

# The Weekly Almanian

VOL. VIII, NO. 8

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1914

PER COPY FIVE CENTS

EVERYBODY BACK FOR ALMA HOMECOMING, NOVEMBER 14—OLIVET VS. ALMA

## FERRIS INSTITUTE EASY FOR ALMA

Alma defeated Ferris Institute on Davis Field Saturday afternoon by the score of 33 to 0 in a game that proved conclusively that about a dozen hitherto-supposedly "scrubs," "barbs" and whatnots have been playing a huge joke on Coach Bleamaster for the past few weeks. There were just enough varsity men in the game to give the team the necessary poise and just enough whatnots, etc., to give it plenty of life. Captain Austin, ex-Captain Wood, Steggall and A. T. Robinson, were not out in suits even while Goodrich, Chapel and French mixed in the game for brief periods only. But the responsibility which was placed on the shoulders of the hitherto lesser lights on the squad was borne with plenty of éclat. Ed. Johnson, a football player of three days' standing, Fitch, Cole, Wight, Hoyt and Hyde should receive special mention though their work was hardly more conspicuous than the work of every man who played in the game. "Red" Christianson, playing his first full game in the season, disported himself in a very creditable manner.

Fitch yanked off the lid with a beautiful kickoff to the west goal. F. I. carried the ball straight down the field with several fine gains and arrived at a spot close enough to the Alma goal that they essayed a placekick. However, this attempt failed as did all their latter attempts to score either by the aerial route or otherwise. Alma took the ball on the twenty-yard line and Fitch plunged the line four times for gains aggregating sixteen yards. Spinney circled the end for six, Cole for seven and Fitch for twelve more in two downs. Hyde made a substantial gain but the ball was soon lost on downs. Ferris gained the required distance twice and as the quarter was called the ball was on Alma's thirty-yard line.

The second quarter was a big holiday for the Presbyterian whatnots, etc. Hyde lifted a long punt and put the ball out of the danger zone. Ferris was held for downs and on the next play Hyde skirted the right end for twenty yards. On a split play Fitch traversed twenty-five yards for a touchdown and "Brud" kicked goal—7-0.

Fitch kicked off to the east goal. F. I. was held for downs. Cole made nine yards in two downs, and on the third play went fifteen for the second marker. Hyde goaled—14-0.

The team was traveling like grace through a camp meeting, though the governor's boys were putting up a good resistance at every turn.

F. I. received the kickoff, defending the east goal, but punted on the first play. Hyde broke away and would have scored a touchdown without further parley but he lost the ball on a fumble. Ferris recovered but could not make their downs and relinquished the ball. On the first play Hyde trickled past the right end for a touchdown, making the intervening twenty yards in three jumps and a beatific grin. He goaled. 21-0.

Wight kicked to the east goal. DeYoung, the visiting left halfback, returned the ball well and in three downs made sixteen yards. The ball was lost to Alma on a fumble. Hyde gained eight yards, Cole also eight and Spinney six. The first half was then called with the ball in the middle of the field.

Alma received the ball and Richards returned it twenty yards. Fitch punted thirty-five yards. Ferris, with Welch and DeYoung carrying the ball, gained twenty yards in five downs, but lost the ball when Hyde intercepted a forward pass. Cole gained five yards and Richards five more. Spinney advanced the ball eight and Hyde six yards respectively. Frye, the visitors' right end, broke up three plays in succession and forced Alma to punt. Ferris attempted a forward pass, which Cole snared. Hyde hit the tackle for six yards when the quarter was called.

The fourth and last quarter saw further scoring for Alma and a generally improved style of play. The third quarter showed off the Presbyterians to a bad advantage, but the final quarter saw the renovated event take a brace. Ferris punted to eleven.

(Continued on page 2.)

## ALMA REUNION AT KALAMAZOO

The usual reunion and luncheon held in connection with the annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' Association occurred on Friday evening, October 30th, in the First Presbyterian Church at Kalamazoo. Former students and alumni began to gather about 5 o'clock. The luncheon was served at 5:45, after which three-quarters of an hour was given to brief addresses by various persons present. In a few preliminary remarks, President Blaisdell told of the splendid attendance at the College this year and of some of the hopes and plans for the future. He then introduced Supt. E. E. Fell, '02, of Holland, Michigan, who, as toastmaster, introduced Leon A. Kolvoord, '13; Emily E. Beach, '14; Will Ewing, '13; Dr. C. H. French, of Chicago, Secretary of the College Board; Mrs. Mary Cook Streng, '92, and Professor R. H. Ritchie of the College Faculty. Other persons present or registering at the headquarters were:

Mrs. Kate C. Blaisdell, Alma.  
Prof. K. P. Brooks, Mt. Pleasant.  
Gratia Dunning Brooks, Mt. Pleasant.

