

THE BREEZE

MERRY
CHRISTMAS

HAPPY
NEW YEAR

VOLUME V

HARRISONBURG VIRGINIA DECEMBER 18, 1926

NUMBER 13

FACULTY MEMBERS TELL OF PLANS FOR THEIR CHRISTMAS VACATIONS

SOME WILL STAY AT HOME AND OTHERS WILL SPEND TIME IN OTHER PLACES

Most of the faculty members have made their plans for Christmas. Some of them are planning to stay in Harrisonburg, others to take trips.

Mr. Duke says that he will stay at home unless he gets pulled away. Dr. Gifford is also planning to work and play at home.

Dr. Wayland thinks that the holidays afford a splendid time for him to do some work on his book of the Shenandoah Valley.

Other faculty members planning to spend their Christmas vacation in Harrisonburg are Dr. Converse, Mr. Dingleline, Mr. Logan, Mr. Shorts, Mr. Chapplear and Mr. McIlwraith. Miss Spilman, Mrs. Diggs, Miss Trappe, and Miss Schaeffer are also going to be in Harrisonburg. Mrs. Moody is to leave for New York on the twenty-seventh. Mrs. Courtnyn said, "We're going to be a family. I am taking Miss Wilson's apartment for the holidays, and we're going to keep house, going to a 'cooking spree', as someone said. Ollie has already put in her order—her tastes are very aristocratic—she's ordered corned beef and cabbage."

Miss Harnsberger had planned to go to New York, but as her sister from Dallas, Texas, is coming, she will remain here.

Mr. and Mrs. Varner are going to Nashville, Tennessee, to visit Mrs. Varner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Reaney.

Miss Morgan is going to see her mother in Fairmount, West Virginia. She is coming back by Washington to see her sister. Miss Cleveland will go to her home in Fluvanna County where there are eight neices and nephews to make Christmas for "Aunt Betty".

Miss Boje expects to go to her home in Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Michaels is going home to Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and isn't going to lose any time getting there. Mrs. Milnes and Miss Hopkins will spend the holidays in McGaheysville. Miss Wilson is going to Little Rock, Arkansas, while Miss Holmes is going to Washington to see Miss Augusta Kreiner who taught here last year.

Miss Greenawalt plans to go home to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, to see her mother. Mrs. Garber also expects to go to her home in Bedford, Virginia.

Miss Waples expects to spend the holidays eating oysters at Onancock at Eastern Shore. Dr. Weems will spend her vacation at Ashland where she will see Jack and do nothing but eat candy.

Dr. Huffman and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have not definitely decided where they will spend Christmas.

NEW HYMN BOOKS ADD TO Y. W. SERVICE

The Y. W. C. A. has its own hymn books now. As it was very inconvenient carrying hymnals from Reed to Harrison for each Y. W. service, the plan of buying books was considered very wise. The Cokesbury Hymnals contain numbers of familiar hymns and are a pleasant attraction to the service.

Besides doing this work for itself, the Y. W. has broadened its scope. The six hundred toys it received from the students have been presented to two missions. The toys will fulfill their mission of good cheer.

Mr. Johnston—Where do nitrates come from?

Student—I don't know but they're about twice as high as day rates.

COLLEGE EXTRA-CLASS WORK IS INVESTIGATED BY COLUMBIA MAN

INTERVIEWS WITH OFFICERS AND ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ARE SATISFACTORY

Investigating the status of extra-class activities, Mr. H. S. Randolph of Teachers College, Columbia University was a visitor at the College Tuesday and Wednesday, December 14, and 15. He is on a tour, visiting various schools to find out to what extent and how students and faculty respond to extra-curricula work.

Mr. Randolph has appointments with the executives of different organizations to talk over with them the method of election, nature of work, and value received from the activity. On Tuesday he held the interviews here and on Wednesday he was present in assembly to determine to what extent the students participated in outside interests.

Forms were passed out to the students. After a blank was filled in it revealed in how many activities a student has part, duties of the office, how much time the work takes, what the expense is, and what the estimated professional, social, and recreation values are. The preferred activity and the hobby were also checked.

Mr. Randolph said that his interviews were very satisfactory, that student activities here seemed to be in good condition, and that the girls took part in school life in a happy way that was good to see.

He also talked to the faculty members who serve as advisers to different student organizations.

The subject of extra-class work is one that is of interest to young people as well as educators. Mr. Randolph's project promises to be a thorough and vital treatment of the topic because he is gathering such first hand information.

This is not the only instance of Harrisonburg Teachers College working with the northern Teachers College. Some of the College faculty members are part of a committee that meets with some of the Columbia department heads to work on the best curriculums for English, science, and other subjects.

MUSIC CLASSES STUDY THE PIPE ORGAN

A trip that was quite interesting, as well as instructive to a number of girls, was the trip made to the Presbyterian church by the classes in music appreciation, Thursday afternoon, December 9. Miss Shaeffer planned the tour and had the classes meet her in the church that afternoon to study the pipe organ. Miss Shaeffer is organist at the Presbyterian church and could make the explanation of the pipe organ quite interesting to the members of her classes. She explained the construction of the various parts of the organ to the members of the class and told them how the different tone qualities are secured. She also told the work of the different men who manufacture organs and explained how important each phase of the construction is. If the most minute part of the work is not perfect the tone value of the finished product will not be as beautiful as it should. The trip to the church was very instructive.

After Miss Shaeffer had explained the most important phases of organ construction, Martha Derrick, a student of organ, played two very beautiful organ selections, demonstrating the various tones of the instrument.

Student: Mr. Chapplear you ought to diet.

Mr. Chapplear (running his hand through his hair.) What color would you suggest?

CALENDAR

Saturday, December 18—Recital by Music Department, Walter Reed Hall, 8:00.

Sunday, December 19—Regular church services.

Y. W. C. A. religious service after dinner.

Christmas Cantata by Choral Club, Walter Reed Hall, 4:30

Monday, December 20—Exams.

Tuesday, December 21—More exams.

Wednesday, December 22—The last ones.

The "Special", 1 p. m.

Monday, January 3, 1927—Back here again!

Town Music Students Give Very Pretty Recital Tuesday Evening

CHILDREN OF MUSIC DEPARTMENT PLAY ATTRACTIVE PIECES IN MUSIC ROOM

A recital was given on Tuesday, December 14 in the Music Room by the town children studying music under Miss Hoffman, Miss Shaeffer, Miss Miller and Miss Trappe.

