

# THE SENIOR CLASS BREEZE

S-E-N-I-O-R-S

We Love You!

VOLUME VII

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 7, 1928

NUMBER 11

## Seniors To End Day With Fine Christmas Play Tonight

"THE ENCHANTED CHRISTMAS  
TREE" IS DELIGHTFUL PLAY  
BY PERCIVAL WILDE

Walter Reed at 8:00 o'clock

The Senior Class will present "The Enchanted Christmas Tree" tonight in Walter Reed Hall at eight o'clock. This is a one-act play written by Percival Wilde and will be the last Senior Class production of the year.

As the name implies, this is a Christmas story and takes place on Christmas Eve at the home of Josiah Benton and Ella, his wife. The Bentons are a very selfish couple and are interested in nothing but their social positions. They have a strong dislike for children and "no trespassing" signs may be seen everywhere on their premises for the sole purpose of keeping the little "nuisances" from their sight. Even the carolers who sing beneath their windows are driven away.

Fredericka, the little servant girl who lives with the Bentons, leads a very unhappy life there all on account of this hatred for the children who are her friends.

But all of a sudden and right out of a clear sky something happens. The expressman brings in a huge box and when it is opened—but never mind about that. We're not going to tell you anymore about it so come and see it for yourself. We guarantee absolute satisfaction to everyone.

## MISS DORIS SMITH TELLS OF STUDENT VOLUNTEER WORK

LEADER IN THIS FIELD TALKS  
TO ASSEMBLY AUDIENCE  
MONDAY

The chapel hour on Monday, December 3, was taken charge of by the Y. W. C. A.

After the opening exercises led by Anne Ragan, Harriet Pearson sang "My Task."

Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, professor of French at the College, gave a short talk on the girls who have become foreign missionaries after leaving this school. She then introduced the speaker, Miss Doris Smith from California, the traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement of the Y. W. C. A.

Miss Smith gave her audience some real experience of those who have gone to foreign lands to act as missionaries. These student volunteers are everywhere. One meets them, unexpectedly in out-of-way corners of the world. Dr. John Dewey met people in China who had been students unhed him at Columbia University.

These missionaries hold in their hands the means of making the living of less fortunate peoples comfortable.

Each should be his brother's keeper, and take an interest in the other fellow. Most missionaries decide up—

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BE SURE TO SEE  
THE "ENCHANTED  
CHRISTMAS TREE"

## Seniors Outstanding In Student Activities Here

1929 REPRESENTED WELL IN  
ALL CAMPUS GROUPS

Seniors Head Big Offices

The Seniors play a most important part in campus activities. The class of 1929 is well represented in practically everything on the campus. Of the heads of the five major organizations, four of these are members of the class of 1929. Florence Reese is president of Student Government, Lucy Gilliam is editor-in-chief of the *Schoolma'am*, Kathryn Pace is editor-in-chief of the *Breeze* and Mary Boone Murphy is president of the Y. W. C. A.

The Seniors are also members of all the other organizations and play Page 1, Column 2

quite an important part in their work. The Seniors are represented in all of the clubs on the campus.

## KAPPA DELTA PI INITIATES FOUR PLEDGES

ALLGOOD, THOMAS, KNIGHT,  
AND ELLIOTT RECEIVE  
FRATERNITY KEY

On Friday night, November 30, the private initiation of the Alpha Chi chapter of Kappa Delta Pi took place in the Y. W. Social Room. Mary Brown Allgood, Mina Thomas, and Elizabeth Knight, members of the Junior Class and Louise W. Elliott, of Norfolk were initiated. The Alpha Chi Chapter is initiating all Alumnae members of Pi Kappa Omega who had Junior standing into Kappa Delta Pi as soon as they are able to return to the campus.

After the initiation the members were entertained at a buffet supper in the College Tearoom and the new members were welcomed into the Fraternity.

## TO SIGN UP FOR TICKETS HOME DECEMBER 8

Mr. Gibbons, Treasurer of the College, has posted a notice on the bulletin board in regard to railroad tickets for going home Christmas. Students may sign for their tickets Saturday, December 8, and may buy them the following Saturday, December 15.

## JUNIORS GIVE DANSANT TO ALUMNAE GUESTS

The Junior Class entertained the visiting members of the classes of 1928 and 1930 at a tea dansant on Saturday from four to six o'clock. Many reminiscences were enjoyed by the "big" and "little" sisters, and plans sketched for future reunions. Miss Mina Thomas was chairman of the committee in charge and with the president Mary Brown Allgood served as hostess and and presided over the punch bowl.

## 1928 Ends Class Days At H. T. C. Today

SENIORS HOLD SWAY AS MEMBERS  
MOVE ACROSS CAMPUS  
IN CAP AND GOWN

Play Tonight Ends Day

Seniors! Seniors! Seniors!!! Where can the seniors be was the cry of all the underclassmen as they went to breakfast and found that the Seniors were not present. It has been a tradition for this class never to be seen at breakfast on their day. When the bell for the first period class rang those Seniors who had first period classes were seen garbed in caps and gowns walking with stately dignity to their various classes and so throughout the day.

The chapel period was turned over to the Seniors, and a very delightful program was given. The Seniors sang their class songs, and the memoirs of the three years before were given.

Again at dinner the cry from the underclassman was, where are the Seniors? They were not to be seen in their regular place in the dining hall but were in the tea room having a buffet supper.

The *Enchanted Christmas Tree*, a delightful play, will be presented by the Senior Class in Walter Reed Hall tonight. Of course everyone will be present because no one wants to miss a thing the Seniors give. The Seniors will go in a body to the play.

## SENIOR CLASS ROLL

Barbour, Lestelle  
Bargelt, Eva  
Bass, Frances Ann  
Bass, Mae  
Beasley, Eugenia  
Bulloch, Anne  
Beery, Ruth  
Cox, Elizabeth F.  
Clark, Mollie  
Clevenger, Genevieve  
Cockerill, Elizabeth  
Crayn, Ethel  
Cox, Estelle  
Eley, Eugenia  
Elsea, Callie E.  
Foley, Jean  
Gouchenour, Elyse  
Gilliam, Lucy S.  
Garner, Mathilda M.  
Glick, Vernie C.  
Greene, Mary E.  
Guntner, Patricia R.  
Guthrie, Catherine  
Goodman, Margariete  
Hackel, Charlotte M.  
Harris, Katherine N. C.  
Harris, Leonide L.  
Hawkins, Gladys  
Heizer, Clelia E.  
Higgs, Evelyn  
Hinton, Lyda  
Hodnett, Mattie E.  
Hubbard, Ruby H.  
Huckstep, Reba  
Hyatt, Audrey M.  
Heatwole, Cora  
Jenkins, Grace H.  
Jennings, S. Rebecca  
Kagey, Marietta  
Kaylor, Pansy  
Kendrick, Evelyn R.  
Kent, Louise  
Kline, Alma  
King, Ruth  
Kinsey, Eva  
Madrin, Selma S.  
Marshall, Virginia  
Mason, Christine

(Continued to Page 2, Column 4)

## Seniors Win Double Victory In Class Hockey Game

## Kappa Delta Pi Tells of Fraternity In Chapel

ASSEMBLY GROUP HEARS EXPLANATION OF ORIGIN  
OF ALPHA CHI

Former Members Back

On Friday, November 30, the Alpha Chi Chapter of the Kappa Delta Pi, an international honorary fraternity in education, conducted the chapel exercises for the day.

Frances Hughes, president of Alpha Chi, welcomed the alumnae back to their Alma Mater, and then introduced Dr. Walter J. Gifford as the Counsellor of the organization. Dr. Gifford led the devotional exercises.

Kathryn Pace, a member of the Senior class, gave a talk which explained the meaning of Kappa Delta Pi, and also spoke of events leading up to its installment on this campus.

