

FARLAND WORLD FAMOUS BANJOIST
GIVES MUSICAL PROGRAM MONDAY

PLEASING SELECTIONS VARY
FROM CLASSIC TO POPULAR
NUMBERS

Musician Ranks High Has traveled
Much

Mr. Alfred A. Farland, world famous banjoist gave a musical program in Chapel, April 5. Mr. Farland is not only a musician but a real artist. He played every kind of music from classical to popular.

Among the numbers he played were "Prison Scene" from Il Trovatore, "Liberty March," "Silver Threads Among the Gold," "Under the Double Eagle"—March, and "Fantasia"—melodies from Gonoude Faust including "Flower Song," "Waltz" and "Soldiers Chorus." He gave his own arrangement of "The Rosary" and as closing numbers, he played "Yearning," and "Oh Katharina."

Mr. Farland is well known among educational institutions all over the world having given concerts in the big cities of the world.

LITERARY SOCIETY NEWS

The program in the various literary societies for last week show quite a variety in choice of subject matter. Heretofore, this year the programs have been almost entirely along literary lines but as "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" so does it make Jill a dull girl. A program of music is always restful and enjoyable. Both the Lees and Laniers had such a program last week.

Lee:
Piano solo ----- Thelma Eberharat
Violin solo—"Always "and" Remember" ----- Hortense Eanes
Lanier:

Piano solo ---- Virginia Sutherland
Poems-Helen Roche and Willie Weston

Life of Hamlin Garland -- Virginia Tisdale

Violin solo ----- Zelia Wisman

The Pages used their last meeting to choose two debaters for the preliminary contest to be held in Sheldon Hall soon. The subject for debate was, "Resolved: That Virginia should spend more money on the development of her rural communities than in developing a metropolis around Hampton Roads."

The affirmative was upheld by Doris Persinger and Virginia Harvey, the negative by Mary Drewry and Catherine Smith. The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative side and these two girls will represent the Pages in the preliminary debate.

MYSTERY SOLVED

The translation of the inscription on the mantel in the reception room of Alumnae Hall has always been an uncertain question to the faculty and students of H. T. C. Finally the Greek words have been correctly translated and it is now known that the inscription reads "For Greece the trophy has been set up." The proper translation was made known by the efforts of Mrs. Varner. She was quite interested in the matter and wrote to a girl who was a member of the class that presented the memorial to the college, asking her about the matter. Later Mrs. Varner learned the right translation by communication with Dr. Turnbull of the Presbyterian Seminary in Richmond.

Our weather report: Sunday generally fair—probably followed by Monday.

SOPHS OBSERVE THEIR
ANNUAL CLASS DAY

FUN STARTS WITH SONGS AND
SHOUTS AT EARLY HOUR

The Sophomore Class observed its usual custom of having its day, Thursday, April 1. During the entire day the Sophs reigned supreme and carried out their plans in a very successful manner.

The day started off when the members of the Sophomore class could be heard running around the campus about six thirty that morning. At breakfast the class had songs and yells and formed a pathway through which the other classes walked into the dining hall. Miss Kreiner, the class's big sister, played an important part in the events of the day and her "corsage" was greatly admired by everyone.

The members of the Sophomore class dressed in their colors, green and white, during the entire day. At lunch the Soph "clowns" furnished a great deal of amusement in the dining hall. After lunch the take out "Romeo and Juliet" was presented in the lobby of Harrison Hall and was a very clever comedy.

The bulletin boards, the lamp posts, trees and shrubs carried the green and white throughout the entire day and every part of the campus noted that the Sophomores were ruling. The class and Miss Kreiner formed a very pretty figure on the campus in front of Spottswood Hall, denoting the symbol of the Sophomore class.

The entire day was a success from every point of view. The Sophs paid due respect to the Seniors, their sister class, and the plans for the day were quite entertaining. The spirit of the class was at its height and April 1 was something more than "April Fool's Day."

APRIL 30 DEBATE

The inter-collegiate debate is to be held very shortly. Harrisonburg, Farmville and East Radford State Teachers Colleges will all participate. The question for debate is "Resolved that Virginia should spend more money in the development of her rural communities than in developing a metropolis around Hampton Roads." The triangular contest will be held on April 30, with Harrisonburg going to Farmville, Farmville going to East Radford and East Radford coming to Harrisonburg. The visiting teams will uphold the negative side of the question. Great interest is being shown concerning the contest and the preliminaries are to be held very soon to decide just what girls are to represent H. T. C. in the final debate.

DINNER FOR VARSITY

The Varsity Squad was entertained at dinner last Saturday night from 5-6 by Doris Kelly.

The Squad, with Mrs. Johnson and Miss Kreiner met at the Blue Cupboard tea room. The table carried out the color scheme of purple and gold. In the center of the table were nests of purple paper with yellow jonquils in the middle. Hidden in the nests were Easter eggs with names of each member of the squad on them and with purple and gold streamers to which were attached the place cards.

After dinner college songs were sung and jokes told.

Doris Kelly, the hostess, was last year's Varsity Captain and was re-elected for next year.

Prof.—"All those who are absent please see me after class."

CORAL CLUB PERFORMANCE GIVES
GLIMPSES OF WORLD'S BEST MUSIC

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY
GIRLS REPRESENT VARIOUS
TYPES

Choruses and Costumes add Charm

The Choral Club of H. T. C. presented "A Music Feast" in Sheldon Hall, Thursday, April 1, 1926, with one hundred and twenty girls in costume representing the different varieties of music furnished.

Elizabeth Rolston as the Spirit of music gave the prologue to each of the six sections into which the program was divided.

Choruses representing rain, daffodils, daisies, and roses pictured the "Music of Nature" with "April Showers," "Knee Deep in Daises," "My wild Irish Rose," "Old Fashioned Garden," and "Rose of Picardy" solo by Gladys Shomen, until Snow, impersonated by Paige Johnson, came and drove all the flowers away.

