love Excelling" were chosen.

The service closed with the Y. W. benediction.

"Alice Adams"

"Alice Adams" came to Sheldon hall last Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock under the auspices of the Aeolian Music Club.

The picture portrayed the very unnatural life that was led by Alice Adams. She had once been the belle of the town, but her friends' parents prospered and hers did not, and so, she was now a perpetual "wall-flower." Her homelife was very unpleasant—family quarrels and irregularity in everything. After a most disgraceful deed of her brother's, followed by one as equally disgraceful by her father, Alice went to work, and through doing; she realized the wholesomeness of life. By her naturalness and sincerity she won the love of a fine young man, and, let's hope, they lived happily ever afterwards.

PERSONALS

Guests On Campus

Flurentine Pierce and Evelyn Bickler of Farmville Teachers College, were guests of the Pi Kappa Omega.

Miss Margaret Seebert, sister of Martha Seebert, is taking Miss Spooner's place in the Chemistry Department while Miss Spooner is ill.

Frank Ramey of the University of Virginia visited Dorothy Ridings.

Marguerite Finley had F. H. Chandler, Jr. of Strasburg as her guest.

Loren Kimball of V. P. I. was the guest of V. Louise Elliott.

Donald Mook of V. P. I. visited Virginia Griffith.

Mildred Reynolds had Dorsey Goodman of Roanoke as her guest.

C. W. C. Poole of W. & L. was the guest of Tommy Norton.

Boyd Hiezer of Fairfield visited Virginia Campbell.

Week-end Trips Away from College
Annabel Rice went to her home in New Market.

Charlotte Mauzy, Louise Hedrick, Mary Armentrout, and Sarah Milnes visited their homes in McGaheysville.

Cameron Phillips visited in Broadway.

Julia Glendye was at her home in Staunton.

Katherine Sproul went to her home in Middlebrook.

Janice Durette, Fannie Bickers, Eliza Davis, and Page Moyers visited in Standardsville.

Lucile Richards was at her home in Elkton.

Marguerite Bloxom went to her home in Stanley.

Matilda Roane and Helen Dickson were guests of Helen Bargamin in Crozet.

Velma Davis and Thelma Haga were in Shenandoah.

Alene and Mildred Alphin were guests of Hallie Copper in Waynesboro. Leta Le Vow visited Thelma Hockman in Shenandoah.

Elizabeth Portner and Margaret Greaves were guests of Sadie Harwood at Stuart Hall.

Lois Walker and Emma Hepler visited at Bridgewater College.

Flora Garber and Helen Gardner went to Staunton.

Lillian Baldock was in Staunton.

Eleanor Gilbert and Virginia Harper were guests of Gladys Brubaker in Luray.

Miss Spooner Ill

It was with the deepest regret that the student body learned of the illness of Miss Dorothy Spooner, who is suffering from an attack of acute appendicitis.

During her absence from classes Miss Margaret Seebert is taking her position.

The whole student body and faculty extend their deepest sympathy to Miss Spooner and sincerely hope that she will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Meetings To-night

Lanier Literary Society—Room L.
Page Literary Society—Room H.
Lee Literary Society Y. W. Auditorium
Alpha Literary Society will meet as follows:

Group 1 Room 1
Group 2 Room 2
Group 3 Room 3
Group 4 Room 4
Group 5 Assembly Hall
Group 6 Y. W. Social Room

IN 1930

"I want a new Ford car!"
"Yes, sir, just drop your nickel in the slot!"

Hairpin Curve

Across the campus from Main Street to Ashby dormitory curves a gravel walk that is hurried or tarried over by the occupants of Wellington and Shenandoah. Those who hurry see nothing, and those who look up see the buildings of the college, but those who look down in pensive study see many things. They see how the path has been broadened unconsciously in some places by hastening feet and everywhere in both the original and added path they see hairpins. Old and rusty hairpins, new and shiny hairpins; hairpins lost months ago and hairpins dropped within the hour. Big and little, bone and wire, scattered over the walk. Meek hairpins that have been trod on until the spirit is gone and bolder ones that perhaps expect to be picked up; they lie side by side.

What stories they could tell. Stories of flurried fingers putting up unruly locks in an effort to get to breakfast on time, of the struggles that a dissatisfied bobbed haired girl goes through in attempting to put up straight strands, and in rare cases of the slipping, sliding coils that are too heavy for the delicate head they grace.

If they were of any intrinsic value they would be picked up; if they could tell their histories they would not be left where they are, but as it is they remain—remain to attract the eye of some imaginative person who sees many things, even in a hairpin strewn walk.

Lees Elect New President

As Frances Clark accepted the presidency of the Alpha Literary Society, the Lees had to elect a new president for the coming year. Emma Dold was chosen to fill this place.

More Reds and Whites

Upon seeing so many girls clad in red and white last Wednesday, April 1, one would have thought that the Freshmen were duplicating their celebration of Freshman day. But no one who saw them made this mistake for quite evident was the customary badge of the Page Literary Society when the new girls met with an old member.

