

ADVICE BEING GIVEN TO STUDENTS CONCERNING PLACEMENT NEXT YEAR

DR. GIFFORD URGES STUDENT COOPERATION IN MATTER

Students wishing to secure positions for next year have the active interest of the placement committee, but because of the large number of graduates it is important for students to help themselves as much as possible. A list of county and city superintendents and a list of high school principals may be consulted in the Dean's office. As the chair-interest of the placement committee, collects credential statements and prepares them to be sent-out, students should not ask faculty members for recommendations.

Dr. Gifford offers the following suggestions to applicants for positions: The placement committee's application blank should be filled out carefully. In case of recommendation to a position the Chairman should be notified in writing at once. In writing to superintendents, the Chairman is to be referred to for testimonials as they are always sent directly to the employing officer. Such testimonials are only sent upon the request of the employer or applicant. Upon locating a position the chairman should be notified immediately in order that only persons desiring places be on the list and that another Harrisonburg girl be able to secure a good situation.

There will be no two-year graduates this year, '25-'26, in the High School course. Primary and Grammar Grade graduates are entitled to the Normal Professional Certificate; graduates of the four-year courses will obtain the Collegiate Professional Certificate. Special certificates can be secured in those studies in which two years granting eighteen credits has been obtained.

MISS MILLER SPEAKS TO AEOLIANS

At the last Aeolian meeting, the members of the club were fortunate in having Miss Miller talk to them about the pipe organ. She began with the history of the instrument and later explained its mechanism, the pipes, their voicing, the materials used, the manuals, the pedals, and the sources of power in different organs. She invited the members to ask questions concerning any points about which they were doubtful. The meeting ended with quite a detailed discussion of the "King of Instruments."

NEW PROGRAM AT JOHNS HOPKINS

Johns Hopkins University announced February 22, 1926 a reorganization of its undergraduate school. February 22, 1876, just fifty years ago, the University made a similar step with a new educational program.

No American institution, before 1876, had devoted its work entirely to scientific research. Americans went to Germany for advanced courses that could not be gotten in the United States. Johns Hopkins brought this scholarly research to this country.

With the new program for education, the undergraduate school grew larger until they found it necessary to introduce a new plan. In this plan the A. B. degree, the undergraduate schools will disappear and the work of the University will be in the junior year.

President Goodnow believes that better work can be done with a smaller student body, all of whom have vocational interests and are taking advanced courses.

"THE CHAPERON" BY MARIONETTES FRIDAY IS PLEASING COMEDY

STUDENTS OF EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT GIVE THREE ACT PLAY

The Marionettes offered another entertaining play, "The Chaperon," Wednesday evening, March 3, at eight o'clock. The comedy in three acts was presented with marked talent. The costumes were charming and the stage setting was effective in its individuality and simplicity.

Joyce Dynecourt, played by Margaret Knott, was capable of playing all kinds of pranks on the little French teacher, and yet, she was one of the most lovable characters of the play. The character of Mademoiselle Jeanne, or Johnny, as the girls called her, the little French teacher with her gimlet eyes, was well portrayed by Marion Kelly.

Laura Lambert, as Nora the maid, with her rich Irish humor, made an excellent contrast to the simple pathos of the play. The stylish Nora McCarthy with her "Billy Doux" and his "bate" played almost as many pranks on Mademoiselle Jeanne as did the pupils of Crandon Hall.

Jill and Miriam, the Gypsy, made quite an interesting pair as they wandered into the play. Suzanne, according to all indications will some day have her wish to be Queen of the Drama. In fact all the girls took their parts exceptionally well and proved that a man is not a necessity in a play.

The Marionette play was the success that the following cast and Miss Ruth Hudson are capable of making it.

Miss Morong, Principal of Crandon Hall ----- Alice Walker
Mrs. Dynecourt -- Dorothy Ridings
Mademoiselle Jeanne -- Marion Kelly
Joyce Dynecourt -- Margaret Knott
Judith Grey ----- Virgie Hammock
Phyllis Reynolds ---- Thelma Dunn
Barbara Creighton --- Sarah Milnes
Suzanne Horton -- Gertrude Younger
Lillian Gordon -- Augusta Chandler
Mollie Howard -- Gladys Netherland
Anna Dayton ----- Sarah Bowers
Miriam, the Gypsy-Virginia Jackson
Jill, the waif ----- Thelma Taylor
Nora, the maid ---- Laura Lambert

NEW LEE OFFICERS

The officers of the Lee Literary Society are elected for the third quarter. Most of the new officers are first year girls and it is thought that they will bring new ideas to the Society which will arouse even greater interest in literary work than has been shown heretofore. They are:

President ----- Martha Hubbard
Vice President ----- Emma Dold
Secretary ----- Elizaeth Mason
Treasurer ----- Annie Younger
Chairman of Program Committee ----- Elsie Davis
Sergeant-at-arms -- Mary Pritchard
Critic ----- Hilda Blue

"PROF PEPP" GIVEN BY LOCAL TALENT

"Prof. Pepp," an excellent home-talent play, was given at Assembly Hall, by the Harrisonburg High School Alumni, Friday night, March 5, for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

The play was a roaring farce, filled with comical situations and scenes of side splitting mirth. Every character seemed fitted to the part and each ably portrayed his role.

"If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb ere he dies, he shall live no longer in monument than the bell rings and the widow weeps." Shakespeare.