The children played with ease and displayed wonderful technique and skill. The program was varied and very effectively arranged, the numbers consisting of piano solos, piano duos and violin selections.

Those taking part were Misses Evelyn Hughes, Daisy May Gifford, Nancy Chapplear, Linda Beets, Celia Ann Spiro, Mary Elaine Baker, Evelyn Masters, Frances Wilson, Jean Hawes, Lois Dundare, Katybel Neilson, Charlotte Mauzy, Miriam Rives and Geneva Peters.

Students Undertake To Sell Seals

The annual sale of Christmas seals, the proceeds of which go to the fund for the prevention of the white plague, tuberculosis, is now being carried on the campus by a committee consisting of a representative from each class.

Of the five thousand seals placed on sale only about five dollars worth have been sold to date.

They are on sale in all the dormitories, in the lobby of Harrison, and at the supply room.

Those serving on the committee are: Mary McNiel, Chairman, Evelyn Timberlake, freshman, Bessie Bertchesy, sophomore, Lucy Davis, junior, and Elsie Kennedy, senior. Evelyn Timberlake has been appointed to take care of faculty orders.

MR. AND MRS. VARNER ARE NOW IN NEW HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Varner have moved into their new home, the house on the Valley Pike a very short distance from the College. Mr. and Mrs. Varner will be part of the campus faculty as before. They feel, as the students do, that the campus has been extended to take in their home.

Mrs. Varner's living room in Alumnae Hall is now to be used as a faculty reception room.

HAWAII SEEN AS GREATEST WORLD PLAYGROUND

Plans to make Hawaii the premier playground of the nations are rapidly taking shape in the form of tangible achievements. Thousands of workmen of the Philadelphia Shipyard are completing the S. S. Malolo, the flying fish. This ship is destined to cut the trip from San Francisco to Honolulu.

(Continued to Page 3, Column 2.)

DINING ROOM SCHOLARSHIP GIRLS ARE ENTERTAINED BY MISS TURNER

CHRISTMAS PARTY MADE GAY BY GAMES, DANCING, AND MUCH LAUGHTER

Miss Turner, the dietitian, entertained the girls who have scholarships in the dining room at a party Friday night at 9 o'clock. The party was held in the dining room which was given a festive air by the brilliantly lighted and decorated Christmas tree in the middle of the room.

There was plenty of Christmas feeling in the atmosphere. All kinds of games were played, Miss Turner taking part with as much pleasure as the girls.

Some of the girls carried ukes. These favorable musical instruments furnished sufficient rhythm for gay feet, and dancing was in order. Students passing through the lobby of Harrison Hall, hearing the suffling of feet and the merry laughter wondered what was going on in the dining hall.

After the merriment had been in full swing for a while a seasonable "mid-night" luncheon was served. Dinner was forgotten and the dainties were enjoyed to the utmost.

One girl on her way back to the dormitory was overheard to say, "Gee, Santa Claus started soon, but not too soon for any of us. Isn't he the grandest old man?"

NEW ROOMS ASSIGNED IN SHELDON HALL

The list of rooms, that will become effective at the opening of the winter quarter in Ashby and Spottswood Halls, have been posted in Harrison Hall. As Sheldon Hall has been under construction during the entire fall quarter many girls who were supposed to have rooms in Sheldon have been rooming in temporary rooms until Sheldon's completion. It is expected that the new dormitory will be ready for use immediately after the opening of the winter quarter and as a result the very crowded condition that has been prevalent will then be relieved.

Sheldon is a very attractive dormitory. It is completely fireproof, being the only one of its kind on the campus. It possesses all modern conveniences and the conditions at the college are to be greatly improved by its opening.

H. T. C. STUDENT WON FAME ELSEWHERE

It might be a good plan to start a "Hall of Fame" for our school so that we could find "Who's Who." Florence Reese might rightly be placed in the class of the famous.

For the sake of those who have not yet discovered it, Florence is a great debater. During her senior year in Atlee High School, she and a classmate won the debating contest for Hanover County. Competing in the final debate at Charlottesville, Florence won the State Debating Championship.

Next to speaking comes spelling and Florence proved that she is good at that. In a spelling bee between the schools of Chesterfield, Caroline, and Hanover Counties, she was a winner.

Prose or poetry, Florence can write them both. May her literary talents progress as they have started.

O Woman, lovely woman
How you cut me like a knife
But I know you're just a spare rib
From the butcher shop of life.

ANNUAL BAZAAR HELD SATURDAY NIGHT IS BIG SUCCESS AS USUAL

ORIENTAL SCHEME CARRIED OUT WITH ATTRACTIVE GIFTS ON SALE IN BOOTHS

The little gym was converted in to an Oriental land on Saturday night, when the Annual Bazaar was put on by the "Schoolma'am."

According to custom, the Japanese idea was carried out. Lavender and black streamers dangled from one booth and the Japanese attendants, selling their dainty wares, were dressed in harmony with the color scheme. Other booths of pink and blue, red and white, yellow and black exhibited many appropriate Christmas gifts. There were lacy little objects with ribbons, painted china, novelties, tinted stationery, and toys. Candy from the Home Economics Department swiftly disappeared. The grab-bag was a source of mystery and a huge temptation to curious folk. Hence, dimes flew in that direction.

After visits to the different attractions and after a few dances, stunts were given by the different Literary Societies. The Alpha's broadcasted their program. It varied from a quaint tea party to jaunty songs from a group of collegiate young things supposedly gathered on a prominent corner in Norfolk. The Lee's reviewed the twelve months of the year, giving an appropriate event for each. The Lanier's depicted trials in a small ticket office containing only a desk and an agent, some chewing gum, and a clerk. The Page Literary Society first presented a Japanese dance and then Christmas Carols were sung by an "Invisible Choir." The Santa Claus of the Pages wished the audience a Merry Christmas.

As the final event, Lorraine Gentis awarded the prize to the Lee Literary Society for having the best stunt and Mary Fray, announced winner of the poster contest, was righteously awarded. The poster made by Ruth Harris received honorable mention.

The proceeds from the Bazaar are donated to the Swimming Pool.

