THE SOU'WESTER

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HONOR LIST FOR MARCH 1925

Appleton, Hist., Sociology
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Atkinson, English, Greek
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PHI KAPPA SORORITY

Installation Ceremonies Close With Banquet at the Woman's Club

The installation ceremonies of Phi Kappa Sorority of S. P. University, as Kappa Alpha Chapter of Kappa Delta came to a close Saturday evening with a brilliant banquet at the Woman's Club.

The sorority colors, green and white, were used in the decorations, white roses and candles, artistically arranged, producing a most charming effect. The flowers in tall crystal vases and many burning tapers, against a background of potted plants and masses of greenery, were used in the dining room. The place cards, tiny dolls, gaily dressed in the chosen colors, added to the table decorations.

Covers were laid for the newly installed chapter, Mrs. J. Emmett Rudolph, Jr., Miss Annie Small, Mrs. John Lindamood, Misses Ruth Durrett, Louise Orrell, Hazel Coke, Lillian Patterson, Christine Hotchkin, Lucy Coke, Myrtle Williams, Elizabeth Marshall, Elizabeth Carnes Elsie Cooley, Mamie Gold Ellis, Dorothy Cornelius, Willie Lee Poindexter, Pauline Rudolph, the sorority members assisting in the ceremonies. Miss Gladys Pugh, Mrs. Joe Frazier Smith, Miss Dorothy Goodrich, Miss Annie Maude Wilkinson, Miss Florence Pierpont, Miss Alice Carey, Miss Katherine Anderson, Miss Anita Johnson and Dr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Diehl, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Atkinson, Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Stickler, Dr. and Mrs. Scott C. Lyon, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Townsend, Dr. W. R. Cooper, Mr. Sam Monk, Miss Irene Clardy and Miss Polly Minor.

The menu was as follows:

Pineapple and Strawberry Cocktail
Olives Celery
Roast Chicken with Stuffing
Giblet Gravy
Duchess Potatoes
Creamed Peas in Timble Cases
Stuffed Pear Salad
Toasted Crackers
K. D. Special
Little Cakes Coffee

With Miss Louise Orrell as toastmistress, the following program was carried out:

Loving Cup Service
Introduction of Visiting Kappa Deltas
Music—"In the Firelight"
Revis Lindsay
Gangway!!
Light on Starboard—Cast Anchor—
Miss Annie Small
Five Bells and All's Well—
Miss Lillian Patterson
Strange Craft Ahoy!
Miss Orrell
Heavy Seas—
Miss Elizabeth Carnes
Looking Fore and Aft
Miss Christine Hotchkin
All Ashore That's Going Ashore—
Miss Gladys Pugh

—Leaf-Chronicle.

CAMPUS COMMENT

Miss Ruth Durrett of Nashville was a visitor on the campus this last week.

The inmates of Calvin Hall were highly incensed and more than righteously indignant on the morning of April 1st, when they learned that an abduction had been pulled the night before and they knew nothing of it. The chief one concerned didn't even know that much.

Polly and her Pals has faded away giving place to a far more interesting topic in the form of Polly and her Funny Bones. Polly made a hit with one in Psychology class and Prof. asked her very solictiously if she had by any chance bumped her head.

In reading over the Editorial Staff of The Suggester a member of the faculty noted that although Andy Gump was not given much prominence on the staff he was evident on every column.

Prof. Cooper spent several days in Memphis working on a special—bulletin which will appear soon.

Wesley Adams is improving rapidly having sustained a painful blow in the game with Evansville. He was struck just above the ear by a foul ball from the bat of an Evansville player.

Dr. Strickler spent the week-end in Memphis on business for the University.

The Suggester was a novel paper from the title to the last joke, and the Freshmen we are sure will be good paper weights some of these days.

It is reported that Mr. Bruce took his weekly trip to the country, but this is not authentic as ye Editor was gone too.

Senate offers plenty for Dawes to peck at.

The Stone Mountain Association seems to have put the glum in Borglum.

Law enforcement needs some of the kick that bootleg liquor has.

The mail-carriers have one consolation. Literature is getting lignter every year.

Mr. Coolidge is understood by the farmers. Most of them use mechanical horses now.

America, says a Senator, made the world what it is today. Always trying to blame America.