From Nature one was carried to the "Music of Spirit" by strains of "Holy, Holy, Holy," "Lift Thine Eyes" from Elijah, by Mendelssohn, and "Day is Dying in the west," sung by a choir.

In contrast came the "Music of Dance" with its gay little French number, "On the Bridge of Arington," its Spanish dance by Thelma Taylor, its Greek dance by Virginia Harvey, its dignified ladies and gentlemen—who "quite demure, sedate and bowing low, they danced the minuet," and bringing with it a picture of the wild, its Indian dance.

Quaint German maidens, fairy dreams, and fairies with their airy, dreamy lullabys and boat songs created an atmosphere with which "Music of Dreams" would be surrounded.

From dreams one was awakened to the "stirring call of war" when "Dixie," "Carry me Back to Old Virginia," "Over There," and Pack Up Your Troubles in your Old Kit Bag" were sung by all the choruses.

After Nature, Spirit, Dance, Dreams, and War, came Romance, with its Spanish love song—"In Old Madrid" sung by Sarah Belle Shirkey. Sarah Evans sang the "Solvejgs Song," and "My Mother Bids me Bind My Hair." With picturesque costumes, Italian girls and boys portrayed the romance of their country when they sang "Oh, come to me." "Drink to me Only with Thine Eyes" sung by Mildred Reynolds, and Ruth Cary, and "Remember" by Catherine Smith, together with the Colonial, Puritan, and Modern Girls and men in "Loves Old Sweet Song," all succeeded in making the "Music of Romance" one of the loveliest of the groups.

"Rin-Tin-Tin," the famous dog story, starring the beloved dog of the same name will be presented in Sheldon Hall tonight. Don't miss it!

CALENDAR	
Saturday	—Movie—Rin-Tin-Tin Sheldon Hall.
Sunday	—Y. W. Service, Sheldon Hall, 1:30—Twilight Hour, Music Room, 5.
Monday	—Regular choral club meeting.
Tuesday	—Regular Student Body meeting.
Wednesday	—Open recital, Sarah Evans, Sheldon, 8:30.
Thursday	—Regular Y. W. Service.
Friday	—Preliminary debates, Aeolian movie, 8:30.
Saturday	—Massanutten Trip—9:30 A. M., Randolph-Macon Glee Club, 8:00 P. M.

MISS STELLA SCURLOCK AT
Y. W. INSTALLATION

PROMINENT NATIONAL Y. W.
WORKER MAKES INSPIRING
TALK

Miss Stella Scurlock, National Secretary of Y. W. C. A., brought a message to the campus association Thursday night, April 1, when she spoke at the installation of the new officers and cabinet members.

The earnest youthfulness of the speaker made the ideals she set up seem nearer to the girls than they have before. Miss Scurlock pictured the Y. W. C. A. as a mighty procession of thousands of young people the world over who are striving to overcome the difficulties of life. She spoke of the problems and troubles as stones in the pathway that lead up the mountain Youth is climbing. The procession can not circle around a stumbling boulder less the path turn downward, but it must carve stepping niches to be able to surmount the hindrance.

The procession is kept together by strong ropes and is guarded by guides who know the way. The entire group tries to live Jesus' law of love. The Y. W., Miss Scurlock said, is not afraid to face present day circumstances, to reason things out scientifically, to believe always.

To the guides of the coming year at H. T. C. Miss Scurlock gave the reminder that there is still a Higher Guide. She counilled the procession to look to the guides and to live the best the law of love.

The installation was made very lovely by Miss Scurlock's talk, by the music, the white dresses, and the impressive and meaning vows.

The new officers installed were: Emma Pettit, president; Sherwood Jones, vice-president; Virginia Turpin, secretary; Mary Fray, treasurer; Thelma Dunn, under-graduate representative.

The new members of the cabinet: Chairman of program committee for Sunday, Marion Wagner; Program committee for Thursday, Bessie Bertschey; finance committee, Elsie Davis; social committee, Margaret Knott; alumnae and advertising committees, Hilda Blue; music committee, Madeline Whitlock; world fellowship committee, Lucy Gillian; and social service, Marion Lee.

TEA FOR NEW GIRLS

Saturday afternoon, April 3, the Welfare Committee of the campus gave a tea in Alumnae Hall for the new girls this quarter. Mrs. Varner, Virginia Jackson, and Margaret Knott were in the receiving line. Louise Elliott poured tea. The dignitaries present were Mrs. Milnes, Mrs. Varner, Miss Turner, Miss Kreiner and Miss Scurlock, a visitor on the campus. The refreshments served were tea, cakes and almonds.

INTENSIVE WORK ON
SCHOOL MA'AM

Intensive work is now being done on the "School Ma'am." Meetings are being held quite frequently and the entire staff is working hard.

Delinquent notices have been sent to those who have not handed in photos or snapshots, since they are holding up the work.

The Mirror, which is the H. T. C. "hall of fame," was voted upon in Chapel Wednesday, but the results will not be known until June. This and many other secrets are known only to the Annual Staff.

So many people have decided they didn't want sugar in their breakfast cup of coffee.

INSTALLATION OF STUDENT BODY
OFFICERS MR. DUKE IS SPEAKER

PRESIDENT COMMENTS THE
WORK OF STUDENT GOVERN-
MENT

Successful Year Predicted for 1926-27

Mr. Samuel P. Duke, President of the College, spoke at the installation of the 1926 student government officers, on the evening of March 30, following his custom of five or six years.

