

..ALMANIAN..

Alma College.

Phi Phi Alpha

Number.

CHRISTMAS, 1905.

VOLUME VII.

NUMBER 3.

# **Wright House** Alma, Mich.

The Only Strictly First-Class Hotel in Central Michigan.

RATES \$2.00 TO \$2.50.

## **CAPLE-SOULE HARDWARE CO.**

—Headquarters for—

Good Fellowship  
Good Will  
and  
Good Hardware.

**CAPLE-SOULE HARDWARE CO.**  
ALMA, MICHIGAN.

## **IT MAKES US FEEL "CHESTY"**

Whenever we display our Fall and Winter Styles, for we know full well there isn't a better assortment of Clothing in the state. We feel pretty certain you'll agree with us if you'll step in and "have a look."

**MESSINGER'S, ALMA,**  
Clothing and Furnishings.

## **DAVIS BROTHERS**

### **Tonsorial Parlor and Bath Rooms.**

Hair Trimming and Face Massage a Specialty.  
First-Class Work Guaranteed. Students'  
Trade Solicited.

Opposite Central Drug Store.

**Davis Brothers.**



# CONVIS & CONVIS.

HAVE THE FINEST LINE OF

## PICTURE MOULDINGS AND CHRISTMAS FURNITURE

EVER SHOWN IN ALMA. COLLEGE TRADE SOLICITED.

ALMA,

MICHIGAN.

# PHOTOS

WE ARE PREPARED TO GIVE

First Class Work at Right Prices.

SPECIAL LINE OF MOUNTS FOR CHRISTMAS.  
HAVE YOUR NEGATIVES EARLY.

All Work Guaranteed  
College Trade Solicited

*Over B. W. Ellison's store*

## A E Boardman

Alma, Michigan

The Leading Store for

## FANCY GROCERIES

Iner Seal Crackers and Wafers, King's Saratoga  
Chips, Royal Peanut Butter, Boneless Chicken,  
Lobsters, Shrimps, Olives in bulk or bottles,  
Tobasco Sauce, Catsup, Maraschino Cher-  
ries, Salad Dressing, Veal Loaf and  
Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles.

**B. W. ELLISON,**

Both Phones No 17. Corner State and Superior streets

## Fresh Fruits and Groceries

at all times at

**MEDLER & SILSBEE'S**

Both Phones No. 195

Superior street

Alma, Michigan

# You'll Be Sorry

IF YOU DON'T CALL AT

**Stanard's Central Drug Store**

**For your Holiday Presents.**

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU.

# G. B. Porter,

Jeweler and  
Optician

FINE ENGRAVING  
A SPECIALTY

ALMA, - MICH.

# CHARLES RHODES.

HOLIDAY BOOKS,  
LOWNEY'S AND  
HUYLER'S CANDY

In Xmas packages. Always fresh

## Suitable Holiday Gifts.

## Handkerchiefs !

We carry as large and varied assortment of Handkerchiefs as any house in the country. Hundreds of styles to select from, in plain, hemstitched and initial goods; in Lawns, Linen, Silk and Lace for men, women and children, at prices from 3c to \$40.00 each. Special values in Hemstitched and Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 10, 12½, 15 and 25c. It will pay to order from us by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed. Our immense business enables us to make very low prices. Full assortment of Fancy Goods and Furnishings.


### The Taylor Woolfenden Co.

Woodward Avenue and Satet Street,

DETROIT, MICH

## McCullough

Gent's Furnishings,  
Clothing, Hats & Caps

 Cleaning and Pressing given  
careful attention.

Crawford Shoes a Specialty.

## A. B. SCATTERGOOD

Solicits the Col-  
lege Trade for



Stationery  
Class Pins and  
Souvenir Spoons

Watches Repaired  
and Work Guaranteed



VOL. 7,	*	*	NO 3.
ALMANIAN			
DECEMBER,	*	*	1905.

## A Moral Salvation.

F. W. Cobb, '08.

IT was Christmas week in a little Michigan city. The morning snowflakes were settling merrily, quietly on the housetops and outlying country. They were coming in droves, ceasing a bit when the sun shone, but flavoring the air with Christmas cutters and sleighs filled the streets, a lone auto ploughed bravely along, bells rang, and bright colored robes caught the eye. Big and little buyers passed up and down the street pausing before the brilliant displays in store windows. Little girls buying dolls, young ladies buying shaving sets and the like gentlemanly gifts, heads of families with comfortable looking bundles under their arms all seemed sensible of the season and brightly happy in the morning air.

Even "Mother" Carpenter coming painfully down the street had a glad heart and her old eyes glowed with joy. She was helping her only son, Edward, through Princeton Seminary and was on her way to the bank to send him his gift, her last hundred dollars. The bent form picked its way through the crowd, the old bonnet pointed straight forward, and the devout soul sent thoughts of thanksgiving Heavenward.

As she turned into a busier street, however, a motion of the crowd attracted her attention and down the street she saw a stream of people massing themselves before the bank. Even as her heart faltered in its steady beat and her breath came in a dry gasp, she hastened forward. The bank's red brick front, the drawn shades, the brasses on the great doors, the wide steps all struck her mechanically as being cruelly businesslike. She saw her neighbor, John Sherwood, standing in the crowd and ran to him. "Oh, Mr. Sherwood," she quavered, "what is the meaning of all these people here?" He pointed gravely at the heavy door answering: "They say the Barnesville bank has failed, not a cent left." The sign, "Bank Shut," in large letters held the old lady's eyes for a moment and then she dropped quietly on the pavement, a heap of pitifully worn and mended clothing out of which the wrinkled face showed dead white.

John Sherwood knew her story and knew his own misfortune also. He was a laborer of the stalwart, honest type with a pretty family and a little savings in this bank. His loss weighed heavily on him and

the injustice of it struck him suddenly as he looked at "Mother" Carpenter lying helpless and crushed at his feet. He stepped from the crowd surrounding her and springing up the steps stood before it, his great clenched right hand high in the air. Out of the uncouthness of the laborer's garb the lines of his strong figure showed vigorous and commanding. The pack of people was silent as his cry rang out, "Men and women, we've enough to bear—let's go and ask banker Ramburn about it!" The crowd stood irresolute for a moment, then as he strode through it they swarmed after. Down the street they rushed, over the pavements, by the stores, into the dwelling portion, through snowbanks, in the unpaved streets, all ways to get there till at last the pretty cottage stood before them.

Across the lawn, the mob following, strode Sherwood, and up the steps to ring an imperious peal. Tensely the crowd waited, wrathful and erect stood Sherwood, and then— The door swung noiselessly open and a little lady stood there asking gently what these people wanted. Sherwood hesitated, stammered, asked with an effort, "Where, please, is Mr. Ramburn?" Mrs. Ramburn's face whitened as she said, "He has not been home since yesterday." In her tearful eyes and every line of her dejected little figure, one could read truth. The anger of the crowd changed to indecision, then to hopelessness, and it broke up into groups which disappeared in the storm.

Days and weeks passed by and no news came of the banker. He had taken with him large sums, ruining many whose properties were in his hands and, as is too often the case the blow fell the heaviest on widows and orphans. "Mother" Carpenter, however, was still devoutly thanking

God, for Edward had written telling her not to worry for with the aid of the Church and his own efforts he would find some way to complete his studies.

Edward Ramburn, we may state, was a man of curious personality. Refined, highly educated, with a keen business sense, he was still a dreamer. His energy and foresight had built up a valuable banking business and also had done much toward improving his town. He gained respect as a conservative business man yet his idle moments were perpetually filled with rosy visions of wealth and ease. At last he had fallen, the victim of his own imagination and had sought some safe retreat where he might multiply his ill-gotten fortune and fulfil his dreams. Most men of his class fall through dissipation or reckless speculation, not so with Ramburn. His career since the day of his flight had left his face unmarked by sin or his form changed by physical excess. He had easily invested his capital in the sunny tropical lands to which he had fled and it prospered. The one change that had taken place in him was that in his soul garden the dark weed of selfishness had grown to overshadow the simple and beautiful flowers of virtue.

About a year from the time of the bank robbery our hero sat on the piazza of a house in a little town of one of the West Indies. At a league's distance lay the ocean and he could hear the booming of the surf telling him that this barrier kept him securely from punishment. The house was built on a little side hill of great verdure clothed mountains that rose behind him. Below spread out the town with roofs of scarlet and purple and walls of white. A profusion of tropical blossoms, bright green cane fields, and palm



and orange trees delighted the eye, while at a distance an ancient church shouldered its gray walls through the foliage. In spite of his ease and luxury Ramburn was miserable. He was still the dreamer but his dreams were tinged with remorse. He had gained wealth but had lost how much,—home, wife, respect, honor. It is true he had salved over his sore conscience by anonymously sending to one or two who had suffered more severely a sum sufficient to repay them but the burden of his crime seemed still to weigh him down.

His fine cigar and costly wine began to lose their flavor and he dropped into a painful reverie, going once more over his past life. How often he had done this in the year we can only guess but his wealth had brought with it no happiness. He rose to his feet and went slowly down the winding road into the town. A crowd was gathering in the plaza. He listlessly directed his steps that way but, coming near, stopped short in surprise. There in the center of the public square, on a rude platform improvised from drygoods boxes, etc., stood an American missionary addressing the gathering crowd.

How he came there and where from Ramburn could not guess but there he stood, clad in white and on his head a cork helmet, a living reality. He spoke in an assured manner and his voice stirred like a bugle call.