MODERNISM

Address Delivered Before the Y. M. C. A. by Prof C. L. Townsend

A long time ago a man met a satyr in the forest and succeeded in making friends with him. The two soon became the best of comrades living together in the man's hut. But one cold winter evening, as they were walking homeward, the satyr saw the man blow on his fingers. "Why do you do that?" asked the satyr. "To warm my hands," the man replied. When they reached home the man prepared two bowls of porridge. These he placed steaming hot upon the table and the comrades sat down very cheerfully to enjoy the meal. But much to the satyr's surprise the man began to blow into his bowl of poridge. "Why do you do that?" asked the satyr. "To cool my porridge" replied the man.

The satyr sprang hurriedly to his feet and made for the door.

"Good-bye," he said, "I have seen enough. A fellow that blows hot and cold with the same breath cannot be friends with me."

Such is the effect produced upon old fashioned Christians like myself by the attempt to blow hot and cold with the same breath of that specious form of infidelity which masquerades under the name of Modernism. Indeed when one contrasts then tergiversations of Mr. Facing Both Ways, the Modernist, with the honesty of the avowed infidel one for the first time realizes the full significance of Tennyson's famous lines:

"There lives more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds."

The Modernist, indeed, has completely emasculated rhe creed of Christianity. He has thrown overboard the Virgin Birth, the Resurrection of the Body, the very Godhead of Christ himself as infants to the wolves. He has consented to submit the Supernatural to the tests of the Natural. He fully believes, he will tell us, in Omnipotence—in fact he is good enough to specify some of the things that he will allow Omnipotence to do, but it must draw the line at daring to defy the universal laws discovered by experimental science and Behavouristic Psychology. It may educe man from the monkey but not create him by a direct process.

Miracles indeed are to be rationalized or flatly denied. These eclectic Christians will accept and reject parts of the same document, possessing exactly the same claims to acceptance or grounds for rejection according to their own convenience or choice. They will admit that St. Matthew followed the call of Our Lord, but it was because the business of tax gathering was dull and because

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IN LASTIN MEMORY OF MY ROOM MATE

Jim Pope

My room-mate takes my cigarettes,
My razor, and my socks;
He takes my money in our bets,
As high as fifty rocks.
He even took my girl away,
(That caused my blood to boil),
I hope he gets confused some day,
And takes my castor oil.

Ode to Windy Gray

Here lies the remains of a radio fan,
Now mourned by his many relations,
He went to a powder mill smoking his pipe,
And was picked up by twenty-one stations.

Rev. Watts Advises

Any girl can be gay in a classy coupe;
In a taxi they all can be jolly.
But the girl worth while is the one that can smile,
When you're taking her home on the trolley.

OH! THOSE TENDER YEARS OF LOVE

Many's the day my thoughts have turned
My Heart, aye my Soul has yearned
For those tender years of love.

When I ran barefoot thru the Meadow's Mow
And followed the Plow thru the rich Field Row
Alas! Those tender years of love!

It all comes back to my heart again
Those Memories, like the trickling rain
Of those tender years of love.

Oft when the evening sun would die
To the lower meadow I would hie
Oh! Those tender years of love.

There in the shade of the old apple-tree
Things ain't what they used to be
Oh for those tender years of love.

Together we'd stroll to the old hay-mow
Me, a Farmer Lad, and she my Jersey Cow
Oh for those tender years of love.

According to a British professor, the height of the human intelligence is reached at the age of sixteen. And at that age they always seem to feel sure of it.

The short session of Congress did fall pretty short.

PHI KAPPAS HOSTESSES TO KAPPA DELTAS

Campus Sorority Entertains for Visiting Kappa Deltas

A delightful social affair of the past week was the party given Thursday evening by the Phi Kappa girls, honoring the visiting Kappa Deltas. The A. T. O. house, the scene of this affair, was prettily decorated in white and green, the colors of the Kappa Delta Sorority. The guest-list included:

Miss Poindexter—Mr. Beall.
Miss Cunningham—Happy Wilson.
Miss Edna Wyatt—Mr. Stamback.
Miss Goodrich—Mr. Cooper.
Miss Pugh—Mr. Robt. McReynolds
Mrs. J. F. Smith—Mr. Jack Redhead
Miss Cary—Mr. J. A. Thompson.
Miss Johnson—Mr. G. D. Breed.
Miss Feagin—Mr. Frist.
Miss Wilkinson—Mr. Shelby.
Miss Marshall—Mr. Hall.
Mr. and Mrs. Lindamood.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rudolph, Jr.
Miss Minor—Mr. Myrick.
Miss Crockarell—Mr. Flemister.
Miss Patterson—Mr. McRaney.
Miss Louise Orrell—Mr. Binford.
Miss Elizabeth Carnes—Mr. Geo. Newton.
Miss Christine Hotchkin—Mr.Elam.
Miss Elsie Cooley—Mr. Lindsay.
Miss Frances Beach—Mr. Elmore.
Miss Cornelius—Mr. Leigh.
Miss Ellis—Mr. Lavender.
Miss P. Rudolph—Mr. J. D. Causey
Stags—Joe Davis, Sid Davis, Mr. Richard Taylor, Mr. Baker, Perrine, Atkins, N. Pierce.

Scientists say the New York earthquake was due to ocean-bed faults or something. This appears to clear Hylan.

What is remarkable about Mr. Coolidge is that he seems to be stronger for economy after election than he was before.

The New York World says the salary-increase bill went through Congress "as if it were greased." Because it was gravy.

Navy says our aviators are all up in the air. Aviators claim our Navy is all at sea. That leaves our defense up a tree.

Scientists say the earthquake Saturday night was caused by the earth's settling. This does not include France.

Naturally, the President exercising by electricity was due to be sneered at by statesmen who exercise by gas only.

The Brooklyn Eagle asks what we're going to do when the land will no longer feed rhe population. We shall go fishing.

MODERNISM

Con. from page 1

Christ and Matthew had prearranged the call and its acceptance beforehand. They will admit that the waters of the Pool of Bethesda were troubled but it was due not to the touch of the angel but to the negligence of Jerusalem's or, to use their own jargon, Davidsburg's superintendent of waterworks. Man may speed through the air in his aeroplane but God must have no Chariot of Fire for his Prophet. Divine Omnipotence is bound hand and foot in the bonds of the law It has made and the Modernists' God, like Carlyle's, sits in heaven and does nothing.

That Modernistic school of Biblical critics, miscalled "Higher," destroys, in dealing with Scripture, not only the beauty of the Spirit by denying that the whole Bible is the Inspired Word of God, but even the beauty of the letter. Interpreted by the Fundamentalist the Book of Job is the work of the Divine Mind which working through and in cooperation with some great human poet produced an immortal masterpiece of poetry. To the Modernist it is merely a patchwork put together from the writings of several men at different periods of Hebraic history and representing diverse and hopelessly contradictory points of view, a sort of cross-purpose puzzle in fact. Not only does the art of the poem disappear with its unity but the translations of the apostles of the Higher Criticism such as Jastrow, in their departures from the unsurpassable language of the Authorized Version proves their makers "Deaf to all melody of sound, To every form of beauty blind."

In the services of the Modernist churches a similar lack of reverence for sacred things has produced unedifying spectacles for the contemplation of mankind. A Modernist divine in New York converted his church into a theatre for corybantic dancing and a Denver minister has degraded the Communion into an advertising dodge. Lest I should seem to be exaggwrating let us quote some passages from the letter addressed by the Rev. E. H. Rice, of the Liberal Church of Denver, to the manufacturers of a favorite soft drink, called Whistle.

"In this day of Prohibition you have heard of many churches that have supplanted the communion wine with grape juice but we claim to be the first to use Whistle . . .

At 11 a. m. last Sunday morning every member of the Liberal Church partook of Whistle at the Lord's Supper and during the ceremony five large Whistle signs and three linen banners were prominently displayed."

"The ancester remote of man,
Says Darwin, was th' ascidian
A scanty sort of water beast
That ninety million years ar least
Before gorillas came to be
Went swimming up and down the sea,"

Lacking in reverence for Divinity the Modernist is equally lacking in reverence for humanity. There is no delusion to which he clings more fondly than that which traces man's ancestry back to the protoplasm via the missing link and the anthropoid ape. Are men cultivated apes, one wonders, or are apes arrested men? To the opinion of the evolutionist that the soul of his great grandfather might happily inherit a being akin to the chimpanzee, I can but reply as did Malvolioto the opinion of Pythagoras that the soul of our grandam might hapily inhabit a bird.

"I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion."