They immediately dropped all books, crossed their hands and bowed.

From early Wednesday morning until Friday night after dinner when the initiation was held, the new Pages were seen running back and forth at the beck and call of all old Pages. They received expert training for the hard work that will be expected of such an ambitious group of Freshmen.

The Page Literary Society extends a welcome to Gibson Green, Evelyn Rolston, Gwen Martin, Jean Broadus, Marion Trevillian, Helen Sadler, Gladys Netherland, Leola Shumindine, and Francis Hanbury.

GIPSIES

Oh, heigh ho! the gipsies are here,
The gipsies are on the down;
And I must get me a gipsie lass
And saunter into town.

And we will love as the gipsies love
And buy as the gipsies buy
With a kiss here and a kiss there ...
And smile, a touch and a sigh.

Then we will drain the blood-red cup
Till the moon is in the sky;
And we will love beneath her light,
My black haired lass and I.

So, heigh ho! the gipsies are here,
The gipsies are on the down;
And I must get me a gipsie lass
And saunter into town.

JOS. NEY & SONS

Are showing a great assembly of
dainty Footwear for all occasions.
Ask to see them.



Here Are Two
Styles
\$4.95



LEADERS IN STYLES

Buy your LADIES' WEAR from us. We are in a position to meet
any advertised price.

All Teachers and Students are entitled to 10% Discount.

B. NEY & SONS

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

HARRISONBURG, VA.

Dr. Wm. L. Baugher

DENTAL SURGEON

HARRISONBURG, VA.

FOLEY'S SHOE HOSPITAL

We do quality work. Shoes
called for and delivered.

117 E. Market St. Phone 418-W

Ralph's

20 North Main Street, Harrisonburg, Va

A Fifth Avenue Shop at Your Door

Visit us in our New Store. Everything new for the College Students.

10% DISCOUNT ON EVERY PURCHASE

We know you like to drink good

Chocolate Sodas

And you know we make the best.
Logical conclusion: Drink ours!

AVIS' DRUGS

Old Pictures
Copied and Enlarged
Oil and
Pastelle Colors

Hess & Roland Studio

Open Day and Night
Miller Ney Building, 18 Main
Street
Harrisonburg, Va.
Prompt Attention
Given to Mail Orders
Bring us your Kodak Work

The Sta-Klene Store

Everything that's good to eat
for that between meals lunch

Lineweaver Bros.

Incorporated

65 East Market Street

TOILET GOODS

For the latest and up to date
TOILET GOODS come to

Williamson's

Harrisonburg's Pharmacy

SPECIAL

Wyndmoor Pound Paper
72 Large Sheets

59c

24 Envelopes to Match

25c

OTT DRUG CO.

Ye Valley Beauty Shoppe

Facial Treatments, Scalp
Treatments, Shampooing, Bleach-
ing, Dyeing, Manicuring, Marcel
Waving, Hair Bobbing a Spec-
ialty. Special attention paid to
College girls.

Phone 574

Sipe Building

College Girls

Headquarters for Pillows, Pennants, Stationery, Books and General Supplies. Films developed and printed in 24 hours. Leave them before 5 p. m. and they will be ready following day at 4:30 p. m.

Valley Book Shop

120 South Main Street
"The Comfortable Place to Shop"

Complete Line of College Jewelry

Pins, Rings, Bracelets, Guard Pins, Belt Buckles, Letter Openers, and other novelties. Optical department in store.

O. CLINT DEVIER'S SONS
Jewelers

We Develop and Print Promptly

Kodaks and Films

The Dean Studio
Harrisonburg, Va.

A Complete Spring Line of Gage and Acato Hats

Beautiful examples of individual designs, delicate handwork and glorious colorings.

at
L. H. GARY'S
72 Court Square
HARRISONBURG, VA.

Candyland

Next to Va. Theatre
Delicious Home-Made Candy and Ice Cream.

We Serve Light Lunches.

IF IT'S CLEANING OR DYE-

ING SEND IT TO

HAYDEN'S

We Call For and Deliver

Phone 274

Sally Ann Bread

Made by
BECK'S STEAM BAKERY
in the
Shenandoah Valley
Nature's Picture Land
We Feed It

White Lies

(Tommy Norton)
Chapter 2

Both girls jumped to their feet and gazed apprehensively at the yellow envelope. Miss Wells carried. Lillian found her voice first.

"Please tell us who it is for, Miss Wells", she begged and her usually even voice had a hollow ring.

"I suppose this is Miss Bowie", she replied slowly to Lillian's plea. "This telegram is for her and I trust it is not bad news." With this cold remark she handed the telegram to Betsy and strode from the room, leaving two terrified girls.

Betsy's hand trembled so that Lillian ripped open the envelope and put the message into her hands.

Betsy read the telegram and then handed it to Lillian. It read, "Mother and Father arrived safely in Versailles". It was signed by Betsy's Aunt Joyce.

"Isn't it just like Aunt Jay to telegraph?" gasped Betsy at last. "She couldn't wait to write, she must wire me and scare me to death."