The crowd pressed closer standing in the dust, and Ramburn came with them. The story was the simple one of the cross, oft heard before, yet something in the young man's manner held the homesick embezzler to the spot, though his first thought had been to escape. The story of that one unselfish life

was moving the selfish man. Then the sermon changed abruptly to the condition of the lost and the listener saw himself as a lonely outcast bereft of all the good of life. Then as the preacher warmed to his theme his manner grew more intense. He talked now of the joy of walking with the Master, how it was more blessed to dwell with Him in a dungeon than in a palace with sin. This, he declared, was happiness; the world's greatest prize and God's freest gift. Then the sermon ceased and, as the whitegarbed preacher knelt in prayer before the hushed crowd, conviction rushed swift and strong on Ramburn's soul. As the unknown walked away the banker followed after and seized his arm. "Edward Carpenter," he said, "I am seeking God's pardon, I am Ramburn." Carpenter turned in surprise and his Bible fell to the ground. "What," he said, "is it possible?" and stood for a moment too astonished to move. Then he extended both hands, his face alight with kindness and good fellowship. "Surely God will pardon you if you wish it and you have been forgiven by me long ago, Mr. Ramburn. Come to my lodgings and you shall have all the news from home and we will talk about your difficulties." Ramburn followed, doubting his own existence yet happy in spite of himself.

Thither it is not our purpose to follow them. The reader will remark doubtless that the man whose history we have so briefly indicated was weak and an unfit subject for a tale. Yes, he was weak. He who seeks pleasure in sin soon loses strength. Ramburn's happiness soon turned to ashes and contemplating the sorrow and desolation he had caused he became the prey of remorse, and had reached a

crucial period of irresolution when by some unforeseen providence his path was crossed by Carpenter to his moral salvation. Was he any less hero because his strength failed, in wrongdoing, and he must, perforce, turn right?

At any rate it was but a short time before Christmas that the Barnesville Bugle headed one of its columns thus:

**Barnesville Bank Receivers  
Get Possession of Sum Embezzled**

**By Ramburn A Year Ago.  
Reported He Will Return  
And Face Charges.**

A few nights later the snow covered Express drew into Barnesville station where a great crowd stood in the storm to watch a traveler from the South who descending from the train seemed to find much pleasure as a faithful woman threw her arms about his neck with a whispered, "God bless you, my husband."



## Over The Coffee Cups.

W. H. S. of P. T. T.

### DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Mr. Williams—Senior—head of table.

Mr. John Dark—a boy of feminine loquacity.

Mr. Two by Twenty-four—A divinity student.

Mr. Chawley Youny—A student with more hair than brains.

Miss Fram White—lover of argument.

Miss Ecks—Remarkably quiet for a girl.

Miss Vision—A young lady with a fondness for boys.

Miss Similie—A demure little maid.

### SETTING.

It was in the dining room of the ladies' dormitory of a co-educational college of the middle west. It was breakfast time.

### INTRODUCTION.

Miss White was smiling. Miss White was usually smiling. But this time her smile was more protracted than usual, extending even through the blessing; a fact which the ever watchful Mr. Dark did not fail to notice.

Mr. Dark—(unfolding his napkin)—Must be awfully funny?

Miss White—I'll never tell.

Mr. Two by Twenty-four—Don't you think that people's morals are rather lax in maintaining a proper attitude during the blessing.

Miss W—I have often thought so, Mr. Two by Twenty-four, even among the most perfunctory. Did you say you saw me smiling?

Miss Vision—(seeing trouble brewing)—Did you hear about the bunch that skipped last night?

Mr. Williams—Skipped? How remarkably uncommon!

Mr. Two by Twenty-four—And how undignified!

Miss V.—That's a matter of opinion. (To head). This stunt was the limit.

Mr. D.—Well, give us the gist of it, wouldn't you?

Miss V.—It was this way. Yesterday, when Miss Marion was out calling, three couples skipped and got a rig and drove over to St. Louis and stayed to dinner. They didn't get back till nearly ten o'clock. One of the girls roomed on the first floor



and she had left a window unfastened and two of 'em had just gotten into the room with the boys' help, when the window slammed shut. Miss Marion was just coming down stairs after making her rounds. She heard it and the girls had just time to turn out the light and squeeze behind the bed when she opened the door. She didn't see or hear anything, and so she went back. The girls then climbed out and accidentally knocked the pitcher off the stand. Miss Marion heard the crash and quickly appeared on the scene. The two girls were standing in the middle of the room with their wraps on, scared stiff. She knew, of course, that they had skipped and so she marched 'em into her room and tried to get the particulars out of them. They wouldn't tell who they were with and Miss Marion cut their privileges for the rest of the term. But while they were in her room, the boys got the window open again and put the other girl in and she got up to her room without being caught at all.

Mr. D.—Well, wouldn't that sink your bobber!

Mr. 2x24—All I can say is that time must hang heavy on their hands to waste it in such a frivolous fashion.

Mr. Young—If the rules weren't so beastly strict, they would n't have to skip, don't you know. Please pass the muffins.

Mr. W.—This matter of rules is a vital question and would admit of considerable discussion. What do you think of this year's rules as compared with last year's, Mr. Two by Twenty-four? Do you think they are better for the students, or not?

Mr. 2x24—I have given this subject much thought. And I have ultimately reached the conclusion that

the faculty have consulted our highest welfare, as a student body, in making this change. Though as far as I myself am concerned, these social questions do not interest me in any marked degree.

Miss Similie—How did such a woman hater ever stray to a co-ed, I wonder?

Mr. D.—For my part I think the rules are atrocious.

Miss W.—For my part I don't agree with you.

Mr. D.—I once heard of a girl who was so contrary that when she fell in the river, she floated up stream. But really, what but skipping can you expect, when the students are tied down so. People with good Presbyterian backbones can't be ridden over like that.

Miss W.—'Pears to me your good Presbyterian would n't care for any more privileges. And even if he did, he ought to have enough respect for law and order not to skip.

Mr. D.—But now, joking aside, you girls have graduated from the apron-string age. You know what you want, and if some few haven't dignity and self-possession enough to keep within proper limits, that's their misfortune. The majority of girls here have plenty of moral stamina and I say they should not be saddled with a multiplicity of rules for the sins of those few.

Miss W.—That's a lovely little theory, only like most of your theories it has its weak points. You know as well as I that if the girls were given unlimited privileges there would be vastly more stiddy-ing than studying.

Mr. D.—I didn't say there should n't be any rules at all. I believe there should be a few judiciously chosen rules. The question is how many rules are necessary for the students' good, not how many will they stand.

Miss V.—Well, they're sure trying to give us all we can stand. Can't look at a boy but once a week.

Miss S.—Well I say we're here to study not to run around with boys all the time.

Mr. D.—There's a hint for you, Miss Vision. Just sit quietly in the corner and talk all evening like Miss Similie does.

Miss S.—O, I hate you! I wish you were—

Mr. W.—But you're wandering from the point. Miss Ecks has been listening very attentively. She must have an opinion to express.

(Miss Ecks merely moves her lips and smiles).

Mr. W.—If you folks want to discuss this question, you may as well make it practical. I infer that Miss White and Miss Similie and Mr. Two by Twenty-four are in favor of this year's rules, and Mr. Dark, Miss Vision, and Mr. Young are opposed to them. Suppose you each take two minutes to express your opinions and we will settle it now. I will be umpire. Miss White, you may speak first.

Miss W.—Well, for instance,—this year, the girls go into the reception room after dinner, and every one joins in and has a jolly good time until the gong rings. We romp and run around and give our minds and hearts a complete rest and when we go to our rooms, we are fresh and ready for good concentrated study. The juniors can literally wade through the hardest logic lesson; and every one of us got our orations in when Prexy called for them. That's straight! Now, last year when the boys came into the reception room, the girl who was so unfortunate as to get a boy to talk with, would have a dull time for fifteen minutes and when the time was up, she would be thinking of the

things that silly boy said to her, and what bright things she replied and what she might have said and whether she would win that bet and if she lost it, how she would embezzle the fudge and whether he was really jolly when he said that about her and whether she would have to endure him all next Friday night and all this, and that, and then some. All these things would be running through her mind and they would give rise to half-a-dozen secrets which she would have to tell to the girl across the hall before she did anything else. Well, you can see that, with all this happening before study hours she was in an excellent spirit to get her lessons—aber nicht. It took her twice the time to finish her work and consequently she either flunked or had to burn the mid-night oil with her transom blanketed. Thus, other evils, rule-breaking, loss of sleep, lack of concentration, etc., resulted—besides harm to her studies and much valuable time wasted.

Mr. Williams—You must have been there. Miss White. Alright, John D.

John Dark—May I have some coffee on the strength of her bluff? You're a mighty entertaining talker, Miss White, but your arguments won't go down. If you had a dull time for fifteen minutes it would be a relief to get down to work after it. Anything for a change, after fifteen minutes of boredom. And if you had a good lively time and some wit and a joke or two mixed in, it would brush away some of the cobwebs that had been collecting in your brain all day, and make you able to study all the better. As for wondering about whether he was jolly or not and whether you would win the bet, etc., if you can't put that out of your mind it is the



fault of your lack of ability to concentrate your attention. And if you were as fond of obeying rules when you get them as you are of advocating new ones, you would find it contrary to dorm. law, to confide your secret to your friend down the hall during study hours without special permission. And if it was only concerning you and that silly boy, it would keep. So much for your side of it. Now if you look at both sides you will see that the preponderance of evidence lies against the rules. Under the old system, there was greater freedom of intercourse, and in this way friendships were more readily formed, that greatly benefited both parties. This intercourse could be had without breaking a rule. You could associate with young men four evenings a week and practically every afternoon. Consequently as the laws of nature will draw them together of course—much skipping results. The pleasure which they are not permitted to have openly, they have on the sly. This is conducive to deceit. It makes the person foxy; anything to get around a rule. Besides, under the old rules, the teachers trusted them and they were not so liable to betray the trust as when they are so tied down. Then this discouraging any attendance to Sunday evening services because the faculty ladies seem disinclined to attend on their own account appears quite out of harmony with a denominational college. They don't—

Mr. W.—I think you have exceeded your time, Dark. Miss Similie, you are next.