SOPHOMORE STUNT IS SUCCESS FULFILLING ALL EXPECTATIONS

"ODZ AND ENZ" CONSISTING OF SONGS, DANCES AND PANTOMIMES IS QUITE UNIQUE

The Sophomore Class presented "Odz and Enz" in Sheldon Hall, Saturday, March 5 before an audience which applauded the production as one of the "hits" of the season.

"Tillie the Toiler," with Emma Pettit taking the part of that fickle Tillie, and Gibson Green taking off "faithful Mac" called forth much laughter, as did also the impersonation of Buster Brown and Mary Jane by Margaret Knott and Bernice Wilkins.

"Les Petites Gaities," with Bernice Wilkins as soloist and a chorus of three, scored much applause and demands for numerous encores. Bernice Wilkins was a typical tough guy "from over the 'wiaduct."

Moods were changed from merriment to seriousness by "The Passing of Hiawatha," the first scene in the second act. Lorraine Gentis, in the role of Hiawatha, told of the Indians' realization of the fate to which they had been destined with the coming of the pale-face to America. The Indian war dance added color.

The novelty of "Bachelor's Reverie," with its lovely visions of girls of all types and finally the vision of "the girl" at once aroused the interest which held throughout the performance.

In "Poor Butterflies," the dancing of Madam Butterfly, Virginia Harvey, and a number of other butterflies was very effective.

"Memoirs," a song-pantomime sung by Sarah Evans, carried with it a personal touch—the lolly-pop days of childhood.

Courtney Garland's manner of seeking "The Lost Chord" was quite unexpected. Her failure to find the chord resulted in no music, but a big laugh from the audience.

Sarah Evans, as a black mammy, and the nine pickaninnies kept up the spirit of amusement until the grand finale, which consisted of the sophomore class song which has recently been written by Virginia Harvey, a member of the class, and for which she was presented with a box of candy.

ATTENTION GRADUATES

There are a number of prospective two-year graduates who have not yet filled out the placement committee's application blank. Students are requested to attend to this matter promptly and to file the applications with Dr. Gifford, Chairman of the Placement Committee, together with pictures.

MISS FURLOW'S STUDENTS GIVE RECITAL

Friday afternoon at five o'clock an enjoyable program was given in the music room by a number of girls who are studying voice and piano with Miss Furlow.

The songs particularly were interesting, due to interpretation as well as form.

The program was:

Puck ----- Grieg
Sarah Belle Shirkey
Little Boy Blue O'Hardelat
Catherine Burns
The Mind ----- Spross
Adeline Zimmerman
Idillio ----- Lack
Virginia Nuckols
Rondo ----- Mozart
Dorothy Burnett
She Never Told her Love Hayden
Madeline Whitlock
Mignon's Song ----- Schubert
Sarah Evans

H. T. C. SWAMPS FARMVILLE SEXTET BY FIVE POINTS MARGIN FRIDAY

JAZZ MUSIC VS. CLASSICAL

In a debate given at one of the literary societies recently the question debated was: Resolved that Jazz is more popular than Classical music. The negative side of the question won and the following is a condensed form of the points brought out proving forcibly that classical music is still dominant over the so-called popular jazz tunes. Miss Edna Shaeffer helped the debaters gather their material.

"First—Jazz is popular only in a restricted area of America.

It is commonly remarked that jazz is typical of the pulse of America. It may be, but of a restricted America. The America of Times Square at night-dancing, dining, joking, fun-loving America. To many people, to be sure, that is America—the rest is unexplored. But where, in either the verse or music of jazz, can be found the rhythm of strong fine feeling, of America at work, of the thoughtful idealism of her quieter hours? Confined in the ball room, the theatre, and the fashionable hotel, jazz can have no knowledge of the romance of the New England hills or the vast spaces of the Western plains. Jazz is not the folk lore of a nation.

"Jazz in America is in much the same way and degree as the funny series of drawings in our newspaper, Mutt and Jeff, and the remarkable work of Briggs, are American to the bone and have the added attraction over jazz of possessing the power of satire.

"The Federated Music Clubs of America number more than 20,000 members, all preferring classical music to jazz and working to improve musical taste.

"Second—Jazz appeals only to the lower emotions whereas classical music appeals to the higher emotion and to the intellect.

"We know that American taste is high. Does not the American public patronize the recitals of the great where only classical music is played? People who are intelligent or artistically inclined at all want a high grade of music.

"Music has as its main idea the awakening of emotional feelings but think of the differences between the emotions aroused by jazz and by classical music. Jazz creates excitement in the human whereas classical music causes symmetrical, harmonic, beautiful effect.

"The American brought up with a love for Bach, Wagner, and Frauck is not at home in jazz. He finds it hopelessly restricted. All he can get from the jazz of the present day is a few devices of orchestral color and the 'lilt' which will serve him in special composition.

"Third—Jazz distracts the nerves whereas classical music relaxes the nerves.

"Peace to the soul of jazz—'tho, it gave little peace to others., New York Herald reports that the decline and fall of jazz has been going on apace during the present theatrical season, as attested by the success of the non-jazz musical offerings in the New York Theatre and the comparatively short run of the attractions featuring jazz music."

"No one can doubt that the sweet, soothing tones of classical music will quiet the nerves. And paralysis of the ear is often produced by the cowbells rattles and foghorns of jazz.

"Possibly, the jazz of the future will evolve into something else, something more varied than it is now. It's main contribution how-

(Continued to Page 4, Column 3.)