In 1918 the Alpha Chapter of Pi Kappa Omega was installed in Farmville. Only those who were included in the highest 10% of grades for four consecutive quarters were eligible. They then established the Beta chapter of the same society here. A need was felt here for something greater. Lorraine Gentis, now an alumna, was a leading figure in the attempt to become a part of the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity which was a much larger organization than the old one, Pi Kappa Omega. Miss Gentis was elected the first president of the Alpha Chi Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi. The Harrisonburg State Teachers College organization was the 46th chapter to be taken in. This society does not merely demand good scholastic records, but also a showing leadership ability. However the eligible student must be in the highest 25% grade roll of the college.

The executive council of the Kappa Delta Pi fraternity published a monthly magazine, "The Kadelian Review" which has a far reaching influence.

The next two numbers on the program were given by two of the members elect of the society, Mary Browne Allgood and Elizabeth Knight.

The subject of Mary Browne Allgood's talk was "The Changing Conception of Teaching" by S. C. Garrison, taken from the January issue of the Kadelian Review.

Few people are conscious of the profound changes that have taken place during the last generation. (Continued to Page 5, Column 2.)

## APPLIED MUSIC STUDENTS GIVE SCHUBERT RECITAL

INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL  
SELECTIONS ARE ENJOYED  
BY MANY

The students in the applied music department gave a Schubert recital last Tuesday night in Walter Reed Hall. This was a most attractive event put on by the music department. The program was enjoyed by a number of the faculty and students.

SISTER CLASS SUCCUMBS 2-0  
AND JUNIORS BOW TO  
SENIOR DIGNITY 2-0

Seniors Quite Successful

Smashing through a game defensive put up by the Sophomore team, the Senior hockey team snatched a victory to the tune of 2-0 last Monday afternoon. The game was called at four thirty with both teams eager to play. At the end of the first half the score stood 0-0. Interest ran high at the beginning of the second half by Miller's shooting the first goal. A strenuous encounter followed. Although the Sophomores battled with renewed spirit, they steadily lost their lines with a second goal.

On Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock the Seniors added another victory to their list of already considerable length. This time they downed the Junior hockey eleven with a final score of 2-0.

The game was an exciting one from the start to finish. The first goal was made by Hyatt at the beginning of the game and from then on till the second goal was made by Kent toward the end of the last half, the ball seemed to stick to the center of the field. Throughout the entire game both teams displayed excellent team work.

We are proud of our Senior hockey team and are sure they will keep up their good work.

The line up was as follows:

Seniors	Position	Juniors
S. Kent	R. W.	A. Hines
L. Gilliam	R. I.	E. Bowers
E. Miller	C. F.	O. Mitchell
L. Henton	L. I.	S. Garrison
A. Hyatt	L. W.	B. Cowling
M. Kagey	R. H.	E. Quisenberry
E. Eley	C. H.	E. Knight
C. Heizer	L. H.	M. Thomas
C. Elsea	R. F.	H. Lineweaver
E. Cockerill	L. F.	E. Davis
F. Rand	G. G.	E. Smith

Julia Duke—Time Keeper  
Mary Watt—Score Keeper  
Evelyn Wilson—Referee  
Miss Marbut—Referee

## FUN AND PRETTY GIFTS FOUND AT ANNUAL BAZAAR

SCHOOLMA'AM STAFF SPONSORS  
CHRISTMAS BAZAAR  
TOMORROW NIGHT

Girls, Girls, don't forget the Annual Bazaar! Saturday night from 7:30 to 10 everyone will wander down to the Little Gym with her Christmas lists and small change. There one will find gifts for the sweetheart and all the family. Pocketbooks and handkerchiefs, stick pins and cuff links, cigarette holders and other useful articles may be had for the men-folks. Handkerchiefs and purses of

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THE "ENCHANTED  
CHRISTMAS TREE"

# THE BREEZE

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## Editorial

### DEDICATION

With this issue of the *Breeze* the class of 1929 is publishing its last class issue. It is with a sense of pride that the Seniors present their last issue. Yet it is with a feeling of regret because with it go many thoughts of our youth and college life—forever. Our days here have been varied, some happy, others extremely sad. Yet in the balance of things our life here has been quite pleasant and happy and we have accomplished many things that we never could have accomplished had we not come to H. T. C.

There are many to whom we owe debts of gratitude, for numerous influences have helped us and made us what we are now. We are thankful to everyone who has helped us. We appreciate all that has been done for us. To everyone who has helped us we thank and wish each of them to realize that our appreciation is sincere. To these people, those whose interest has helped 1929, we dedicate this issue, the last to be published by the class of 1929, the present Seniors.

### "OUR BIG SISTER"

Miss Margaret V. Hoffman, the Seniors' "Big Sister," is another valuable member of the class of 1929. From the outset of our Freshman year Miss Hoffman has been one of "us," and we owe her a great deal. In our stunts and in fact all of our class problems, Miss Hoffman has been right there to help us. She is never too busy to help us both as a class and with our individual problems. Such advice as hers is always acceptable and helpful, and our "Big Sister" has been a real one. Last year, when we were Juniors, Miss Hoffman was not with us as she was studying in Pennsylvania and was on a leave of absence from her work here at the college. This year, however, she is back with us, and the Seniors are delighted to welcome her and again place her name on the roll of the class of 1929.

### "OUR OWN DR. CONVERSE"

When any Senior is asked anything about Dr. Henry A. Converse, everyone knows just what her answer will be because Dr. Converse just belongs to the Senior Class. He has been the honorary member of 1929 ever since we were Freshmen and has been one of the most important members of our class. To us Dr. Converse is just what we would call "the stuff" if we weren't such dignified Seniors. Always he has given us his best advice and has been invaluable to us. When we have needed him we have never found him lacking. He has always been a real "big brother" to us. Our Dr. Converse, we thank you so much for the numerous things you have done for us. We appreciate more than we can tell your influence and personality, and we wish we had many more years to call you our honorary member.

### "OUR OTHER BIG SISTER"

Miss Ruth S. Hudson is quite a favorite of the class of 1929. Last year when we were Juniors, Miss Hudson was our "Big Sister." She took the place of Miss Hoffman, while the latter was studying in Pennsylvania. Miss Hudson did a great deal for us and always gives us valuable aid especially where stunts and other dramatizations are concerned. This year the Seniors wanted Miss Hudson to be a "Co-Big Sister" with Miss Hoffman, but due to her many duties she did not accept. The Seniors were quite sorry, Miss Hudson, and appreciated all you have done for us. Always will you be one of 1929.

### OUR LITTLE MEMBER

Billy Dingledine—our mascot—has never ceased to be dear to each and every Senior. Billy has grown up along with the class, for he was just a young baby when we chose him for our mascot. Each member of the class feels a sense of possession when she thinks of Billy. So here's to our little Billy! Always ours—forever.

## SENIOR MEMORIES

The Seniors are taking their memories with them and before they go want to share them with you.

The rosy dawn fingers beyond Massanutten Mountain as the breakfast begins.

The ivy red, brown, green on the walls of Maury Hall as the odors of experimental cookery waft to our nostrils.

The iris, white and blue beside the walks and walls where the robins hop in the orchards.

The blue of the pool's water as one poises before a dive.

The May Day procession over which the apple blossom's petals float.

The fire in Alumnae Hall reception room as flames and dreams become dim in the quenched lights.

The mountains, blue under the noonday sun, stern under wind driven clouds, glittering white after a snow storm, shadowy but not far away under the night's moon.

The apple tree beside Maury Hall walls, pink with blossoms or laden with sweet July apples.

The evening star above the purple mountain wall as the dinner call rings clear.

Joan of Arc, serene, above our noisy words and acts.

The white clad lines of a June morning which becomes suddenly black garbed, then adorns its black robes with gay color until it reaches the slim figure with the gold tasseled cap.

The vision of the men, women, girls who have builded the grey-walled, red roffed buildings and the dimmer figures of the girls of a coming hundred years who shall laugh and study, cry and pray, dream and act in our places.