Miss T.—Well, I know how last year some of the stiddies were together about all the time possible—a boy could take a girl out about fifteen hours a week legally and that makes as many stiddy hours as

study hours, almost. Now, I think that is perfectly foolish—our papas didn't send us here to spend half our time in silly walking and talking and dreaming. I don't see why Mr. Dark thinks that all this is the law of nature. It may be the law of his nature—he probably couldn't enjoy himself at all at a stag-party.

Mr. W.—Joke!

Miss S.—Skipping is the result of—of stubbornness and antagonism and restlessness of a lot of the students who like to show what they dare to do and like to display their lawlessness generally. If they were thoughtful and conscientious about their time and what they were sent to college for, they would spend their spare time getting their lessons better or writing home or doing some of the thousand and one things which they might be doing to good advantage. The stricter rules this year are for our own good and help us to spend our time as we should. When we get older we will be wiser and appreciate the significance of what you call our strict rules.

Mr. W.—It's your turn finally, Miss Vision.

Miss V.—Well, as far as I am concerned, I don't see what hurt there is in going walking after study hours whenever we want to. There are so many nice boys here this year and we don't get any chance at all to know them well. I wouldn't want to stiddy with one boy all the time but if he wanted to take me walking, if it was only twice a week, I don't see that it is anybody's business to interfere. It is outrageous for us to be penned up here without any privileges except to watch the boys come to meals and sit in the dining-room with one or two of them. We just have a chance to wear our swell dresses Sunday noons and Friday nights—in the

meantime the boys forget whether we have anything nice to wear or not. But I don't care, I'm going to have a good time this year and you will stick up for me, wont you, Mr. Young.

Mr. W.—You're next, Mr. Two by Twenty-four.

Mr. T.—What fallacies you people do promulgate. It seems to me your arguments are but superficial skimmings from the great sea of truth—but a mere gathering of pebbles, so to speak, on the shore of the great ocean. The real reason for the condemnation or the approbation of these rules lies deeper. God made men with a natural desire to affiliate with women of the opposite sex. There is a well-nigh irresistible universal force drawing them together. The most stringent rules cannot entirely prevent it but they can do much.

Mr. W.—(interrupting)—In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, Mr. Two by Twenty-four, kindly beware of platitudinous ponderosity. We don't quite get your drift.

Mr. T.—I will try to confine myself to a language which you can more easily understand. These rules should not be judged so much as regards their salutary effect in hindering this natural affiliation; but rather in that they show the attitude of the faculty in this matter. Their action in passing those rules undeniably establishes the fact that they are opposed to this afore-mentioned affiliation. I for one most heartily lend my approval to their action in

this matter. I would like some bread, please.

Mr. W.—Now you, Mr. Young.

Mr. Y.—O, gwacious! Mr. Two by Twenty-four has made such a lovely speech that I am most afraid to speak. My brain—

Miss Similie (interrupting)—Your what?

Mr. Y.—My brain—it is a little thing people use to think with—I advise you to get one—my brain—as Mr. Two by Twenty-four would say—is not twained to gwapple with such problems. I don't like these rules because people can't have much fun without skipping. And that's too much trouble, don't you know. I think—er—will I think they are not nice.

Mr. W.—Would you like to express an opinion, Miss Ecks?

Miss S.—(seeing Miss Ecks color up and say nothing)—I guess she doesn't care to tell what she thinks.

Mr. W.—(after a moment's reflection)—Summing up all the arguments, pro and con, without favoritism or prejudice. I decide that the rules stand condemned before the highest court in Alma. Nevertheless, I must say, in justice to the faculty that there is a good deal to be said on the other side. But—see!—even the waiters are through eating. We have staid long overtime. I will announce our decision to the faculty and they no doubt will at once make the changes necessary for the return to the old regime.

(Exeunt).



# The Shepherds of Bethlehem.

E. Blake McDonald, '09.

**A**ND there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. 9. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone 'round about them; and they were sore afraid. 10. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people, 11. for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."  
—Luke 2.

The fullness of time had now come and God had sent forth His Son "born of a woman, born under the law." The circumstances of our Lord's birth were wonderfully planned by God: so wonderful were they that only the Divine Mind can comprehend.

Mary and Joseph could receive no accommodation in the inn at Bethlehem on this sacred night of history; for many had come before them at an earlier hour in the day with the same purpose in view, which was to register in accordance with the decree of Caesar Augustus. The night had probably fallen. So these two travelers undoubtedly turned away from the noise and confusion of the inn with somewhat of a longing for peace and stillness. Indeed there might have been only one other alternative, which was to make their abiding place in the stable of the inn.

It is quite possible that this stable was nothing more than a small structure built against the mouth of

some cave with which the country around about Bethlehem abounded. And if the building were fashioned after the time then its walls were mud plastered and the roof was thatched. It is evident that the plainness and the simplicity of our Lord's birthplace were decidedly marked.

His entrance into the world was unaccompanied with splendor and there was no earthly sign of royal welcome as an indication that the Prince of Peace had come. But Heaven itself must have shouted for joy as Christ Jesus, "who existing in the form of God counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men." The heavenly songs must have been sung with greater beauty by the angelic hosts than ever before, as the Christ willingly left his high estate and commenced his humble earthly mission. Seemingly the songs of adoration and praise increased in volumn until the very gates of Heaven were burst wide open.

"And Heaven's light shone 'round about  
The faithful watching shepherds."

It has been suggested that these shepherds who were abiding in the field were keeping watch over the temple flock from which the sacrificial lambs were taken. They were men of education, inheriting much of their hardiness from their forefathers, who for generations back had served in this same capacity. We are justified, then, in supposing that they were of the good old stock of Israel, possessing a steadfast

faith in God and anxiously awaiting the promised Messiah. Does it then seem strange that the glory of the Lord shone 'round about them?

The messenger of Heaven stood by and assured the wonder-filled shepherds that they need not fear, for he brought glad tidings of great joy, which should be to all people, namely, that there was born a child in Bethlehem, a Saviour, who was the anointed Lord. As a sign of truth, the child would be found wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. A greater sign was forthwith given for they beheld a multitude of angels whose "airy and gentle coming would perhaps be better likened to the glow of colors flung by the sun upon morning clouds that seem to be born just where they appear." "They came praising God and saying,"

"Glory to God in the highest,  
And on earth peace among men  
In whom He is well pleased."

But once before was there a human being privileged to hear an angel's hymn. Yet now these lowly shepherds had enjoyed the same honor as Isaiah. They had enjoyed even more wondrous things; it was revealed that a Saviour had finally come; all hope had been fulfilled.

Faith urged them to go at once into Bethlehem to see those things which had come to pass, and which the Lord had made known unto them. So wrapping their wool-lined mantles of sheepskin about themselves they hastened on, choosing to walk the shorter way, across the plain rather than travel by the road which led down from Jerusalem.

They surely made an interesting group, as they hurried across the plain. Their peculiar eastern turbans partly disclosed some very rugged features which were considerably darkened by the exposure

to the varied weather of nights and days in all seasons. Srips or food wallets could have been seen hanging from their sides, and there, too, fastened by the same waist cords hung the slings which were used to good advantage in keeping the sheep in proper bounds.

The shepherds possibly passed the Migdal Eder, "the watch tower of the flock" as they came toward the city. If such were the case they undoubtedly were reminded of the Jewish tradition that from this town, which overlooked the temple flock the Messiah was to be revealed. The peculiar coincidence must have strengthened their faith that their deliverance was close at hand. Their anticipations surely became greater as they hastened up the terraced slopes of Bethlehem, talking one with the other. Passing through the groves of fig and olive trees they entered in the narrow gateway. And by means of the sign of the angel the shepherds found the birth-place of the Christ. Here we do not enter in for reverence bars the way.

The adoring shepherds came forth glorifying God and praising Him for all things which they had both heard and seen. However, they might have been somewhat disappointed in the fulfilment of their anticipations, but, indeed, they realized that the annunciation of the angels was the commencement of a new era. Consequently they proceeded to diligently spread the glad tidings of great joy.

In descending the steep narrow street of Bethlehem to return to their flocks, the sight of the towering peak, Jebel Fureidis must have lost its terror for the first time. This high mountain was just east of the city and was covered with the fortifications of Herodium; but even Herod with all his cruelty had



been forgotten for a time. The minds of the shepherds were occupied; their imaginations were kindled; they were dreaming of the re-established Jewish Kingdom.

The story of the Bethlehem shepherds teaches us a very practical lesson in praising and glorifying God. We are told that these men made known **abroad** the message of the angels. There is even the sugges-

tion that they carried the glad news to the temple when they brought up the flock, "thereby preparing the minds of a Simeon, of an Anna, and of all them that looked for salvation in Israel." Would that we might learn to glorify God in the same spirit of devotion, that the good news not only of Christ's birth but of his death and resurrection might be told **abroad** by us.



## A CHRISTMAS SKETCH.

R. Von Thurn.

To the majority of people over the whole world Christmas is, without a doubt, the most popular as well as the most joyful holiday of the whole year. It is celebrated by the young and old, the rich and poor. It is a day of common rejoicing with nearly all civilized nations. Although, Thanksgiving and the glorious Fourth are dear to many hearts, they are national holidays in this and in other lands restricted in the same way. There are no such limitations on Christmas. It is observed wherever there are Christians.

The meaning of this day is clear to most people, but its history is uncertain. We do not know when or where it was first celebrated, neither is the exact date of the nativity known. It is generally believed that December 25 is not the date for at this time the rainy season is on in Palestine and the shepherds would not remain in the fields, during the night, with their flocks, neither would the people make their annual pilgrimage to Jerusalem at this time.

