

THE BREEZE

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H. E. TEACHERS ATTEND CONFERENCE

Fashion Show Feature of Meeting of Teachers of Vocational Economics Held In Richmond, April 14-15

Mrs. Moody and Miss Greenawalt, instructors in the Home Economics Department of this college, have returned from Richmond where they attended a conference, April 14-15, of the teachers of vocational economics in Virginia.

One of the chief features of the meeting was the fashion show put on by the Home Economic teachers with the assistance of Thalheimer Brothers. The fashion show was a contest in the selection of appropriate dress for different occasions, party, school, house, afternoon, street or church, and traveling outfits. Those models winning first and second recognition were shown at John Marshall High School.

At the conference Mrs. Moody and Miss Greenawalt met many former Harrisonburg students who are now doing work in the field. All of them showed wide-awake enthusiasm in their chosen work and found a great deal of help in the reports solving the problems that they are meeting. Among the H. T. C. alumnae at the Richmond conference were: Helen Ward, Mary Phillips, Grace Rickman, Clotilde Rhodes, Sadie Rich, Mrs. Mary Brown Potts, Margaret Swadley, Anna Cameron, Clara Aumack, Mary Louise Overton, Pauline Hudson, Emily Daughy, Elsie Burnett, Johnny Mathews, Juanita Shrum and Catherine McClung.

Student Government Officers Go South

Louise Elliott and Elizabeth Rolston left Friday, April 17, to attend a Student Government Conference in Tallahassee, Florida. A meeting of this type is held annually to discuss the problems of self government in colleges. Delegates from the southern states are sent to this Association and they are usually girls who have taken an active part in Student Government work. The President and former president of Student Government were unanimously elected to represent H. T. C.

Local Contest

A county contest between the local schools of Rockingham County was held Friday and Saturday, April 17 and 18 in the High School building. The contest was good in displaying the talent of the county. Among the features were debating, public speaking, readings and recitations.

A number of the students of the third and fourth year and members of the faculty participated in the judging. Those of the Faculty taking part were: Mr. Chappellear, Mr. McIlwraith, Dr. Wayland, Mr. Dingleline, Mrs. Varner, Dr. Huffman and Miss Anthony. The girls of the third and fourth year were: Monk Clark, Clara Lambert, Gladys Hopkins, Mattie Fitzhugh and Mary Warren.

SCRAP-BOOK

The "Scrap-Book" will be opened to night at eight o'clock in Sheldon Hall. (Continued in next Column)

MARY WARREN GIVES EXPRESSION RECITAL

Program Consists of Serious and Humorous Readings Varied by Music by Marian Travis

On Wednesday evening, April 22, at 8 o'clock Mary Warren of the Department of Expression, assisted by Marian Travis of the Department of Music, gave an enjoyable recital in Sheldon Hall. For weeks past everyone had been eagerly looking forward to this rare treat and no one was disappointed. The whole program was a complete success in every detail. The blending of the serious readings with the serious music was beautifully balanced by the blending of the humorous readings with the lighter music.

Both students acquitted themselves extremely well and should be highly complimented for their excellent selections.

The program was:

Louis XV Fan	Anon
Mary Katherine Warren	
Sioux Chief's Daughter	Miller
Mary Katherine Warren	
Minuetto	Wad
Summer's Eve	Grieg
Puck	Grieg
Marian Travis	
Her Lovers	Anon
Rory O'More	Lover
Mary Katherine Warren	
Ballade	Chopin
Marian Travis	
Evelyn Hope	Browning
Mary Katherine Warren	

Freshmen Entertain

The Freshman Class entertained their class officers, honorary member, and big sister at a dinner at the Bluebird Tea Room Tuesday, April 14.

The decorations carried out the Freshman class colors, red and white. The favors were small baskets of salted peanuts and the place-cards appropriately represented the season. The good time lasted until 7:30 when all students had to be on campus.

The guests were: Miss Lovell, big sister; Mr. Logan, honorary member; Mr. Shorts, representing the mascot; Virginia Harvey, acting president; Annie Younger, secretary; Thelma Taylor, treasurer, Bernice Jenkins, sergeant-at-arms and Helen Bargamin, retired president.