BLUE STONE VARSITY AVENGES FORMER LOSS CONFERRING RIVALS

The Blue Stone Varsity defeated the strong Farmville sextette, on the local floor, Friday night, to the tune of 26-21.

The team was handicapped by the loss of Jackson as guard, due to sickness, but with Miller substituting for Jackson and Herrick for Miller, the Purple and Gold played tip-top ball.

The game from beginning to end was one of strong determination to win on the part of both teams. Rosen and Kelly were in their usual excellent form and within the first few minutes of play, Rosen caged a basket, thereby giving H. T. C. a lead that she did not lose throughout the game. However, Farmville played hard and fast and kept the H. T. C. girls on edge at many points of the game. The locals kept the margin during the first quarter, which ended with the score 8-5 in their favor.

The second quarter found Farmville picking up. The visitors continued to gain, shooting several goals during this period. H. T. C. also gained and the second quarter ended 13-13.

The beginning of the third quarter found excitement at its highest. Rosen started things off breaking the 13-13 tie. Farmville raced up, but H. T. C. kept the lead and the third quarter found the balance broken with the score standing 19-16 for Harrisonburg.

Following is the line-up and summary:

H. T. C. (26)	F. T. C. (21)
Rosen	L. F. Hall
Heiserman	R. F. Yancey
Herrick	J. C. Mitchell
Nickell	S. C. Reed
Kelly	R. G. Wright
Miller	L. G. Jones

Referee—Wells
Scorer—Ellmore

Score by quarters

H. T. C., 8-13-19-26
F. T. C., 5-13-16-21

BREEZE REPRESENTED

Three H. T. C. students are representing The Breeze at the Columbia Press Association Convention which is being held in New York City March 12-13. The meetings are being held at Columbia University.

There are a number of sectional meetings planned so that delegates particularly interested in special lines of work might hear speakers on that work. There are also general meetings and several sightseeing trips through the city and around the University grounds.

The Breeze representatives are, Doris Persinger, Editor, Katharyn Sebrell, Business Manager, and Hilda Blue, Under-graduate Representative

FARMVILLE GIVEN RECEPTION

The Farmville officials and basket ball squad with the H. T. C. squad were entertained by the Freshmen at an informal reception, in the reception room of Alumnae Hall, Friday evening after the H. T. C.—Farmville game. The Freshman class had charge of the entertainment of the visitors during their entire stay at the College. Dancing and bridge were the features of the evening.

Besides the entertainment committee from the class, the other guests included, Mrs. Varner, Mrs. Johnston, Dr. Converse the honorary member of the Freshman class, and Miss Hoffman, the big sister.

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Sarah Elizabeth Thompson

THE LAST MINUTE

A wise professor once gave some excellent advice to his class just before examinations. He told the students that he was not one of those instructors who advise students to buy a pack of gum, take in a movie, and forget every sensible thing they ever knew the night before an exam. Such procedure no doubt eliminates cramming, but gives no better results.

It is a bad policy for students to try in a few hours to make up for a quarter's negligence, but it is equally as bad for them to let the lack of a little careful review pull down their records.

JUST FOR REMEMBRANCE

The world is divided into two kinds of people—those who forget and a few who do not. But someone once said something to the effect that the next best thing to knowing a thing is to know where to find the information.

The Breeze endeavors to print material that is of value to students in content as in entertainment. Any one who is among those "who forget" would find it worth while to clip anything important and keep it for reference.

SOARING

Sure this world is nice to live in—
Weather's gettin' fine
Everybody's kinda happy—
Tryin' to shoot a line.

Grass is gettin' green and buds is
Poppin' from the trees.
Days is longer, gee I'm happy.
Life is filled with ease.

Birds a-soaring, winds a-roaring—
Kites is flyin' high.
Children playin', hounds a-bayin'
Spring is passing by!

MOP OUT SLANG

Slang has been used to mop out the minds of certain classes of individuals who are unable to appreciate the true English language. Why should college girls who are being trained in self-expression make use of the low form of utterance?

Slang in educated people is a sign of laziness and ungratefulness. Laziness, because if each person thought a second longer she could think of some word more suitable and more expressive than any slang phrase she may find. Girls, especially, nowadays are so anxious to talk louder and faster than their neighbors that they say the easiest thing they think of and they don't try to make good English easy to call into use. Ungratefulness is shown when slang is used by educated people, because they have opportunities for improvement which they fail to recognize. How much better it would be to mop out the slang in our brains with good English than to chase out the good English by slang phrases.

PORGY (DuBose Heyward)

"Porgy" is a book that is different from any I have ever read and I liked it. It treats the subject in such a vivid, startling way as to stamp it indelibly on the mind. The chief reason for this lies in the pathetic picture that is portrayed of the negro, and his hopeless, unquestioning attitude of taking as his lot the white man's scorn. The only protest is voiced in the words of Porgy: "Nigger sho' do hab hard, time bein' nigger."

The very fact that Catfish Row, the street on which Porgy lives, was once the most fashionable street of Charleston, shows the pitifulness of the negro's lot in life and his inconsequential place in the life of the white man, upon whom he is so dependent. The Tenement House itself, once an old Colonial Mansion, is the center of the tragedies of Catfish Row.