One of the principal causes which co-operate in fixing the present date of celebration was the fact that most

heathen nations of the Eastern Hemisphere regard the Winter Solstice as the beginning of renewed life and activity of the powers of nature and of the gods who were originally mere personifications of these powers. At this time the Norsemen held their great Yule Feast and burned the Yule-log. This custom has, to some extent, influenced our modes of celebration, for the Yule-log is burned in many homes at the present time. Another feast which may have helped to fix the date was the Roman feast Brumalia. Some writers think this date was chosen to offset the numerous heathen feasts which were held at this period of the year.

The first certain traces we have of the observance of Christmas date back to about 190 A. D. At that time there was no uniformity in observance. Some celebrated it in January and some in May. At this early date it was not popular with many people. During the reign of Diocletian, (284-305 A. D.) while he was holding court at Nicomedia, he burned a number of Christians assembled in a church to celebrate the nativity.

The first celebrations were, in some respects, like those of heathen festivals, for many customs from the Norsemen, the Germans and Romans passed over into Christianity. The Church fought and tried to banish these customs and was, to a great extent, successful. For these heathen rites grand liturgies and dramatic reproductions were substituted. Hence sprang up so-called Manger songs and Christian dramas. Many of our finest poems and hymns were written in honor of the day. The custom of giving gifts, now one of the chief characteristics of the occasion, is, according to some historians, almost as ancient as the custom of observing the day. The Romans, who gave gifts to their Emperor or their contingents on the Calends of January, probably suggested the custom, which is a beautiful way of reminding one another of the Great Gift.

Some nations seem to have lost entirely the original meaning of Christmas. England and Scotland observed it almost exclusively as a day of feasting and merriment during the 14th and 15th centuries. Men were appointed to take charge of the

jesting and other nonsense. In Scotland this was carried to such an extent that the Christian ministers remonstrated with their parishoners for paying too much attention to festivities and too little to the more serious aspect of the occasion, and Parliament abolished some of their foolish practices.

In our own land there are many who do not appreciate the value of Christmas as a religious festival. These celebrate it merely as a day of feasting. But the average American has the true Christmas spirit. He wishes to make others happy rather than to be made happy. What is more in keeping with the day than the "bread lines" in large cities, and the trees and presents given to the masses of poor by the city missions? These indicate a true appreciation of the deep meaning of this greatest of all holidays.

The first celebrations were days of fasting rather than feasting. Days of joy rather than levity. If we have such an ideal as this, Christmas will become one of the most fruitful sources of strong Christian character, of the spirit of service and of the spirit of Christ.



## Just A Country Fiddler.

C. L. Hull, ex '09.

**M**R. Hezekiah Winslow was a deacon in the little country Baptist church at Bell's corners. He was thrifty and after years of hard work had paid for his snug little farm and was now living in comparative ease and comfort with his wife and only son, around whom all his hopes for the future centered. Jonathan though only thirteen years old,

had shown remarkable ability in committing passages of scripture, could repeat the twenty-third Psalm in a way that made the deacon's heart swell with pride, and he had early been dedicated by his father to the ministry.

The deacon unfortunately held opinions about things. He regarded the violin as the special agent of



Satan, calculated to entice men's souls direct to perdition without so much as a return ticket. This was doubtless because "The Devil's Dream" ripples so naturally from its merry strings. Whenever he saw the loose end of a string dangling from the head of a violin, he imagined it to be the barbed tail of a devil, and half expected to see a diminutive imp attached to the other end of it. He maintained with considerable spirit that a fiddler's chance of Heaven was no better than a New York politician's and no doubt he could show you the scripture for it.

But all healthy boys at some time between the ages of ten and twenty have the fiddle fever just as they have an irresistible desire to pull the cat's tail at five, a shot gun fever at sixteen and an uncontrollable craving for the gong whenever the time comes that they are freshmen in college. Johny was suffering from a prolonged and especially acute attack. His temperature had raised to 106 "in the shade" and conditions were getting serious generally.

This state of affairs had existed several weeks without any perceptible change for the better, when one day in the early spring the deacon and his good wife went to the neighboring town for a supply of groceries and left young Jonathan at home to do the chores.

Johny was a perfectly healthy boy and, as a matter of course, no sooner had the parental wagon disappeared safely down the road than he proceeded to investigate the jam crock and several other places of interest in his mother's pantry. This proved so fascinating that ere he had finished the clock struck twelve and he sauntered out to the barn to do the noon chores.

Johny was a firm believer in the

golden rule as well as prayer and most of the other important articles of faith; so putting the first into practice, he fed the pigs a double mess of milk, gave Joe, the kind old farm horse three full feeds of oats and climbed upon his back to watch him eat. Tiring of this, he went out and lay down on the south side of the straw stack to "black snake" in the warm sunshine. Soon his fiddle fever began to rise and he commenced to meditate upon his wrongs. Having been taught to carry all his desires to the Lord in prayer, Jonathan had held frequent and earnest conversation with that distinguished personage on the subject but as time went on, and no violin materialized his hitherto unwavering faith began to flag. All at once he gave a start and sat up in the straw with an eager look in his freckled brown face. He had a happy thought. He would at least attract the attention of men, if not of any higher power.

Procuring a pail of white paint, a small paint brush and a step ladder, he proceeded to the front of the barn and immediately began to print in large sprawling capitals on the great rolling doors the following:

"Our Father which art in Heaven, —give me a fiddle—hallowed by thy name—I want a fiddle—" and so on down one barn door and half way down the next ran this ancient prayer frequently punctuated by emphatic demands for his heart's desire. He finished by painting a gigantic exclamation point half as high as his head after the last word, and then stood back and viewed the results of his labor with evident satisfaction.

That night when Deacon Hezekiah Winslow came in to supper, his face wore an ominous look. Next to his son, the pride of his heart, was

his fine large red barn which had been built the previous summer and to have it decorated in this sacrilegious manner by his own son, and with a violin as the object in view, was a little more than he could bear. Supper was eaten in silence, and the little mother's face wore a troubled look. Jonathan began to have visions of the back wood-shed and the large strap hanging behind the door.

Responding to a stern "Jonathan come with me," he followed his father out to the wood-shed to receive the severest whipping of his life. The deacon was not usually harsh but, he deemed this an offense of sufficient gravity to warrant the severest measures. Then followed a long lecture upon the reverence with which all sacred things should be regarded to which Johnny listened sullenly, after which he went to bed. He lay awake a long time thinking of his wrongs which seemed to be greater than they had ever seemed before. As soon as the house became quiet, he would steal down the back stairway, take a few of his clothes and leave that wretched place forever. To be sure he hated to leave his mother and a great lump rose in his throat as he thought of how an hour before he had feigned sleep as she tenderly kissed him on the brow and how a tear had fallen on his face as she did so. The poor little mother—it would be too bad for her, but after a while when he became rich he would return and make her old age happy.

Acting upon this determination, he was soon hurrying down the country road toward the south where he had heard there was much work to be had among the farmers of the next country.

\* \* \* \* \*

It was Christmas eve and a lone traveller muffled up in a great coat

was driving briskly along the frozen country roads in a covered carriage. From time to time he stopped to inquire the way of light-hearted people on their way to the Christmas-tree celebration at the nearby school house. At last, he stopped before a neat looking farm house and peered around intently in the dim light. Evidently satisfied, deacon Winslow tied his horse to a post and started up the short grassy path to the door, after taking a few steps, he paused at hearing the faint notes of a violin coming from within. Going closer, he paused before a window and there behind the stove, alone, sat his son, Jonathan. His chair was propped against the wall, his eyes closed and a rusty old violin nestling lovingly beneath his chin as he deftly drew from its whitened dusty strings with that artless art which one loves so well to hear from those natural untutored violinists whose melodies well up virgin from the heart, that hymn so near and dear to his father's heart:

"Rock of ages cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee."

Over and over, he played it ever more soft and low until at last the tones died away. And out beneath the silent stars, stood the deacon with swimming eyes asking to be forgiven his witless wrong. Again from within came the melting tones which told of a lonely, aching, homesick heart.

"Home, home, sweet, sweet, home."

Hastily brushing away a tear from eyes that had not been wet for years, the deacon opened the door with trembling hands and with an ill-feigned gruffness said as upon a previous occasion: "Jonathan come with me! Put your fiddle in the box and I'll carry it out to the buggy. Hustle up because mother will be waiting for us."



Late that night a mother sat in her little straight backed rocking chair, waiting, waiting. Would he come? She breathed a silent prayer as the clock struck one, and then went to the door to listen. Yes, there was the sound of hoofs rapidly approaching. She waited breathlessly as the carriage came opposite the drive but the pace did not slacken and Mrs. Winslow went back to rock in the little chair with folded hands waiting, waiting. Once she went to the little cupboard in the corner to look at the presents which she had bought for Jonathan and then back to rock the leaden

minutes away. At last she heard the barn yard gate squeak. They had come! They! What if Jonathan had not? She stirred the fire vigorously for they would be cold after a ride of thirty miles. She dared not open the door for fear he had not come but in a few moments she heard voices and her heart gave a happy leap.

What a happy Christmas this would be! She threw wide the door and received her son who in spite of smiles and tears and kisses managed to say:

"A Merry Christmas, mother! See my fiddle! Ain't it a dandy?"



### AN ODE TO CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Infinite calm.  
O peace of winter night;  
The cold, white world wrapped in evening shadow.  
The wide, wide fields;  
The glittering roads;  
The homes so bright with warmth and light;  
Oh frosty moonlight beaming!

"Peace and goodwill! Goodwill and peace!"

The swelling angel chorus  
Thro' the soft watches of the night  
Still is resounding o'er us.

Peace of the pure Christ spirit,  
New as late fallen snow,  
The sunrise light a-bringing  
Sets our dead hearts a-glow.  
Goodwill of the Christmas greeting,  
Love in return for a gift;  
With smiles the sunrise we're meeting,  
Thus as the shades of night lift.  
Feed ye the blaze on the hearthstone,  
Gather with feasting and mirth

So for one day to atone  
For the commonplace life of the earth.  
Look through the wide window casement  
Where snowfields before one are spread,  
Over the distant white hilltop  
Fancy sees shepherd band led.