He again gave the students a talk based on sound principles and with much worth-while advice. That "we have a greater pride in the achievement of student government in this institution than things in which we would ordinarily be proud of" sounded the key-note of his talk. Mr. Duke accredited the fact that student government at this college has been successful to the fact that leaders have been chosen for their sterling worth and character, thus enabling an effective machinery to be put up and maintained. He stated that the out-going president, Louise Elliot, has given as heart-felt consideration of the welfare of the school as any member of the faculty, and his belief and faith in the newly elected executive.

As in the government of a community so in the self-government of a school, the weaknesses which occur are due in a large measure to the lack of responsibility felt by each individual in that community or school. There are three types of students who do not fit in with student government at any school. They are the morally weak who comprise an almost negligible percent of the student body; the individualists, who are usually students of leadership and ability but who do not want to do things as others; and non-social type, who are thoughtless and do not think before acting. The last two can be made to fit in with student government, if they will root up selfishness and instead of being willing to place the burden on another's shoulders, take their share of the work in supporting their officers.

"Why do we have student government?" Mr. Duke answered the question with the following reasons:

It is more effective than faculty government. With faculty government not nearly so many privileges could be granted without danger of serious abuse.

It is in keeping with the ideals of American Democracy, for which our forefathers fought.

It reduces the friction between faculty and students, thus making teaching easier because of the feeling of congeniality.

It is the only kind of moral government that is effective. Voluntary moral conduct has an inestimable influence upon character.

Students who cannot govern themselves cannot change overnight into teachers capable of guiding others.

It is here because we believe it is a school of citizenship. A person's attitude toward the fundamentals of character is far more important than a fundamental knowledge of a school subject. What will be the pupil's reaction to the conduct of life? America is in danger of losing its soul by attention to the verities of life. The victory of moral leadership would be the greatest victory which the South could give to the nation.

Mr. Duke urged the entire student body to determine their conduct by thinking in terms of the girls who will come to H. T. C. in the future; not to take away their privileges by abusing those possessed now. "You are building a bridge of privileges

(Continued to Page 2, Column 5.)

THE BREEZE

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BIGGER THAN "A"

Although we will not be in the Hall of Fame if we make an all 'A' report and although the sun will not stop shining if we do fall down, we strive to do our best work. And rightly. But de we not sometimes think a little too much about whether the grade is an 'A' or a 'B' and forget too easily that we are here for something bigger than a letter?

It is not the grade, nor even the information gained, but how well we learn to use the knowledge we get that counts for the most, that will count for the most. It is not likely that Poe even remembered the grade he got on a literature course at the University of Virginia when he wrote his short stories and poems. What is learned, in proportion, can mean as much to us as to the genius. Ten years from now we will have forgotten just what we made on the course in Roman history, but maybe we will remember something of the Roman influence on civilization—which is more important.

ELLA'S ABILITY

There seems to be an idea prevalent in many schools that only a chosen few have special abilities and only these few can enjoy and direct student activities.

There is something wrong when a few girls are nominated for every organization and for several offices in one organization. No doubt they are capable but they are not the only ones who can do things.

The fact is that in an institution composed of people who have enough gumption to want and get more education there are a large number of people who ought to be accomplishing something besides school work.

This may sound a pretty theory but it works out right. In one school there was a Junior, Ella, to whom nobody paid much attention. Ella could draw fairly well and by accident she became a charter member of a newly organized Art Club. At a round table discussion, everyone was surprised to hear Ella expressing intelligent ideas in a forcible manner. She became president of the club.

In making the new organization known on the campus, Ella, too, became known, and the students came to realize that she had exceptional executive ability. If she had lived on the campus over two years without her ability being recognized there were no doubt other girls there in the same position. And there are just such girls at H. T. C.

THE PREMIUM

We grow tired of the references to quantity and quality, but an increase in numbers means nothing unless there is corresponding development in their character. The increased attendance at H. T. C. demands increased excellence. Every girl now has a goal to strive for if the standard of the school is to be

kept high. Undoubtedly she has a duty to perform in making herself as worthy of this institution as the girls coming in hereafter will have to be.

If there are more girls desiring admittance than the college can care for it stands to reason that the best ones should come first. We do not like to think that H. T. C. has to wait until we are gone to attain its highest plane. Such a regulation ought to be and is a challenge to every student on Blue Stone Hill.

EASTER TIME

"In the spring a young mans fancy"—you know the rest! The spring also brings flowers and many young loves this Easter "said it with flowers" most effectually. The corsages this year were unusually lovely and varied. Roses, sweet peas and lillies of the valley, vied with violets and orchids in spreading their fragrance everywhere. On Saturday anticipation was written upon many faces; the smiles on others denoted that certain of their expectations had been fulfilled. Some girls suffered that awful tragedy of receiving their flowers on Sunday afternoon but on the whole, there were very few real disappointments.

A CUTE ARTICLE

Summer time—more excitement—splash—splash—and everybody returning to see the new buildings and take a swim in the new swimming pool. But it will probably be christened before the members of the fairer sex have a chance to test it if Marshall and Bobby Duke succeed in carrying out their invention for the chute—the chute by which they will have a right of way from the attic of Hill Crest to the east wing of the new building—and then into the pool!

DO YOU KNOW THAT

No birds but a certain species of a woodpecker will eat the potato bug? A snake can live a year without eating or drinking?

A sheep will always die after being bitten by a coyote?

A tribe of white Eskimos live near the mouth of the Mackenzie River?

A French girl of 14 years, in Canada once held a fort for a week against 500 Indians, with only the help of her two younger brothers and two cowardly soldiers who would have surrendered but for her?

There are 15,000,000 Americans who do not use their right to vote?

Man was a nut eater before he became a meat eater; that the flood destroying all the vegetation made him a meat eater?

Samuel Hearne, a Hudson Bay fur-trader, was the first white man to stand on the shores of the Arctic Ocean? Ex.