Meetings Tonight

Lanier Literary Society	Room 1
Page Literary Society	
..... Y. W. Social Room	
Lee Literary Society	Room H
Alpha Literary Society	
Group I	Room 1
Group II	Room 2
Group III	Room 3
Group IV	Room 4
Group V	Y. W. Auditorium
Group VI	Assembly

This mystery "Book" has been gotten up by the entire Freshman Class. It is said to contain beautiful pictures, witty passages, snappy dances and loads of surprises. Come!

What?—"Scrap-Book".

Where?—Sheldon Hall.

When?—Eight o'clock.

Why?—Because you can't afford to miss it.

SOPHOMORE CLASS GIVES "PRINCESS CHRYSANTHEMUM"

Special Privileges Granted Freshmen

That well known saying, "We can't go home and have our freedom", has lost most all of its meaning and significance for the Freshmen of H. T. C. since the last faculty meeting when they were granted special privileges for the spring quarter.

Mrs. Varner met with the entire class and explained each clause clearly so that there could be no misunderstanding as to its meaning—she is very anxious that the Freshmen be granted similar privileges every year and therefore it is up to each Freshman to help keep up this practice.

The Freshmen were not only granted all the privileges for which they asked but now enjoy the privilege of going to church on Sunday nights under chaperonage of an upper classman. This latter must have been a birthday gift from the faculty, and from the excitement and cheers which arose when the Freshman learned of it, one would have thought that they were all five year olds just getting a new toy wagon.

The privileges including the provisions are as follows:

First Year Students may leave the campus after 6:30 p. m. with the following provisions:

1. That the privilege be granted for but one night a week—either Friday or Saturday.

2. That the privilege be given to First Year students who have not been under any form of discipline during the Fall and Winter quarters.

Note: Any discipline during the spring quarter advised by Student Council or Administrative Council will mean an automatic withdrawal of this privilege for the student concerned.

3. That students leave the campus in groups of three or more, each two First Year students under the chaperonage of an upper classman who has not been under any form of discipline since she has been in this college.

4. That each First Year Student sign her own name and check off her own name in the Register. She must name a definite place where she could be found if needed.

5. That students do not make themselves conspicuous in their personal appearance or manner at any time, either on the campus or off the campus.

6. That students be back on the campus by 10:00 p. m.

First Year Students shall pledge themselves on their honor to strictly observe this privilege individually and shall each use her influence to restrain any member of the class from violating or abusing the privilege.

In the case of students under age, if their parents or guardian make known their objection to this privilege, the said privilege will not apply to such students.

In granting the above privilege, the faculty reserves the right to withdraw this privilege from any or all of the members of the First Year Class or to revise said privilege in any respect if, (Continued in next Column)

Ruth Nickell and Evelyn Coffman Take Leading Roles as Princess and Emperor in Operetta

Saturday night, April 18, at 8 o'clock in Sheldon Hall "Princess Chrysanthemum" was presented by the Sophomore Class. The Japanese operetta with its splendid singing and quaint Oriental setting proved to have an interesting plot.

Ruth Nickell played the leading role as Princess Chrysanthemum and her sweet soprano voice did justice to her solo parts. Frances Rhoades, as Prince So-Tru, and Helen Bradley, as Prince So-Sli, were rivals for the affection of the princess who had just become of age. Saucer Eyes, or Mary Pettus, and a chorus of black cats aided the Prince So-Sli to abduct Chrysanthemum, leaving His Most Benevolent Excellency, Evelyn Coffman, distracted as to his daughter's whereabouts.

Fairy Moonbeam helped the Prince So-Tru to find his true love and the King succeeded in capturing Saucer Eyes.

In the last scene His Most Gracious Majesty, in the presence of all the court of flower-decked ladies, fairy spirits, and black cats, gave the hand of Chrysanthemum to So-Tru, and everything ended happily.

Ida Pinner, as Top-Not, was a perfect Japanese man-about-court. Her slanted eyes and Oriental gestures delighted the audience. Evelyn Coffman was a most sarcastic, merciful Majesty, while Frances Rhoades and Ruth Nickell were perfect lovers, gazed at malignantly by Helen Bradley. The black cats, led by Mary Pettus, formed a spooky and creepy chorus which contrasted with the Japanese ladies of the court with their waving fans and teetering steps.