It was after four o'clock before the girls could compose their feelings enough to settle down to the sordid task of unpacking and by six o'clock both girls were hungry enough to eat bread and milk.

Betsy and Lillian were much too tired to talk and both girls were in bed long before ten, but not to sleep. Lillian heard Betsy sobbing after the last light bell but she had no comfort to offer. When Betsy had at last fallen asleep Lillian lay watching the stars from the window. It was all so new. Hot tears stained her cheeks as they rolled down to the pillow. What would she do without Mable and Georgie and the old crowd? And an entirely new room mate—it would be a funny year.

"But God will help me be kind and true, I know," she confided to the stars hanging so low. "I want to make this year happy for Betsy, too."

The next afternoon as the girls were busily unpacking, Lillian stopped and gazed at her room-mate with a queer look.

"We have forgotten all about the trimmings for the cell," she began. "What shall it be?"

Betsy thought for a moment. "Can't we have ashes of roses and gray?" she begged. "I love those colors and it makes a room so cheerful."

"Yes, we could, but we must consider dust and tiresomeness. Will it get too dirty do you think, and will we be so tired of it by Christmas that we will want to throw it away?"

"I don't know, what do you think?"

"Well, I reckon we can try it. Shall we go down and get it now or wait until we go down to-morrow?"

Betsy's eyes sparkled with fun. "Let's go today. I'm crazy to see the city and it's so pretty today."

It took little time to select their materials and they invested in a student lamp and some bright scarfs for the dresser.

The next day the girls registered for classes, while every spare minute was turned into a sewing "hour". Betsy did very little in the sewing line, but she was unusually gifted in the arts of suggesting and dictating.

(Continued next week)

"I'm off that girl. She insulted me.
"How?"
"She asked me if I danced?"
"What's insulting about that?"
"I was dancing with her when she asked me."

Read the BREEZE!

CLAY

I took a piece of plastic clay
And idly fashioned it one day,
And as my fingers pressed it still,
It moved and yielded at my will.
I came again when days were past;
The bit of clay was hard at last;
The form I gave it still it bore,
But I could change that form no more.

I took a piece of living clay,
And gently formed it day by day;
And molded with my power and art
A young child's soft and yielding heart.
I came again when days were gone;
It was a man I looked upon:
He still that early impress bore
And I could change it never more.

—Anonymous.

WHAT EVERY GIRL BELIEVES

That all men are attracted to her.
That the salesman always sells her shoes too small.
That she is misunderstood.
That she is different.
That Belasco does not know what he is missing.
That beauty is only skin deep, but if you save the surface you save all.

—Ex.

RECOLLECTIONS

Somewhat I wish I'd studied
Lot harder 'n I did,—
Cuz those old examinations
Pretty nearly cracked my head.
They as't the funniest questions,
Some that I'd never heard;
Spose I slept right through 'em
And hadn't heard a word.
Or else I think sometimes, maybe
They had 'em when I cut class,
'Cause they sure had a foreign accent
I'm afeerd I didn't pass.

P. S.

Gee!—I sure was lucky,
I got four D's and an L,—
I sure didn't think I'd make it—
But you always can if you try!

The Exponent.

Read The BREEZE!

Wit and Humor

Teacher: How many senses are there?

Student: Six.

Teacher: How is that? I only have five.

Student: I know it, the other is common sense.

Man (to clerk in Co-op): "Gimme \$25 worth of scratch paper."

Clerk: "Good gosh. Why do you want so much scratch paper?"

Customer: "I got the seven years' itch."

"Name a very common tragedy in four acts."

"Cram, Exam, Flunk, Trunk."

A FRANK DECLARATION

You say I don't love you,
That I no longer crave
To be, sweetheart, your charming Slave.

You say that I don't care for
Your eyes, your lips, your smile,
That there are others more my Style.

You say that my affection
Has passed on like the night,
For once, old dear, you've struck it Right.

—Ex.

"NO ADMITTANCE"

At a fancy dress ball for children a policeman stationed at the door was instructed not to admit any adult. An excited woman came running up to the door and demanded admission.

"I'm sorry, mum," replied the policeman, "but I can't let anyone in but children."

"But my child is dressed as a butterfly", exclaimed the woman, "and has forgotten her wings."

"Can't help it," replied the policeman, "orders is orders; you'll have to let her go as a caterpillar."

A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION —
J.C. Penney Co.
Incorporated
571 DEPARTMENT STORES

Opposite Court Square

Harrisonburg, Va.

Continuous Benefit Without "Sales"

Right now, on the threshold of a new year is a good time to investigate the benefits of our NON-SALE policy.

Our buyers are ALWAYS in the markets and our huge buying power insures the greatest savings the market offers at ALL seasons of the year. Investigate!

571 BUSY STORES IN 41 STATES

BLUE BIRD TEA ROOM

We pack lunches for all day trips.

We also accommodate visitors at the college.

Walter Trobaugh

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR AND DEALER

THE HOME OF THINGS ELECTRICAL

Harrisonburg, Va.

Phone No. 316 102 S. Main