A SERIOUS QUESTION

There is too much noise in the dormitories during study hour and if such conditions continue we all know what it will mean. And closed study hour in a school where government is through the students is not as it should be. The question is a serious one. When we do not have a privilege there is always a chance of getting it, but once a privilege is taken away it is gone for good.

What shall we leave as a heritage to students of the future?

MISS HOPKINS ENTERTAINS

Miss Gladys Hopkins very delightfully entertained the girls who have been teaching under her supervision. She sent for the girls and had dates for them when they reached her home. The entire party went then to a Church supper in McGaheysville, after which they journeyed back to Miss Hopkin's home and danced. The girls who enjoyed this entertainment were Mary Drewry, Sherwood Jones, and Virginia Harvey.

CAMPUS

TOM SAYS:

Since Easter, the only flowers are dandelions.

Half the girls of H. T. C. are working men!

"Mary looked like a million last night."

"Yes, but she's only twenty-one."

Virginia—"Why are you going to bed with your glasses on?"

Courtney—"Because I want to see you in my dreams."

Farmer—"Can you milk a cow?"

Student—"No, but I operated a fountain pen in college."

Jane—"Is your engagement a secret?"

Lou—"No, the man knows about it"

"Last night I made an awful mistake."

"That so? How come?"

"I drank a bottle of gold paint."

"How do you feel?"

"Guilty."

Because a girl is hand-painted is no reason to believe she's valuable.

The Freshman stone is emerald.

The Sophomore stone is the moon-stone.

The stone for the Juniors is the grind stone.

The tomb stone symbolizes the completion of the Senior year.

Student—"Do you allow dogs on this train?"

Conductor—"No, but keep real quiet and no one will ever notice you."

"Mary is reducing rapidly, she called me from downtown today."

"Well, what of that?"

"It shows she can get into a telephone booth now."

"Heard about your big party last night."

"Aw! She didn't weigh but 130 pounds."

Prof.—"Is there anything you can do better than anyone else?"

Student—"Yes, I can read my own writing."

Mr. Chap—"What insect lives on least food?"

Sally—"The moth—it eats holes."

Music student—"So, so, so, fa, mi!"

Mother—"That's what I've been doing for seventeen years."

Your girl maybe de-vine but mine am de berries.

Ab—"I just saw an awful fight."

Bee—"How's that?"

Ab—"Just saw a cat lick a paw."

"The faculty seems to think I'm a mandolin."

"Why, are you musical?"

"No, but they're always picking on me."

"Alice, you shouldn't be seen on the street in that dress."

"But, mother, I have to wear one."

Prof.—"Why weren't you in class Wednesday?"

Student—"I have an excuse, sir."

Prof.—"Yes. I've seen him and a mighty poor excuse, I call it."

Lost—A little brown teddy bear about two inches long, answering to the name of "Pimp." Finder please return to Norma, Spottswood 50, and receive reward.

"Alas! 'tis dark without."

"Without what?"

"Without a light."

WOOD-B WISDOM

It's a pity the tailor's bill wouldn't get smaller if left in the rain.

With less gold the U. S. may be richer but individually speaking with the jingle in the pocket we feel more prosperous.

Now girls may wear their Easter flowers

And birdies sing tweed-dee

And all the poets welcome Spring

But as for me—

When cold winds blow

And trees still show

Bare limbs so cold and bleak—

I'll say it's winter yet, and Spring

Can try again next week.

We see where London has a new loan plan. We'll investigate. Maybe we don't have to pay back.

Now that April the first is past we can all resume our intelligent sagacity.

MASSANUTTEN REACHED AT LAST

Massanutten Peak was reached by about eighty hikers Saturday, April 3, when Mr. Duke succeeded in fooling the weather man enough to get to the top of the mountain by the time the sun came out for the afternoon.

Snow, rain, and snow again had prevented the trip for so long that the girls could hardly realize Saturday morning that they were really going. The trip was made on the C. and W. railway from Harrisonburg to Keezletown and from there the climb was made "on the upward trail" but with many backward looks. Mr. Duke observed that "he always had such a time with that blooming trail," and this was no exception for the trail had a way of appearing to branch into many different directions, all, or any of them seeming to be the right one to lead to the peak.

After covering what seemed to certain hikers to be a sufficient number of miles to be nearing the top, Mr. Duke prepared them for the real climb by saying that after about another mile they would "begin to climb the mountain."

No injuries more serious than those resulting from slipping on rocks and falling out of trees, while reciting poetry inspired by the view were received.

Miss Waples, Mr. Duke, and Mr. Chappelle, chaperoned the party and there will probably be another hike soon for those who did not go this time.

Y. W. PARTY

The old and new Y. W. cabinets enjoyed an unusual privilege Wednesday evening, March 31, at 9:30 in Alumnae Hall, when they were given an informal party to meet Miss Stella Scurlock, the Secretary of the National Y. W.

All the girls gathered around the open fire and talked about many interesting things pertaining to the work and interests of the Y. W. on the campus. Miss Scurlock has a very interesting and attractive personality and the new cabinet did not feel quite so "green" after talking over the work which they hope to do.

ROTARY LUNCHEON TUESDAY

Several girls from the college attended a luncheon at Friddle's restaurant, given by the Harrisonburg Rotary club, Tuesday. These girls were invited to luncheon by the local Rotarians and furnished a program for the occasion. Some were chosen from the Glee Club members and these gave several musical selections while others read. Those girls who attended the Rotary luncheon included Sarah Belle Shirkey, Sarah Ellen Bowers, Sarah Evans, and Thelma Taylor. Miss Edna Shaeffer accompanied the girls.

MISS CLEVELAND HERE

Miss Elizabeth Cleveland gave the campus a pleasant surprise when she returned to H. T. C. for a short visit Sunday.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5.) and comradeship for the girls coming on later."