Yet while I personally will have neither truck nor trade with the theory of evolution, I wish to guard against misunderdtanding here. Not for one moment would I deny that there are evolutionists who are at the same time sincere Christians though how they can logically reconcile Darwin and Genesis passes my comprehension. Nor would I consent to be thought of as approving the so-called "monkey laws" aiming to suppress the teaching of evolutionary doctrines. "Anathema," cried Pius the Ninth, "on him who asserts that the Church must not use force." Let us leave to Antichrist his weapon of force be it the naked edge of the sword or be it repressive legislation. These are not the weapons of the Christian. Our weapons are three, persuasion, example and prayer and we have no need to fight the Devil with his own fire. Nor have we in a spiritual sense anything whatever to gain by persecuting dissentient opinion. Like that great Bishop Conop Thirlwall, I confess that the distinction between compulsory religion and no religion at all is too subtle for my mental grasp. Let us rather say to the evolutionist with Dean Burgon, "Leave me my ancestors in Paradise and I leave you yours in the Zoological Gardens."

There is yet another manifestation of the modern spirit, not, alas, confined by any means to the Modernists among our clergy, which will hardly be too strongly deprecated. It is the tendency to turn from the true highway of the church—religion—into the bypaths of recreation and reform, the tendency to abandon the arduous task of saving souls for the easier and more spectacular effort to save society. The temple of God is metamorphised into a combination of amusement park and people's forum; the church is degraded into a rival of the movie house, the soft drink parlor, and the concert hall. Too few of us have the courage to tell such apostles of the spirit what a country-woman of mine once told her minister: "What we need is less Sociology and more Jesus." "If in this life only we have hope in Christ," said St. Paul, "we are of all men most miserable."

Let us present an uncompronising front of defiance to Modernism and all its works and doctrines but let us not exaggerate its power. There are those who talk in paniky fashion of the Menace of Modernism. The teachings of this school are pernicious enough but neither Modernism nor any other ism can seriously menace the Church of Christ.

"Upon this rock I will build my Church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

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Saunders, Government
Smith, C. C., Psychology
Smith, L., Math.
Smith, J. M., Comp. Lit., Educ., Psychology
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Taber, C., Government
Taber, F., Biology, Chem., French, Psychology, Sociology
Tarpley, D., Bible
Taylor, Bible
Walker, Math., Psychology
Warfield, French
Watts, Sociology
Westenberger, Bible, Greek, Math.
Williams, Comp. Lit., French, Math.
Winn, Bible, English, History.

Nicholas Longworth has been chosen Speaker of the House, but wait till Paulina learns to talk!

NEELY'S OUTFIT CRUSH VISITORS

S. P. U. Nine Gobble Up Evansville on Opening Day, 16 to 3

(By James M. Smith)

At last the baseball kettle has had its cover removed. Wednesday afternoon the local bug brigade were handed a sample of the baseball broth. The contest between Southwestern and Evansville College was the opening affair. Quite a bit of one ball playing was done for an opening game, but most of this good work was done by the locals. Evansville College was something of a disappointment. Their performance was not up to a sufficiently high standard to give the Red and Black hard opposition. The score indicates this, the final numerals reading 16 to 3 for the local nine.

Southwestern made a very impressive showing. The fielding was very good throughout. Clements turned in a great brand of hurling, at all times holding the opposition safely under control. Feemster had hard luck almost as soon as he took the flinging position. Two straight hits and a freak home run ruined an otherwise perfect box score. This part of Southwestern's curving corps looked very good and will undoubtedly win a number of games.

The main feature of the game was the large amount of free hitting indulged in by the Red and Black willow wielders. Sixteen base knocks were tallied by the locals. These ranged all the way from steamy singles to home runs. A perfect rain of hits came off local bats. Ora Johnson, the native son, had a gala day at the plate, making five hits out of six appearances. Other batsmen were close behind. Dulin and Wilson each had three safeties, Rennie and Breed each had two. Bob Parish was at bat but once but connected with a single that time. Not in a long span has so much hitting been seen on the local lot. On one occasion, in the seventh inning, Dulin made a home-run. Wilson, coming up after Dulin, duplicated it. A large number of two and three-base knocks were also gathered.