The cripple, Porgy, is the most pathetic picture of them all. He has unusual insight and intelligence for one of his race. He realizes his helplessness and littleness, yet he is always uncomplaining, and day after day he goes out in his goat cart begging, and night after night sits in his doorway and dreams and watches Life pass by him. "Life, with cruel preoccupation, was engrossed with its eternal business."

As I said in the beginning—the book is different—different because it treats an unusual type of negro character in an unusual way. One cannot fail to be strongly impressed by it or to think of it long after he has laid it down.

CLUBS

Man has always been closely associated with clubs. Primitive man spent his time with a club, whereas, modern man spends his time dodging the club, because there are doubts as to whether his late hours are due to his club. Think what a benefit a club is to a man's disposition. Have you heard the happy pent up feelings versed in such melodious outbursts as "Sweet Adoline" echoing rapturously on the night air? She who spareth the rolling pin saveth the club.

There was once a man who said he wanted one word on his tombstone and that word was clubs. Sometimes this word treated him well and sometimes it did not. One day it treated him in all ways. In the morning he played cards and won on clubs, in the evening he attended the club. It was ladies night and he had a fine time. After the club he went home and had another dealing with a club, which gave him the swell head. He decided then that his epitaph would be,
He liked clubs,
His wife did too
They changed his color,
To black and blue.

DOG BITTEN—BEWARE!

"If a dog bites a man, that's no news; but if a man bites a dog, that's news." Virginia Wiley, who had heard of this fact, has now proved that she is self-sacrificing. News being scarce, Virginia bit her little cloth doggie, "Indigestion."

The Breeze is indeed grateful to Virginia for her contribution.

TWILIGHT

Purple and gold and rose
Blend with the twilight grey—
Songs of the breezes low
Sigh, at the death of day.

Stars, clear and trembling, hang
Low in the evening sky
Whispering pines o'erhead
Murmur a lullaby.

A moon, slender crescent, above,
Hangs in the darkening sky.
Come, let us look for Love;
Romance abides near by!

CAMPUS



TOM SAYS:

Don't anybody ever see me any more. They're too busy studying for those exams.

Dr. Huffman found this at the bottom of a "pop" test paper: "God loveth a cheerful giver."

Sign on Bulletin Board

"There will be no Twilight Hour today." How brilliant we are becoming!

Communa Mattox—(reading half of Breeze headline) "Dance is hug success."

Sally Kent: (practicing gym commands on Ruth Nickell) "Down the center by fours—March!"

All those who made and broke New Years resolutions to keep up in their work, are now beginning to regret it.

Nurse—"Are you ticklish?"
Patient—"No; I'm Swedish."

"Is it true that big fishes eat sardines?"
"Yes."
"How do they get them out of the tins?"

Lady: "So you are lost, young man? Why didn't you hold on to your mother's skirt?"
Little boy: "I couldn't reach it."

Teacher: Read everything you can find on Macbeth.

Student: Was he a contemporary of Shakespeare?

Waiter—"Wonderful weather we're having, Sir."

Dr. Converse, absentmindedly: "All right; bring me some."

Student: "I always associate Longfellow with grand-father's clocks." "Oh, but they don't have long white beards, do they?"

Mr. Logan: "No, and Longfellow didn't keep his hands over his face, either."

The height of inconsistency is to sing soprano in the Choral Club and alto in the Glee Club.

Girl counting: ninety-one-shut up.

Mr. Logan recommends keeping up with twenty dates.

Mr. Dingleline: "Now, this is the only money which is elastic."
Martha: "Murder. I thought it was all paper."

Miss Boje: (to girl on back row); "What is your name?"
"Sara Ellen."
"But I mean your last name."
"How do I know? I'm not married yet!"

Miss Ish: "Jennie, is the world round or flat?"
Jennie: "Round."
Miss Ish: "Why is it round?"
Jennie: "Aw; its flat, then, I won't argue with you."

Mr. Chappellear (in Biology): "Now that's about all there is to evolution."

Callie Elsea: "But my father says we descended from monkeys."

Mr. Chappellear: "Well, Callie, we don't have time to discuss your personal history."

Miss Wittlinger: "You made 99 on your Biology test, why didn't you get a hundred?"

Nora Hossley: "There must have been a misprint in the book."

Little Jewish Boy: "Mr. Flip, I want a pound of animal crackers without the pigs."

WOOD-B WISDOM

A profit-raising scheme! We
Figure on every phrase—
But when we get the doctor's bill
We figure on a raise.

We might risk our silver table implements in a chemical cleaner, but we'll keep our money as it is.

There's one thing funnier than a saxophone solo and that's a piccolo quartet.

When our heel comes off just as we are passing Shiek Corner we can sympathize with the little boy who cried when he broke his pencil point.

When the farmer's in the dell,
Poor Pussy in the well—
When little Miss Muffet's
Not on her tuffet—
When hickory-dickory dock,
The mouse, is up the clock—
When Simple Simon's
Fooled the pieman—
What will we teach in gym?

When women adopt knickers for good we will sing an ancient legend, "The Song of the Skirt."

MUSIC CLUB MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the Harrisonburg Music Club was held in the Music Room Tuesday night, March 9. Miss Edna Shaeffer, as president, presided at the meeting. Miss Margaret Miller, a member of our faculty, is secretary of the club and Miss Virginia Harnsberger is corresponding secretary.

After the business, Mrs. W. G. Sprinkel accompanied by Mrs. A. K. Fletcher, gave a delightful song recital. After the recital, members of the club enjoyed a social evening in Alumnae Hall where delicious refreshments were served. With cheese and lemon sandwiches, candy, salted almonds and coffee, the evening passed enjoyably. Several members of the Glee Club served the refreshments.