### TO MRS. VARNER

At this auspicious moment it behooves us to express a few words of appreciation to one who has always been our friend, one who has been ever ready to lend a helping hand: a word of encouragement, a word of praise, a word of sympathy, just when we need it. This dear friend to us, our campus mother, Mrs. Varner, will always be an outstanding figure in the hearts and thoughts of the class of 1929.

### OUR SISTER CLASS

We cannot pass by without a word of greeting to our sister class. The Sophomores are now upper-classmen and we are very proud of them. Sophomores, we learned to love you last year as Freshmen. We are so glad you have been successful. We know you will always be in the lead and we wish you the best in all things as you go on through your Junior and Senior years.

### MOLE HILL IN AUTUMN

The bleak gray clouds hung low,  
Hiding from view the purple-gray hills,  
Suddenly, peeping through the heavy hanging clouds  
A ray of sunlight hit the Hill,  
Casting its glow in brilliant hues on Mole Hill,  
A huge, glowing, burning mass,  
Gleaming in gold and brown and red,  
Lighting the morning with its warmth and color.

L. S. G.

### A SENIOR WISH

It has long been the wish of every Senior to have the privilege of signing up in each dormitory. This has not yet been realized by the classes of the past. But it is the hope of every Senior of the class of '29 that they may be the first to have this privilege.

## OUR SENIOR

## CLASS SONGS

### SENIORS' SONG

Sen—Sen—i—o—r—s—i—o—r—s  
Is the class we love the best  
Sen—Sen—i—o—r—s—i—o—r—s  
Sen—i—o—r—s  
Spells Seniors.

Seniors, Seniors, came to town  
Back in old September  
They made a hit at H. T. C.  
That you will all remember.  
Seniors, Seniors, Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Now you see the Seniors  
All dressed up in Purple and White  
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Seniors.

Hail, hail for the Seniors  
Hail, hail for the Seniors  
Best old class at H. T. C.  
Hail, hail, we're so snappy  
We make others happy  
We're always blest with victory.

We're the class that's always in the lead  
We're the ones that always make things go.  
Hail, hail, for the Seniors,  
Best old class at H. T. C.

Here's to all the Senior class  
Here's to all the Senior class  
Here's to all the Senior class  
The best at H. T. C.

Father Time's a crafty man  
And he's set in his ways  
For we all know we never can  
Make him bring back past days.  
So Sophomores, while we are here,  
Let's be friends firm and true,  
Let's have a gay time, While we have play time.  
For we all love to play with you.

### HOLLYHOCKS

I have loved the stately hollyhocks,  
Growing tall beside the gray-stone rocks.  
Have you?  
I have stored their sun-mined treasure,  
Rosy-red and palest yellow for my winter's pleasure  
Have you?  
I have touched the silvery silken gloss,  
Felt their petals crimson floss.  
Have you?  
I shall wander from the Blue-Stone walls away,  
Taking as largess the hollyhocks of July's day.  
Shall you?

A. H. W.

### LIGHTS

Warm, shining things I love:  
The sun filtering through the pane;  
Glowing embers in the grate;  
Rhinstones, gleaming rainbow lights;  
Candles burning with a steady flame;  
Hearthstones glowing before the fire;  
A flashing sword drawn in the sun;  
The crimson harvest moon hung low;  
Your hair—copper—red—gold.

M. A.

### SENIORS

Purple and white gleaming;  
Joys of our victories and our songs,  
Days spent in honest, earnest effort,  
Friends who pledge eternal love,  
Sadness creeping now upon us?  
Seniors, in our hazy future,  
There is much for us to do.  
Since our path lies in the distance,  
And progress is the way we tread,  
We must hold our heads up high,  
And smiling, sing as we go on.

## FOURTEEN MORE SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

## CAMPUS

### TOM SAYS:

The moths ate my cap and gown!

Anne Proctor: Do you know the jackknife dive?

Lee Harriss: There isn't a Night Club in this town that I haven't been to.

Excited Scotchman: Are you the man who pulled my boy out of the lake?

Blushing hero: Why-why, yes, sir.  
Excited Scotchman: Well, where's his cap?

First Dignified Senior: Many funny looking things are worth a lot.  
Second Ditto: Don't get so personal.

In early youth we are taught to love one another. Later we learn one and another.

There was a young lady named Eve  
And many a sigh did she heave;  
Her roommate was crazy  
And often so lazy  
That it caused the young lady to grieve.

New Senior privileges—we hope:  
One ride (unchaperoned) a quarter on the Senior elevator. (For particulars consult any Senior)

One ride (unchaperoned) a quarter on the steam roller.  
One ride a quarter on the book truck in the library.

### New Senior Song

Cheerio! Cheerio! the multitude's assembled;  
Why should we concern ourselves?  
Why should we concern ourselves?  
Cheerio! Cheerio! the multitude's assembled—  
Why should we concern ourselves At the present?

St. Peter: Who's there?  
Voice without: It is I.  
St. Peter: Get out; we don't want any more school teachers here.

He: Do you love me darling?  
She: Of course I do, Harry.  
He: Harry? My name's Sam.  
She: Why so it is! I keep thinking today is Monday.

Lives of great men all remind us,  
As their pages o'er we turn,  
That we're apt to leave behind us,  
Letters that we ought to burn.

Fanny Scott: I suppose after you get your B. S. you'll be looking for an M. S.  
Tass Snapp: No, indeed. I'll be looking for a J. O. B.

Visitor: Has your brother come home from college yet?  
Little boy: I guess so, or else the car's been stolen.

Barber: Haven't I shaved you before, sir?  
Customer: No—I got those scars in France.

He: Bill has a new siren for his car.  
She: What happened to the blonde?

Jones: Do your daughters live at home?  
Smith: No, they're not married yet.

Gene Eley: Wish I could diet.  
K. N. C. H.: Why don't you exercise your will power?  
Gene Eley: Well, you just don't know my won't power.



GUESTS ON CAMPUS

Goodwin Elliott from Norfolk visited Margaret Powell.

Robert Wilson from U. of Richmond was Edna Matty's guest.

Carl Penn from Norfolk, Virginia, was entertained by Elizabeth Bishop.

Rubby Hubbard's guest was Hugh Elliott.

Frances Lester was visited by Edgar Lester.

Joanna Bradford entertained Stuart White.

George Taliferro came to see Betty Effinger.

James Gunter was the guest of Evelyn Wilson.

Margaret Roberts entertained Randolph Church.

Charter Chew was the guest of Gladden Hook.

John Straub came to see Louise Mills.

Raymond Harrison was entertained by Anne Ragan.

Dot Townsend was visited by Billy Ballard.

Charles Davis was the guest of Lucy Marston.

Melton Wright was entertained by Elizabeth Wright and Virginia Hearing.

Bernard and James Ward visited Viola E. Ward.

"Pat" Guntner's guest was Paul Felts.

George Martin of Tazewell, Virginia visited Elizabeth Ross.

Louise Lard had Fred Koontz as her guest.

Elmer Phillips of Onley, Va. was the guest of Emma Rew.

Margaret Ann Kelly was visited by Frank Harris, Jr.

Virginia Lee Strailman entertained as her guest David Lyon of Petersburg, Va.

Melvin Lyons visited Esther Glick.

Paul White came to see Odella Smith.

Clarke Boston was entertained by Jean Briker.

Virginia Saunders' guest was Albert Stanley.

James Jennings from Shenandoah, Va. came to see Paulne Johnson.

Edgar Lester was the guest of Thelma Simmons.

Wyatt Burnette from U. of Va. was entertained by Elizabeth Cox.

Florence Mitchell's guest was Bill Lineweaver.

Earl Talley from Newport News was the guest of Rose Hodge.

Elizabeth Gillespie entertained George Bowman and Ben Johnson as her guest.

Davis Bulifant from Hampton came to see Elizabeth Lassiter.