Frank Hurst, Detroit.  
Edith Harper, Bay City.  
Elizabeth Hunt, Mayville.  
Hattie Mills, Mason.  
Beatrice Whitelem, Harbor Beach.  
Marion Rosacrans, Tecumseh.  
Ruth Robbins, Lapeer.  
Sue Brown, Marquette.  
Edith Hewitt, Decatur.  
Bertha B. Hubbell, Holland.  
Vera S. Judd, New Lothrop.  
Esther King, Marcellus.  
Bernice Latson, Newaygo.  
Caroleen Robinson, Alma.  
Celia Creaser, Belding.

Mrs. Lelia Stevens Nixon, Kalamazoo.

A. J. Duncanson, Mt. Pleasant.  
W. J. Ewing, Charlevoix.  
F. A. Fraker, Lapeer.  
Bess Sergeant Weinburgh, Kalamazoo.

Winifred G. Trapp, Alma.  
Purl Moreland, Caro.  
H. A. Craig, Charlevoix.  
Lillian Crandell, Ithaca.  
Frances M. Stitt, Alma.  
W. C. Bleamaster, Alma.  
Dr. J. T. Ewing, Alma.  
Edith Hogedon, Algonac.  
H. S. Babcock, Harbor Springs.  
L. Lenore Conover, Detroit.  
Mrs. H. P. Streng, Kalamazoo.  
Nina E. Bristol, Lansing.

## ZETA SIGMA.

Oct. 26.—Zeta Sigma, having finished its initiatory work, has settled down to the regular literary work in earnest. The program for this date was a very interesting one. Mr. Stafford's paper, "What are We Bachelors to Do?" was received with much laughter and applause. Following this reading, Arnold Robinson gave a prepared talk on "The Almanian Job." Would that more had heard the excellent suggestions presented! Thos. Blaisdell, Jr. had an instructive account entitled, "School Life in Germany," which proved interesting indeed to all who heard it. Impromptu work was done by D. Smith, Garlock, and Shiflet. Adjournment.

Nov. 2.—Society opened with President McCloy in the chair. Our attention was turned immediately to the literary program for the evening. Chet. Robinson entertained with an exceedingly fine paper on "What is the Alma Spirit?" Next in order came a prepared debate on the question—"Is Pan-Slavism a Real Menace to Western Civilization?" The speakers on the affirmative were Ludwig, Bittner, and Cummings. Those on the negative were Stafford, Shiflet, and McFarlane. The judges were Wilson, Anderson, and Staver. After a heated discussion pro and con, the decision was given to the negative side. Impromptu talks by Murphy, Coleman, Hyde and Robert McAllister. The meeting adjourned after a very profitable session.

## JUNGLE SPREAD.

Despite the low temperature of last Thursday evening, Miss Dersham and those at her table adjourned to the jungle at 4:30 p. m. After a fire had been built dogs were roasted and the regular jungle menu was indulged in. After all had satisfied their hunger games were played and stories told.

## DICKERSON PIANO RECITAL

On Friday evening, November 6, Mr. Hugh Dickerson, pianist, assisted by Mr. Cyril Davis, violinist, gave an exceptionally fine recital. Mr. Dickerson proved himself a complete master of piano technique and an extraordinary interpreter of piano literature. Throughout his program he brought out one of the instrument's greatest charms, which is often neglected, viz., a pure singing tone.

Mr. Davis is always an unusually artistic and refined violinist, and Friday evening he was at his best. Miss Roberts, at the piano, ably assisted Mr. Davis.