Louise Elliot told of her year's experience in leading the work of the student council. She thinks of the student council members as the trustees into whose hands a great machinery has been put, and of the student government as a great democracy. It is the only democracy on the campus. She expressed the aim which the last year's council kept before them when she said that they had done the very best they could to obey the will of the majority and at the same time be true to their oath of office.

As a whole the standards of student government have risen as the school has grown. There is now less discontent and restlessness and a finer sense of sportsmanship than prevailed years ago.

The incoming president, Elizabeth Ellmore, after taking the oath of office expressed in behalf of the new officers the appreciation of the trust which the student body has placed in their hands, and the realization of the duties which they are to perform but stated that they would attempt to show this appreciation by doing.

Elizabeth asked the students to be patient and not to knock the administration unduly. "Is it strong enough to resist all knocks? Remember its first feeble start." She urged that not only a good definition but also a good interpretation of student government be passed on to the many new girls who will soon enter H. T. C.

The new president then installed the vice-president, Nora Hossley Secretary, Sarah Elizabeth Thompson and the house chairman for next year.

IF ONLY WE WERE CO-ED

I am sittin' here a thinkin',
Tryin' to study, that is true
But I ask, can Keydets study
When they think of girls like Sue

Of hair that is like ebony,
And eyes that are so blue,
They make the blue-bells hide their heads,
That it a girl like Sue.

Oh! bother girls, dog-gone them all
These lessons I must get,
And thinkin' all about this girl
I haven't started yet.

Now it was in fair ninety-two
Columbus crossed the sea,
Oh, hang it all, I wonder if
She ever thinks of me?

She writes to me quite often,
But, I'd just like to know,
If, while I am so far away,
She's fallen hard for Joe.

Oh, I always hated history,
So on Math I'll just begin,
And I'll work so many problems—
She's got a dimple in her chin.

Now two times two will equal four
That is quite true, they say,
But what my mind is centered on,
"To marry Sue someday."

Do you speak Bulgarian?
No not when ladies are present.

PERSONALS

GUESTS ON CAMPUS

Virginia Oakes had A. T. Thornton, Jr. as her guest.
Sam Moore visited Margaret Oakes Boyd Hiezer was the guest of Virginia Campbell.
Clifton Moore visited Lydia Moore.
Paul Quigg was the guest of Helen Quigg, Elizabeth Buchley, and Virginia Harvey.
Frank Critzer and Vernon Critzer visited Bessie Critzer.
Watt Perley was the guest of Elsie Leake.
Pauline Vaden had James Perley as her guest.
K. A. Goode visited Stella Pitts.
L. V. Fagan was the guest of Veta Draper.
C. C. Critzer visited Katharyn Sebrell.
C. Specier visited Virginia Marlin.
L. E. Bailor was the guest of Lucy Davis.
Maysville Gammon visited Mary Hodges.
Mary Miller was the guest of her sister, Elizabeth Miller.

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VALLEY BOOK SHOP

She stood before the mirror,
With her eyes closed very tight:
She wished to see just how she looked
When fast asleep at night.

Grace Campbell visited Virginia Campbell.
Pauline Fray visited Mildred Rhodes.
Mrs. C. T. Krieger and Belle Hunter Krieger were guests of Adelia Krieger.
Mae Joyce visited Mary Joyce.
Grace Harper was the guest of Hermie Harper.
Virginia Bowen visited Roberta Kendrick.

WEEK-END TRIPS

Gladys Silcott went to her home at Delaplane.
Virginia Williams visited in Charlottesville.
Louise Hedrick went to her home in McGaheysville.
Lucille Whitlock visited in Luray.
Sadie Williams visited her home in Afton.
Charlotte Hackel went to her home in Portsmouth.
Golda Perry visited her home in Luray.
Ethel Hinebaugh and Kathleen Smith visited in Washington.
Pearl Mills and Eva Dunlap visited in Mineral.
Magdalene Roller and Ruby Crizer visited in Staunton.
Jessie Rosen visited her home in Staunton.
Marian Smith visited in Lynchburg.
Bernice Wilkins and Thelma Taylor visited Mary Burnett.
Louise Elliott visited Laura Lambert in McGaheysville.
Mrs. Blanche Meadows went to her home at Clifton Forge.
Annie Estep went to New Market.
Evelyn Snapp visited her home in Elkton.
Louise Huff visited her home in Roanoke.
Frances Clark visited Lillian Penn in Roanoke.
Julia Glendye visited her home in Staunton.
Myrtle Blocker visited at Harper's Ferry.
Eliza Davis went to her home at Standardsville.