Searching as they sought that first Christmas their Lord,  
King, and Prince, before him to kneel  
and to pray.  
The world seeks its Lord this day,  
kneeling to pray  
And to give thanks on this Christmas morn.

O Christmas morning,  
Thy Lord adorning  
With love fulfilled,  
Show us a world at rest  
Each selfish passion pressed  
Backward and stilled.  
Oh ring out to all the people  
That all strife has died,  
Bells of the city steeple,  
Bells of the country-side!

—F. W. C.



# ALMANIAN.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY  
STUDENTS OF ALMA COLLEGE  
ALMA, MICHIGAN.

**Subscription Price.**

One Year .....\$1 00  
Single Copy ..... 15

**EDITORIAL STAFF.**

Fred J. Soule, '06.....Editor-in-Chief  
Elizabeth Hunt, '06.....Associate Editor  
William Winton, '04.....Alumni Editor  
Harold G. Gaunt, '06....Business Manager  
Paul J. Allured, '07..Subscription Manager

**CLASS REPORTERS.**

William S. Cooper, Senior.  
Mayme Hayes, Junior.  
Harry Helmer, Sophomore.  
Raymond Beckwith, Freshman.

PROF. JAMES MITCHELL, Chairman  
Board of Control.

CONTRIBUTIONS and items of interest  
are solicited from students, faculty,  
alumni and friends.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS for publication  
should be addressed to the Editor-in-  
Chief.

SUBSCRIBERS not receiving their papers  
on time will confer a favor by notify-  
ing the Subscription Manager.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS are due in three  
months after first issue.

Entered as second class matter at the  
Post Office, at Alma, Michigan.

DECEMBER, 1905.

**W**E are pleased to make this  
edition of the Almanian a  
Phi Phi Alpha number. A commit-  
tee of the society had in charge the  
assignment of subjects to various  
men of the organization, and the  
contributions provided are of an ex-

cellent nature. From the standard of  
the discussions and stories, we judge  
that good society work is being  
done.

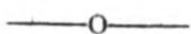
**T**HE football season has closed  
and once more it is determined  
which college shall hold the cham-  
pionship honors for another year. In  
most respects the series was satis-  
factory to the several schools. We  
note with pleasure the spirit of oppo-  
sition manifested against the play-  
ing of ineligible men. Michigan col-  
leges must play clean football, or  
the institutions are destined to re-  
ceive more harm than good from the  
sport. The action of the college  
that started the season with "ring-  
ers" on the eleven, and later retract-  
ed, is to be commended. A place in  
the intercollegiate series dishonor-  
ably won is no credit to the squad  
or the school represented. We hope  
that next season every college will  
be playing an honestly certified list,  
and to that end place ourselves in  
favor of the proposition which has  
been before the M. I. A. A. direc-  
tors, that this board shall have  
greater authority in determining the  
eligibility of a doubtful man on any  
team of the association.

**F**OR the past few months there  
has been considerable discus-  
sion among the men of the institu-  
tion regarding arrangement for an  
intercollegiate debate this year. We  
can announce that the first step has  
been taken toward such a contest.  
Zeta Sigma and Phi Phi Alpha soci-  
eties have recently signed agree-  
ment to the effect that the winning  
team in the annual intersociety de-  
bate shall challenge one of the Mich-  
igan colleges to a debate to be held  
sometime in April, at a place to be  
decided upon later. It is advised



that a permanent league be formed with that college, so that in the future an intercollegiate meet may be a certainty.

We heartily approve of action taken. It is time Alma began to debate. To the efforts that are being put forth, we wish the best of success.



**A**N expression of appreciation is due the men who have so determinedly battled this season for the honor of the maroon and cream. Captain Angell's men have played the season in a manner that would be a credit to any eleven. In spite of disadvantages in the lack of heavy

men, they have manifested the good old Alma spirit, which has brought us championship honors twice in a decade of football experience. They have won some neat victories by the admirable speed that they have developed. The defeats form but a small proportion of the games won. Nor were they inglorious in any respect. The teams to which Alma lost, won their victories by hard struggle against men who were upholding the honor of their institution. Of the team's persistent work, we again express a hearty appreciation, knowing we voice the sentiment of the whole college.



## ALUMNI.

### EDITORIAL.

At least two of the articles published in the last Almanian under the head of "How should Alma be improved," could be practically applied to the very best interests of Alma College. L. S. Brooke "96" speaks of the deserved action of the faculty in appointing an alumnus, Prof. Randells, to a chair in the college. H. N. Ronald "03" pleads for a larger faculty. Let these two ideas be combined. Why should not the Alumni of Alma College raise an endowment fund that would be in fact sufficient for the salary of another alumnus to be chosen for representation on the faculty? The fund could be started now and would grow and as the need for a larger and stronger faculty becomes more and more apparent this endowment fund could be utilized. It would be evidence of our interest in

the welfare of Alma, evidence of the highest type. We would be glad to see the matter more fully discussed and if possible some action taken.

The similarity and even exactness of editorials that have been appearing in leading dailies of Michigan and Ohio upon questions relative to popular topics like "Russian Supremacy," leads me to make an observation. It has been found that a syndicate has been furnishing copy for the editorials of several of these dailies. A Common Source thus accounts for what has become disgusting to the readers of several dailies. I wish to remind the Alumni that I have no access to a syndicate for the news of these columns and the only source open to me for the obtaining of any information is a personal one. You must write to

me or send word thru someone else.

Where do you expect to spend the Holiday Season?

Are you enjoying your work?

How many scholars have you enrolled?

Are there special Bible and mission study classes connected with the church of which you are a pastor?

Let us just have a few more personal touches. Let us hear about the little things of interest in your work.

—o—

### ALUMNI NOTES.

Miss Kate Taylor "03" is teaching the 6th grade at Charlotte, Mich.

Prof. L. W. Ostrander, Superintendent of Schools in Hillman, Mich., was a student in Alma's normal course "90." He has been prosecuting attorney of Montmorency County and is now practising law in addition to his school duties.

The editor is in receipt of a very interesting letter from the Misses Thompson—Alice "03" and Kate "04" K. G. They have charge of the "Gurley Home" Moroni, Utah. Moroni is situated at the foot of the Watsach Mountains. They spent the summer in Southern California. If all the Alumni were as considerate the news of these columns would be greatly multiplied.

J. Norman King "05," Flushing, is doing excellent work in the Presbyterian church. Under his leadership new roofing is being placed over the ladies' hall and the roof of the main building is undergoing repairs. Money has been raised for a new cement walk and steps and for inside decorations.

Walter R. Ardis ex "05" with the West End Manufacturing Company, New York City, visited his home in Evart recently. Mr. Ardis is attending the evening sessions of the New York Law School and enjoys the wrestle with Blackstone.

Israel Himelhoch ex "07" has charge of a literary club in the Jacob Riis Settlement House, New York City.

In recent Hebrew examinations at McCormack Seminary, Chicago, J. Wirt. Dunning "04" and David A. Johnson "05" took the honors of the class. With J. L. McBride "04" Alma, now has a splendid representation at McCormack.

Miss Edna Allen ex-"07" and Miss Gladys Nelson ex-"06" are at their homes in Ithaca. They are occasional visitors at the college.

John Shiner "03" is part promoter of a very deserving paper called "The Clerks' Helper." The paper covers a very interesting and suggestive field and ought to command a special degree of success.



## FOOTBALL.

**Alma, 12—Mt. Pleasant, 6.**

Angell's aggregation visited the normal city November 4 and played a hard game with the normalites. The score was a surprise to local enthusiasts who were banking on a big victory. The game was called on a

soft field, which unfortunately prevented fast work and long runs by either side. Alma's defense was good, but notwithstanding this the opposing eleven pushed the pigskin over the goal line.

The first half was closely contest-



ed neither side getting the advantage in ground gaining. By a costly fumble on Alma's part, the normalites got the ball early in the half in dangerous ground. They made their chance good for a score, getting the touchdown after nine minutes of hard fighting. The half continued with Alma in full swing toward the opponent's goal. From their own ten yard line Tug's men rushed the ball across the field to the goal in eight minutes. The calling of time prevented another sure touchdown.

The second half was all Alma. The normalites weakened and were unable to hold their ground. Angell's machine clicked once in the half for the second touchdown.

The game was free from indecent playing, and with the exception of Pearl of the normal, no one was injured. The contest proved about the closest of the season and was an excellent "off day" game. The normals are this year making an effort to gain membership in the intercollegiate.

---

#### Alma, 0—Olivet, 10.

November 11, was Olivet's day. The eleven accompanied by several rooters went to the Congregationalists' city with high hopes on the results of the contest. But the Olivet team had the luck.

The game was contested from beginning to end by two elevens as nearly matched, both in weight and speed, as the intercollegiate has shown up. A muddy field was responsible for inconsistent playing on the part of each aggregation at times.

The first half opened with Olivet in motion toward Alma's goal. A fumble gave Alma the ball near the enemy's line. Slipping and sliding, Angell's men lost the ball with a coveted touchdown in sight. Olivet

punted out of danger. The half was an uncertainty until the last few minutes. Then Olivet had her luck. Evans injudiciously stopped a punt that was sailing neatly out of bounds. An Olivet man saved it on the three yard line and the score was all theirs.

The second half looked like nothing, until after another fumble Olivet got the ball within twenty-five yards of Alma's goal. The chance was such a rare one, that a drop kick was tried, and the pigskin bounded over the bar. The game was Olivet's.

The local team's defense was inferior to the standard usually shown. Interferences were not smashed as they should have been, and Olivet made several good circuits around the line. Alma broke the opponent's line for sure but small gains. The usual long runs were not made. For aggressive work neither side had the advantage.