The line-up and summary:

SOUTHWESTERN	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Johnson	6	4	5	2	0	0
Rennie ss	5	3	3	2	0	2
Davis 2b	5	2	0	3	1	0
Dulin rf	4	2	3	0	0	0
Wilson cf	6	1	3	2	0	0
Connell c	4	0	0	9	1	0
Breed 3b	5	2	2	1	2	0
Howell 1b	3	2	0	7	0	0
Clements p	2	1	0	0	5	0
Parish 1b	1	0	1	1	0	0
Feemster p	1	0	0	1	0	0
Newton	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	43	16	16	27	9	2

EVANSVILLE	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Simpson 3b	5	0	1	0	1	1
Carey ss	4	0	0	2	1	0
Sanders rf	4	0	0	2	0	2
Scism 2b	4	0	2	2	3	2
Wyttenbach cf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Deeg lf	4	1	1	1	1	1
Ohl 1b	4	1	1	7	0	0
Stuteville p	2	0	1	0	4	1
Frank c	2	0	0	8	0	0
Hoyt p	2	1	2	1	0	0
Tismar rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	3	8	24	10	8

Summary: Two-base hits, Johnson, Wilson. Three-base hits: Johnson 2. Home runs: Dulin, Wilson, Hoyt. Sacrifice hits: Rennie, Connell, Clements. Stolen bases: Dennie, Davis, Wilson. Struck out: by Clements 7, by Feemster 1, by Stuteville 5. Bases on balls: off Stuteville 2, off Hoyt 1. Hit by pitcher: by Stuteville (Davis) Wild pitch: Feemster. Passed balls: Connell 2. Frank. Left on bases: S. P. U. 10. Evansville 8. Umpire: Goostree, Scorer: Smith.

S. P. U. NINE AGAIN THRASH VISITORS

Evansville Bows Before Locals in Second Game of the Season, 10 to 1

(By James M. Smith.)

The Southwestern baseball nine has certainly been able to get to a fine start on the new season. Two wins are an appetizing morsel with which to tickle the palate of a new season. If this devouring appetite continues the local brigade will knit together a fancy record. For the Red and Black beat Evansville College again Thursday out on Shearer Field. The numerals were 10 to 1.

The fans were this time treated to a better brand of ball. Both teams seemed to have lost their nervousness that is always in evidence in the opening contest of a season. This was quite more of a contest throughout. Evansville was greatly improved, both in fielding and in their playing of "heads up" baseball. Mental errrors as well as physical were extremely scarce. Southwestern was perfect in the field, and Evansville made several less errors.

The local larrupers were not in as gala form Thursday as they were the day previous. The main reason for this was the fact that Evansville had a much better man on the hilltop than she could muster the day before. This together with some nice plays by the defense, was considerably more of a trap for would-be base hits.

In spite of this, the local team hit in double figures. Johnson is still hitting in wonder fashion. Five out of six one day is rare, but to follow that with four out of five is still more rare. Nine bingles in eleven chances is great hitting. It has never been seen here before. Four singles, one two-bagger, three triples and one home-run are more than many good college players collect in a season. Here is a total of 17 bases in two games. In addition to this feat he is credited with driving in five of his mates, which shows his ability to hit in a pinch.

Breed turned in a fine performance at bat and in the field. He had two fine singles in three official times at bat. These were turned into two runs. He handled five difficult chances at the hot corner also. Davis broke into the hitting with a single and a steamy double.

The pitching of Lisenbee was great. He whiffed nine men while he was tolling seven innings. Only one hit was allowed and this was of the scratch variety. His speed seemed to be unfathomable, as his opponents were continually hitting too late to connect safely. Gilliam pitched well although two hits were bunched on him which allowed a run, but tight fielding pulled him out and saved further damage. Connell caught a nice game, both days, allowing few balls to escape and played smart ball at all times. No fault can be found with his handling of the pitchers.