LIBERAL RESPONSE TO RED CROSS CALL

Rockingham county and the city of Harrisonburg closed the 1926 Red Cross campaign with a total contribution of \$1,000. Mr. Morris Spiro, chairman of the County Chapter, reports that he is very proud of the record. Money and value of sweaters knit constitute the fund. Of this amount the Harrisonburg Teachers College contributed \$100.

National Headquarters at Washington gets \$153.50 and \$260.05 remains in Rockingham county, to be used in the equipment of one room in the addition to the Rockingham Memorial Hospital.

PASSION PLAY IS GIVEN IN CITY

The screen production of the well-known Passion Play was given at the New Virginia Theater Friday evening, December 17. The masterpiece was brought to the city by the Presbyterian Church of this city for the benefit of the Sunday School building fund.

The Passion Play is said to be one of the most magnificent world tragedies ever produced. It was first played in Freiburg in the year 1264 and has been given there regularly since the year 1600. Nothing is added and nothing taken from the record set forth in the Bible. For centuries people have traveled long distances to the Alpine hills to see the mighty drama.

It is a privilege for Americans to see such a true reproduction. Many college girls attended the performance.

THE BREEZE

Published weekly by the students of the State Teachers College,
Harrisonburg, Virginia.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
TEN CENTS A COPY

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CHRISTMAS

The Christmas season returns with all the joy of holly, presents, giving, and going home. A college girl is going to be mighty wrapped up in her own happiness. Everybody is going to be so glad to see the student back home. She will be invited to so many dances and parties. Everywhere she goes another invitation will come. There are so many people she just must see.

But there should be pauses (long ones) in the days and nights of amusement. As we have been told in assembly and in student body meetings—we owe something to our home-folks who in more cases than one make sacrifices that we might be here. Our friends, Mary, Sue, and Molly will want to know all about our good times here. So will mother and father. But they will want to know more; what kind of school we are in; how much we like; how we get along in our classes. We owe it to them to show how we have changed and developed for the good. We owe them the pleasure and joy they can get out of our presence.

We like our school. Our parents and friends will never know it if we don't tell them. They will never know all the good points of H. T. C., if we don't make them know. We can do this in a quiet way, without bragging and blustering. We'll interest a large number of folks and get much needed rest.

THERE SHOULD BE CHRISTMAS SUNSHINE

As you read this editorial you are reading the last issue of the Breeze until the winter quarter. There are only three and one half days of this quarter left. No wonder everyone is happy. You have a good reason to be. You are going home Wednesday to spend the Christmas holidays and you are planning many wonderful times. However, as you plan these good times for yourself don't forget the other fellow. In other words, as you make your final arrangements to leave here don't throw your paper and things you no longer care for on the floor of your rooms, or in the halls of your dormitory, because this means work for the maid in your dormitory. If you see that your room is well kept that will be only one for you to look after, but if each of you neglect your duty think how hard a task it will be for your maid to clean after all of you. Be just a little more thoughtful and while you are planning good times for yourself, Christmas, try to put a little sunshine into the heart and life of someone else by being considerate.

IN COMMENDATION

When we stop to think of the crowded conditions which the students have had to contend with this quarter, we cannot help but think of how well each girl has faced the problem and helped to make the conditions as pleasant as possible for all concerned. More than one student on the campus has had a third girl in her room when she returned to College at the opening of the quarter fully expecting to have a two girl room and "a whole closet to herself." Even though these conditions have prevailed, practically every girl has assumed her share of the responsibility and has been instrumental in making her third room mate welcome until her own room is ready. When Sheldon Hall is officially opened, of course, every convenience expected will be available then, and the crowded conditions which now exist will be altered. However, a word of commendation is due the girls because had they not assumed pleasant attitudes and joined in the spirit of the condition, the quarter could not have been half as pleasant.

I KNOW!

Christmas holly,
Bright and red,
Sprig so jolly
High o'erhead.

Berries red
And leaves so green,
Lips more red
Are seldom seen.

Hung so high,
Swung so low;
What do you mean?
Christmas—I know!

LET'S KEEP IT

Christmas is coming
Bringing us cheer;
Scattering happiness
Through all the year.

Christmas is passing
Too soon, we fear.
Let's keep our joyousness
Through all the year.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC

From the quiet street of the village
A Christmas anthem rose,
It soothed the restless tiredness
And brought a sweet repose
To many an humble farmer
And many a child who knows
That the angels that guard his bed-
side,
A manger in Bethlehem watched.

As the music fades in the distance,
And the singers move on down the
street
A hush falls over the world,
As heaven and earth seem to meet.
The stars gleam bright and silver,
The moon is ever so fleet:
And the spell of the Christmas music
Makes us friends wherever we
meet.

Julia Reynolds—Ann said I had a
bird like appetite.
Margaret—She was thinking about
ostriches.

CAMPUS



Tom says—
Special boxes and special let-
ters give a mighty big thrill,
but I know another Special that
will thrill you more than they
can.

Happy are the girls who pass their
work
Sad are the girls who don't.
Dumb are the girls who think they
will.
When they know quite well they
won't.

"Lazy people are always anxious to
be doing something" Suggestion: If
they're too lazy to study for their
own examinations why not study
somebody's else?
Dr. Huffman—To-morrow we shall
take the life of Lowell. Please come
prepared.

Nora—You wear your glasses right
often, don't you?
Ruth—No, only when I study.

H. T. C. Limericks

We have a professor named Logan
"I laugh when I teach," is his slogan
Sometimes he's been seen
Looking solemn and mean
But you and I know its all hokum.

When a girl goes to all Dr. Weems
She pokes down her throat till she
screams.
If you go there real quick,
When you find you are sick,
Well, she's not quite as bad as she
seems.

In the Kitchen you'll find Mrs.
Moody

To teach how to cook is her duty
One bright sunny day
I heard some one say
She fell on the stove and got sooty.

This is the school, H. T. C.
With an extraordinary bright faculty
I've tried many others,
Suggestions from brothers
But this is the place for me.

Mr. Dingledine—Name some of the
out standing Military leaders in the
Revolutionary War.
Ruth Fitchett—George Washington
and Stonewall Jackson!

Sarah Liz—So you and Earl are in
love.
Mary—Yes, with Alpha and Evelyn

Some people are so narrow minded
they can look through a key hole
with both eyes at the same time.

