Schoolma'am Bazaar Is Successful Entertainment

ART CLUB AWARDED FIRST PRIZE; FRESHMEN TAKE SECOND

All Students Attractive

Agreed by general opinion to be one of the most successful entertainments it has ever sponsored, the annual bazaar held at Harrisonburg High School was a big break in the little gym, Friday night, December 6.

The appearance of the gym through artistic decoration was spectacular. The Japanese theme was carried out, rare-coloured crepe paper forming little work on the walls, with characteristic hieroglyphic figures painted on paper strips. Booths, where imported articles—prints, purses, writing paper, costumes, jewelry, and trinkets were sold, and stands, where candy, and milk drinks were in be boil, were placed in the corners and along the walls of the room.

Dancing was enjoyed by the large crowd in attendance, the college dance orchestra furnished peppy music. The program for the evening was a series of stunts, given as a contest by various organizations on the campus.

The first stunt was given by the Lancers, caracterizing Lanier's poem, "Evening Song." The balance of the gym was the setting for the baloney of Lancer's home, where members of the family sat, darkies crooned southern songs. The result of the shared delight thrown on the attractive group of the girls taking part was unusually effective. Many members in the audience who classified in the class present, knowing Lanier's home, where members of the class colors of purple and white, effective. Many members were in the audience the show never laged for one moment.

Next in order was the Lee stunt. It was a contrast of the Romeo and Juliet scene, the first version taking place in typical Shakespearean order, the second showing being modern, with the accompanying slang dialogues. This was a thoroughly drier set, the details carried out to the set and costumes of the accompanying choruses played an important part of the spirit of the occasion. The walls of the hall were decorated with a frieze of girls in white academic costumes marching along against a background of garlands of purple and white paper adorned the walls, and suitcases, and trunks with evidences all around.

SO MANY YEARS AGO

December 22, 1922

"The G. I. School Annual," "Breeks," growing out of interest of a few, pep meetings to obtain subscriptions, "Breeks," a suggestion handed in Reward offer, but not accepted it!

December 23, 1922

Annual Conference held in the high school by W. B. Davis, Dr. H. A. Converse, and P. P. Moody made addresses.

December 24, 1922

Edna Brown published weekly instead of weekly.

Strofton present "The Biffles." Superiors aside, excellent contribution to the senior.Turner, Margaret Ford, Emma Elmore, Elizabeth Dixon, Elizabeth Coons, President; Irene Gar-
The lowering of the curtain brings the end of the play with it the theater's glory, the players drift off in groups to their destinations, all lost in the crowd.

The four year is at an end, and the signal for the lowering of the curtain is
The Senior Class of 1930 has faced its last class day and the first day of its alumni life. The Senior Class of 1930 has faced its last class day and the first day of its alumni life.

To one who has helped us, guided us, taught us, shown us the fine side of things like these next week at this hour—
and for my graduation. I dreamed last night I was in heaven.

The Senior Class of 1930, with its ideals and its activities, has broadened the horizons of the students who have been a part of it. It has given us a sense of the value of education. It has taught us the importance of working together and supporting each other. It has given us a sense of responsibility and a desire to make a difference in the world. It has given us a sense of pride and accomplishment.

The Senior Class of 1930 has faced its last class day and the first day of its alumni life. The Senior Class of 1930 has faced its last class day and the first day of its alumni life.

The lowering of the curtain brings the end of the play with it the theater's glory, the players drift off in groups to their destinations, all lost in the crowd.
WEEK END TRIPS
Joanna Bradford went home to front of date; Russell Green's to her home at Chestertown.
Herbert Hanke Blood went to his home in Eastport.
Ruby Miller, Ruth Miller, and Louise Driver went to their homes in New Hope.
Leno Lowensome went to Frontp at Polk Mills.
Catherine Crittie visited her parents in New Market.
Sidney Aldhizer went to his home in Broadway.
Kathryn Mauck, Mamie Foster, and Joan Coons visited their parents in New Market.
Lois Revercomb went home to Peola in New Market.
Ted Hoff's guest was Marshall.
Helen Lineweaver who for four years has been a music student, returned to her home in New Market.

NEWS EVENTS OF THE WEEK
Miss Ernestine Kettemer, member of the American Goldschmidt organization gave a very interesting talk at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. In the program, the first time Miss Kettemer has been heard at the organ, and the congregation was thoroughly en-
joyed.

SUNDAY AT DINE
Mr. and Mrs. Varner and Varner had their dinner on Sunday night. Mrs. and Mr. Varner had as their guests: Mrs. and Mr. Duka, Dr. and Mrs. Converse, Dr. and Mrs. Gifford, and Mrs. Wilkins at dinner.

SUNDAY AT HOME
Mr. and Mrs. Varner and Varner had their dinner on Sunday night. They were served at their dinner table.