Evansville exhibited a good pitcher in Springer, who went the whole route. This man would undoubtedly be a winner if he could have the support accorded the local hurlers. His support is too ragged in pinches to keep him on the pedestal of victory. Scism and Hoyt continued their hitting and look like good men. More experience will do the whole Evansville squad good. The lineup:

SOUTHWESTERN	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Johnson lf	3	3	4	1	0	0
Rennie ss	4	1	1	0	2	0
Davis 2b	5	0	2	1	2	0
Dulin rf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Wilson cf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Connell c	3	0	0	0	0	0
Breed 3b	3	2	2	0	5	0
Howell 1b	3	0	0	14	0	0
Lisenbee p	1	2	0	2	2	0
Gilliam p	1	0	0	0	2	0

EVANSVILLE	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Simpson 3b	4	0	0	4	1	2
Carey ss	4	1	1	1	1	1
Wyttenbach cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Scism 2d	4	0	1	3	2	1
Deeg lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Hoyt rf	3	0	1	3	0	0
Ohl 1b	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stuteville 1b	3	0	0	6	1	0
Springer p	3	0	0	1	1	1
Frank c	3	0	0	3	1	0
S. W. P.	0 1 2 2 0 2 0 3 x—10					
Evansville	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1— 1					

Summary—Two-base hit: Davis. Three-base hit: Johnson. Home-run: Johnson. Stolen bases: Johnson, Rennie, Wilson, Lisenbee, Carey. Struck out: by Lisenbee 9, Springer 3, Bases on balls: off Springer 2. Wild pitch: Lisenbee, Springer. Left on bases: S. P. U. 6; Evansville 3. Passed ball: Connell. Umpire: Goostree. Scorer: Smith.

The modern woman's idea of being a real helpmeet is to thread the needle for her husband when he goes to sew his buttons on.

Taxpayers are right in wondering why you only have internal revenue cutters out on the water.

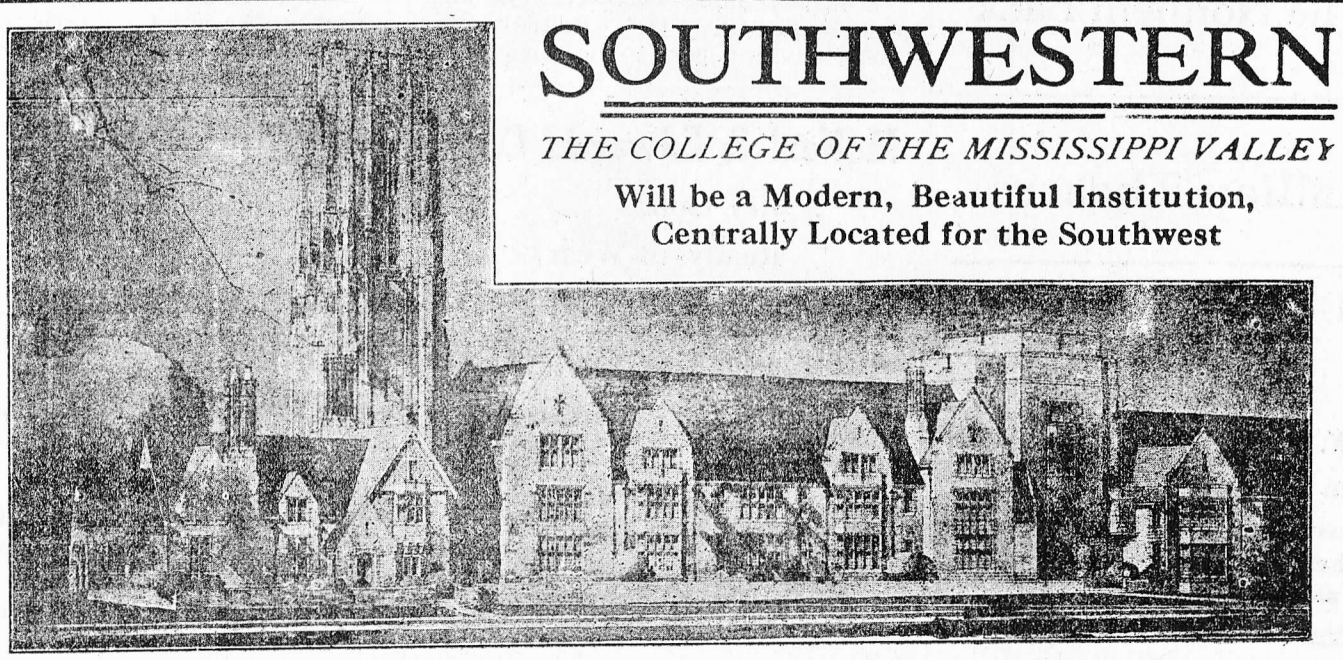
Much valuable information, says an Admiral, was derived from the destruction of the Washington. It was proved among other things that it is almost impossible to sink a battle-ship by throwing sand-bags at it.