RETURNING TO H. T. C.

Blanche Clore, former graduate of H. T. C. and former member of our Varsity, spent last week-end here. During the two years that she was here she won quite a name for herself in basket-ball history, playing jumping center on the team.

Since graduation, she has been teaching school in Madison county. Next year she expects to return to H. T. C.—in fact has already signed up, and her place on the Varsity is assured.

BACK FROM TRIP

Dr. John W. Wayland has returned from his trip through the West. Dr. Wayland has been gone since the middle of January and has been missed on the H. T. C. faculty.

The travelogue which he sent the High School Club told many interesting things about the places which he visited, but there is much which he will probably tell—the next best thing to seeing those places.

OH LOVE!

Love, according to a college newspaper, is misery, sweetened with imagination, salted with tears, spiced with doubt, flavored with novelty and swallowed with your eyes shut. Love is like appendicitis—you never know when or how it is going to strike you.

True love is highly intensified friendship, flavored with sentiment, spiced with passion, and sprinkled with romance.

Falling in love consists merely in uncorking the imagination and bottling the common-sense. Love is woman's eternal spring and man's eternal fall. It is a game at which men must play against stacked cards, and without the slightest inkling of the trump.

All love is 99 and 44-100 per cent pure: pure imagination, pure folly, and most of all—pure foolishness.

"Why do you have an apple for the trademark of your clothing store?"
"What would the clothing business be if it hadn't been for an apple?"

LITERARY SOCIETY WORK

Two entirely different types of programs were given in the Lee and Lanier Literary Societies last week showing the versatility of the societies as a whole, as well as of individual girls.

The Lees are preparing themselves for the triangular debate to take place next quarter. The subject for their last debate was: "Resolved: That the state legislature should supplement private donations and buy the Shenandoah National Park and give it to the U. S. government free."

Joe McCaleb and Mildred Alphin had the affirmative side, and Evelyn Chesire, with Nancy Mosher, upheld the negative side of the question. The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative.

The election of officers for the spring quarter took up the remaining time of the meeting.

The Laniers are studying modern plays, playwrights, novels, and novelists. Various members of the society have been reading plays and novels and reporting on them to the society. Last week's program consisted of the synopsis of two novels and one play.

Ruth Cary reported on Alice Duer Miller's delightful novel, "The Reluctant Duchess;" Louella Boisseau, on the play "The Show-Off," and Frances Rush, on Hamilton Gibbs' very popular novel, "Soundings."

CHARLEY'S RELATIVES

Unexpected company was on the campus last Friday, March 5. Charley came with his humorous, undignified aunt who, though old and demure in appearance, was very kittenish in her ways.

The college life of the males was depicted by two chums who foolishly fell in love with two well-watched, love-sick girls. The entrance of Charley's aunt and her subsequent capture of "catchable" masculine hearts was very "rib-wracking." It is hoped that the rest of Charley's relatives are as entertaining as his aunt.

During one week at Danville High School the most frequent mistakes in the English classes were recorded:

A general classification of them follows.

1. Misuse of the parts of: lie, lay, sit, set, drink, ring, and take.
2. Misuse of the past participles of: come, run, bust, and born.
3. Misuse of the cases of personal pronouns: "Between you and I," "He and me are here," "It is me," "About him and I."
4. Use of unnecessary "and's."
5. Lack of agreement between subject and predicate.
6. Misuse of the possessive case.
7. Use of double negative.
8. Awkward expressions in sentences.
9. Sentences which are either too long or too short.
10. "En pronounced like "in," as in sentence, general, French, penny.
11. Want for wasn't, as "That want in my book."

PERSONALS

WEEK-END VISITS

Louise Hedrick and Sarah Milnes visited in McGaheysville.

Velma Davis went to her home in Shenandoah.

Katie Sebrell visited in Charlottesville.

Frances Brock went to her home in Lacy Springs.

Virginia Hinton visited in Greenville.

Elizabeth Talley and Virginia Marshall visited in Staunton.

Lestelle Barbour visited in Charlottesville.

Frances Milton went to her home in Shenandoah.

Marietta Kagey visited her home in Dayton.

Kathleen Snapp went to her home in Elkton.

Frances Vint visited her home in Sangersville.

Mable Hartman, Ruth Hill and Virginia Harvey visited in Staunton.

Anne Estep went to her home in Staunton.

Jack Weems and Mary Drewry were the guests of Laura and Edvena Lambert in McGaheysville.

Ethel Craun went to her home at Veyers Cave.

Martha Seebert visited in Bridgewater.

Nancy Dyche went to her home in Elkton.

Louise Cullen and Jessie Mathews visited in Bridgewater.

GUESTS ON CAMPUS

Mrs. O. P. Eberhart, of Norfolk, visited her daughter, Thelma.

Anne Wilkins and Lucy Holland, of Stuart Hall, visited Mary Ferebee.

Dorothy Cook and Vera Layman were the guests of Ruby Cook.

Blanche Clore and Rebecca Kilby visited Mary Fray.

Kathleen Allen was the guest of Irene Allen.

Albert Cook visited Sophie Frost.

Ruby Cook had Norton Layman as her guest.

Kathleen Slusser had as her guest Bill Whitmore.