SUNDAY AT DINE
Miss Ernestine Kettemer, member of the American Goldschmidt organization gave a very interesting talk at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. In the program, the first time Miss Kettemer has been heard at the organ, and the congregation was thoroughly en-
joyed.

SUNDAY AT DINE
Mr. and Mrs. Varner and Varner had their dinner on Sunday night. Mrs. and Mr. Varner had as their guests: Mrs. and Mr. Duka, Dr. and Mrs. Converse, Dr. and Mrs. Gifford, and Mrs. Wilkins at dinner.

SUNDAY AT HOME
Mr. and Mrs. Varner and Varner had their dinner on Sunday night. They were served at their dinner table.

EPILOGUE
By Helena Barval
(Continued from last week.)

The boys literally withdrew before her fury. A woman's anger, when wounded so much as a man's, is no match for it. They were amazed at her silence, her cold stare, and not a little bit out of sympathy with her, her act sealed.

I listen here you bunch of bluffers, just because I admit I am a girl and believe in my very for this de-

So the Physical Education major—
with those in the physical education department, the Chemistry major—a book on household Chemistry.

Joseph Ney & Sons Co.

For the folks at

We'll gladly

A wonderful

low price

For the girl and her

friend

We're going to

For the folks at

To book your order at

A wonderful

low price
CANDYLAND

The Sweetest spot in Town. Where you can always find your friends.

HOMEMADE CANDIES AND ICE CREAM

Improved sanitary conditions for your Health sake

Make this your Headquarters

B. Ney & Sons
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Girls We Thank You For Your Patronage
You may now open a CHARGE ACCOUNT with us for Shoes and Honesty.

MERIT SHOE CO., Inc.

50 MAIN STREET

CANDYLAND

The Sweetest spot in Town. Where you can always find your friends.

HOMEMADE CANDIES AND ICE CREAM

Improved sanitary conditions for your Health sake

Make this your Headquarters

B. Ney & Sons
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Girls We Thank You For Your Patronage
You may now open a CHARGE ACCOUNT with us for Shoes and Honesty.

MERIT SHOE CO., Inc.

50 MAIN STREET

THE BREEZE

DEC. 14, 1929

ESCAPADE

(Continued from Page 2)

vised, or just would rather accept them than hear any more of it, she guessed the latter.

"Well, Ted, whatever it turned out to be for the best or not, I don’t know whether Nat Urquhart’s bother- some letter was worth the paper it was written on. I don’t know it, and so you did, you weren’t going to see the bid, I can’t see what difference it makes one way or the other, anyway. I’m glad we were out first as we can get all the ball right. Goodnight." They left. Ted turned to Bill. He was sitting on her truck with a pile of books beside him.

"You’ve caught Ted," he said.

"Well you saved me," Ted mumbled. "You were done from the goodness of your heart. You didn’t do it for a false accusation." They looked at each other. Ted’s eyes wavered. Bill smiled.

"Are you being honest, Thedora?" he asked.

"Let’s start packing, Bill. If I get away in the wee small hours, and please don’t call me Thedora." They laughed. For a hour perhaps they talked while they packed and laughed. The door was open at everything that was halfway funny. Ted had bought many things to be a little bit comfortable and cigarettes —the girls and half dinner. It didn’t seem at the time that they talked of the things that they liked and disliked. Bill was on his knees putting some books in the trunk. Ted’s trunk was rummaging and scouring with such sarcasm and amazement at her selection when the door burst open and Dave, red-faced and wind-blown, came in. He saw Ted, his face hardened.

"Hey, Bill!" said Ted. Dave shot his head back. "Supper bid and deceiving us all the time. You can’t do that!"

"I’ll admit it was a right big dare, ‘hvo shake hands and make up like that. I did it though," Bill assured them. "I did it though," Bill assured them. "I didn’t think it up!"

A tiff went on a yellow Boise road- stepeller at Ted’s door. Ted and Dave were father back at Chasie. "Ted, you haven’t fooled me a bit. Are you sorry at all?" Ted asked.

"Well, I hate it for you to miss two weeks of school tonight at the be- st of it."

"Oh Dad! I’ll make it up. I’m going to study and stay in school, I’ll make it up."

A tiff went on a yellow Boise road-stepeller at Ted’s door. Ted and Dave were father back at Chasie. "You’re happy now, aren’t you," he asked. "You’re happy now, aren’t you," he asked. "I know it because you look so happy. I’ll fix the room up and let you youngsters sit with you, honey." She begged his right. You’re too young. Ted looked at her and said, "If I saw—you see too much, but he can’t fixed it."

"A big hunk in his hands. "Lett’s go— Ted can run over the full pack of boys and girls. ‘Here’s something for you, Martha," she said, and handed her a package. Then she climbed in her own little car, laughed with Bill and Dave, and drove away.

Fire fighting miles later Martha fi- nally got the package open and a Phi Delta Delta felt fell in her lap. "Well! I’ll be danged," she said. "Ted’s- go get-her."