Margaret Shinberger visited in Charlottesville.
Velma Barker was the guest of Dorothy Ridings at her home in Buena Vista.
Mary Phillips went to her home in Waynesboro.
Lou Brooking visited her home in Orange.
Dorothy Taliaferro visited in Elkton.
Kathleen Slusser visited in Staunton.
Bessie Bertschey visited in Media, Pa.
Mary Fray went to her home in Madison.
Sara Belle Shirkey and Madeline Whitlock went to their homes in Winchester.
Anne Estep went to her home at New Market.
Margaret Clarke visited her home in Decca.
Beth Jordan visited Margaret Clark at her home.
Mary Ellen Hite went to her home in Luray.
Emma Winn visited in Rockingham County.
Edna Terry went to her home in Dayton.
Vergie Hammock and Thelma Dunn visited in Shenandoah.
Isabel Sparrow visited in Waynesboro.
Mary Armentrout went to her home in McGaheysville.
Frances Brock went to Lacy Springs.
Mary Belle Goodman went to Lexington.
Frances Milton visited in Shenandoah.
Marietta Kagey went to her home in Dayton.
Ethel Craun visited at Weyers Cave.
Catherine Yancey went to Keezletown.
Mildred Alphin went to Lexington.
Gibson Green, visited in Culpepper.
Evelyn Rolston visited her home.
Hazel Branch went to Petersburg.
Frances Broyles went to Luray.
Sarah Smith visited at Mt. Solon.
Ruth Miller visited in Timberville.
Marguerite Cupp went to Centerville.
Kathryne Smucker went to Timberville.
Lula Watson visited Quinque.
Mary McNeil visited in Fishersville.
Nelle Bright visited in Sangerville.
Rube Brown went to Fairfield.
Virginia Peters visited at Mt. Sidney.
Jo Richardson, Ella Anderson and Edna Reeves visited Norine Shiflett.
Virginia and Eloise Bowers visited in Staunton.
Merle Sanger visited at Fort Defiance.
Charlotte DeHart visited her home in Winchester.
Marjorie Treat visited in Keezletown.
Elizabeth Yates visited in Luray.
Helen Lucas, Thelma Emerson and Irma Miller visited in Luray.
Mabel Hartman visited in Staunton.
Frances Vint visited in Sangerville.
Mary Burnett visited in Staunton.
Kathleen Cary went to Luray.
Elizabeth Garber visited at Mt. Sidney.
Nacy Dyche went to Elkton.
Velma Davis visited at Shenandoah.
Virginia Cole and Ethel Rucker visited in Shenandoah.
Ruth Vaughan went to Timberville.
Helen Garber visited in Broadway.
Anne Moore went to Toms Brook.
Lucy Yowell went to Rockville.
Kate and Sarah Patton visited in Waynesboro.
Thelma Whitmer visited in Elkton.
Martha Seebert visited in Bridgewater.
Genevieve Bailey went to Ft. Defiance.
Rhoda Simmons visited at Mt. Solon.
Mabel Hull went to Augusta Springs.
Kathryn Sharrer visited in Timberville.
Olivia Malmgren visited in Lexington.

Irene Jones visited in Keezletown.
Evelyn Cheshire visited Mildred Alphin in Lexington.
Bernice Jenkins visited in Staunton.
Louise Baker went to Washington.
Patricia Gunter visited Mabel Hartman at her home.
Elizabeth Talley and Virginia Marshall visited in Staunton.
Virginia Buchanan visited Mrs. C. R. Bosserman.
Alta Wenger went to Woodstock.
Jean Foley visited at Ft. Defiance.
Ruth Nickell and Elizabeth Ellmore visited Edwena Lambert at McGaheysville.
Olive Lundy visited Lula Watson at Quinque.

Dorothy Clark and Elsie Davis, who have been at home on account of illness have returned to college.

NEWSPAPER NEWS

Abraham Lincoln's letter written to Andrew Gregg Curbin, Governor of Pennsylvania, warning him of the inevitable Civil War, has been sold at public auction.
This letter was written to the Governor four days before the bombardment of Fort Sumter. As a result of this letter, Pennsylvanians were the first to reach Washington when the President called for soldiers.
The letter which has been in the Curbin family since it was received by Governor Curbin was as follows:
Executive Mansion
April 8, 1861
Gov. A. G. Curbin
My dear sir:
I think the necessity of being ready increases. Look to it.
Yours truly,
A. Lincoln

"The hundred and eighty third anniversary of Thomas Jefferson's birth will be celebrated with birthday parties in many sections of the country April 13, the principal ceremonies centering at Monticello, which now is a national memorial to this great statesman.

Founders Day will be celebrated at the home in the morning by students, faculty, and alumni of the University of Virginia. In the afternoon, the celebration will take place at Shadwell, a short distance away, where the Jefferson memorial Foundation has erected a monument to mark his birth place. Later in the day there will be a reception and ball at Monticello.

REVIEWING THE YEARS
BEST FICTION

Nursery Rhymes by Mother Goose:—Very childish.
Congressional Record by A. Senator:—Plot slow but bloodcurdling. Recommended for children.
Telephone Directory by Bell System:—Too many characters in plot. Author has fine head for mathematics.
Dictionary by Webster:—Perfect English. Author jumps from one subject to another too often. No plot.
Census Reports:—(Anonymous) Too much detail. Author very nosey. Sex element dominant.
Income Tax Report by U. Ann Mee:—The best piece of fiction of the year. Hero, a happy go lucky liar who gives most of his income to churches. Finally, on March 15th, he swindles his Uncle Sam out of a sum of money. Plot very real.

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"

"Why did you compare Sarah's head to a door knob?"
"It's so easy to turn."

Ralph's 20 North Main Street, Harrisonburg, Va.
A Fifth Avenue Shop at Your Door

We are showing a complete line of coats, dresses and hats. 10 per cent discount on every purchase.

See the new colored slickers at \$5.00.



Ed—Professor Jones says the educational value of travel is greatly over-estimated.
Ned—So is Professor Jones.

New Spring Sports Accessories
AT
THE VENDA

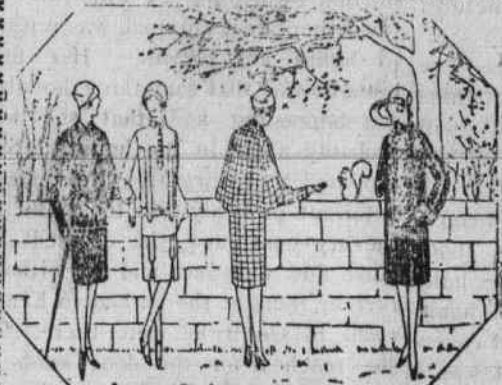
Visitor: What is that historic-looking dwelling?
Native of Trenton: That's the house at which Washington would have stopped if he had come down this street.

He—Would you marry a man who lied to you?
She—You don't think I want to be an old maid, do you?

KODAKS AND KODAK FILMS
Quality Developing and Printing
OTT DRUG CO.
THE REXAL STORE

Mr. A: "Just burned a hundred dollar bill."
Mr. B: "Gosh! You must be a millionaire."
Mr. B: "Well, it's easier to burn 'em than to pay 'em."