Mr. Dickerson's first group included a Bach Prelude, Tocatta (Peradisi), Intermezzo (Brahms), and Impromptu B Flat (Schubert). All were played with splendid style, the Brahms Intermezzo, especially, showing great technical finish, and splendid interpretive ability. The A Flat Ballade, C Minor Prelude, C Major and C Minor Etudes, all by Chopin, comprised the second group. Mr. Dickerson's interpretation of this group, by the greatest of piano writers, contrasted most favorably with the dry or sickly sentimental rendering often accorded Chopin numbers. He presented a man's Chopin, giving the selections an interpretation at once virile and poetic. For his concluding group, Mr. Dickerson played Chimes (Oldberg), Minstrels (Debussy), Waldesrauschen (Liszt), and Rigoletto Paraphrase (Liszt). The first two numbers, which might be termed musical whims, were given in a highly finished style. In the Liszt numbers Mr. Dickerson showed himself a brilliant pianist, both from a technical and an interpretive standpoint. The last number was a strong climax, displaying to the fullest extent the artist's great dramatic power. At its conclusion Mr. Dickerson was rousinglly encored. The selections deserving especial mention in this brilliant program are: Intermezzo (Brahms), Ballade A Flat (Chopin), Prelude C Minor (Chopin), Waldesrauschen (Liszt), Rigoletto Paraphrase (Liszt).

Mr. Davis played for his first group, "Son of Puszta" (Bella), "To a Wild Rose" (McDowell), "Ghost Story" (Tchaikowsky). For his second group he gave "Mazurka" (Wieniawski), "Air on G String" (Bach), and "Perpetuum Mobile" (Bohm). At the conclusion of the last number Mr. Davis was encored. His best numbers were "Air on G. String," and "Perpetuum Mobile."

Among the many things upon which it is necessary to congratulate the artists, one thing surely stands out in prominence. This is, that while they are perhaps not the only artists who were ever accorded the approbation of an Alma audience, they are among the very limited few who have ever received a whole-hearted demonstration of it.

—Bope Butler.

## PHI PHI ALPHA.

Phi Phi Alpha held its regular meeting last Monday evening. The literary part was good and well received. It included the following:

Prepared work:

A paper by Ray Beshgetoor on "Wireless Telegraphy."

A talk by Joseph Kennedy on "Things That Have Impressed."

A talk by Melvin Vender on "Advantages of a Township High School."

Impromptu:

A debate.

The literary program was followed by a short business meeting.

## ALPHA THETA.

The new girls who were received into membership thus far this year number sixteen. They are as follows: Marion Westover, Erma Cobry, Jean Hatch, Laura Rathur, Lillian Des Jardines, Marie Doane, Ruby Dunn, Bessie Creaser, Violet Elliot, Eva Barnes, Velma Ross, Ruth Hooper, Hazel Rupert, Marion Cooper, Cecil Van Natter.

With this fine array of talent, in addition to that of the old members, there are bright prospects for a very promising year in the Society, both in social and literary work.

## THE INEVITABLE.

Abraham Lincoln said of the liquor traffic: "It is a cancer in society, eating out its vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempts to regulate it will aggravate the evil. There must be no attempt to regulate the cancer; it must be eradicated, not a root must be left behind, for until this is done, all classes must continue in danger of becoming victims of strong drink."

After Noah was safe on shore after his ride in the ark, he became intoxicated and caused a great deal of trouble. From time immemorial society has contended with this drink problem. The ancients fought against drunkenness in India, Persia, China, Palestine, Egypt, Greece, Rome. But their problem was not ours. The liquors of their time were milder, and caused intoxication only after very excessive use. In the 13th century men learned to distill spirit liquors and severe trouble began. The word whiskey comes from the Irish word meaning "Water of Life." It surely was misnamed. Liquor laws were enacted in England in the eighteenth century. As this country developed, we had to contend against strong drink. Slavery was abolished, and the same Lincoln who issued the emancipation proclamation, gave us the words at the head of this column. National prohibition is certainly coming, and it is well for college students to keep step with the inevitable.

Two-thirds of the United States is "DRY" territory; 47,000,000 of our population live in saloonless territory. Even Kentucky has 106 dry counties out of a total of 120, Bourbon County, "the home of old Bourbon," is one of the number. There are ten entire states in the prohibition column, namely, Georgia, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia, and Oklahoma. In the six states which voted last Tuesday, the final results may show victories in nearly every case for the "wets," but this in no way will interfere with the inevitable result. The next time the vote will probably go the other way. These battles are only preliminary to the nation-wide battle for entire elimination of the saloon. Industry has sounded its doom. Employers are tired of paying damages for accidents caused by the saloon. The American Car & Foundry Co. declares that any of their workmen who drink will be replaced by non-drinking men. The Pennsylvania Railroad now pays its men cash, so that they will have no excuse to enter a saloon to have pay-checks cashed. Business men are demanding that their employees let booze alone. Figures show that there are more boys and girls in high school in saloonless territory. In Iowa for instance there were 29 students to every 10,000 of the population in saloon territory and 65 in non-license districts. Kansas has a half-million boys and girls, few of whom have ever seen a saloon, and sends more students to college than any other state in the union. There are hundreds of children assisting drunken fathers to support the family who should be in school.