James Harris visited Edna Campbell.

Virginia Parker's guest was Earl Johnson of Richmond.

Frank Pannell of Waynesboro visited Elizabeth King.

Faith Wilson had as her guest Leon Smith of Shenandoah.

Emma Rew was visited by Elmer Phillips.

Harry Heskett of Charlestown, W. Va. came to see Elizabeth Ramsburg.

Christine Garrette had as her guest Orville Chew.

Francis Wayland visited Frances Bass.

John Sullivan of V. M. I. was the guest of Thelma Simmons.

Louise Stultz entertained Owen Koontz of Shenandoah.

WEEK-END TRIPS

Anne Bullock spent the week-end with Evelyn Wolfe at her home in Mt. Jackson.

Emma Ellmore went to her home in Herndon.

Catherine Guthrie and Audrey Hyatt accompanied Elizabeth Miller to her home in Smedley, Va.

Mariana Duke visited Evelyn Kendrick at her home in Front Royal.

Jane Harndon went to her home in Ruckersville.

Geneva Firebaugh spent the week-end at her home in Lexington.

Juanita Beery visited her sister in Roanoke.

Duke Carter spent the week-end at her home in McKenney, Va.

Nettie Anderson was the guest of Virginia Slater in Culpeper, Va.

Edith Simpson went home to Clarendon, Va.

Groven Pittman spent the week-end at her home at Luray, Va.

Eleanor Carpenter visited in Berryville.

Elizabeth Downey went to her home in Edinburg.

Frankie Passagaluppi was the guest of Mrs. Phillipi in Purcellville.

Margaret Beck spent the week-end in Winchester as the guest of her parents.

Helen Sowers was the guest of her parents in Berryville, Va.

Margaret Bottom visited Frances Steager at her home in Charlottesville, Virginia.

Nancy Williams went to her home in Broadway, Virginia.

Eve Holland and Frances Bell were guests of Anne Bargamin in Crozet.

Virginia Aldhizer went to her home in Broadway.

Francis Rolston spent the week-end at her home in Mt. Clinton.

Frances Gray was the guest of Jane Hearndon at her home in Ruckersville.

Amy Marie Pierce accompanied Selina Linhos to her home in Dayton.

Isabel Leech went to her home in Lexington.

Charlotte Hackel was the guest of Margarietta Coffman in Dayton.

Mollie Clark visited Mrs. Kagey in Dayton.

Annabelle Beazley went to Burke-town to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. White.

Eleanor Evans and Mildred Coffman went to their homes in Edinburg, Va.

Pearl Scott spent the week-end at her home in Port Republic.

Estelle Cox visited in Dayton.

Francis Steger went to her home in Charlottesville.

Margaret Garber visited Margaret Coffman at Dayton.

Dorothy Wheeler spent the week-end at her home in Roanoke.

Frances Sutherland was the guest of her parents in North Garden, Va.

Jeannette Duling accompanied Ken Bird to her home in Mt. Jackson.

Claudyne Rosen was the guest of her parents in Staunton.

Katherine Smith went to her home in Charlottesville.

Gladys Dixon was the guest of Catherine Crim in New Market.

Blanche Schuler went to her home in Broadway.

Hilda Levi spent the week-end at her home in Berryville.

Lillian Timberlake spent the week-end at her home in Ballsville, Va.

Rebecca Jennings, Ethel Milan and Winona Walker accompanied Marietta Kagey to her home in Dayton.

AS I SEE IT

Frances Snyder—Editor

THAT FLOPPY FEELING

Did j'a ever  
Return to school  
After a holiday  
When there had been  
One big whoopee  
To your home  
And you had been  
There, also  
And in class  
All you could think of  
Was turkey and food  
Of all descriptions  
And football games  
School colors and the like  
And men and dates  
And dances and other  
Things of equal interest  
Then suddenly your  
Prof called on you  
For an important  
History question  
And all you  
Could think of  
Was score boards and  
Fifteen rahs for  
Ole Alma Mater  
Then you remarked  
I don't understand  
The question  
To stall for time  
And he asked somebody  
Else  
Which was a relief  
And you felt all  
Whipped to a nub  
And dreamy like  
And you walked  
Around campus in a  
State of daze  
Sort of what I  
Mean  
Well, I ask you  
Did j'a ever  
If so you can see  
Why I'm usin'  
This nonsense to  
Fill up this here  
Colyum.  
And did you know  
That there are  
But eight more  
Red letter days  
To mark off on your  
Big Calendar  
And that there  
Are thirteen more  
Shopping Days till  
Xmas  
As the news papers say  
All of which I  
Might be able to  
Use to fill up  
Further space only  
I imagine that  
You are bored  
With this as  
I am and I fear  
That Kathryn Pace  
Will kick me off  
The Breeze Staff  
Do I not write  
Something sensible  
For a change  
Love and kisses  
Frank.

ANTICIPATION

You know, I like dinner in our Dining Room these nights along about this time, don't you? It gives one such a nice, comfortable feeling to hear 'Jingle Bells' again and 'Over the River and thru the Woods.' What I can't understand is why we make so much more noise singing those kind of things than when we sing in chapel for instance. And the Christmas trees and Santa Clause on them are nice too, all we need now is some mistletoe, and then, I don't know what we'd do with it, besides regarding it with longing eyes—Listen to the chatter at your own table, isn't it something like this?—  
Having a huge dance—with darlin shoes—special bus—haven't bought a present—tickets on sale—packing my trunk—without any history notes—my dear—oh, that exam—I know, but  
(Continued to Page 5, Column 3.)

THE POET'S CORNER

OUR HOPE

Days with mincing tread  
Beat their path upon  
The road that leads to June—  
The time for us to part.  
Joy and sorrow both  
Gleam from glist'ning eyes,  
And sobs with laughter light  
Embrace the Senior hearts.  
Class of Twenty-Nine,  
When the trip is done  
Let's hope to find  
That the world is small.

CHANGES AND EXCHANGES

(Dorothy Frey—Editor)

Received:

The Exponent: Northern State Teachers College, Aberdeen, South Dakota.

The Teco Echo: East Carolina Teachers College, Greenville, N. C.

The Tulane Hullabaloo: Tulane University; New Orleans.

The Flat Hat: College of William and Mary; Williamsburg, Va.

The Technician: Raleigh, N. C.

The Richmond Collegian: University of Richmond; Richmond, Virginia.

The Tiger: Hampden Sydney College; Virginia.

The Rotunda: State Teachers College; Farmville, Va.

The Yellow Jacket: Randolph-Macon College; Ashland, Va.

The Brackety-Ack: Roanoke College; Salem, Virginia.

The B. C. Bee; Bridgewater College.

The Journal: School of Education; Western Reserve University.

The Tuilfordian: Tuilford College; N. C.

The Salemite: Salem College.

The Normal Trumpet: West Liberty, W. Va. The School Press Review.

The Journal of the Scholastic Press Association; Amherst, Ohio.

The Dynamo: Prescott, Arkansas.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3.)

Mears, Ione G.  
Milam, Ethel  
Miller, Elizabeth R.  
Miller, M. Thelma  
Murphy, Eliza Bland  
Murphy, M. B.  
Myers, Mildred  
Nicholas, Virginia  
Pace, Kathryn T.  
Passagaluppi, Frankie  
Phelps, J. Edna  
Powell, Margaret A.  
Preston, Kathrine E.  
Proctor, Anne E.  
Ragan, Anne C.  
Rand, M. Frances  
Reese, Florence E.  
Reynolds, Eva F.  
Rhodes, Mildred E.  
Scott, Fannie D.  
Shelhorse, Elsie R.  
Snapp, S. Kathleen  
Simpson, Emma Mae  
Sprinkle, Blanche  
Trent, Grace M.  
Underwood, Alice L.  
Walker, Winona F.  
Wells, Emma Ruth  
Ward, Anna  
Ward, Viola  
Wilson, Martha L.  
Wolfe, Evelyn A.  
Yancey, Mary L.  
Yates, Elizabeth E.  
Yowell, Lucy A.