CAMPUS IMPROVEMENTS

Why has the campus no big tree?
If you had visited the present site of
the college some 10 or 15 years ago
you would have walked over many
different levels of ground. There
was a hill between Carter House and
Ashby Hall which was then second
dormitory. An eight foot bank of
earth has been removed and the
campus leveled down to Main Street.
It is only within the last few years
that the upper part has been worked
on. Mr. Chappalear has seen to the
leveling and grading of the campus
and the shrubbery now on the cam-
pus has been carefully selected and
set out. Probably it would be inter-
esting to know that the two trees in
front of Spottswood Hall were given
by Mr. Rhodes to be set out in mem-
ory of his two daughters who gradu-
ated here. Many parents of girls
at college here have donated shrub-
bery, flower bulbs, and trees for the
beautifying of the campus.

Mr. Chappalear explained that
\$5,000 had already been spent on
campus improvements and as much
more will be needed to complete it
as it should be. Girls who are here
now—Why not add a hit to beautify
the campus? Some day you'll come
back and as a proud alumnae claim
H. T. C. your Alma Mater. Won't
you like to say, "I had a part in mak-
ing our campus beautiful?"

CHRISTMAS BOOTS

A black chiffon clad foot slipped
into a small creation of black patent
leather, red, green and gold. The
adorned foot, which would have riv-
aled Trilby's in daintiness, pointed
itself as the owner's eyes darted ap-
proval. Nobody but Tish, with her
weakness for shoes and more shoes,
could have worn such cheap foot-
gear.

Both feet planked on the floor.
Tish's chin touched a black satin
knee as she bent over her Xmas
boots. The clerk had named them
rightly. If she didn't wear a hole
through them at the Eve Ball, she
wanted to know why.

It was the day before Christmas
again and the Young Business Wo-
men's Club was giving its annual
dance. "Christmas Eve Ball" had been
shortened to Eve Ball due partly to
the fact that the ladies invited the
young business men who came.

The telephone rang. Tish took
down the receiver. "All right, John,
I'm coming right down. Oh, you're
not late. We'll let them get in full
swing." Tish rang off before conven-
tional John could say "Jack Robert-
son." All the stenographers with
Mitt and Co. envied Tish her nice
"steady." But Tish took him only
as a matter of course.

Two or three rakes through her
straight black hair, a twitch into a
soft black wrap, and Tish was out of
her room. She gave the elevator
boy a dazzling smile.

"Think I'll walk down, Ted, and
surprise him."

"Six flights, ma'am." But Tish was
half way down the first.

"Squeak." The tiniest one in the
world. Tish glanced down at the
red, green and gold Christmas boots.
A decided s-q-u-e-a-k! Horrors. What
was she into? At the end of the
sixth flight there was a tiny crease
between the eyes of Tish. The sight
of John standing so patiently near
the elevator, brought a grin to her
face.

"Why bother about a squeak! It's
Christmas and who'll hear a little
squeak at a dance? I'm going to
have one good time to-night. I can
get another pair soon." "Hey, John.
Didn't you know the elevator was
broken?" "You don't say so. I'm sor-
ry you had to walk down. Why—" "Come on, booby, let's go."

Tish swayed, twirled and circled to
her heart's content. Not a round
did she miss. The young business
men appreciated the grace of the lit-
tle black satin clad figure. There
was one in particular.

"Say, let's sit this one out." It
was the very one, Mr. Patrick.
"Fred" he had said.

"Whew, I'm hot", was Tish's re-
mark. "He looks like a lawyer," she
thought.

"You're some little dancer. Come
on over in this alcove. You ought
to rest at least every fifth dance."

Tish shook her hair back. "I have-
n't missed it but twice, have I? This
can't be more than the fifteenth."
S-q-u-e-a-k. Darn that shoe! Tish
looked up. It she wasn't mistaken
there was a ghost of a smile on Fred
Patrick's face. His eyes dropped to
her feet.

"Say, aren't they the Christmas
boots? Jolliest little feet I have
ever seen. I hadn't realized before
that to-morrow was Christmas Day."
"To-morrow?" Tish raised her wrist
watch. "If I know anything about
it I can say 'Merry Christmas!' right
now."

"Oh, it will be. Say, won't you
—" "Come on. Let's dance. That's
a good one."

Tish gave his arm a pull. There
was a grand smile in his blue eyes.
S-q-u-e-a-k—as she stepped from the
alcove Tish cursed properly—to her-
self.

After that dance Tish saw no more
of Fred Patrick. It was getting late
and he was watching out for the girl
he brought, Tish supposed. She gave
John the final, returning his placid
smile with a flash of red lips and
white teeth.

John left her at the elevator, slip-
ping the usual three-pound box of
candy under her arm. "Good night,
Tish. I'll call tomorrow and see if
you feel like a show."

(Continued to Page 3, Column 4.)

BREEZAIDS

CAMPUS FACULTY ARE ENTERTAINED

Last Tuesday Mrs. Milnes and Miss
Turner entertained at a party in the
reception room of Alumnae Hall, in
honor of the Campus faculty. An
open fire added much to the pleasure
of the evening. Chicken salad, cof-
fee, pie, and candy were served. Oth-
er members of the faculty present
were—Miss Wittlinger, Mrs. Witt-
linger, and Miss Morgan.

(The Christmas Dinner)

The Christmas dinner for the girls
last night
Was mid screams of laughter and
candles bright,
The dining room decked with paper
and holly
Made everyone gay, and everyone
jolly.

A Christmas tree stood in the dining
hall gay,
And wished Merry Christmas to all
coming its way,
For the night before, in the library
bright,
The faculty worked with all their
might.

Was there ever a gayer and gladder
crowd
In the dining room at Christmas al-
lowed?
The dinner was "homey" and "Christ-
mas-y" too,
Santa Claus wishes a Merry Christ-
mas to you!

STUDENTS WELCOMED ON CAMPUS AGAIN

Alice Clarke and Annie Hodnett
who have been in the infirmary with
tonsillitis came out this week.

Miss Holmes who fell and hurt her
leg last week is able to be out but
has to teach her classes in a rocking
chair.

Kathleen Sullivan who hurt her
head quite badly is out of the infirm-
ary.

Every one is glad to see them about
the campus again.

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor,
O why, O why have our Kampus Kit-
tens gone?
O, what can the reason be?
That they black on Saturday donned
Was a serious thing to see.