As to the personal liberty argument so often used by supporters of the liquor traffic, be it said, "sacred privilege of liberty confers no right to coin money from the degradation of mankind, suffering of womankind, and the privation of childhood."

The Supreme Court of the United States in part declares, "By the general concurrence of opinion of every civilized and christian community there are few sources of crime and misery equal to that of the dram shop. There is no inherent right in a citizen to thus sell intoxicating liquors by retail; it is not a privilege of a citizen of a state or of United States. No legislature can bargain away public morals. Government is organized with a view to their preservation, and cannot divest itself of the power to provide for them."

We should take account of the words of Editor Nolan of the Continent who says, in a recent editorial:

"There was a time when a man could defend the liquor traffic and not be dishonored. That day is past. The verdict of mankind's moral sense is made up, and the voice of the people is the voice of God. No man defies it except at cost of his reputation for either honor or understanding. We will tolerate no longer, 'business that deals in the harm of the people.'"

Work for the Inevitable.

## PRAYER MEETING INTERESTING ONE

"Conceptions of the Master" was the subject which the leader, Mr. Lewis J. Sarvis, took for his discourse last Wednesday evening. Reading the lesson as found in the Gospel of John 1:23-33, the speaker said:

"John the Baptist was standing on the threshold of a new era. Up to this time, the Jewish peoples had been guided in their religious ceremonies and convictions by the Mosaic Law. Hereafter, they were to be guided according to the precepts set down by the Master of life. Steeped as he was in the old forms of ritual, John nevertheless had no difficulty in distinguishing the Son of God. A new impression came with dominating influence into his life,—'Behold the Lamb of God,' the Effulgence of the Father's glory.

"Jesus, a little later, beholding the Apostles following, saith unto them, 'What seek ye?' And they answered Him, 'Master, where dwellest Thou?' 'He saith unto them, Come and see.' That is the invitation to us today—'Come and see.' It is no marvel that men and women contend about Christianity—they do not 'Come and See.' At the time when the teaching and preaching of Leslie and Whitfield was permeating every corner of England, two men—Atheists—determined to read the Scriptures in order that they might refute them. They studied the New Testament for months—then came together on the day and spot appointed—but they met two different men—they had a new conception of their Master and Lord.

"Now John enters a new school. Jesus has been teaching the multitudes by parables; and in the evening when the sun sinks behind the hills, He gathers his little band about Him to explain the big things of life. John has a new conception—He sees Christ not only as the Lamb or God, but also as the Source—the Fountain of life.

"We all have varied conceptions of the Master. Circumstances and ideals will alter our views. To the frail form bending over the new grave in the cemetery on the hill in Dickens' 'Tale of Two Cities,' the conception of the Master would be one of sorrow. Because her life was one of continual suffering—she saw her Lord in the midst of His heartache. The way we live in life—the atmosphere in which we move—these will tend to shape our conceptions of our Christ. The question is can we—are we able to live this life as we ought on our present conception. If not, then it is the occasion for a new prayer that we may acquire the conception which we need."

The meeting was well attended by both faculty and students, and we are very much pleased at the splendid numbers who are showing their loyalty and interest. While we have been unable to give due justice to the discourse of the evening, we have selected the main thoughts presented for the benefit of those who could not be present.

## FROEBEL SOCIETY ITEMS.

Miss Robinson gave a very interesting account of her trip to Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo for the State Teachers' meeting. Mr. Kilpatrick made one of the finest addresses on "The Need of Greater Spontaneity in the School-Room, and Limitations to It." To quote, "Obedience, as such, is not virtue; it is of value only as a manifestation of the presence of law. The great responsibility of the kindergarten today is to show all the rest of the educational system how to follow the child's lead. The kindergarten and its spirit is the whole of the American school system."