1929 IS FIRST CLASS TO OCCUPY A SENIOR DINING HALL

The Senior Class of 1929 will be a long remembered class on this campus since they are the first class to occupy the Senior Dining Hall. Of course the Seniors are not numerous enough to occupy all the space so they allotted certain tables to the Juniors. Probably the date of the first meal therein will be suitably commemorated by a marker, placed by this class in the Hall.

AUNT ABIGAIL'S HAPPY WISDOM

Dear Student Body,

Cheerio! And how are you? It's been many moons since I've taken typewriter in lap to peck you a few lines. But I felt the urge to dust off my spectacles, to creep away from my musty encyclopedias, and to lay away my research work to answer your divers and sundry questions. After persuing so many dictionaries and other volumes, I feel equal to acting as bureau of information for you.

I wish to express my appreciation to Aunt Abigail for the tender care and soothing words of wisdom that she administers to my children in my absence.

Tut! Tut! this isn't answering your inquiries.

Good-day,  
Always your sage,  
Aunt Prunella.

Dear Aunt Prunella,

With tears in my eyes I'm seeking your advice. I have a foe, an enemy—an adversary. In the Senior-Sophomore hockey game some deep-dyed villian bashed me on the head so that I was forced to emulate a mid-victorian heroine and swooned gracefully. Now, Aunt Prue, if I should find this individual, how can I tell her gently, yet firmly, that she ought not to play hockey?

Impolitically yours,  
L. Leonide Harrias

Dear L. Leonide Harrias,

Your name is familiar to me, child. Where have I heard it before? You are an old customer, I guess. But back to your request, my dear, one should never, never complain about something unless she has a remedy to offer. Now you can't tell your hostile acquaintance to cease playing hockey unless you suggest something else for her to amuse herself with. I hear you saying, "Yes, I know that, but what can I suggest?" Aha! I am prepared to answer you (that, by the way, is termed "anticipating difficulties"). You might tell this person who has personal enmity for you that you saw such lovely stars when she struck you last Monday that she would be a triumph in the field of astronomy, or that one with her powers ought to be a footpad in Chicago. Isn't that simple?

Plutocratically yours,  
Prunella.

Dearest Aunt Prue,

In great awe and with many blushes I approach this colossus of wisdom, and in trembling tones I ask you this question of great import to me. Tell me, miss, am I going to be the recipient of a diamond ring this Yuletide?

Mistletoeally yours,  
Anna H. Ward.

Dear Anna H.,

Now I ask you as a girl friend, is it ethical to ask a bureau of information a question that would require the wisdom of a seer or a sybil? So you desire a native crystallized carbon, that is highly valued as a precious stone when transparent and free from flaws? And furthermore, you want me to tell you whether or not you're going to get it. Now let us look at this from all angles: if I tell you that you are going to get a gem and Santa should slip on it and not give it to you, you'd condemn me as a foreteller of events; on the other hand, if I should say that you are not to receive the afore mentioned and you did receive same, then you would doubt my veracity. So let's say "maybe" and thus hit it at any events. There now!

Facetiously and ludicrously yours,  
Aunt Prunella

# BOOKS REVIEWED AND CRITICIZED

(K. N. C. Harris—Editor)

Lily Christine. By Micheal Arlen—Garden City: Doubleday, Doran and Company, 1928. \$2.50.

Michael Arlen has turned from his woman of the "Green Hat," to give us "A Noyel of a Good Woman." Lily Christine will never be the personage to us that Tris March is, but we can find much of interest in her life.

She is good; yes, but casual. She is so genuine that she does not realize until it is too late that to the eyes of the world—her casualness might besmirch her goodness.

"Casual she might be—there she was sitting all anyhow, showing yards of leg and knee but when it came to working for her friends she thought of everything and nothing was too much trouble."

When she was confronted by the word "casual" from the mouth of her lawyer—she was confused as to its meaning—Her friend Rupert Harvey explained it.

"It means being innocent—in a confoundedly suspicious world."

Lily Christine moved in the upper stratum of English Society. She was young, beautiful with very near-sighted blue eyes—and married to a poor but dashing cricketer, Ivor Summerset. She was unconventional, and conventions cannot be broken—they break. But her standards were "instinctive, not mental or emotional. She had a criterion instinctively."

It was her instinct to love and protect her big, bully husband. Her mind knew that Ivor was weak, that he was spending much time with his "pieces of nonsense," but she gave him her friendship. And to her he was true until he broke that bond of friendship and respect.

Ivor was the handsome, shallow, athletic. The kind of man that men would despise, except for "something that came out of the confounded man and wrapped itself around you and joined you to lives in a messy sort of sympathy. The fellow was human and needed human beings much more than most men; that was it. So you gave way to him, gave him what he wanted."

Ivor wanted Mrs. Abbey. The actress, Mrs. Abbey, who held such a grip on the hearts of her English audiences. She was victorious, and no Englishman would stand for even a suggestion that anything was wrong with that perfect woman. Yet ambivalent, the Greek, called her crafty. She would not have her good name be annulled by marrying a divorced man, but she could suggest that he divorce her by means of any tricks and lies.

By her casualness, Lily Christine furnished Mrs. Abbey with just the right evidence with which to get Ivor. Lily Christine had never seen Rupert Harvey, until the night she was stranded near his country home, because her glasses were broken, and she could not see to drive—Muriel Harvey was away, but Rupert put Lily Christine up for the night. After that they became staunch friends.

"She was not at all warm to him, she had no time for him. She was thinking of him only as a symbol for the idea of friendship, the idea of friendship which she revered and would fight for, fight for to the last ditch. And she was most beautiful to him in her white, tense indifference persons."

It never occurred to Muriel to distrust her husband. It never occurred to Ivor to distrust Lily Christine, but he wanted Mrs. Abbey so intensely that honor, Lily Christine, their children, nothing could stop him. Things looked bad for Lily Christ-

ine, for Rupert, but he thought only of her, and good old Muriel, who always understood.

"There was something fantastic in the way everything fitted together. The trouble the gods take, the loving care they spend, in fitting utterly dissimilar fast together to make a perfect and cruel whole."

Lily Christine was surrounded by friends, mostly men who would sacrifice anything to help her, but Ivor had been untrue to their friendship. It was that that hurt.

Michael Arlen is not at his best here, but he is well worth reading. He gets in his little quip at us, when he says, "Still, England wasn't America by any means—divorces weren't to everybody's taste."

K. N. C. H.

## THANKSGIVING AT COLLEGE IS A HAPPY ONE

### NICE DINNER, ATTRACTIVE STUNTS MAKE HOLIDAY AN ENJOYABLE ONE

Thanksgiving Day was enjoyed by all the students who remained on the campus over the holidays. All morning were meeting and welcoming alumnae—At one o'clock a big turkey dinner was served. All members of the faculty and their family were invited to have dinner at the College. Many of the Alumnae were there also. Music was played during the meal, and stunts were performed by different classes. The Seniors presented a stunt, in the Senior Dining Room, entitled "The Ways which Thanksgiving Day Has Been Spent." Girls were dressed to represent the periods from 1847 to 1929. One of the main features of the day was the mock faculty. Seniors were dressed to represent the following members of the faculty; Mrs. Milnes, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Moody, Dr. Weems, Miss Waples, Miss Aiken, Miss Michael, Miss Cleveland. This was carried out very effectively. The Juniors presented a stunt very much like the Seniors in Blue Stone Dining Room.

In the evening many of the girls went to the "Little Gym" and danced, others went to the movies while others stayed on the campus and waited for the return of the Thanksgiving Football games.

## COLLEGE HOCKEY TEAM DEFEATS ALUMNAE 7-1

### FORMER STUDENTS SUFFER DEFEAT AT HANDS OF VARSITY

The H. T. C. varsity hockey team downed a picked team of Alumnae with a 7-1 score on Saturday December 1, on the Harrisonburg field.