---

#### Alma, 11—Kazoo, 12.

The local eleven went to Kalamazoo, November 17, where the Baptists with a team the inferior of Tug's men in every respect managed to get the score on their side of the black board. Each team scored two touchdowns. Alma had everything her own way in the first half. By steady line smashes and neat end runs she played two series of ten minutes each netting two touchdowns and one goal. The time of the half was called with but one yard to make for the third goal. Kalamazoo's defense improved in the second half, but they never could have crossed the chalk line on straight football. A fumble from a Kazoo man rolled out into the open unobserved during the early part of the half. A Baptist spied it and carried it over unhindered. The second

touchdown was made after a 60 yard run in which Alma's back defense were boldly held from tackle, which foul play the umpire—a Kazoo man—was indecent enough to call square. There was no doubt as to Alma's superiority in the contest. Even Kazoo fans admitted that the Presbyterians won the game, though not the score.

### Alma 0, M. A. C. 18.

M. A. C. won the championship on Davis Field November 25, by defeating Alma 18 to 0 in a clean, hard battle. The best of spirit prevailed

throughout. The visitors made the three touchdowns in the first half, Doty doing all the scoring. McKenna made a 90 yard run on a double pass, which was neatly worked. The second half was a punting contest with neither team in the lead, Alma came close to scoring twice and held M. A. C. once on the one yard line. A muddy field prevented fast work. The score was satisfactory to every Alma man, M. A. C.'s record having been so remarkable. In the evening after the game a splendid spread was given in honor of the team and Coach Wilson.



## ABOUT THE CAMPUS.

### THE CLASSICAL CLUB.

The Classical Club has started on its seventh year with good prospects that the interest manifested in former years will be maintained.

Year before last we studied the private life of the Greeks and Romans. Last year our subject was the interesting one of Greek Art, and this year we devote ourselves to the public life of the Greeks and Romans. We shall study the constitutional history of these nations, their public festivals, games, etc., chiefly by papers, informal discussions and readings. The meetings are held on the third Saturday evening of each month.

The club hopes to be able to announce to its friends sometime during the year a first-class illustrated lecture, which will be of interest not only to its members, but to the public generally.

We count ourselves fortunate also, in common with the Science and Modern Language Clubs, in our prospect of having a fine lantern for illustrative purposes, for which the trustees of the college generously contributed the money last month.

It is to be hoped that all students of the classics who are eligible to membership in this club, will take advantage of the opportunity it offers.—Mary E. Gelston.

### MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The Modern Language Club wishes to occupy a prominent position in college life and awaken increased interest in the work of French and German students. Although the club has been in existence only a year it has had marked success and the meetings have been full of profit. Certain improvements in organization are under consideration by which we hope to make our work more thorough and efficient and place the club on the highest possible plane. This will be done by fitting up a club room, systematizing the programs, making the membership elective, etc. It is a principle of the club to insist upon the scholarship of its members, which policy results in a noticeable excellency in the programs. Remember if you are asked to join it is an honor worthy your consideration.

While the club is open to students taking French and German, our object is not the study of these languages but the presentation of attractive and valuable views of conditions and life, of history and literature in France and Germany. A fixed number of discussions and essays of this nature will be given at each meeting the first Saturday evening of each month. A new feature is the offering of a valuable prize for the best French or



German scrap-book compiled before Christmas.—F. W. Cobb.

### WRIGHT HALL.

The Wright Hall family was very noticeably effected by the State Y. W. C. A. Convention at Lansing, November 9-12. The Dean and nine girls attended. Neither the gong, the lights—or the any of the door-keys disappeared in the interim.

Miss Brown has been quite seriously ill with bronchitis. In hope of a more speedy recovery, she left for Bay City, Saturday, November 18th.

Miss Rusling has recently come to us. We hope that each issue of the Almanian may chronicle a new arrival.

Did you see the girl who "just got back from the convention?"

The "Senior Sweeping & Dusting Co., Limited," have gone out of business. They take this opportunity to thank their patrons for their extreme kindness and consideration.

The Devotional Committee of the Y. W. C. A. furnished a very amusing entertainment, Friday evening, November 11. Part of the dining-room was screened off to form a "Cafe Charmant." A remarkable program and a sumptuous repast were offered for a slight consideration. Several fine selections were given by the "Sunshine Quartet" after which the Comb Orchestra gave a remarkable performance. An original farce and a humorous reading completed the program.

### SENIOR.

The Senior Class in Psychology say the course is the best yet. It's amusing to hear of the crazing incidents in the members' experience which are explained according to the science.

The class has taken to the stage, as the college will have occasion to notice later in the winter. The class play is now occupying considerable attention.

The provision adopted by the class that any member who failed to wear "the immortal gown" on the appointed day should "set 'em up," has worked so nicely that class spreads are the order of the day.

### TOO SOFT.

They say that a mosquito

On a Senior's head did drill,

For nearly half an hour

And then—he broke his bill.

And they say a Belgium block,

While coursing through the air,  
Landed upon a Junior's head  
And never harmed a hair.  
And, again, they tell us,  
And this I think is square  
That a fly fell on a Freshman's head,  
And left an imprint there.

### ZETA SIGMA.

The society is about to begin preparations for the annual debate. Challenge is issued by Phi Phi Alpha this week.

Messrs. Lyle and Ewing have been received into membership.

At recent elections to fill vacancies, Harold Gaunt and Wm. Cooper received honors, and in accordance with custom set up the spread at Frank's.

Several men are in preparation for the oratorical contest to be held late in the winter term.

The sixteenth anniversary banquet of Zeta Sigma was held at the Alma Springs Hotel, November 28th, attended by twenty members and their lady friends. Of the faculty, Prof. J. E. Mitchell was present, and responded to a toast. Fred Soule acted as toastmaster and responses were called for from a member of each class represented, Howard Potter, '06; Erle Casterlin, '07; Geo. Sutton, '08 and Miss Kathleen Hopkin, '09.

### PHILOMATHEAN.

The six weeks' course in the study of Japan is nearly completed. The members all feel that it has been a beneficial study, and it is hoped that the work of the following weeks will be as great a success.

A letter was lately received from one of the old members of the society, Miss Grace Dymond, stating that she will be with us again after the holidays. Indeed, we shall all be pleased to welcome her.

### ITEMS OF THE MONTH.

A large delegation of Y. W. C. A. girls attended the state convention at Lansing, the second week of November. The third week of the month was observed by the young men and women as the annual week of prayer.

Messrs. Rohn, Inglis, Taylor and Paisley were among the number who went to the Olivet game.

Several from the college saw Michigan win from Wisconsin.

The "nuns" enjoyed an evening spread at the Alma Springs Hotel, November 11th.

The scrubs inflicted a defeat of 42-0 upon the recruits that were mustered to play them November 11.

Messrs. Horst and Tones have been making preparations for a debate to be held in their home city at Christmas time on the question of political freedom for the Philippines.

The students were privileged to hear Dr. John Merritte Driver from an Alma platform November 17. He was received with even more favor than last year.

Gymnasium classes for men are soon to start. Prospects for a good basket ball team are favorable. Several wrestlers are already in training.

Prof. G. P. Randells visited M. A. C. November 11 and 12. On Sunday afternoon he gave an address before the Y. M. C. A. there.

Erle Casterlin spent November 11 in Lansing.

Mr. Leonard Laurence of Detroit, a friend of the college, has given an artistically carved book-case to be used in the ethical laboratory. It is very spacious and plans are now under way to fill it with reference books for Dr. Bruske's classes.

The scrubs were defeated at M. A. C., November 18, by a score of 48-0. The farmers had everything their own way. They afforded the boys the best of entertainment.

A number of the Alma varsity went down on the broken bleachers at the Wisconsin game, but were not injured.

The Almanian management has selected as an all Michigan team: L. E., Holdsworth, M. A. C.; L. T., McCollum, Alma; L. G., Hans, Olivet; C., Angell, Alma; R. G., Rooks, Kalamazoo; R. T., Frye, Albion; R. E., Boyle, M. A. C.; Q. B., Small, M. A. C.; L. H., Helmer, Alma; R. H. McKenna, M. A. C.; F. B., Bliss, Albion.

A large number of students remained in Alma during the Thanksgiving recess. Spreads were in order and many a "high old time" was enjoyed. The class of 1904 had a reunion at Wright Hall Dec. 1 attended by Kate Bair, Louise Strange, Bertha Higbee, Nelle Stringham, Elizabeth Schmidt, Leora Morton, Frank Hurst, and Wm. Newton.

The Emyrean Entertainers gave an excellent program on the evening of Dec. 1 at the Alma opera house. The company consisted of three persons: Marie Ludwig, harpist and pianist; Wm. W. Norton, basso and violinist; and Miss Jeannette Kling, reader.

Among the visitors at the college during vacation were Miss Ora Gaunt of Fairgrove, Chas Long of the Detroit College of Medicine, Orell Reichard of New York, Mary DeLong of Merrill, Edna Allen of Ithaca, Gladys Nelson of Ithaca, Frank Boyer of the U. of M., Fred Welch of Reed City. A large number of delegates at the C. E. convention at the Presbyterian church during the week were also entertained at the dormitories. Rev. Chas E. Scott of Albion was also a visitor at the college.

The Taylor family, which is well represented in Alma, had a Thanksgiving reunion.

Prof. E. F. Transeau, a bull, and the botany class had a little misunderstanding last week. The professor ran, oh how he ran, the girls tore their frocks, and the news of it all got in the state papers.

The Scrubs had a feast at the Alma Springs Hotel Dec. 5.

Ralph McCollum will be elected as captain of next year's football squad.