Harry Shafer visited Irene Allen, Mary Wood, Virginia Austin, and Virginia Peters.

James Humplett was the guest of Mary Louise Dunn.

Dick Esleek visited Margaret Knott.

Ed. Miles was the guest of Bernice pear.

Ruth Fitchett had Douglas Petty as her guest.

Pete Cardillo visited Fannie Monure.

Ed. Handy visited Mabel Handy and Elsie Leake.

Some folks have such disturbance of the body that they never notice the disturbances in their cerebrum which upheavels are quite apparent to the optics of their class-mates.

If some folks thought as much about filling their cranium as they do about filling their esophagus, they'd pass Physiology.

If I and some of my neighbors haven't got ruptured blood vessels from excessive blood pressure (due to fear of Mr. Chappelle's tests) it's because our arteries are not ailing!

by A. Physiology Student

H. E. SUPERVISORS ENTERTAINED

The home economic student teachers entertained their supervisors at dinner in the banquet hall of Fridley's restaurant, Saturday night at 30. The guests were Miss Mary Ellen Morgan and Miss Lila Riddell; the hostesses were Adrienne Goodwin, Ruth Kirkpatrick, Virginia Willy, Kate Estes, Mrs. Hamlet, and Annie Clarkson.

Anyone looking over the Campus one Sunday not so long ago, might have thought H. T. C. had suddenly become Co-ed.

NEWSPAPER NEWS

"Everybody is lopsided," says Anthropologist; "none perfect." Dr. Adolph H. Schultz, associate in anthropology in Johns Hopkins Medical School, says "Our eyes are not on the same horizontal plane; our ears are not the same size; our mouths are bigger on one side; right arms are longer than left and one foot is sure to outdo the other in point of size."

"America has a monopoly of the world's dentistry. France imports dental creams, dental instruments, dental chairs, and even her best dentists from the United States."

Many French dentists are trained in American Universities. "They return to France to spread the gospel of saving teeth instead of pulling them." In many of the small towns of France, dentistry is unknown. The treatment for an aching tooth is "administered" by the local doctor, when he pulls all the teeth around the spot that is aching.

"The grave of Nancy Hart, heroine of the Revolutionary War episode, long sought by Revolutionary historians and students, has been located near Henderson, Ky. The finding of the grave rewarded a search by Mrs. Z. W. Copeland, of Eberton, Ga., student of Revolutionary history."

According to the historical story, Nancy Hart captured six Tories during the Revolution. They came to her home in Elberton and demanded dinner. She prepared the meal for them and while they ate, she obtained a shot gun and held them captive until aid came.

Hart County, Ga., which adjoins the old Hart homestead, is named in honor of Nancy Hart.

"Indian Wigwam on the roof of Hotel McAlpin." Although this is not an ideal place for an Indian reservation, the above really happened, when Chief White Mountain and Chief Lone Wolf of the Abencheis tribe of Indians came to New York to take part in the ceremonies of the purchase of Manhattan from the Indians.

"The two chiefs are direct descendants of the tribes that participated in the history and transaction." (The Indians sold Manhattan for the small amount of \$24.00)

Students' day was observed in the New Rochelle High School, the students having complete control of the institution's operation for one day.

"The boys and girls took the places of teachers and principals, and the classes went on as usual even in the difficult subjects. Students also handled all of the office work."

"American independence was not born on July 4, 1776, nor was the Declaration of Independence actually signed on that day, according to Professor Walter L. Whittlesey of the political department of Princeton University.

"What was actually done on our first fourth was only to agree to the final draft of the poster which John Dunlop printed on the night of July 4, 1776, for public distribution," said Professor Whittlesey. "The thirteen original states and had been officially independent for two days. "The tie with Great Britain was cut by resolution of Congress on July 2."

VISITORS EXPECTED

Miss Stella Scurlock, travelling secretary of National Y. W. C. A. is expected to be in Harrisonburg sometime during the spring quarter.

Miss Scurlock is an attractive woman, prominent in her field of work. She visited the college the two previous years, and each time brought to the girls new ideas and incentives. Her visit is anticipated with happiness.

Mildred: "Julia, please run up that shade."

Julia Reynolds: "I'm not very good at climbing, but I'll try."

COMPENSATIONS

Jump out of bed in the morning
And run, struggling, into your cloth
Get into the dining room just in time
And find that your table is closed.

Dash to a class up in Science
At least five minutes late at best.
Instructor comes five minutes later
And gives you a horrible test.

Go down and stand by the mail box,
And wait for what seems like a day,
And then get your letter and find it
Is only a bill from Joe Ney.

Then you begin feeling hungry
"We'll go the Tea Room, of course,"
Rush homeward in high expectations
And discover three cents in your purse.

Meditate taking a shower
Decide that you'd rather than not.
Get in and turn on the cold water
And have it come out scalding hot.

Study at night till you're tired
And too sleepy to hold up your head.
Then brush your teeth, open the window
And gratefully crawl into bed.

Sleepy, pull up the cover
Then leap out of bed with a yell;
Your roommate had made it that morning
And she made it entirely too well.

House Chairman out in the hallway
Inquires into the cause of the noise
Talks to you gently but firmly
And leaves you shaken in poise.

Loudly the fire alarm clamours
And out you go into the rain
Stand first on one foot, then the other,
Till you're told to go back in again.