The game was called at 2 o'clock and after a few minutes of hard play the ball was carried down the field in to the goal of the varsity team. This goal was shot by Evelyn Bowers. After five goals were shot by our team the Alumnae perked up and shot a goal. Then our team shot two more goals making the score 7-1.

The Alumnae team should be congratulated on the game they did play because of having no previous practice. There were quite a number of Alumnae who witnessed the game and certainly showed that the H. T. C. spirit was not forgotten by their lusty cheering.

## THANKSGIVING PROVES TO BE HOME COMING FOR ALUMNAE

### NUMEROUS FORMER STUDENTS RETURN TO ALMA MATER AT THIS TIME

The Thanksgiving Season was made a home coming day by many of

the Alumnae. Early as Wednesday night some of the old girls were arriving on the campus for the holidays. Thursday and Friday found even more returning to their dear Alma Mater, despite of the numerous and thrilling football games scheduled. There were many of the class of '27 back and the classes of the earlier days were also well represented. The following alumnae were among those who returned.

Virginia Turpin,	Norfolk, Va.
Lorraine Gentis	Norfolk, Va.
Helen Goodson	Norfolk, Va.
Katherine Manor	Brunswick, Md.
Sarah Milnes	Chase City, Va.
Stibling Lattier	Hampton, Va.
Ruth Dold	Buena Vista, Va.
Sarah Dunn	Free Union, Va.
Mary Worsham	Norfolk, Va.
Mildred Tyler	Sandston, Va.
Helen Ward	Chester, Va.
Mary Copla	Norfolk, Va.
Mildred Alphin	Lexington, Va.
Nancy Mosher	Roanoke, Va.
Wilnot Doan	Harrisonburg, Va.
Mary Alice Underwood	Portsmouth
Louise W. Elliot,	Norfolk, Va.
Elsie Leake	Somerset, Va.
Helen W. Bargamin	Crazet, Va.
Mary Louise Venable	Charleston, West Virginia
Edwena Lambert	McGaheysville, Va.
Helen Holladay	Charleston, West Virginia
Magdalena Roler	Salem, Va.
Mildred Kling	Roanoke, Va.
Mary Botts Miller	Smedley, Va.
Corinth Kidd	Victoria, Va.
Hazel Farrar	Keysville, Va.
Virginia Curtis	Hampton, Va.
Mary Ferbee	Eastville, Va.
Peggy Sexton	Norfolk, Va.

## FRESHMEN HOLD THEIR OWN FIRST MEETING OF YEAR

The first meeting of the Freshman class was held December the fifth. The meetings previous to this time were presided over by Mary Brown Allgood, president of the Junior Class. The Freshmen give much credit to Mary Brown for the good spirit that was shown in the class. December the fifth was the first time that Sallie Bishop Jones the president of the Freshman class took charge. There was a great deal of enthusiasm shown during the meeting. Big plans are being made for the future. Everybody is expecting great things of the Freshmen.

## LEES DISCUSS BUSINESS AT CALLED MEETING

A called meeting of the Lee Literary Society was held in room "D" Jackson, Friday 30. Mary Crane had charge of the meeting. There was a discussion of a stunt for the Annual Bazaar. The society decided to portray a scene from Lee's home at Christmas.

There was an assignment of parts to members for the stunt, and the meeting was then adjourned.

## PAGES FURNISH FINE PROGRAM IN CHAPEL

### LITERARY SOCIETY PUTS ON NICE FEATURE AT ASSEMBLY

The Page Literary Society took charge of the chapel program on Wednesday, November 28.

Sally Kent, president of the Page Literary Society, led the devotional exercises after which she read a letter from Thomas Nelson Page which has been in the possession of the society

## FOURTEEN MORE SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

for many years. However, only a few in the college knew of its existence. This letter contains the writer's appreciation for having been asked to allow his name to be used as the name of the society. Mr. Page also suggested that his motto "Thy Country's, Thy God's and Truth's." It was adopted by the members of the organization as a most fitting ideal.

Phyllis Palmer sang "Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life" very feelingly.

A unique attraction was next offered to the faculty and student body. Different members of the society who were scattered throughout the audience arose, and recited couplets stating why and for what they were thankful.

The program was a very enjoyable one, and afforded much amusement.

## SENIOR DECORATIONS ARE PREVALENT TODAY

Harrison Hall was beautifully decorated in Purple and White pansy chains Friday. Every place seemed to be glowing with Senior colors—Senior banners seen here and there added much to the panorama. From the long deserted flag pole on Harrison Hall were seen purple and White streamers floating in the breeze as a signal to everyone of the final approach of Senior Day. A large Senior banner in front of Harrison Hall together with many purple and white decorations for lamp posts also served to attract the passing pedestrians. Walter Reed was also turning purple and white. Pansy chains entwined around the balcony took away the usual somberness of the spacious hall and added much to the joy of the occasion.

## FRANCES SALE CLUB CONTINUES ITS WORK

The Frances Sale Club met last Friday night in the Music Room. The president called the meeting to order. The minutes were read and approved and the roll called. There was no special business to be transacted. The president extended a welcome to the visitors, after which the program was given.

The members of the society taking Home Economics were in charge of the program. The program consisted of a "Discussion of a Girl's Bedroom," by Elzie Gochenour, a song by Harriet Pearson, and a talk on "Youth and the Diet" by Elizabeth Dixon.

After the critics report, the society adjourned.

## "THE POOR NUT" IS A COMICAL MOVIE

The Entertainment Course program was greatly enjoyed on Saturday night. The Athletic Association repeated "A Southern Syncopation" starring the entire cast with special mention for the pickaninny dance. The movie, "The Poor Nut" with Jack Mulholland gave so many laughs that the large audience left much weaker in strength but reinforced in courage. The theme was the trials of a male bookworm obsessed by a desire to be a favored fraternity member, a great athletic, and a acceptable lover. The meeting of the newspaper picture lovers, the track meet and the assurance that "the poor nut" had found a help meet were all portrayed with fidelity to real and hot "nutty" life.

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stop and first up to date store  
down town.

AMONG THE  
COLLEGE MEANTS  
AND COMMENTS  
Katherine Preston—Editor

We see that two of the Literary Societies at Farmville are planning the publication of a literary magazine as their objective for this year. This, says the Rotunda, will fill a need for literary expression, which has been felt strongly.

What is becoming of our literary talent? Getting a little dried up if one can judge by the mighty groans emitted under assignments in Advanced Composition class. The pain of producing something original is perfectly dreadful after three years of doing practically nothing—that is, in the literary line.

Wonder what our Literary Societies think of publishing such a magazine as a worthy goal.

At the end of a health campaign held in one of the hygiene classes at Western Reserve University the names of the young ladies gaining weight as a result of strict adherence to health habits, were published in the University newspapers.

Perhaps the young ladies of that section of the country take a pride in becoming—shall we say *burom*? otherwise we would suspect a want of tact on the part of someone.

We don't think a revelation of this character would be advisable here. All things considering.

A very tragic thing occurred last week at Birmingham, Ala., when a student of Howard University shot and killed a student of Birmingham-Southern in a quarrel over an approaching football game.

In an editorial in one of our College newspapers commenting on this incident the following statements were made—"No football game is worth human life," and "It is time that college students should have reached the point where they could understand that football games are a sport, and not life and death matters."

Very true. However from what we read it is a matter of life and death sometimes—to the players.

The Student Council at N. C. State College is going to make public to the students the results of its trials. This is a big step toward creating better feeling and an openness in a student body much agitated and divided.

Lectures on love making are urged for Cambridge University by one of its professors.

What next?

College life is all wrong; is the opinion of a well known writer expressed in a recent magazine number. He declares that life in college is an unnatural condition and for this reason cause many to go wrong and ruin perfectly good lives. All kinds of terrible creatures are turned out of these dreadful institutions.