Why does this one charitable group
have to be disorganized? They have
always given a helping hand to oth-
ers, asking nothing in return, even
though they bought the traps at their
own expense.

Real talent has been displayed by
the Kittens. They have given time
and practice to their work and have
played merely for the enjoyment of
others. Then, is it fair that they
should be done away with entirely?

It is only natural that we of the
modern age should like to dance by
or hear ragtime. Every other age
has. Dancing is the one recreation
that the majority of the students
like. Good music makes dancing
the joy that it is. The Kittens have
furnished this music whereas no one
else has undertaken to do so. This
is thought quite an accomplishment
by everybody.

Has it been overlooked that the
Kampus Kittens have served to boost
the different performances held here
at H. T. C. lately? If a girl knew
that they were going to play she was
right on hand. Does this not ex-
press the sentiment of the whole stu-
dent body toward them? Are we to
be deprived entirely of something we
like?

As a body of sincere workers we
want the Kittens to know that we are
backing them whole heartedly to the
very last. If they must go we shall
feel that something of our social pri-
vileges has been overlooked and
neglected.

K. K. Admirers

Santa Post Office

GUESTS ON CAMPUS

Arnold Johnson of Detroit Mich. was the guest of Anna Deacon.
Frank Coffman of Dayton called on Audrey Swadley.
Thelma Whitmer had as her guest Mark Rinker of Woodstock.
Everett Montgomery and Nelson Anderson of Murat were the guests of Jane Hotinger and Ellen Montgomery.
Henry Montgomery of Murat was Helen Leich's guest.
Virginia Adams had as her guest Jimmy Sirbaugh of Winchester.
Bill Montgomery came to see Virginia Michael.
Douglas Vermilya of W. & L. called on Jane Hotinger.
Bettie Bracey's guest was John Coeger.
Lieut. W. R. Deal of S. M. A. called on Mae Bass.
Lieut. R. L. Smith of S. M. A. was the guest of Gladys Hawkins.
Ralph Hanger of Waynesboro came to see Claudine Myers.
S. A. J. Huffman called on Alene and Fay Huffman.
Thomas Hagood of Charlottesville was Anne Flippo's guest.
W. L. C. Oakley of Roanoke was the guest of Ethel Brown.
Virginia Oake's guest was A. L. Thornton Jr.
John Slater and Howard Slater of Delroy were the guests of Ida Hicks and Rose Lee Wynne.
Marshall Riley, Fred Spigel, and Ernest Snyder of Fincastle were the guests of Virginia Austin, Irene Allen, Virginia Peters and Mary Wood.
Winfred Herr of Front Royal came to see Helen Goodson and Evelyn Kurdrick.
Nat Shultz of Staunton called on Elsie Leake.
L. E. Barton Jr. of U. Va. was the guest of Lucy Davis.
Lillian Derry had as her guest Miley Dingleline.
Francis Lineweaver of Staunton came to see Pauline Vaden.
Bill Armstrong of W. & L. was the guest of Pat Gunter.
Clyde Morrison of Murat called on Louise Robertson.
Bob Morrison of Lexington was Kathleen Slusser's guest.

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me an examination schedule that will please every one. Every one wants to go home as soon as she could go if she could go sooner than she can. I've tried to make a new one that will fit those requirements but when I remedy the bad points in one schedule, some one says, "If I just didn't have that fourth period exam I could leave Monday night."
Maybe I'm asking too much, Santa, so if you can't do that, then bring all the railroads' and buslines' new schedules so that no one can leave sooner than she could if she could go sooner.
If you can do this you can do more than I can and I'll trade jobs with you.

Thank you,
Dr. Converse

Dear Santa Claus,

When I came to H. T. C. I learned a lot of new things, but I learned one that I don't believe. Now I want to know—ain't there a Santa Claus? Well I knew 'twas, an none of these girls here can make me believe there ain't. I want some of that red stuff some girls puts on their cheeks to make them all red like God never made them to be, but anyway I reckon I'd better have some, 'cause most everybody else does.
I want one of them there slickers too. I been livin in the country where we stay in when it rains or wears one of Pop's ole coats, but up here they looks like they's a rainbow every time it rains. They's red, 'n blue, 'n yellow, 'n green, 'n all colors of slickers' and I jus. that I'd better have one too. I don't want no faces painted on mine, tho.
Santa Claus, does you like them sloppy, floppy gooloshes? Ya needn't

bother to bring me none of them, cause my ole shoes will last another year.

They's lots of other things I want but jus' don't bring them and bring me one of them little Ben Clocks that'll wake me up to dress for breakfast. Don't you know, Santa Claus, they don't have no roosters up here to wake us up and it's awful hard to wake up in time.

Just any more little things will be all right.

Nellie

P. S. Leave the oranges out of my Christmas stockin'.

N.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me sum candy, nuts, oranges, aples an grapes, an sum toys. I like dols what talk, dishes an furniture, an fire crackers. I dont want to bee greedy but I have ben a good girl an all my old toys are broken. My brother got mad and broke the big dol you brout me last year. I'll keep good care of it if you bring me one this year.

Dont forget brother an mama and dad. give my luv to Mrs. Santa.

Love

Molly

Dear Santa Claus,

If you've ever been to H. T. C. I guess you can almost guess what I most need and would like to have. First of all a trycycle would come in handy. It's such a tiresome job to walk, walk, walk, all over the campus day in and day out. I think a bike would be mighty useful, don't you Santa Claus? Besides, I could even get to classes on time! Gee, wouldn't it be great if all of us rode to classes? Please bring all the girls one too,—I'm sure they'd like it.

Then, I'd like a pair of ice skates for the days when the walks are slippery and icy. Just think of the sport in skating to class instead of mere walking! I do tire of it and need something to break the monotony of the hourly trips across the campus.

Of course there're lots of other little things I want but you have so many to remember I'll not mention them. Please don't forget to bring something to all who are near and dear to Old H. T. C. and remember my bike and skates,

I'm Patiently Waiting,
Ima Rat.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4.)

Iulu by two days and at the same time add to the travelers' comfort.

On Waikiki Beach finishing touches are being added to the Royal Hawaiian Hotel which will combine American standards of comfort with Hawaiian architectural features. The hotel will be open in February.

Special provisions will be made for passengers desirous of taking their cars with them. It will be possible to check a car as easily as it is to check a trunk.