The address of Mr. Eastman, author of "Indian Boyhood," and the work of Mr. Antis on "Playground Movement" were especially interesting also.

In our last meeting the new scheme of programs was adopted. The Society is divided into four groups of eleven each, and each group presided over by a chairman. It is the duty of this chairman to plan the program for six meetings, and carry it out with the members of her group. The lines of work taken up are: Current Events, under Vera Parker; Home Activities, Hazel Dulong; Playground and Festivals, Marie Pegg; Montessori and Other Modern Educators, Eloise Munn.



**...The...  
Weekly Almanian**

A STUDENT PUBLICATION  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE  
ALMANIAN PUBLISHING CO.  
ALMA, : : MICH.

T. Arnold Robinson, '16, Editor and Bus. Mgr.  
Harry W. Staver, '17, Editor and Bus. Mgr.  
Entered as Second Class Matter, Sept. 24, 1907  
Act of 1879, Alma, Mich.

**NEW LIBRARY RULING.**

The faculty passed a ruling last week whereby all Wright hall girls desiring to go to the library to study in the evening must write their names down and all go to the library together under the guidance of some party selected by the dean. It is the duty of the chaperon to keep the flock together and to present the names to the faculty member in charge of the library. At nine o'clock they go back to the hall in a bunch.

—News Item.

The girls say  
That 'tother day  
The faculty made a rule  
"You've had full sway  
Now we'll have our way,"  
So Jimmie announced in school—

If to the library you go  
For an hour or so  
You girls must all take one train  
With Lorna as "Con"  
And "Spedo" to collect the "Mon"  
And Pauline to take all the blame.

When once you are there,  
You must not stare  
At the boys who are standing around,  
But present your paper  
Without any caper,  
Until Jimmie your names has found.

If J. T. is there  
Take the very first chair  
That offers itself to you.  
Don't make any noise,  
Or look at the boys  
Because J. T. might stew.

J. T. is wise,  
He knows the "guys."  
So he makes the rounds every minute.  
Do pray send us "Jim"  
He's full of vim,  
And when the girls around he's right  
in it.

When the clock strikes nine  
The girls fall in line  
Ready for the train to Wright Hall  
The boys look sad  
And some are real mad  
To think there is a faculty at all.

Except "Sid" so fair  
He does not care  
For he has a down-town girl.  
He winks both his eyes  
And captures his prize  
And out they go with a whirl.

Oh why should we care  
If the rule is not fair;  
For the dean lets the boys make the trip.  
She is right there,  
Exceedingly square,  
She knows that we will not skip.

And as long as she'll stay  
All rules we'll obey  
For she is not so old and sedate  
That she has forgotten  
That with a lady a-walkin'  
Puts man in a happy estate.

**FOOTBALL.**

Costume fantastical,  
Very gymnastical  
Perfectly plastical  
Hit the line low;  
Very athletical  
Most energetical,  
Rather upstetical  
Through them we go.

Legs may be jumped upon,  
Shoulders may be thumped upon,  
Crowds may be dumped upon,  
Heads we don't stop.  
Test our facility,  
Note our ability  
Mark our agility  
Play till we drop.

Show no timidity,  
Play with avidity,  
Run with rapidity,  
Five yards to gain.  
Injuries various  
Sport quite precarious  
Never nefarious,  
Glorious game!

**A GENTLE REMINDER.**

How dear to our hearts  
Is the cash for subscriptions.  
When the generous subscriber  
Presents it to view.  
But the man who WON'T pay  
We refrain from description,  
For perhaps, gentle reader,  
That man may be you.

**LOCAL ITEMS**

Bernice Ireland attended the Michigan-Penn. game at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Football banquet Saturday evening, November 14th.

Olivet is endeavoring to bring a hundred rooters and a band to the Alma game Nov. 14th. We are watching with great interest to see if they back up their team the way Alma students do when the team takes a trip.

Velma Gilmore attended the Michigan-Penn. game Saturday.

The new song books were used in Chapel again Monday morning.

Alger Wood took a short trip through the southern part of the state Saturday.

Harry Helmer visited on the Campus Saturday.

Captain Austin will not be in the Olivet game Saturday.

Charles Robinson of Grand Haven visited with friends on the Campus last week. Robinson, who is one of the best athletes turned out at Grand Haven high school, will enter Alma College next fall.