Characters

Princess Chrysanthemum	Ruth Nickell
Fairy Moonbeam	Matilda Roane
Emperor What-for-Whi	
..... Evelyn Coffman	
Prince So-Tru	Frances Rhoades
Prince So-Sli	Helen Bradley
Top-Not	Ida Pinner
Saucer Eyes	Mary Pettus
Fairies—Dorothy Rudd, Neva Lee Williams, E. Bloxom, T. Woodcock, M. A. West.	

Sprites—Kathryn Buchanan, F. Ripberger, M. B. Kemp, Jim Rosser, F. G. Allen.

Attendants—Lella More, Virginia Harper, Margaret Leavitt, Mildred Reynolds.

Chorus—Virginia Ayres, Catherine Whitehurst, Alene Alphin, Ruth Lewis, Alethea Adkins, Margaret Cornick, Kathryn Griffin, Lillian Penn, Virginia Milford.

Act I—The Emperor's Garden.

Act II—The Cave of Inky Night.

Act III—The Emperor's Garden.

In its judgment, such action is advisable at any time.

The Faculty also gives the First Year Students the privilege of going to Young Peoples Meeting and Church on Sunday night under the same provisions.

THE BREEZE

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Whose Is It?

The Breeze—you know what it is, but do you realize whose it is? It belongs to every girl on the campus, whether Freshman or Senior, lean or fat, short or tall. It is yours to make of it what you will.

Our school is our township. Did you ever hear of a real, sure enough, alive town without some sort of record of the daily incidents? A school without a paper is just as bad as a town without a paper.

It is the duty of the staff to look out for the happenings and see that the paper gets printed, but without your help the paper can't possibly be of you, by you, and for you. Out of all the students here surely there might be a few "geniuses" (who aren't on the Breeze Staff)—it's possible—and there must be some who are at times inspired to write up some little incident, or even to attempt a poem or short story. The staff is always glad to have contributions, for variety is the spice of life. Won't you help?

Is Your Friendship True?

Friendship is one soul in two bodies. Do you ever feel as if you have no friend in the world? The only way to have a friend is to be one, and one's friends are one's treasures.

Prove yourself a friend by being about your Father's business. Be a true friend to every one, rich and poor, happy and unhappy, worthy and unworthy. Some people can mix well with people that they consider their inferiors. They condescend. Jesus does not wish us to have this in our characters. He was friendly with the high and the low, the learned and the untaught, because He had a mission of friendliness to all. So have we. There was no such thing as snobbishness in His creed. It grieves Him that we have such a thing in ours.

Some people are friends to the rich, "toadying" it is called. They are also friends to the needy, on occasion, but they are ashamed of them when they are with a rich person. Have you ever observed this? Are you one of these people?

Take as your motto "Be friendly!" Live up to it. When you are given credit for something which is not properly yours, tell the people about it.

Take up for a friend when people tear him to pieces.

Don't be jealous of a friend.

Be considerate of animals.

Be friendly to children. Give them a little of your time when they want a toy mended, a story told.

Be considerate of the sick, do a small favor, or a big one.

Give to worthy causes.

These things go to make up true friendship. Is your friendship true?

Tennis Court Etiquette

Don't

1. Wear anything but tennis shoes, minus heels, when on the court.
2. Play more than one set while others are waiting.
3. Keep others waiting when you can double up.
4. Cross courts in front of players.
5. Run on another court to recover a ball in the midst of play.
6. Play on courts after a rain while they are still soft.
7. Underestimate your playing (but be careful not to overestimate it!) after winning a match by making excuses for your opponent. She won't appreciate it.
8. Offer excuses for your failure to win.

Remember that:

1. It is your duty to return wild balls, coming on your court, in a courteous manner to players on nearby courts.
2. You should try to attain a reasonable amount of control in order not to keep other people continuously chasing your balls.
3. The tennis court is not the place for an exhibition of bad temper.
4. Your partner is doing her best; give her due credit.

Pep and More Pep

"Where's my racket?" "Who's seen my tennis shoes?" "Don't forget to bring the balls, and hurry or we'll never get a court". These exclamations may be heard at any time during the day, in the halls, on the steps or anywhere. However, the courts get their biggest rush in the early spring mornings from the time the sun makes its first appearance until the bell for breakfast.