Peace at last, slumber and quiet
Till another day dawns, for you see
If you live for four years you're a teacher
And possessed of a B. S. degree.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

An autograph letter of General Robert E. Lee to his son, dated April 5, 1852, yellow with age but still plainly legible, has been found in Hattiesburg, Mississippi. It reads as follows:

"My Dear Son:

"Your letters breathe a spirit of frankness. They have given myself and your mother great pleasure. You must study to be frank with the world; frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say what you mean to do on every occasion, and I take it for granted you mean to do right. If a friend asks a favor, you should grant it if it is reasonable. If not, tell him plainly why you cannot. You will wrong him and you will wrong yourself by equivocation of any kind.

"Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or to keep one. The man who requires you to do so is dearly purchased at a sacrifice. Deal kindly but firmly with your classmates; you will find it the policy that will wear best.

"Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him, not others, of that you complain. There is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing before a man's face and another behind his back. We should live, act and say nothing to the injury of any one. It is not only best as a matter of principle, but it is the path to peace and honor.

"Duty is the sublimest word in our language. Do your duty in all things. You cannot do more. You should never wish to do less. You should never let me and your mother wear one gray hair for any lack of duty on your part.

"Your affectionate father,
"R. E. LEE."

Mary Fray—"I got a couple of jokes for "Campus Cat."—I got my self a pair of shoes today."

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FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

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with Spike and Box heels. Patent Leather pumps with
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THE EGG BEAU
(By Sarah Ellen Bowers)
Part I

Dorothy Henry dreamily closed the book that she had just finished reading. She gazed across the pretty front yard and fixed unseeing eyes upon the white fence enclosing it. It was a pretty home on the immediate outskirts of Nelsonville, a small country town. Her Uncle carried on an extensive poultry business with a smattering of truck gardening on the side. The quiet, drowsy country air caused Dorothy to lapse into a semi-conscious state of day dreaming.

"Eggs crated yet?" A grating voice broke the serenity of the scene.

"No-o." It was the reply of one who had completely forgotten that which she should have done.

"Readin' again, heh? You ain't worth shootin'!" and the angry man picked up the book, glanced at the title and hurled it far into the grass. "Th' eggs go out in less'n an hour."

He turned on his heel and strode away.

Tears filled the blue eyes. Her uncle had never longed for the finer things in life as Dorothy had. He could see no farther than his poultry and farming. Dorothy considered him quite unreasonable. Her quiet subdued aunt she didn't consider at all. In fact, she looked upon her aunt as a spineless, subnormal human being who mechanically did her work as if almost afraid to breathe.

The injustice of the narrow life, the utter hopelessness of the struggle to be free from the boredom of prosaic routine weighed upon Dorothy's mind and soul continually. She hated it all. She even wondered sometimes if that feeling of resentment that she bore her uncle could not be classed as a mild form of hate—a mild form that would ripen into vehement hate. Little did Dorothy know that she was but enacting an age-old struggle that thousands had experienced before. She was content in the assurance that she alone had rebelled inwardly against the non-eventful life in a country place. She thought that she alone longed for the rosy city, painted so alluringly in novels.

Many times Dorothy had held with her uncle imaginary conferences during which she had maintained an impenetrable dignity and had simply hurled at him the assertion of her rights. Once she summoned enough courage to approach him as he sat reading a poultry catalogue, but one glance of the cold eyes had sapped her of this courage, and she stood before him timidly asking that she be allowed to visit her cousin in New York City. He answered her with a short "no," and this curt monosyllable had caused her to turn without a word and leave the room.

Later, as she sat in her room staring out into the moonlit night, tears fell, accompanied by an outburst of indignation.

"Narrow old life! Nothing but gardens—and live stock—and chicken books!" she stormed.

The incident was not forgotten but took its place with the host of grievances that Dorothy stored up in her heart against her uncle who didn't understand.

Of all her tasks, Dorothy disliked the one of crating eggs the most. It was a tedious and tiresome job about which her uncle was extremely particular. Each egg was slipped into its compartment with utmost care lest one be broken. Dorothy's brain ran riot when she crated eggs.

"How," she often thought, "can I get away from all this? Could I get away from all this? Could I crate myself up with the eggs and be sent to the city? Suppose—suppose—?"

It was in vain. There was no way. Dorothy was crating eggs. She worked with the air that each egg was a dream of hers, going away never to return. She affected the spirit of a martyr, suffering to please others. As she slipped the last egg in the last crate, an idea came to her mind. It was age-old, this idea of hers; it had been the foundation of innumerable jokes. With her heart full of hope she ran into the house.

Soon she returned with a long yellow lead pencil in her hand. Dorothy quickly wrote her name and address on an egg and slipped the egg back into its place. The crate was nailed up, hoisted into a truck and carried to the railroad station. Dorothy watched the truck disappear and a satisfied smile overspread her pretty face. Her plan was simple; it couldn't fail. Some rich young man breakfasting alone in the midst of his unlimited wealth would see the name and address; he would become interested; he would write to her; and later the wedding would be sure to follow. Dorothy had read and heard of similar incidents so many times before that she harbored not a doubt as to the success of the affair.

Days passed. The knight had so far failed to answer the appeal sent out. Dorothy's freedom seemed as far away as ever. She had been so sure! She had visualized him many times: he was tall dark; he was stern and masterful; yet he would treat her with utmost tenderness and love. Oh, why didn't he write?