MEET YOUR FRIENDS
AT
CANDYLAND



They're the smartest for COLLEGE GIRLS and the newest when bought at **JOS. NEY & SONS**

Little Mary—"Mamma, mamma, come quick! Nurse says sister has spit curls and maybe she'll do it again."

Big Blonde Mama: You men like we girls that "neck" better than the others, don't you?
He: What others?

When preparing your in-between lunches remember
LINEWEAVER'S BROS.
Sta-Klene Store
65 East Market St.

For Health's Sake Eat
BECKS

SALLY ANN BREAD

"Shall I bring you some dinner?" asked the steward of the ship.
"Yes, you may bring me one on approval," replied the passenger, as he gazed over the bounding deep, "I may not want to keep it."

Dumb: "What did your brother say in that letter you got from him?"
Bell: "Well you see, I didn't open it because on the outside of the envelope it said, 'Return in five days, so I sent it back.'"

SHOES THAT ARE RIGHT FOR COLLEGE GIRLS
We have just received a new line of SPRING SHOES FOR WOMEN
Colonial pumps in Blonde and Spike heels. Black Satin with Spike and Box heels. Patent Leather pumps with Spike or Boxed heels.
We are also showing a wonderful line of Pumps at \$4.95.
B. NEY & SONS Opposite Post Office

THE SECRET OF THE
LITTLE RED HOUSE
VIRGINIA EDWARDS
Part III

"Constance, why didn't you call me," she demanded, "You shouldn't spoil me so. Besides I will get lazy." "I was just coming to call you. You didn't give me time," Constance laughed. "Besides there was no real need for you to get up. You don't mind having breakfast by yourself do you? You see I am treating you just like one of us. Kent had to go into town early this morning so mother and I had breakfast early with him. Run along and let Mammy give you your breakfast. I'll be down in a few minutes and we will go out and cut some roses for the house."

And so the first breakfast Phylis ate at the Nelsons, she ate all alone with the willing, "Mammy" serving her. Mammy was in her glory when she was serving one of Miss Constance's friends. She was not to be silent with by any means for Mammy had a plenty to say always and said it too.

"Yessum, Miss Phylis" she was saying when Constance came in with her scissors and basket ready to cut roses. "Yessum, these ain't no place pretties than dis lake here for you to be a painting youh pictures ob. Now you're a wondering how I knows you'all paint. Taint many things Mammy don't know, honey. Der Missus showed me de picture of Miss Constance you all painted and it sure were pretty too; deed it was. Yessum, Miss Phylis, I tell you if I wus you' all I'd just paint myself some pictures ob this here lake and dem sunsets and mountains if I wus you' all."

"Well, Mammy," laughed Constance, "I see you and Phylis are great friends already. I'll have to take her from you though Mammy. She's going to help me cut roses now. Come on Phylis."

"You know, Constance," said Phylis when they were busy cutting roses, "I believe I will take Mammy's advice and try to paint some pictures up here sure enough."

"Yes, do Phylis, I am sure you can do it. Come on over here to these white roses by the porch. We will cut some of these for the parlor. Mother likes them best of all."

It was then that Phylis noticed a peculiar looking little house about twenty yards from her. It was built back a good distance from the house in a grove of lilac bushes and covered with vines. To Phylis it was a very peculiar kind of a house for one to have in one's yard. It looked more like a small prison than anything else. It was built of brick and the windows had strong bars across them. She noticed that the only door visible had a very heavy lock on it. She wondered what purpose it could serve. For some reason she shrank from the idea of asking Constance what it was used for. Instantly the question sprang into her mind as to whether it had any connection with Constance's secret. She started toward it with the idea of breaking some lilac and also to get a closer view of the little house. However she was not permitted to carry out her aim for Constance told her it was time for them to go in if they were going to go to town that morning. She saw that it was not Constance's wish that she go near the house, so therefore she kept away from it.

And so the time went by and soon a week had passed. A week of boat riding and parties and perfect enjoy-

ment, except for the nights which always had to come, and with them the absence of Constance from her room and Phylis's remembrance of her promise of silence. And still Phylis knew no more about the mysterious secret than she did after her first night at her friend's home. Each night at the same hour she awoke to find Constance gone from her room. She had kept her promise so far and had not mentioned this to anyone. She never asked Constance any questions. She tried to trust her. She now puzzled her brain as to what connection these two things had; the little brick house and the absence of Constance from her room. She was nearly certain there was some connection. But if they were connected, she knew that Kent and his mother must know about it too since they of course knew of the little house. She even wondered how the secret of the little house could be kept from "outsiders." But then she remembered how completely it was hidden in lilac bushes and that it was by mere chance that she had seen it. She could not ask Kent or Mrs. Nelson what they knew, but perhaps she could find out some way. At least she could find out for sure if they knew about it all.

And so that night when Constance left her room as usual, Phylis awakened and seeing that her friend was gone, lay awake thinking whether it was right for her to keep this secret from Constance's mother or not; if she did not already know it. She wondered if she were doing the right thing toward her friend and her mother. Of course she knew that Constance had told her it was as it must be and that she must tell no one and so she asked herself if it were not wrong to distrust Constance. She decided she would go to Mrs. Nelson's room and see if she were there, then she would know whether the mother shared the secret with the daughter or not.

She needed only one glance into Mrs. Nelson's room to see that it was vacant. She was on the verge of returning to her room when she was startled by a loud cry which as she stood there as if stunned, was repeated again and again. Her first thought was that something horrible was happening and that she was probably alone in the house. She supposed that since Mrs. Nelson was out Kent probably was too. But as the cry continued, she decided she must find someone, and so without further thought she rushed to Kent's room to see if he were there. As she reached for the door knob to push the door open, she was greatly startled by the door being quickly opened. She drew back with a startled cry and then upon recognizing Kent she instantly looked relieved, and then in turn embarrassed.