The fact that the number of tennis players is steadily increasing with each new, bright day is indeed an encouraging one for the Athletic Association as they are planning a big tournament to take place in the near future. This year it is hoped that the tournament will be open to a larger number of participants since it will not be instigated altogether through the two tennis clubs.

It seems as if the tennis fever is getting so strong that Mr. Duke thinks he will have to turn the rest of the campus into tennis courts, if he'd like a court at his convenience when he's ready for a good old game of tennis. Anyway, he has already started making several new courts.

Pleasant Agony

"Oh! I just can't walk anymore. I am miserable!" "What on earth is wrong with you? I never did see any one so decrepit looking. You are too funny for words."

"Laugh if you want to, but if you were in my shoes you wouldn't."

"Well, what's wrong?"

"To begin at the beginning, we went to Rawley Saturday. The Juniors took the Seniors, the honorary members of both classes, and the Freshmen who helped in the Minstrel out there for supper. We left here about two-thirty in trucks. We thought we were something riding through town with knickers on. And Mrs. Varner went with us too—she was more fun—not a bit dignified—hardly. The other faculty members weren't so very dignified, either. We had some time!

"We finally got out there and all piled out—you never did see so many people get out of two trucks in your

(Continued on page 3)

CAMPUS CAT

A science section was classifying trees back of Ashby dormitory. Emma Dold was attracted to her window by this little disturbance.

Emma—"What are you doing?"

Bright student—"Classifying trees."

Emma—"Classify me."

Bright Student—"Oh! you are an Evergreen."

"Grace was from Maine."

"Down-Easter, eh?"

"No, she couldn't come."

Charlotte—"I wonder if 'That Old Swimming Hole' is going to be good?"

Helen—"Are they going to put water in it next week?"

Pardon My Fist

Break, break, break

In the middle of my dance, O stage

I take a few steps along,

And away my dear woman, you drag.

Sweet convention's with you now,

But after the dance, just wait;

I will get you all alone,

Your neck will I break, break, break.

He (romantically) "How can I live without you?"

She—"Much cheaper."

Freshman History

Just eighteen

Freshmen green

On the scene

Left the station

Registration

Initiation

Heart Aches

Freshman makes

Sad mistakes

Soon they learn

Lips upturn

Honors earn

Out they step

Full of "pep"

Win their "rep".

"Heard anything new?"

"Yeh."

"What is it?"

"Nest of little birds."

An American girl was knocked down in Paris by a passing auto.

Cop running up to her—"Parlez-vous Francaise?"

Girl—"Gosh no! Chevrolet coupe."

A boy stood on the burning deck

So runs the ancient tale,

The flames were heaping round his neck—

He turned a little "pale".

The pail assisted by his tears

Soon put out the flame.

From the shore were heard loud cheers

The kid had won a name.

Student—"I'm trying to get ahead."

Instructor—"You need one."



TOM SAYS

Listen to this little argument!

"The campus shall be green," said the lawn mower.

"Try to keep it that way," answers the determined little dandelion.

Chapel

Wednesday, April 15—Dr. Converse introduced the Reverend Mr. Causey, who conducted the devotional exercises. Mr. Causey spoke of the value of college students giving thought to the fact that they are preparing for their future work. Mr. Causey compared this preparation to the building of the house in which a person is to live and be happy—the rest of his life. Whether what we learn is to be at the service of mankind depends upon the character of our handiwork now.

Friday, April 17—Mr. Johnston announced that a playlet was to be given by some of the grammar grade children of the Keister School. The children themselves had planned, costumed and staged the little drama "Pandora".

In the Paradise of Children all the little ones were happy until Quicksilver brought the mysterious box. Pandora, more "enterprising" than her brother, yielded to temptation and opened the box only to release numbers of pests. Unhappiness spread over the world but when a mysterious voice again bade Pandora open the box a rainbow-winged Hope stepped forth to bring back happiness. The little play was quite charming.

In Mr. Johnston's words the "Middle size bears" performed. That is, Sophomores clad in green and white brought forth attractive posters and proclaimed that their class would present "Princess Chrysanthemum" in Sheldon Hall on Saturday night.