The automobile club of Honolulu has been instrumental in securing the construction of splendid roads. The principal highways on Ohau are the Round Island Road and the Pali Road bisecting the Island from Honolulu.

Exquisite boutonnières, corsage, and dress flowers. Beautiful metal head bands in silver and gold at
L. H. GARY 72 Court Sq.

Charlie—Smatter, Va., don't you love me any more? Why aren't you wearing my pin?
Va.—Course I love you, Charlie, but my other boy friends say the pin scratches them.

The
Blue Bird Tea Room
Will furnish you with the best of eats and drinks



Eager Students Buy Tickets Home

Are the H. T. C. girls ready and eager to go home? Well, anyone around the lobby of Harrison and the post office window would certainly think so. Today was ticket day and tickets for special train and bus reservations were on sale. Some girls were Florida bound, others making ready for their trip West and still others were buying tickets that started them on their way to Northern states, New Jersey and New York. No less eager for the homeward journey were the girls who are in the nearby neighborhood. The sale of tickets today marked the real beginning of the holidays.

There was a long line of waiting girls in Harrison, but each girl was more than willing to wait her turn, for when she at last turned away from the window that "ticket home" was safely imprisoned in her pocket.

JACKSON HALL HAS CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Jackson Hall started the Christmas revels with a big party on Tuesday night, December 7. It was held in the up stairs hall which was attractively decorated in the colors of the season. A long table stretched from one end of the hall to the other. Small Christmas tree place cards decorated the tables. Mrs. Varner, Mrs. Milnes and Miss Turner were the guests of honor.

A programe was given appropriate to the occasion. Nancy McCaleb gave an exhibition of the Charleston: uke music predominated. Lucy Taylor read "Why the Chimes Rang." Mary and Helen Turner sang Christmas Carols. Then came the drama—
(Continued to Page 3, Column 5.)

Southern Cooked Meals and Lunches Served at
THE BLUE CUPBOARD
15 E. Marekt St.
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Poor Business Manager
Sis: "Do you file your finger-nails?"
Helen L: "No. I just throw them away after I cut them off."

We have all kinds of toasted SANDWICHES
Stop at the
CANDYLAND
Where you get home made candies and ice cream. We serve light lunches and the best coffee in town.
A trial will convince you.
72 S. Main St.

James B.: "If I ate my father and mother, what would I be?"
Robert J.: "Why, you'd be a cannibal, of course."
James: "Tut, tut, thick one; I'd be an orphan." —The Technician.

WILLIAMSON'S PHARMACY
The best line of toilet goods on the market.
Prices right

(Continued from Page 2, Column 4.)

"Night, John. You're a right nice old boy."

Funny, but John hadn't noticed the squeak in her shoes. Tish walked slowly from the elevator to her room, her eyes on the carpet. "Er—pardon me." A man stopped abruptly in front of her. She stepped aside and looked up. Fred Patrick.

"Well, if it is not the Tish dancer. Do you live around here?"

"Yes, Sixth, number 22. Am I on the right floor? What you doing here?"

"Oh, you're on the sixth all right. I walked up and lost count. Eighth, number 22."

Tish yawned and shifted her position. S-q-u-e-a-k. "I'm so tired," she said. "Can you beat the way these darn shoes squeak? They almost spoiled my evening."

"They're mighty cute little Christmas boots, I think. I'm glad you put in the 'almost.' Can't I listen to 'em squeak some more?"

"Sure, you can have the right one. It's the worst." Tish slipped the red, green and gold trimmed patent leather from one foot. She left an astonished young man holding a tiny slipper and hobbled to her door.

"Here, come back, Cinderella. Who wants a squeak without Tish? Say, let's go to a show tomorrow—I mean to-day. You can wear these—No, I'm going to keep this one. I was going to say we could count the squeaks. That's a sure cure. But I'm not sure I want 'em squeakless."

"THE DEAN STUDIO"

Newest and Latest in
PHOTOGRAPHS

We Can Please You

Dependable Kodak Finishing

Why Dads Go Daffy

Father, do big fish eat sardines?
Yes, my son.
How do they get them out of the cans?
—Ex.

DRESSES

COATS

HOSE

CORSETS

SHOES

HATS

TOILET

ARTICLES



B. NEY & SONS
Department Store
HARRISONBURG, VA.

Exclusive styles and models—all at moderate prices.
Largest assortments in Valley of Virginia.
Shop with us and save.

105 N. Main St.

B. NEY & SONS

P. O. Box 310

The sweet young thing was sayng her prayers: "Dear Lord," she prayed, "I don't ask anything for myself, but please give mother a son-in-law."
—Ex.

Clare: "What did you have for dinner?"
Nora: "Two guesses?"
C: "No wonder you were so hungry tonight."

J.C. Penney Co. INC.
A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION-
DEPARTMENT STORES

Our Quality Standard

This store being a part of a tremendous buying force resulting from the combined operations of the 745 Stores of this Nation-Wide Institution, it continuously enjoys the enviable position of being able to provide the new things while they are new and the staple goods that are always in demand at lower prices than are ordinarily asked.

Harrisonburg's Busiest Store

"Well, my others don't squeak."
"But they're not Christmas boots. Will you go to the show?"
"Well—John—"
"Can go to Halifax—"
"It's late and—"
"You can sleep until twelve o'clock Good-night and Merry Christmas!"
"Good-night—and a Happy New Year!"
"Oh, it's going to be!"

(Continued from Page 3, Column 3.)
tization of "The night before Christmas," during which Santa Claus gave out many gifts.

The toys given to the youthful Jacksonites were donated to the Y. W. for the mission school.

After the program came the feast: boxes from home furnished part of the menu; Miss Turner treated to ice-cream.

LILIAN GOCHENOUR

Milliner
Distinctive
Millinery
for all
occasions

124 East Market St.

Warning: Better use that H. T. C. paper now. There's always the possibility of being shipped Christmas.
—V. T.

RALPHS

Welcome to Our Shoppe
Teachers and Students of
H. T. C.

Ladies Ready-to-Wear
Exclusive

Exams?

Cheer up, seniors, There's only this one and two more.