"My goodness," he cried as he grabbed her hands to steady her; "how I frightened you." And then seeing the expression of anxiety and embarrassment on her face and realizing the cause he added, as she tried to speak. "No, there is no use to explain, Phylis. I know what you are going to say. It is all right. Do

not worry. I know why you have come here. I have expected you to come even before. I have listened for you. Don't be afraid."

"But, Kent," she sobbed in distress, "you must know—please, can't you tell me where your mother and Constance are? Constance has gone every night, and tonight I went to your mother's room and she, too, was gone. And then, that cry. Kent, I couldn't stand it any longer. I had to come. Constance told me not to tell anyone, not to ask anyone questions, and I have tried but, Kent, it is hard."

"Phylis," he replied, "please, oh, please don't ask me to tell. Oh, how I wish I could tell you, but it isn't in my power to do it. Not now, anyhow. Perhaps I may someday. Until then, Phylis, trust me, please, trust us all. I shall always be here in the house when Mother and Constance are out like this. Call me if you are frightened or need anyone. Will you promise to trust me, Phylis?"

"Yes, Kent, I will. I shall go back to my room now. I feel much better now that I know you and your mother have a share in this, and that Constance doesn't have to bear it all alone."

Early next day Phylis was sitting by the lake painting on the picture which she had begun some days before. She saw a shadow across the canvas and looked up to see Kent standing by her.

"Why, hello, Kent," she said smiling. "I thought I had been real smart and beat everyone else up. I stole out early to try to print some on this picture. Don't you think I am making a pretty good success of it?"

"Yes, it is good, and I shall not keep you from your work long. Little Miss Artist," he laughed, but instantly became serious again. "I heard you when you came out and I wished to see you a few minutes, so I came here. The truth is, Phylis, after thinking over the occurrence of last night, I decided to have a bell put in my room and connected to yours so that on such occasions you can ring for me if you wish, and we can get up and dress and go down stairs, and talk together to pass the time more pleasantly."

"But, Kent," pleaded Phylis, "there really isn't any need of that, I shall try not bother you again."

"I know, Phylis, you will try not bother me, as you say, but you must call me when you awake nights and cannot sleep when Constance is out. Besides, perhaps I have a selfish motive myself. It will be much more pleasant for me too."

Suddenly he gently laid his hand upon Phylis's and looking into her beautiful eyes, he asked, "Phylis will you promise to ring for me? Will you promise to let me make your visit here more pleasant? And,

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117 East Market St.
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"Is it true that brunets have more pep than blondes and Titans?"
"Ask Dorothy, my dear. She's been all three."

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If you have money, we want it

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wishes to announce that he has moved his office from
the Sipe Building to the National (Peoples)
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above, all, will you trust me, Phylis?"
She heard herself answer "Yes"; and then, very quietly, Kent was gone.

Two weeks later Phylis was sitting with Constance on the big front porch watching the sunset. This was to be her last night at this lovely home. She had been there for over three weeks, and now she must leave to go visit her aunt for a while before going abroad. It was with deep regret that she thought of leaving these dear friends. These past weeks had been joyous ones indeed. Days humming with pleasure and the nights; yes even those nights, that at first had been a dread, had become something glorious to remember. She had kept her promise to Kent and each night, during the absence of Constance from her room, they had gone to the music room and talked or played the piano and sung. One beautiful moonlight night she remembered especially. Kent had taken her out on the lake in his canoe. Yes, Kent had been a true friend during her visit.

At the sound of an automobile coming down the lane towards the house, Constance and Phylis looked up to see a car coming over a rise in the road.

"It's Kent," said Constance. "He has been in town on business all day, you know."

"Yes, he said last night that he would be gone all day on business." Just then the car stopped before the door and Kent jumped from it and ran up the steps. As soon as the girls saw his face they knew that something unusual had happened.

(To Be Continued)

IF IT HADN'T BEEN APRIL 1,
WOULD

Thelma Eberhart, Dr. Gifford, and other intelligent people have missed Claire's pen?

The Sophomores have celebrated?

Everybody have received so many letters?

Dr. Weems have given a test?

Mr. Chappelaar have failed to give one?

New Spring Hats in all the newest styles and colors for \$5 and \$5.50. A special lot worth twice as much as sold for at
L. H. GARY 72 Court Sq.

She: "A little bird told me you were going to buy me a diamond brooch for my birthday present."
"It must have been a little cuckoo."

The Western Union have wasted two cents on telegram blanks.

Some girls have failed to believe the truth?

Everybody on the walk have craned their necks to see just an ole red roof?

The Breeze have blown on Thursday?

And some people think they had better not accept a copy for fear there might be some joke?

One student have been uncertain how to take a notice from Mr. Duke?

BREVITIES

Wit is the arrow of intellect.
Kisses are the coupons of love.
Ambition is the spark-plug of existence.

Ostentation is the ride of ignorance.
The spice of life is a dangerous seasoning.

Hope is the dream of those who are wide awake.

The secret of success isn't common gossip.

Discontent is the growing pains of ambition.

Beads of perspiration are the jewelry of toil.

Selfishness is a misdirected search for happiness.

Consistency is a jewel often sold to pay the price of success.

—Boston Transcript.

Expert Operators All Branches
Valley Beauty Shoppe
Phone 574 Sipe Building

Something that runs in the best of families—silk hose.



Complete Line
ELIZABETH
ARDEN
Toilet Goods

At
WILLIAMSON'S
Harrisonburg's Pharmacy

"How did you come out on your review?"
"Oh, I knocked 'em cold."
"How is that?"
"Got a perfect zero."

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