Monday, April 20—After trying hard Mr. Logan persuaded the audience that he really had tried to secure a speaker for the day. In fact he arose at the unearthly hour of 7:30 a.m. to call one prospective victim (but the gentleman got up at no such hour)! However, Miss Schaeffer happily suggested that the students needed some practice in singing, so a musical program was given by the entire school.

Sunday Y. W.

"Love Divine, all Love Excelling" opened the Y. W. service last Sunday, April 19. There followed a Scripture reading and prayer by Thelma Taylor, the new president. Elizabeth Everett sang a vocal solo. Following this, came the soft strains of a violin solo by Helen Goodson.

"O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee" closed the musical program and the meeting was dismissed with the Y. W. benediction.

Bats and Balls

Sophomores and Freshmen are in training for the inter-class baseball game which is to be played on field day. The best players were chosen from the different gym sections and from these the class teams will be taken. Bats, mitts and balls have been procured by hook or crook. During vacant periods girls with athletic ambitions make their way to the field for elimination practice. Only the best players will be retained.

It is hard to state just now what the results of the contest will be. It is rumored that one Freshman throws a very crooked curve but the retort is that a Sophomore split a bat in hitting a whopper of a throw.

The student body is expecting a pep game from the "Ruths" in training.

BAKED ALASKA

Lady (to guide in Yellowstone Park)—Do these hot springs ever freeze over?

Guide—Oh, yes. Once last winter a lady stepped through the ice here and burned her foot.

PERSONALS

Guests on the Campus

Miss Eleanor C. Diehl of Port Chester, N. Y. was the guest of Miss Virginia Harnsberger.

Miss Jinks, representing the Sunset Dye Company, visited the Home Economics club.

Mrs. H. P. Stone of Roanoke was the guest of her sister, Rebecca Kearfott.

Clotilde Rodes of Culpeper and Mary Lippard of Madison were the guests of Miss Lovell.

Mrs. Varner had Lucy Varner of Bridgewater as her guest while Mr. Varner was away.

Frances Henderson of Milford was the guest of Lelia Brock Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Munday, Frank and Elizabeth Munday and Mrs. Mohler of Statesville, N. C. visited Lois Munday.

Mary Lacy of Madison was the guest of her sister, Charlotte Lacy.

Margaret McCue of Fort Defiance visited Mary Burnett.

Lois Kling of Roanoke visited Mildred Kling.

Lottie Webber and Helen Hodges of Salem visited Emma Webber.

Thelma Taylor had Charles Spencer of Lynchburg as her guest.

Frank Russell of S. M. A. visited Ella Watts.

F. Strome of S. M. A. was the guest of Gwen Martin.

F. H. Chandler, Jr. of Strasburg visited Marguerite Finley.

D. J. Bowden of V. P. I. was the guest of Edna Edmonds.

Gray Funkhouser of W. and L. visited Virginia Harper.

Harold Reaves of Lynchburg was the guest of Annie Younger.

Margaret Knott had Dick Eseeck of V. P. I. as her guest.

Boyd Hiezer of Batesville visited Virginia Campbell.

Dr. Freeman of Batesville was the guest of Mattie Fitzhugh.

Jim Hutton of Lexington visited Helen Yeatts.

Sara Stultz had John P. Ackerley of Lexington as her guest.

T. W. Cox, Jr. of Waynesboro was the guest of Dorothy and Elizabeth Cox.

Mr. Moore of Toms Brook was the guest of his daughter, Annie Moore.

Week-end Trips Away From College

Mrs. Moody and Miss Greenawalt attended the Home Economics Teacher's meeting in Richmond.

Fanny Moncure visited Virginia Hardy at R. M. W. C. in Lynchburg.

Sarah Milnes was at her home in McGaheysville.

Adelia Krieger went to her home in Portsmouth.

Flora Francis went to her home in Roanoke.

Annabel Rice visited her home in New Market.

Elizabeth King was at her home in Clifton Forge.

Virginia Hays and Bill Porter were the guests of Roberta Kendrick at her home in Front Royal.

Mary Armentrout visited her home in McGaheysville.

Pattie Morrison visited in Charlottesville.

Martha Seebert visited her sister in Bridgewater and her home in Lexington.