Choral Club Presents Christmas Cantata

The Choral Club will present the results of the hard work which the members have been doing for the past several weeks, tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock in Walter Reed Hall when the members will sing a very beautiful Christmas cantata. For the past few weeks the members have been working extremely hard on the cantata and from all indications it is expected to prove a very beautiful selection. Miss Shaeffer has been working with the members and has trained them exceptionally well and the club is expected to give the student body a real treat in the presentation of the cantata.

A Cantata for Women's Voices by Frany Abt.

No. 1 Introduction and chorus:
Fervent longing fills creation,
Hope prevails in every breast,
Craving comfort and salvation
From the regions of the blest.
Asking God that grace be given
From the golden realms of Heaven
Asking God that grace be given
From the golden realms of Heaven.
The breath of the zephyr,
The voice of the stream,
Fly upwards to where
All the bright stars gleam
And carry the tidings that man below
Seeks comfort in sorrow, in sin and
in woe.

No, the day is no more distant,
Dawn now shows its radiant face,
And the brightest stars that glimmer
Fly towards the throne of Grace.
Soon from sin will come exemption
Soon from sin will come exemption
Thro' the gift of blest redemption
Thro' redemption, thro' redemption,
Gift of blest redemption.

(Spoken-verse)

Silence reigned supreme in heaven,
Might spread o'er the earth below.
God, in wrath, from realms eternal,
Gazed on worldly sin and woe;
Saw with grief the ways of mortals,
Longed their erring souls to save,
He, and He alone could help them,
Keep them from a sinner's grave!

Then his only Son stood forward,
Stood before His Father's throne,
Crav'd to give the world salvation,
Yield His life to save our own,
Take upon Him mankind's burden,
Heaven quit for sinning earth,
Save the realms of endless glory,
Child become of lowly birth.

God this precious gift accepted,
Heaven rang with angel-song:
Sinners now could find redemption,
Dwell the angel host among,
Should their hearts, with thoughts of love,
Turn to God's bright throne above.

The Angels Song—Chorus—
Praises sing, ye earth born children,
Peace from Heaven now descends;
Fears now banish, God is with you,
God whose goodness never ends.
Let praises resound, for salvation is near.

For all, even all, is Christ Jesus now here!
He comes for the children
A child once was He;
He comes for the poor ones,
Their Helper to be!
He comes for the weeping,
To banish their grief;
He comes for the suffering,
To bring them relief.
Let praises resound, for salvation is near

For all, even all, is Christ Jesus now here!

(Spoken verse)
God's dear Son is now descending;
Mary shall His mother be.
Poor, and of a lowly station,
Mild and modest virgin she,
Driven from her native country,
With her spouse she flees away,
E'vn to David's holy city,
When for rest and food they pray,
No hand helps them in their trouble.
They complain not, 'tis God's will:
But unto a lowly manger
Go, their mission to fulfill.
Soon 'twill be a place of wonder,
Humble now tho' it am; be;
In the sky a bright star glimmers,

Here shall earth redemption see!
Yes, within the lowly manger
Was Christ Jesus' birth reveal'd,
Whilst the shepherds watch'd their
sheepfolds,

Flocks from enemies to shield,
Pious were these simple shepherds,
Yearning for the joyous day
When the One foretold of David
Sin should come to do away!

Song of the Shepherds—(cho.)

How long, O Lord of Heaven,
Will thou the gift with hold
That by Thy servant David
Was to the world foretold?
O send the One to save us
From deadly sin and death
O send Him down from heaven,
To save the earth beneath!

Yes, yes, let us see Thee, Bright Light
we are craving,
And banish our sorrow
Our souls from sin saving.
Descendant of Jesse
The promise was given—
O come, whether earth-born
Or sent down from heaven!

Come King of the Nations
From sorrow to save us,
And bear out the promise
That David once gave us!
O come, Thou great Leader of Israel!
O hear us, O hear us, Emmuneull!
(Spoken)

When the shepherd's song was ended,
Laid they down awhile to rest,
Dreaming that they saw the Saviour
In the regions of the blest.
Suddenly the heavens parted,
Swiftly down an Angel flew,
Told them of the joyful tidings,
'Whilst they all astonish'd grew.

The Angel of Peace—(Alto solo)

Fear not at all,
Cease from affright.
Banish'd is sadness,
All is now gladness!
Ye, who were sinners,
Now may grow hopeful,
Come has the light,
Cease from affright!
Clear is the night,
Clear is the night.

Christ now is with you,
Willing to save you
Pain He is bearing,
Mankind's woe sharing
Sing with delight,
Clear is the night.

Chorus of Angels—

Praise to the Lord! to Him give praises.
Earth He created. Earth and ev'ry
star.

New life to give us, great blessings
He sends us;
Ever look up to Him, dwelling afar!
Peace, then, and comfort, freedom
from trouble;
After all sorrows and moments of
pain,

Happiness, happiness surely is given,
None pure hearted will crave in vain.
An Angel—(Soprano Solo)
Ye shepherds watching,
Now seek the Lord,
Within the manger,
By all ador'd!

He loves the poor ones,
O quickly go!
A sweet compassion
For you He'll show.

The Shepherds Greeting—(Cho.)

Our greetings hear, O holy Child,
As those who greet the springtime
mild,
As those who greet the sun above,
So greet we Thee with deepest love!

O springtide, with thy roses fair,
To heaven's spring thou dost com-
pare.
What wisdom deep the mind can
trace,
That form'd the Child so full of grace
Our greetings hear, Thou Child so
sweet,

We humbly kneel beside Thy feet
Our greetings hear, Our greetings
hear!

The Angels' Lullaby

Holy Jesus, rest and slumber
In the Father's perfect love;
In the mother's soft embraces,
Truly child of earth now prove.
For she guardeth Thine infant eye-
sight,
O'er Thy cradle watch doth keep,
And implores the grace of heaven;
Holy Jesus, sleep, O sleep!
Gently sleep, gently sleep!
Sleep, gently sleep,
Gently sleep, sleep gently sleep, gen-
tly sleep
O gently sleep!

NEW BOOK OF MEXICAN LORE IN POSSESSION OF SMITHSONIAN

FACTS GATHERED BY PAUL
STANLEY PR SENTERED IN IN-
TERESTING AND NOVEL
MANNER

Paul C. Stanley, associate curator of plants in the National Museum, under the Smithsonian, has recently completed a description of all the known woody plants of Mexico, their local names, their economic uses, and the regions in which they are found. The plants number about 5,700 in all.