Why ever does the government tolerate such a vast number of these menaces in our country?

Night football, latest innovation in athletics, was introduced for the first time at James Millikin university, Decatur.

A specially colored white football and powerful flood lights make it possible for punts and passes to be made just as they are in ordinary day games. Spectators at the first evening contest said that they were able to see all plays easily, in many cases better, than in afternoon games.

One of the advantages of night football, according to sports observers, is that people who work in offices and factories may see a game without pulling the "grandmother" funeral alibi.

Another advantage that we can see is that the college co-ed will be able to shove one more engagement into her date-book. — The Journal.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER  
LEADER MAKES AD-  
DRESS TO Y. W.

Miss Doris Smith of California, the traveling Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement was the feature of the Sunday afternoon Service. The main part of Miss Smith's talk consisted of brief sketches of the lives of student volunteers who have already become missionaries and are at work in different foreign countries. One of the most interesting was the life of a Korean girl who attended a boy's school as a boy until she had completed the elementary course because there were no schools for girls where she lived. Later this girl graduated from a U. S. University and is now a missionary.

Miss Smith said that we as women should be interested in this work for the blessings we have which come from Christianity, for in countries without it there is a lack of respect for women. For it is only through the Christ that women are considered of the value that they are. A great deal can be done through carrying this message of sacredness of personality. Some countries have made laws that keep the situation but it takes Christian education to change the attitude of the countries. We have freely received therefore we should freely give to all people and think about what part we can have in making this full and creative life for all people.

At the beginning of the program Virginia Thomas gave an unusually interesting and appropriate story, "The Family of the Father." This was followed by a beautiful solo, "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" by Edna Brown, accompanied by Anna Mendel. Mary Boone Murphy was in charge of the devotional part and also introduced the speaker.

NORTHWESTERN  
CO-EDS GORGEOUS  
THINGS BUT MEN  
MERE ADOLESCENTS

Northwestern for her pretty girls! That's a notorious truth. Slim, shining little legs tripping up and down the rickety wooden steps of U. H. Frantic, starry-eyed co-eds dashing off to meetings, notebooks in one hand, lipsticks in the other. Gorgeous, sleepy-eyed things, incredibly slangy, witty, satirical, underdressed. "They were liberal, individual, grown up," says Bernard De Voto, former faculty member, in the January College Humor. "Here were enthusiasm and open-mindedness and sophistication. They preserved, and at Northwestern monopolized, the eagerness and arrogance of youth that have ommemorally signified college.

"As for the men, I spent my time at the dormitories and the fraternity houses. I went with them to movies and restaurants and speakeasies. I joined their bull sessions. They were likable boys, companionable boys—but only boys. Where were the generous, preposterous, passionate midnight arguments that enlarged the soul? Where were the hot lusts for knowledge, sprung from a roommate's air of superiority, or a drowsing professor, or some obscure, probably lascivious allusion in a text? Where were the sparks that set youth championing anarchy or socialism or decadence? I do not say they were not at Northwestern, but they were not visible. The individual did not appear; the man who expressed a preference for golf or Sanscrit over home-coming and indulged it without shame, who went walking at sunrise because that was his whim or indulged himself with the ladies of the street corner because that was his

whim also. There was no individual. The dreadful Philistinism of adolescence was on them, and overlaying it was a Philistinism more discouraging still. A shadow lay across the Evanston campus, the notched, half Gothic shadow of the buildings that were rising on East Chicago Avenue downtown. Northwestern boys moved with uplifted eyes toward the school of commerce. It was the launching of Becoming. The college must be big, it must be influential, it must be a servant of Chicago, it must be wealthy—above all it must be wealthy. Presidents who were not ministers began to appear, even presidents who were not Methodists, presidents who were business men. The board of trustees began to fill with Presbyterians, Jews, and Episcopalians.

"There remains the faculty. Like all faculties it had its share of quacks. A very few very annoying, some pious, some ignorant, some militantly dull. As a group, they were orthodox. They do not burst out into anything that might embarrass Wieboldt Hall or the next endowment campaign. Not only orthodoxy, religious, economic and social is required, but also the will to approve the course of things. And that will is more desirable than scholarship and professional competence."

College Humor

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1.) on this ideal while in College. College students of today should begin thinking seriously of going into this field if they are interested.

Among the notable personages who make missionary work one of their professions is Mrs. Lindbergh. She while on a year's leave of absence, has taken a chemistry position in a Constantinople high school. Before she went she did a bit of recruiting, and influenced Miss Alice Marl in going to Turkey too. Miss Marl is hostess to visitors in the school and aids much in establishing friendly relations and contacts among the natives and visitors.

Missionary work aids in feeding many people, saving soil and reforestation of bare areas. There are a great many openings in the various fields of this great work for those who desire to serve God and humanity.

In conclusion, Miss Smith read an inspiring poem by a missionary ambassador.

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5.) all kinds, coolie coats, beads, toys and many novelties may be had for the rest of the family and friends.

Home made candy, which the Home Economics classes have made, will be ready for those Sunday night suppers.

There will be a number of important visitors present. Asta the Adept will peer into the future and tell the fortunes and misfortunes of those who care to hear. Santa himself will be there with a grab bag.

A goodly number of stunts will be given by various campus organizations. A prize will be given to the organization presenting the most attractive and original stunt. Another prize in connection with the Bazaar will be awarded for the most effective poster.

It is hoped that everyone will take advantage of the opportunity to buy Christmas presents and enjoy a delightful evening.

(Continued from Page 3, Column 3.) we'll be back soon—Do everything I can't do up here—meet you at Nunnally's—brand new dress—been cramming—drive a car—have a sure 'nough date again—Happy New Year—and so on—far into the night.

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FOURTEEN MORE  
SHOPPING DAYS  
TILL CHRISTMAS

WHY TAKE LIFE SERIOUSLY?

"I do not take life seriously because I cannot," says Katherine Brush in the January issue of College Humor. "I cannot believe that the little affairs of little people matter much, or that one need fret and sweat about them. I cannot be persuaded that duty is more important than happiness. The trouble with people who take life seriously is that they take the details so seriously. They seem to lack the ability to distinguish between what is inconsequential and what is vital. They miss most of the beauty of life; the sunsets, for watching out for puddles in the road, the feel of the wind, for worrying lest it blow a shutter loose.

"People who take life seriously work harder and longer than those who do not, but I wonder if they really get more done. They are likely to be plodders; whereas most of the really spectacular work of the world is done in spurts, by temperamental, holiday-loving madmen. I am not belittling the accomplishments of the conscientious ones. They are the backbone and the ballast of the world; it would be impossible to imagine a world without them. But it has always seemed to me that in the game of living, their function is somewhat that of the football player who lies on the turf and steadies the ball with his hands while someone else, someone with his chin held high and his arms spread wide, kicks it across the bar to glory.

"People who take life seriously take marriage seriously. I'm inclined to believe that marriages taken lightly are more liable to last; chains worn loose are not so irksome. To take marriage seriously is to expect too much of it. We do better to realize that the institution is man-made, not divine, that husbands and wives are human beings, not angels.

"People who take life seriously believe that it is important to check over their bank statements, to retire early and rise early, to remember, in telling an anecdote, whether it happened on Tuesday or Wednesday. To my mind, these things are piffingly unimportant, even silly. Who cares whether it happened on Tuesday or Wednesday. Why should anyone check over bank statements? The bank is always right and can prove it. As for early rising and early retiring, the first is not bad if it follows the second, but the second is impossible. Most of the really exciting people I have ever known I have known after ten o'clock in the evening. And most of the really dramatic things I have seen I've seen by artificial light. The mask of humanity slips a little at night, as at no other time. In the daytime we are all bisque.

"To live the moment joyously—surely this is wisdom. To feel that the world is grand and glamorous and lovely, and existence in it a thrill to be thankful for."