Stella Pitts was at her home in Scottsville.

Cornelia Siron, Ruth Maloy and Bernice Hicklin visited their homes in McDowell.

Mildred Trimble was at her home in Monterey.

Elizabeth Armstrong and Sara Jane Greene were the guests of Virginia Bowen at her home in Front Royal.

Louise Hederick visited her home in McGaheysville.

Ethel Hinebaugh was the guest of Janie Johnson in Lexington.

Velma Davis was at her home in Shenandoah.

Thelma Haga visited Thelma Hockman at her home in Shenandoah.

Trixie Musgrave was the guest of Margaret Leebrick in Elkton.

Charlotte Mauzy went to her home in McGaheysville.

Virginia Harvey went to her home in Roanoke.

Eleanor Gilbert was the guest of Bessie Critzer at her home in Afton.

Nancy Dyche was at her home in Elkton.

Eliza Davis, Page Moyers and Fannie Bickers went to their homes in Standardsville.

Elizabeth Glover visited her home in Weyer's Cave.

Electa Stomback went to her home in Luray.

Virginia Griffith was at her home in Shenandoah.

Helen Jackson went to her home in McGaheysville.

Frances Clark visited Mrs. Fitzhugh in Fishersville.

Elizabeth Payne was at her home in Mt. Jackson.

Pleasant Agony

(Continued from page 2)

life—and Mr. Johnston was in the middle. He said that he surely did know what a flounder felt like now!!! After we were all unpacked and had gotten straightened out again we started off. Some went to Lover's Leap and some to Look-Out, but Lover's Leap was the most popular.

"Those who went to Look-Out were slightly late coming down and supper was most over—they were informed that it was time to leave and that there wasn't anything left to eat, but there was. Oh but it was good! Even though it had rained a little and everybody was soaked, no one minded a little thing like that. We were all simply ravenous and we ate—bacon and eggs, hot dogs, and all the fixin's, coffee, cakes, oranges and—oh, everything—you know what you have."

"Oh, shut up! You are just trying to make me hungry."

"Like everything else, that had to end too and we once more packed ourselves in the trucks. Mrs. Varner refused to ride on the end of the truck that time. She said twice was too much of a good thing.

"Those drivers certainly made good time coming back, they hit every bump in the road—and then some) at full speed. As Mr. Johnston said, we went at least fifty miles—twelve out and the rest up! We got back all right and, although we were mighty tired, we managed to dress and go to the Operetta.

"And now some of us, me included, are just a little stiff."

"You all must have had a fine time. Wish I'd been one of those fortunate souls."

"Wait a minute I almost forget to tell you the funniest thing. Mrs. Varner confessed that she advised Elizabeth and Louise to take some chewing gum with them on their trip!"

The guests, besides the members of the Senior Class and a few of the Freshmen, were: Mrs. Varner, Miss Hoffman, Miss Seegar, Daisy May Gifford, Dr. and Mrs. Converse, Henry Converse, John Converse and Mr. Johnston.

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Nature's Picture Land
We Feed It

White Lies

Chapter IV
(Tommy Norton)

Lillian, figuratively speaking, pricked up her ears but she said nothing beyond the cryptic phrase.

"Surely."

"It's this way. The girls are giving a dance to-morrow night and I must go. You see it means a bid into the sorority if I do, but Lill, I haven't a dress to my name."

"Borrow one", advised Lillian.

"Can't do it. It would ruin my social standing if I borrow a dress for my first dance. And I haven't money enough to buy one. Aunt Joy doesn't approve of dancing and she wouldn't let me get one. Now what shall I do?"

Lillian thought hard and fast, and made the supreme sacrifice in a girl's life as she said. "Betsy I have that green and gold dress. I was saving it for the Junior banquet, but if it will help I'd love to have you use it."

Betsy's heart and conscience smote her as Lillian made the offer. It was a beautiful dress, a real Paris creation and Lillian had taken such a pride in the ownership. But Betsy allayed these pangs and replied. "Oh, Lill, if you don't mind, I'd love to wear it. I'll be so careful with it."

The matter was dropped, but for a second time, Lillian lay awake and thought out her problem.