## Constitution of the Almanian Publishing Co.

### DIVISION I.

#### ARTICLE I. NAME.

1. This organization shall be known as the Almanian Publishing Association of Alma College.

#### ARTICLE II. OBJECT.

The object of this organization is:

1. The encouragement of literary efficiency among the students of Alma College.

2. The publishing of a students' peri-

odical, representative of the various activities of college life.

#### ARTICLE III. MEMBERSHIP.

1. Membership in this association shall be granted to subscribers of the "Almanian" only.

#### ARTICLE IV. MANAGEMENT.

1. Management of this association shall be in the hands of a Board of Control, consisting of a member of the college faculty as chairman, with the ed-



itorial staff as remaining members of said board.

2. The editorial staff shall consist of one editor-in-chief, one associate editor, one alumni editor, one business manager and one subscription manager.

#### ARTICLE V. ELECTIONS.

1. Elections to the office of chairman of the Board of Control and members of the editorial staff shall be held annually, on the Friday preceding the week of final examinations of the college. Commencement day shall close the fiscal year.

2. At each election every member shall be entitled to vote.

3. At the close of the fiscal year each class of the college, each literary society, each Christian association and each department of the college—Kindergarten, Academy, Music and Commercial—shall be entitled to the election of one regular reporter to the Almanian for the following year.

#### ARTICLE VI. MEETINGS.

1. All meetings, regular or special, shall be called by the chairman of the Board of Control.

2. At every meeting the associate editor of the staff shall act as clerk, keeping all transactions of the association on file for reference at any meeting. Such minutes shall be in the care of the associate editor from year to year.

#### ARTICLE VII. PUBLICATIONS.

1. The Almanian shall be published on the first week of each month.

2. The number of editions shall be nine, one each month from October to June, inclusive.

#### ARTICLE VIII. EARNINGS.

1. All earnings of the association from year to year shall be divided equally among the five members of the editorial staff.

### DIVISION II.

#### ARTICLE I. ELIGIBILITY OF OFFICERS.

1. The editor-in-chief and business manager must, at the time they enter upon their duties, be classified as junior or senior.

2. The associate editor and subscription manager must, at the time they

enter upon their duties, be classified in the college department.

3. The alumni editor must be a graduate of Alma College.

#### ARTICLE II. DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

1. The chairman of the Board of Control shall call and preside over each meeting of the association. Should he be unable to perform this duty, the editor-in-chief shall act in his place.

He shall have in his care, for reference at any time, a copy of this constitution.

2. The editor-in-chief shall direct the literary work of the Almanian, and shall personally have in charge each month's edition.

3. The associate editor shall share equally the duties of editing each edition, under direction of the editor-in-chief.

4. The alumni editor shall be granted any reasonable space in each edition, to the interests of the Alumni Association. He shall regard it his duty to keep the alumni and college in close touch through the medium of the Almanian.

5. The business manager, together with the subscription manager, shall have in charge the financial interests of the Almanian, being equally responsible for all debts incurred in its publication. The business manager shall make all agreements with printers, engravers, advertisers, photographers or other persons with whom he may open account, and shall maintain the credit of the association. He shall solicit advertising for each edition. The subscription manager shall solicit subscriptions to the Almanian and shall collect accounts for same. He shall turn over cash on hand to the business manager at the time of each publication, that Almanian bills may be settled promptly. Both business and subscription manager shall report the financial standing of the association at the annual election in June. They shall also give similar reports when directed by the chairman of the Board of Control.

#### ARTICLE III. ADDITIONAL POWERS.

All power, regarding duties in this association, not herein specified, shall be left to the discretion of the Board of Control.

## The Passing of the Red Man.

By David A. Johnson, '05.

His head is drooping; low his eyes  
are cast;  
His dusky brow is furrowed deep, and  
fast  
He ages with the heavy weight of years.  
With aching heart he leaves the past  
and peers  
With longing eye, yet patient in his mien,  
Into the mystic land of hope. The sheen  
Of skies his fathers' features bronzed,  
he sees  
With fancy's eye and hears the rhythmic  
breeze  
That played the victor's pean, touching  
strings  
That sylvan nymphs afloat on noiseless  
wings.  
Strung high, the treetops' foliage among.

His raven-mantled head which erst-  
while hung  
He lifts and upward turns his languished  
eyes.  
Beyond Time's veil, in festive garb, he  
spies  
A joyful concourse of his tribe. They  
chant  
In wild and rapid measures, jubilant.  
They're calling him—the "Great Spirit"  
calls him—  
His face with heavenly radiance shines.  
The dim  
Vague outlines of the "Happy Hunting  
Ground"  
Upon his vision break; the welcome  
sound

Of rippling brooklets, splashing waves,  
foam-decked,  
Make music in his ear; fierce beasts, un-  
checked,  
That wake to life the mid-night lair and  
fill  
The craggy wilds with direst cries until  
Ten thousand peaks take up the echoed  
sound  
That last in seas of forest depths is  
drowned,  
He hears as angel voices summoning  
His spirit home from earthly wandering.

Go valiant red man, go! thy work  
is o'er.  
The civil strife with life's unfeeling gore  
That marks with shame the selfish path  
of gain  
Is not for thee. The past is thine, and  
fain  
Thou wouldst regain thy woodland home  
and rove  
Content with simple life midst crag and  
cove.  
'Tis not to be. The hand of progress  
marred  
Long since thy woodland temple. Years  
have charred  
In flaming furnaces of industry  
Thy home of blue and green, of turf and  
tree.  
Thy genius calls thee. Go and join thy  
band  
In thine eternal sin-purged forest land.



"Didn't I tell you last week that I didn't want you to call on my daughter any more?"

"Yes, sir; and I'm not."

"You're not."

"No, sir, I'm not. I was calling seven nights a week then."—Selected.

O'Rourke: "Hold, Oi want to come up agin."

Finnegan: "An' wha' for?"

O'Rourke: "None av your bizness. If you don't stop littin' me down, I'll cut the rope."—Selected.

"To-day," said the minister, "you had better take up the collection before I preach."

"Why so?"

"I am going to preach on 'Economy.'"—Philadelphia Press.

"Shall I get off at this end of the car?" asked the kind old lady.

"Suit yourself, madame," replied the conductor. "Both ends usually stop."—Selected.

There once was a young man named Tate,  
Who dined with his girl at eight: eight,  
But, as Tate did not state,  
I cannot relate  
What Tate, at his tete-tete, ate at  
eight: eight—

There once was a silly young stag  
Who carried a travelling bag  
When someone laughed  
And said, "You are daft."  
Said he, "I don't see the gag!"

A man in a submarine boat;  
Believed that the blamed thing would float;  
When miles under sea  
Below you and me,  
He said, "This is a deuce of a note."

There once was a dear, sweet, young thing,  
Who all day at a piano did sing;  
But when Death had stopped that,  
The man in the flat  
Bowed his head, and said, "Death, where  
is thy sting?"

At a recent fire someone sent a telegram  
to the owner, saying: "Premises on fire;  
what shall we do?"

The answer came promptly: "Put it out."  
—London Tit-Bits.

Call at 

## FRANK'S BAKERY AND CAFE

FRESH BAKED GOODS  
AND LUNCHES.

—O—  
OYSTERS IN SEASON

Kodak Work...

Films and Plates developed, Printing  
and Mounting at Reasonable Prices.

G. Earle Porter.

Our Advertisers De-  
serves your Patronage.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 626 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Alumnae will recall how they sang these words in the good old days. We publish it again for the benefit of the younger generation. The tune is easily supplied.

On the Alma college campus stands an oak tree,  
In the distance flows Pine River, clear and cool,  
And my thoughts revert to Alma college school days,  
When I learned the lessons taught in nature's school;  
But one thing there is missing from the picture,  
Without it all, it does not seem complete;  
How I long to see those figures on the dam bridge,  
Where they used to go each night us girls to greet.

Long ago we wandered 'round and 'round the wood pile,  
Dodging nothing but some human blocks of wood;  
They "loved us" but we didn't think they meant it,  
For they wouldn't let us do the things we would;  
Friday nights we wandered out on the campus  
At the juniors ex—we sat upon the stairs;  
From the boiler house there comes a wail of chickens,  
Sending up their last heart-rending prayers.

Now those happy days are but to us sweet mem'ries  
Which we wouldn't sell for love or gems of gold;  
When life's troubles come upon us without warning,  
Back to them our minds must wander for repose;  
New faces now have taken our old places,  
And they wander in the same old careless ways;  
But we'll not forget our dear old Alma Mater,  
Or the friends who gathered in those college days.

REFRAIN:

O, the moonlight's fair tonight upon Pine River,  
From the campus chimes out clear the college bell;  
Through the evergreens the Dorm lights are gleaming,  
On the banks of Pine River far away.

## STOP at the CITY BARBER SHOP

500 Hair Cuts for sale  
before the Holidays.

A. L. PRATT, Prop.

**WANTED**—A student agent in Alma College for a good fountain pen selling at 50 cents.. I have a straight proposition to make you. No money invested. Send me your name and address and let me tell you about it.

CHARLES M. BIXBY,  
Box 181, Kalamazoo, Mich.

## Agostini & Luchini,

Home Made Candies Fresh  
Everyday. :

Nice line of Xmas Goods. All kinds of Artistic Statuary for room decorations.

College Men  
Wanted

We need young College, University and Technical School graduates to fill positions that will be open July 1. Hundreds of desirable permanent positions and a limited number of good opportunities for summer work. Write us to-day stating position desired.

**HAPGOODS (Inc.) 399 Broadway, New York**

Hartford Bldg., Chicago,  
Williamson Bldg., Cleveland,  
Park Bldg., Pittsburg,  
Pennsylvania Bldg., Philadelphia,  
Chemical Bldg., St. Louis,  
Loan & Trust Bldg. Minneapolis.  
Other offices in other cities.



# ..THE VARIETY STORE..

Alma, Mich.