Mr. Stanley states that many commercially important articles, exported from Mexico are obtained from plants still unknown to science.

Cacao is the most important of Mexico's gifts to civilization. Chocolate which is now consumed in all parts of the world, was once used by only the upper classes. Until fifty years ago the cacao bean was used as money in Mexico.

The Mexicans prepare their chocolate unlike the Americans. The former flavor it with spices and red pepper. Before being served it is whipped into a froth with a wooden beater.

Other interesting descriptions are given; Stanley spent several years in compiling material about Mexican plants, taken from newspapers, and taking notes in Mexico. His descriptions are based on the many Mexican plants assembled in the National Herbarium. Officials of Mexico have aided the author in the preparation of his work.

New Jersey Adopts Unique Law

New Jersey has adopted a law by which all applicants for auto licenses after February 1, 1927, will have to undergo an eye examination by skilled optometrists. In the examinations will be a color test and a distance chart reading.

It is thought that by eliminating all drivers who cannot pass these tests, pedestrian traffic will be made safer.

One hundred and eight optometrists have offered their services.

DANGEROUS FADS DO NOT FAZE GERMANY

Bob-sleighting is a new fad in Germany. It threatened to become a real traffic problem, but the idea of cops on skis was hit upon before any damage was done. Traffic cops gliding about on skis are now "quite the thing."

HAYDEN'S DRY CLEANING WORKS
TRY OUR PARCEL POST SERVICE
PHONE 274 165 N. MAIN ST.
Harrisonburg, Va.

BOWMANS MUSIC STORE
All latest Hits
In
SHEET MUSIC
73 South Court Square

Scott—Why don't you drown your sorrow old man?
Maben—Aw; she can swim.—Ex.

"Good Shoes Properly
Fitted"
Our promise to you in
asking your patronage.

Yager's Shoe Store
Shoes and shoe repairing

Queen Mary Enjoys American Figs

At the Virginia Dare celebration at Roanoke Island on August 8, 1926, Alpheus Drinkwater, weather bureau man of Roanoke Island, gave to Sir Esme Howard, British ambassador, a case of preserved figs. Sir Esme delivered the figs to Queen Mary, who has written to Drinkwater, thanking him for the figs. Following is the letter received from the British embassy in Washington, as copied from the Virginian—
Pilot:

"Dear Sir; I write in the absence of the British ambassador, who is at present in England on leave, to inform you that I have received a letter from the private secretary to her majesty, the Queen, regarding the case of preserved figs which you were so good as to send to the ambassador for presentation to her majesty.

I am commanded to convey to you an expression of the Queen's sincere thanks for your kind thought in offering these figs for her acceptance, and to assure you that her majesty much appreciates your gift. Yours very truly. (Signed) H. S. Milton, his majesty's minister."

JAPANESE GIRLS HAVE CURIOUS CUSTOM

Japanese girls think nothing of jumping over a five foot fence for sport, if such a fence happens to be along the country road where they are strolling. Spectators do not faze them.

At maturity the strength of a Japanese girl almost equals that of a man. This is perhaps due to systematic physical exercise from an early age.

SICKNESS EXPENSIVE TO UNITED STATES

Sickness costs the United States \$1,000,000,000, annually. This great expense is due to inadequate rural health service and the lack of realization or the part of most people of the advantages of well-known methods of prevention.

About 84 percent of the rural population has no good health service.

Smallpox and diphtheria are diseases which could be eliminated by preventive methods.

STOP
At the first confectionery down town for hot soup. Toasted sandwiches only 10 cents.
George's Candy Kitchen

Socrates: "So old Prof. Jones is dead? He could speak six dead languages."

Plato: "Yeh? He ought to make a right sociable corpse."
—The Rotonda.

Theses Replace W & L Examinations

The regular freshman English examination at Washington and Lee University will be replaced by a 2,500 word thesis this year. Such a thing has never been done before. Each student will be assigned a subject on which to write.

The Washington and Lee freshman English consists of rhetoric and grammar. The quarter's work in these can be easily tested by having students write theses. The plan has been used for many years by most of the leading American colleges and Universities. The theses will be handed in the morning set aside for the examinations. It cannot be more than 3000 or less than 2000 words.

SAFES WERE AT ONE TIME A PAINTER'S CANVAS

The late Charles M. Russell, noted Montana painter of western scenes has not always painted on the best of canvas. About thirty years ago his drawings could be seen around the places he frequented, adorning most any piece of furniture. They all have his initials—and a bleached buffalo skull. The last is now quite a familiar sign.

Only two of his casual paintings are now distinct. These are found on safes.

"The Antelope Hunt" has been found painted on the door of a vault in a Lewistown bank. A picture in which the main figure is an Indian brave was painted in Great Falls garage in 1892.

The two distinct paintings will probably be preserved by cutting with electric torches.

BEAUTY PARLOR
1927 model permanent waving machine. A perfect marcell will not burn the hair. Phone for appointment to
VIRGINIA LOEWNER
Phone 265-R

Nothing—is Something the rich man wants, the poor man has, the miser spends, and the spendthrift saves.

S. T. C.
pins, rings & novelties in silver, filled & gold.

Guaranteed repair work a specialty.

D. C. DEVIER & SONS
Court Square

If you don't like these jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan
Just stroll around occasionally
With some good ones of your own.

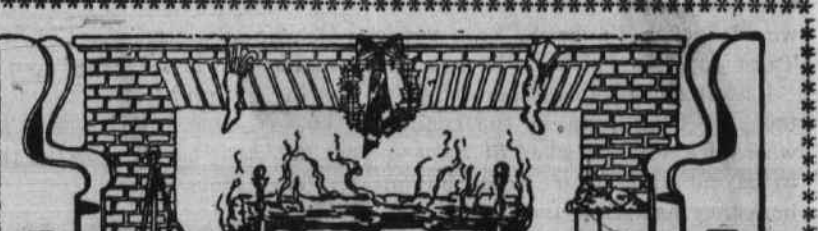
THE VENDA

The Home Store

Appreciates the splendid patronage it is receiving from the girls at the State Teachers College.

We are putting in the newest things all the time and we will be glad if you will stop in when you are down town.

J. S. Fravel, Mgr.



We Wish You
A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year
JOSEPH NEY & SONS