College Humor

Y. W. HAS LOVELY THANKSGIVING SERVICE

The homelike atmosphere of the reception room in Alumnae Hall found the background for one of the most impressive Y. W. meetings of the year. The cracking of burning logs, the hum of low voices, the peacefulness and quietness of it all made one think of the old saying of the town criers—"8:30 and all is well." Al-

(Continued to Page 6, Column 4.)

PHI BETA KAPPA ONCE A DRINKING SOCIETY

"Mystery and secrecy is dear to the youthful mind," says De Lysle Ferree Cass in an article on the history of early secret organizations in the January College Humor. "Hence the many secret societies is steadily increasing numbers throughout the country. After the early class and debating societies came Phi Beta Kappa, organization in 1776 with aims that were purely social. The Yale chapter was installed as 'a select debating society, with initiation suppers where the juice of Bacchus flows.' It was the first Greek letter society whose active membership was not confined to a single undergraduate class.

"In those days the student rathskeller was as characteristic as were peg-top trousers. Almost every college town boasted one or more such drinking places where the students gathered. These parties—never in mixed company—were known as 'beer busts,' 'beer fests,' and 'keg parties,' and were provocative of good-natured mirth and fast fellowship. They represented no alcoholic craving, but were as peculiarly an undergraduate affection as the insistence upon weirdly distinctive headgear and apparel, or the hocus-pocus of Greek letter society mysticism.

"Phi Beta Kappa was preparatory to the modern fraternity movement. Secrecy was abandoned in 1830 and since that time membership has been almost exclusively an honorary distinction.

"The most dangerous of the class secret societies was Theta Nu Epsilon, known as T. N. E. and now abandoned almost everywhere. It perpetuated all sorts of excesses and violence with the utmost impunity, encouraging drunkenness, dissipation, immorality. It worked much as the present Ku Klux Klan. Good fellowship, sporty proclivities, liberal spending, and an unusual capacity for holding hard liquor became the determining qualifications for membership. No T. N. E. ever allowed a girl to wear his pin except in tacit commemoration of her moral frailty. The Greek letters of the society's name were popularly alleged to signify 'Thirst Never Endeth.'

"Kappa Beta Phi, directly burlesquing Phi Beta Kappa, was another sophomore secret society but this flourished only for a decade or so until the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment and the largely prohibitive prices of liquor contributed to its extinction."

—College Humor

IN THE JANUARY COLLEGE HUMOR

"Pointed Heels" is a two-part story of sophisticated men and women, written with all the charm and skill of Charles Brackett. "And See the World," by John V. A. Weaver, author of "Sailor Love," is another story of sailors on shore leave, told in the sailor vernacular. "The Bride of Ballyhoo," by Guy Gilpatric, a newcomer to College Humor, "A Night in Vienna," by Konrad Bercowicz, are two more irresistible Montross stories.

College Humor

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4.) Teaching formerly was thought of as a very mechanical process. A teacher's duties were rather formal and definite a few years ago. His or her main activities were attending to discipline cases and hearing and assigning lessons. Now the teacher is no longer merely a person who knows

the materials of instruction and is a strict disciplinarian. Instead, the teacher now places emphasis upon a thorough and sympathetic knowledge of the principles underlying the learning process, the influence of environment, motivation and native ability. Furthermore, the new idea decrees that teaching starts from the child himself and not from subject-matter. He is not moulded through pressure from without, but as a living organism which grows through its own activity.

Elizabeth Knight also gave a talk which was an extract from the Kadelpian Review—an editorial from the June issue. The title of this article was "Making Liberal Education Really Liberal."

Harvard and Yale have been conducting two novel educational experiments which leave the exposed to "wise-cracking" journalism.

The first of these experiments is concerned with the "Reading Period" at Harvard. For several weeks preceding midyear examinations all lectures and classes were suspended. The students were thrown upon their own, and allowed to discover their own brain power. Eleven per cent of the seniors had no college engagements during this period. Everyone was free. The results were astounding. The reading of books in the college library increased one hundred percent, honor grades in examination increased two per cent and satisfactory grades increased one per cent. The students seemed to find that brains were not a nuisance, but was a good storage plant for research.

The second experiment did not prove as successful as the first. The Herald-Tribune calls it "Tilting Brains." It was a contest between Harvard and Yale students in English literature to see which could score the highest. Memories seemingly were wound up, and made to work in clock-like order. If this Harvard-Yale bout becomes universal, there will only be a few horn-goggled creatures inhabiting the memory factories called college.

Liberal education stands for liberal living. The mind is liberated by courageous thinking and fearless emotion; a neverending search for wider boundaries of truth is made, and one blossoms forth into friendly living. Liberal education is more than memory gymnastics. It is something like riding on a comet's tail and saluting the planets along the way.

As a conclusion for this program, Dr. Wayland led the faculty and students in the singing of "Old Virginia." For variety, he requested the Seniors to sing the first verse, and the members of the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity to sing the second. The entire audience joined in on the chorus.

WOMEN ALLOWED TO PARTICIPATE ANNUALLY IN INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTS

Many girls at Smith, Wellesley, Vassar, Mt. Holyoke and Fairmount go in for winter sports on a larger scale than co-eds in the Northwest, it is stated in the January College Humor. Several schools have suggested intercollegiate events for women, for a few women skaters can skate figure eights around some of the men artists; but authorities have premitted

FOURTEEN MORE SHOPPING DAYS 'TILL CHRISTMAS

women to participate in intercollegiate events only when they are scheduled at the various winter carnivals, held once a year.

The members of Miss Mason's School and Junior College for girls on the Hudson are taking advantage of this fast coming sport of archery. The girls may be seen at practice almost every day. Smith College specializes in the teaching of archery to its students. One of the most interesting forms is shooting at toy balloons attached to targets at various distances. Archery fans at Oakland, California, have laid out a nine hole 'golf' course, where bow and arrow take the place of driver and golf ball. Targets take the place of holes on the greens.

College Humor

WHAT TO GIVE A MAN FOR CHRISTMAS

A rather novel article for the man who keeps a set of articles for drinking purposes in his room is the miniature golf set. This stands about seven or eight inches high and the clubs are stirring-rods.

Many other gifts are suggested in the January College Humor. The ordinary cigarette seems a thousand times more luxurious when drawn from a good looking case. Three especially interesting ones are imported with the design inlaid. One would be very acceptable to any undergraduate who has spent his summers in Paris, as it shows one of the famous comfort stations which dot the city streets. Another shows a newspaper kiosk where one can buy newspapers and magazines. Another has a college seal.

The old type of white silk scarf with black polka dots, for wear at gay nocturnal events is being outdone in smartness by newer types, especially the plain white silk with cut out monogram.

Jeweled studs are coming into favor and make an appreciated gift. A great many of the American college men are wearing collar pins now and these, too, come in a great variety.

College Humor

MRS. VARNER HAS GUESTS HERE FOR THANKSGIVING

FORMER INSTRUCTOR AND TWO OTHER GUESTS VISIT DEAN OF WOMEN

The students of H. T. C. were glad to welcome on the campus last weekend Mrs. Bernice R. Varner's guests. They were Miss Augusta Kriener of Washington, D. C., who was a former member of the faculty of this college; Miss Catherine MacDougal and Miss "Bobbie" Abbuhl of White Plains, New York. Miss Abbuhl was on the steamer to Europe with Mrs. Bernice R. Varner and Miss Mary Louise Seeger this past summer.

Another guest on the campus Friday, who is well known and always welcome was Dr. Rives, former minister of the Methodist Church here. The students of H. T. C. are glad to know that Dr. Rives has promised to visit the college every time he gets a chance.

(Continued from Page 6, Column 1.) though we could think of more—of home, approaching Thanksgiving dinners and of expected friends and relatives.

With Thanksgiving prayers, poems, stories and songs the day was started aright and everyone went away feeling that it was good to have been there.

J.C. PENNEY Co.

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