The next day Betsy was in a fever of excitement. Lillian tried bravely to enter into this spirit and at 8 o'clock Betsy was ready for her dance. The dress suited her vivid coloring and Lillian caught her breath as her roommate turned slowly for her approval. Betsy was becomingly gowned but one thing remained.

"Lill don't tell anyone this dress is yours, will you?"

Lillian's heart was too full for words, so she merely nodded. When Betsy left she sat down and poured out her heart on paper to Georgia. "I can't seem to stand it," she said. "If only you were here to talk things over."

When Betsy returned at 11 o'clock Lillian pretended to be asleep to avoid her. But next morning she could not escape. She was doomed to listen to a lengthy recital of the dance. For two days Betsy haunted the mail box and when her "bid" to the sorority came Lillian breathed easier.

For days the "Love Nest" as the girls had dubbed room 200, was an open meeting place for all girls not having classes at that particular time. Betsy was always excited. At last the Monday of initiation arrived. Such an initiation it was. The girls were assembled at 8 o'clock in one of the class rooms, now the A. K. K. room. They were clothed in the scantiest of clothing and were too frightened to talk. At promptly 8:15 they were ushered into the sorority room where the old members sat attired in spectacular costumes.

For two long hours the frightened new members were put through every conceivable means of torture known to a girl's sorority. They then took the oath and were presented with pins. It was the happiest hour of Betsy's life. How proud she was of her pin, but she forgot the obligation that she was compelled to live up to.

For weeks life progressed with the usual routine of work.

Thanksgiving came, was celebrated, and then became a memory. Two weeks before Christmas a little group of girls gathered in Betsy's room discussing boys, men and dances. "Won't it be fun to have a dance of our own?" Patty exclaimed, breaking a long silence. "We will have the reception

hall for our dance and Miss Jordan has consented to the use of the kitchen and pantry. Who is on the Foods committee?"

"I am", declared Irene and Delia. "Will you please tell me who put you on that committee?" added Irene.

Patty chuckled and ducked the well aimed pillow. "I couldn't help it, Rene, you're always saying how well you can cook. But what I want to know is who has been put on the floor committee?"

Betsy waved a piece of cake aloft. "Have and it's the hardest job I've ever tackled."

"Have you filled out your dance cards?" Patty changed the subject. "Of course you haven't and that's where all our trouble comes in. Get it done today. Only five more days 'til Xmas." She said this phrase in a joking way but it had a very peculiar effect on Betsy.

(To Be Continued)

In Apple Blossom Time

Sweet is the scent of evening winds,
Light with the fragrance of spring,
When the apple trees scent-laden blossoming arms
Upward to God they fling.

The robin has chirped his evening song
In the hush of the close of day
And has gone to his nest in the largest tree
And tucked himself away.

Oh, it's nice to walk in the orchard alone
As softly falls the dew;
It's pleasant for one to walk alone—
But it's nicer when there are two.
Frances Grove.

X-Word Mystery Solved

The great mystery has been solved! Now, everyone knows why Miss Hoffman and Miss Cleveland were slyly conversing together so often several

weeks ago. They are both cross-word puzzle fiends! And their efforts were not to go unawarded, for the Philadelphia Ledger realized the real value of their solutions to difficult puzzles and presented them with a Funk and Wagnalls Abridged Practical Standard Dictionary.

There is some very mysterious person in Philadelphia who sent Miss Hoffman "specials" every day that a new cross-word puzzle appeared in the Ledger. There was a prize of \$1,000 offered for the best solutions of the puzzles and the best slogan for each puzzle. Although she did not win the \$1,000, Miss Hoffman, assisted by Miss Cleveland, gained honorable mention and a brand new dictionary. Oh, well, what treasury is so rich as one stored with beautiful English?

MY TASK

To love someone more dearly every day,
To help a wandering child to find his way,
To ponder o'er a noble thought, and pray,
And smile when evening falls,
And smile when evening falls,
This is my task.

To follow truth as blind men follow light,
To do my best from dawn of day till night,
To keep my heart fit for His holy sight
And answer when He calls,
And answer when He calls,
This is my task.

And then my Saviour by and by to meet,
When faith hath made her task on earth complete,
And lay my homage at the Master's feet,
Within the jasper walls,
Within the jasper walls,
This crowns my task.
—Exchange.

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