Summer began to gradually melt into autumn. The days grew shorter and the nights longer. Dorothy hated those long nights. Her uncle sat sullenly reading while her aunt, ever silent, sat sewing. Every movement that caused any noise whatever was frowned upon. Dorothy dreaded the thoughts of the many dreary months with their long, dismal nights.

One glorious warm day in September Dorothy sat reading on the porch. The foliage resembled fine tapestry with its gorgeous display of color. It was all a living harmony of loveliness. A click of the mail box by the gate made Dorothy look up. The postman was driving away in his buggy. However, the thoughts of the mail no longer thrilled Dorothy's expectant heart.

Dorothy ran lightly to the box and got the mail. As she slowly strolled up the walk to the house, she glanced at the topmost letter.

(To be Continued)

GOODSON—LAY

Spottswood Hall was the scene of a very gay and impressive ceremony March 7, when Miss Helen Goodson became the bride of Mr. Claire Lay, the Rev. Mary Smith officiating. The wedding party advanced slowly through the hallway to the strains of "The Fight is On," played by Miss Catherine Guthrie on the top of the hall table. The bride and groom were preceded to the altar by the ring-bearer, little Miss Catherine Burns, who bore the (curtain) ring on a pink satin pillow. Throughout the ceremony, "O, Promise Me" was beautifully sung by Miss Dorothy Whitlock, with Miss Guthrie at the table.

With the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet in mind, the ceremony was performed on the landing between the upper hall and the attic. The hall was beautifully decorated with potted plants and Monday morn-

ing laundry bags of many colors and hues.

The bride was becomingly attired in pale pink satin with a cream embroidered lace train and carried a bridal bouquet of potted geraniums.

A host of friends witnessed the ceremony and were guests at the reception which followed.

Immediately after the ceremony, the bride and groom left on the Junior class sled for an extended tour to the other end of the hall, followed by the good wishes of their many friends and a shower of bedroom slippers and old shoes.

They were at home Sunday night, at 10:30.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4.)

ever, will always have to be in the field of humor.

"Fourth—Classical music is more popular than jazz because of its lasting qualities.

"Jazz—petted, pampered, exploited, propagandized, monstrously, inflated—has pricked its own bubble. Its only contribution to music has been an additional 'Boredom.' We tire of jazz—it becomes monotonous.

"Take the compositions of Handel, Bach, Beethoven, and Wagner who sought to glorify, to lift from the commonplace to the sublime, to enrich and make more lasting. The jazz arranger's course is to cheapen, to bring to the illiterate's level and to vulgarize music. A piece of jazz doesn't even live six months, for today the jazz of six months ago is stale and ancient. And it dies early because it lacks every fundamental quality which perpetuates music and art of all kinds. Now let us take Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata" and the "Mona Lisa;" did not our forefather's enjoy them, and do we not today love and learn them, and all the beautiful lessons embodied in them?

"Fifth—People, educated people, pay \$5 for a seat to hear a great orchestra or an opera, whereas they could have gone to a Vaudeville next door and heard jazz for \$.50. If people do not like and appreciate classical music more than jazz, why do they pay this price to hear it? This season, the Metropolitan, with its extortionate prices, is entertaining a full-house, while the very, very cheap Vaudeville houses are not able to run a jazz show for a single season.

"Sixth—Classical music is preferred to jazz by those who know music and who have any sense of harmony and beauty. Contrast the class of people who patronize the dance halls and cabarets and those we find at the Opera house or a concert. No more can an educator endure his language to be butchered by slang, than can a musician endure 'musical slang' or jazz. Classical music is a product of a highly cultured mind, jazz is the cynical product of Tin-Pin Alley. As the standard of living is raised, as it is being raised every day, the decline of jazz will become more noticeable, until we find this temporary craze for slang eradicated from the musical language."

SPECIAL MUSIC

at

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Court Square

MARCH 14th, Morning Service

Fear Not, O Israel ----- Spicker

Evening Service

Second Word ----- Dubois

(from Seven Last Words of Christ)

MARCH 21st, Morning Service

Sanctus ----- Gounod

Evening Service

Recital by Mrs. S. P. Fletcher

My Heart Ever Faithful ----- Bach

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth ----- Handel

(Taken from the Messiah)

Before the Crucifix ----- Frank La Forge

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes ----- F. Flaxington Harker

Eye Hath Not Seen ----- Gaul

(Taken from the Holy City)

Further announcement will be made of the music for Palm

Sunday and Easter Sunday.

You are cordially invited to attend these services.

MUSIC IN CHAPEL

Miss Furlow and Sarah Evans gave a musical in Chapel Wednesday, March 15, singing the songs they sang at the Kiwanian Banquet.

Friday, members of the High School Glee Club and Orchestra gave a program under the direction of Mrs. Gillespie Sprinkle. The following program was given:

"Angels Ever Bright and Fair"
Lorraine Ney
Saxophone Solo ----- John Dutrow
"West of the Great Divide"
Earl Heatwole

Celeste—from "Aida" - Jim McCluney

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BLUE-STONE ORCHESTRA

The Blue-Stone Orchestra played for the Kiwanis luncheon, Thursday, which was given at the Kavanaugh Hotel. The luncheon is an annual affair and is given in honor of the farmers. About fifty Kiwanians and fifty farmers were present.

This is the third time this year that the orchestra has appeared and the first time to a down town audience.

Mr. Dingledine: "When I was your age I could name all the Presidents off by heart."

Student: "Yes, sir, but there was only a couple of 'em then."

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