Things have come to a pass now where Paavo Nurmi can't hope to land on Page 1 unless he comes in second.

That international harmony of which the orators speak must be America whistling for her money.

A skull half an inch thick, and unearthed in Arizona, has been sent to Washington without the formality of an election.

A successful marriage is one where the wife is boss but doesn't know it.



SOUTHWESTERN

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The Northern Bank

Lillian Theatre

Union Theological Seminary

Richmond, Va.

W. W. Moore, D. D. LL. D., President

From Southwestern to Union

Have gone Fifty-nine Studcnts There is room and a Warm Welcome for many more.

THE GUFFAWS

Merely Ornamental

"They tell me you have a model husband, Mrs. Hicks."

"Yus, sir, but 'e ain't a workin' model."

With a Blow-Out at the Unveiling

"I see some one has suggested a statute to the man who invented rubber tires."

"Wouldn't a bust be more appropriate?"

Absolutely Innocent

Limb of the Law—"Yer pinched for speeding!"

Sweet Young Thing—"Why, officer, you can't arrest me. This isn't my car, and I haven't any operator's license."

Helping Her Out

A woman got on a trolly-car and, finding that she had no change, handed the conductor a ten-dollar bill.

"I'm sorry," she said, "but I haven't a nickel."

"Don't worry, lady," said the conductor, "you'll have just 199 of 'em in a minute."

Quick Together, Quick Apart

A certain automobile manufacturer, who advertised that he had put one of his cars together in just seven minutes, was rung up on the phone and asked if it were true.

"Yes," was his answer. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing. Only I believe I have that car."

Worse

As the rich man was motoring through a country district, he noticed an old man seated outside a cottage with all his furniture around him.

"Poor old soul," the visitor said, stopping his car and giving the old gentleman a bank-note. "What's your trouble—evicted, I suppose?"

"No, sir," was the mournful reply, "it's just my old woman whitewashing."

Blind Beggar's Day Off

The benevolent old lady was about to drop her usual coin in the hat of the blind beggar at the corner. "You don't seem to be the same man who sits here always," she remarked.

"No, lady, he's my brother."

"I hope your brother is not ill," she went on.

"Oh, no, mum," was the unexpected answer. "He's taken an afternoon off an' gone to the movies."

Bad Language

It's a wonder money doesn't blush when made to talk the way it does by some people.

Off the Square

Clubman—"Have a game of chess, Brown?"

Cross-Word Victim—"No, my doctor has forbidden me to look at anything with squares on."

Encouraging

Sign in a Chicago neighborhood restaurant: "Don't be afraid to ask for credit. Our refusal will be polite."

Measure in All Things

Father—"Remember, son, beauty is only skin-deep."

Son—"That's deep enough for me. I'm no cannibal."

Sounds Foolish, But Is It?

Punctuate this, and it will not sound so crazy:

A funny little man told this to me
I fell in a snowdrift in June said he
I went to a ball game out in the sea
I saw a jelly-fish float up in a tree
I found some gum in a cup of tea
I stirred my milk with a big brass key
I opened my door on my bended knee
I beg your pardon for this said he
But 'tis true when told as it ought to be
'Tis a puzzle in punctuation you see

Court Clothes

"I want you to make the outfit for my trial."

"Let me see," mused the experienced modiste. "You'll want a direct-testimony suit, a cross-examination gown, and something dainty and clinging to faint in."

Beyond Help

Workman—"Mr. Brown, I shall like to ask for a small rise in my wages. I have just been married."

Employer—"Very sorry, my dear man, but I can't help you. We are not responsible for accidents which happen to our workmen outside the factory."

Shaven a nd Shorn

A tax on shingles is proposed. Thus reversing the quotation about tempering the wind to the shorn lamb.

Usually

A ring on the hand is worth two on the phone.

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Dry Goods

Ready-to-Wear

Millinery

Founded 1899

Quality Service

Reserved for

M. N. Munn

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Why risk carrying your money Put it in the First

Womans Bank

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E. F. Hassell

2nd Street

Barber Shop

Wyatt & Owen

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Sporting Coods, Fine Candies and the best Soda Fountain in town

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If it is CLOTHING?

We have what you want.

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