College Students, while looking for something nice in the way of Christmas Presents and Souvenirs, before going home, remember the

# ..THE VARIETY STORE..

Alma, Mich.

LADIES' AND GENT'S  
CLOTHING  
CLEANED AND  
PRESSED.

HARRY BETTS, Pioneer Hall,  
ROOM 24.

## Hubbard's Lunch Room.

For Cream Tomato Soup  
Short Order Lunches  
and Warm Meals.

Oysters in Season.

Harvey Hubbard.

A. W. Wright, Pres  
Ely Brewbaker, Cashier.

Wm. S. Turck, V.-Pres

## First State Bank,

(Successors to W. S. Turck & Co., Bankers)

ALMA, MICH.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.  
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

Capital \$30,000.00

Surplus and Profits \$18,500.00

S. W. CASE,

## PHOTOGRAPHER,

College Trade Solicited.

North of Wrigh House, ALMA, MICH.

J. A. Bittner =: =

F L O R I S T

Alma, - Michigan.

# SONGS SACRED AND SECULAR

By I. H. MEREDITH and  
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

Contains 68 sacred and 41 secular  
selections, both old and new.  
Every one a gem. Sample pages  
on request, or send 35 cents for  
complete book, cloth bound. Money  
refunded if not satisfactory.

TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

57 Washington St. Chicago  
150 Fifth Av. New York

# FOR MALE VOICES

*DR. E. A. BAGLEY,*

Office: Opera House Block. Office Hours: 1:30 to 4:30 and 7 to 8 p. m. General Practice. Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

*DR. N. F. McCLINTON,*

*Graduate of University  
Michigan.*

Office: New Pollasky Block. Office Hours: 1:30 to 4:30 and 7 to 8:30 p. m. Night calls at residence. Telephone from office, without calling central.

*DR. E. T. LAMB,*  
*Alma, Mich.*

Office: Bahlke Block.

*DR. ALBERT STEALY,*  
*Alma, Mich.*

Office in Vermeulen Block. Office Hours: 8 to 10 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 8:30 p. m.

*DR. WM. KELLY,*  
*Dentist,*

Office in Opera House Block, ALMA, MICH.

*JAMES G. KRESS,*  
*ATTORNEY,*

4 and 5 Opera House Block, ALMA, MICH

**GEO. E. SHARRAR,**

**THE HOLIDAY DRUGGIST**

The Largest Line,  
The Lowest Prices,  
The Best Selection.

Remember the Place

**C. L. BENNETT** --

Desires your presence at his Confectionery and Ice Cream Parlor as often as convenient. He will try to make it as pleasant as possible and serve you with the most palatable dainties at reasonable prices.

SEE "STEVIE."

**How To Know The Genuine**

Look for the globe lettered on the **Ideal** pen.

See that it has a Spoon-feed like this



with cups in the side that prevent the terminating overflow common to all other fountain pens.

The genuine Waterman Ideal is exchangeable and repairable at any of our branch offices.

For Sale by Stationers everywhere and many Jewelers and Drug-gists.

The Clip-cap is a feature of the genuine. It secures the pen to your pocket.

L. E. Waterman Co.  
173 Broadway, New York  
136 St. James Street, Montreal  
138 Montgomery Street, San Francisco  
8 School St., Boston 160 State St., Chicago

**L. N. BAKER** :-

Has Just What You  
Want In

**Groceries.**

...Solicits College Trade...

Alma, - Michigan.




# J. P. Losey

For the Finest Line of

## HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Must be seen to be appreciated. You are always welcome.

Go to 

# Webb's Bakery

—For all kinds of—

## Baked Goods and Candies

Union Phone 32,

ALMA, MICH.

# F. HAMMER,

...DEALER IN...

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats, Oysters, Fish and Game in Season.

Both Phones, No. 40,

Alma.

# J. F. PLIMLEY, Manufacturing Jeweler

Fraternity Pins, Class Pins, Card Engraving, Badges and Medals of all kinds.

501 Loyal Guard Bldg.,

DETROIT,

-

MICH.

# B. FORQUER,



First door west of postoffice. Headquarters for Bicycles —for sale or rent. All kinds of Sporting Goods. An especially Fine Assortment of Punching Bags, Roller Skates, Etc. Full line of Edison Records and Machines.

## The Most Popular College Songs

*A welcome gift in any home.*

The Most Popular College Songs	- - - \$ .50
50 New College Songs	- - - .50
Songs of ALL the Colleges	- - - 1.50
Songs of the WESTERN Colleges	- - - 1.25
Songs of the EASTERN Colleges	- - - 1.25
SCHOOL Songs with COLLEGE Flavor	- - - .70
Songs of the Flag and Nation	- - - .50
100 New Kindergarten Songs	- - - 1.00
New Songs for College Glee Clubs	- - - .10
New Songs for Male Quartets	- - - .10
Songs of the University of Pennsylvania	- - - 1.50
Songs of the University of Michigan	- - - 1.25
Songs of Washington and Jefferson College	- - - 1.25
Songs of Haverford College	- - - 1.25
New Songs and Anthems for Church Quartets, (Eleven Numbers)	each .10 to .20

HINDS, NOBLE & ELDREDGE, Publishers  
31-33-35 West 15th St. New York City

# New York Racket Store.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

## HOLIDAY GOODS.

STUDENTS ALWAYS WELCOME.

First Door east of the Alma State Savings Bank.

Eli E. Oswald.

# Harrison's Clothing Store

Hart, Schaffner & Marx's  
Clothing a specialty. Money  
returned for any dissatisfac-  
tion.

S. I. HARRISON, Alma.

## New Laundry Methods.

Let us prove to you, if you have  
not been patronizing us, by a fair  
trial, that we are now going to give  
you the service and satisfaction in  
the work you are looking for.

Send us your new shirts and we  
will keep them looking new a long  
time, because we use no chemicals  
that will fade them.

Alma Steam Laundry.

— U S E —

# Alma Roller Mills FLOUR

None Better

Few Its Equal.

## KELLY'S RACKET STORE,

Headquarters for

### **HOLIDAY PRESENTS**

Elegant line of Japanese China, Fine line of Nickel-  
ware, Wire and Steel Go-carts, "Shoo fly" Rock-  
ing Horses, Books and Toys of all descrip-  
tions. Nice stock of Candies, New style  
Curtain Rod—best on the market.

Students' Trade Earnestly Solicited.

## ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING COMPANY,

Highest Awards for Photo Engravings.

507-509 Washington-st

BUFFALO, NEW YORK.



# Toledo, Ohio

— TO —

# Frankfort, Mich.

300 Miles Through the Wolverine State, via

## The Ann Arbor Railroad.

Good Connections.

Rates as low as via any other route.

### TRAINS LEAVE ALMA

#### GOING SOUTH

7:54.....A. M.  
3:56 .....P. M.

J. J. KILBY, G. P. A., Toledo, O.

#### GOING NORTH

1:00.....P. M.  
8:32 .. .....P. M.

H. J. WINCHELL, Agent, Alma, Mich

## ...SPALDING'S OFFICIAL FOOTBALL GUIDE... FOR 1905.

Edited by  
**Walter Camp**



Containing the  
Newly Revised...

**Official Playing  
Rules.**

All America team and review of season of 1904; All America teams from 1889 to 1904; All America selections from leading newspapers; Middle West all star team for 1904; All Eastern college elevens for 1904, by Charles Edward Patterson, of Princeton; records of all the leading teams; scores of the game between prominent colleges since introduction of Rugby foot ball; review of special annual college matches in 1904; a short description of the game; special chapters on the state of the game in the following sections of the country: Middle West, by Charles Baird, of the University of Michigan; Middle States, by George Orton, of Pennsylvania; New England, by Joseph B. Pendleton; Colorado, by A. W. Risley; Pacific Coast, by H. L. Baggerly; the South' by J. L. deSau'les; the South-west, by Martin A. Delaney; forecast for season of 1905, by E. B. Moss, of New York; schedules of college games for 1905; captains of college teams for 1905; and pictures of leading teams, embracing over 2500 players.

### **Price Ten Cents.**

For sale by all newsdealers. Athletic Goods Dealers and Department Stores. Spalding's catalogue of all all athletic sports mailed free to any address.

**A. G. SPALDING & BROTHERS.**

New York, Denver, Chicago, Minneapolis, Philadelphia Pittsburg, San Francisco, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Kansas City, St. Louis, Syracuse, Buffalo, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Montreal  
Canada, London England.



# ALMA COLLEGE, ALMA MICH.

Offers Ample Instructions in the  
Following Courses of Study.

(1)—The Classical. (2)—The Scientific. (3)—The Philosophical. (4)—The Literary. (5)—The Pedagogical for those desiring Life Certificates. (6)—The Training for Kindergarten Teachers. (7)—The Commercial for those wishing a Business Education. (8)—The Music Department. (9)—The Art Department. (10)—The Academy, Preparatory to the College.

The expenses are very low. From one hundred twenty-five to one hundred and seventy-five dollars pays all the college bills for one year, including board, room rent and washing. This can be greatly reduced by various forms of self-help.

There are SEVENTY FREE SCHOLARSHIPS for students having an average standing of 90 per cent. in their studies of the previous year.

For Catalogue and Further In-  
formation, Address,

Albert P. Cook, Secretary.

## Lee Mercantile Company



The Big Department Store

ALMA, - - MICHIGAN.

The Largest Department Store between Saginaw and Grand Rapids.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Cloaks, Suits, Carpets, House Furnishings, China, Glassware and Groceries. Silks, Trimmings, Dress Linings, Art Needle Work, Men's Furnishings, Notions of all kinds, Bazaar Goods, Furs, Hosiery, Underwear, Table Linens, Infants' Wear, Washable Goods, Draperies, Curtains, Crockery and China.

Remember our Motto, Absolute Honesty,  
Satisfaction, Accommodation.