A large number of students attended the home talent play "Cherry Blossoms," at the Realty Opera House Friday evening.

Dr. Beshgetoor addressed the Young Men's Bible class Sunday morning.

The game is bound to be "intensely interesting." Be there.

Somebody arrange a date for that "free show" at the Vaudeville. We must have it.

J. J. Marks and "derby" attended the Michigan-Penn game Saturday.

Everybody out for prayer meeting Sunday, November 15th. We must have the largest meeting of the year.

Goodrich, Austin, Butler, and Oscar Anderson gave a sacred concert in the Methodist church at Breckenridge Sunday evening.

Ward Hodge and Ralph Chisholm spent the week-end at their homes in Breckenridge.

John Ludwick left school last week and is now working in Cadillac. John will be back for the Zeta Sigma banquet November 20th.

Have your friends back for the Olivet game and football banquet November 14th.

The Arcada Cafe offers the team a big "pie feed" if they trim Olivet. Smith, the baker, offers them an even better banquet than the one he gave them last year if they come out on top in Saturday's fray. There will be several other feeds given the men of Bleamaster if they win out over Olivet.

**HOMECOMING.**

Saturday Olivet comes here for what is always regarded as the big game of the year. Last year we went down to the Congregationalist camp with over a hundred rooters and our band. We were confident of winning. You all know that Olivet won that historic battle 13 to 0. This year Olivet is coming on a special train and are bringing their band with them. They are confident of winning. Will the dope go as it did last year and Alma come out with a victory the way Olivet did last year? Let us hope so.

Regardless of whether we win or not, let us show our guests a good time and extend every courtesy possible to them. The students at Olivet treated us well last year (with the possible exception of the incident in the girls' dining hall, and we'll forget that) and it is up to every Alma man and woman to give them a royal welcome. Let us make their short stay with us one to be pleasantly remembered for years.

The Almanian would suggest that McCloy, "Ole" Anderson, Nesbit, Vender and Freidman take it upon themselves to have the boxes for a mammoth bon-fire ready for the Captain of the winning team to touch off.

In the evening the annual football banquet will be tendered the football squad in Wright hall. The banquet will be given at this time this year that the alumni who are expected back will be able to attend. All of the old students planning on being back should send their names at once to either Paul Austin or Mark Spinney.

This is to be one of the big days of the year. Be sure and have your friends back.

**FERRIS EASY FOR ALMA**

(Continued from page 1.)  
ate the farewell frame. Chet. Robinson, who had been inserted in Hyde's place, gained twelve yards, Goodrich, who had taken the helm in Spinney's place, added ten more. Robinson unfortunately fumbled and Ferris recovered the ball. Goodrich grabbed a forward pass which F. I. tried. Fitch made eight through the heart of the line and a forward pass from Spinney to Hyde added six more tallies to the Presbyterians' quota.

The pass which scored this touchdown was exceptionally well executed. Spinney was menaced by at least three Ferris forwards who had broken thru the line and Hyde made a pretty catch while over the goal line. No goal was kicked.—27-0.

Fitch kicked to the west goal and DeYoung made a fine return, which with a fifteen-yard penalty which was slapped on Alma for holding brought the ball well into the home hopes' territory. The Ferris backs plunged the line for twenty-five yards and brought the ball to Alma's twenty-yard stripe. However, unmindful of their previous failure with the forward pass, the visitors tried just one more. This fell into Cole's hands and he scampered 90 yards behind beautiful interference for a touchdown. No goal was kicked.—33-0.

With one minute to play Fitch kicked to the west goal. Alma held the visitors and they were forced to punt. On the second play Goodrich broke away from the crowd and was ticketed for another touchdown when he mistook Ed. Johnson for an F. I. player. (Ed. used to go to school there which probably accounts for it) and in trying to evade him rammed into a bona fide F. I. er. The game ended with this unfortunate case of mistaken identity.

**Passes and Punts.**

Alma's goal has not been crossed on Davis Field in three years. Can Olivet do it?

"Dutch" Hoyt was a regular bear on defense.

MacAuley made several beautiful tackles, while Richards during his stay didn't allow anything of a hostile nature to seep past the left flank.

The following men started the game for Alma: Blaisdell, right end; Ed. Johnson, right tackle; MacAuley, right guard; Christianson, center; Miller, left guard; Hoyt, left tackle; Gallagher; left end; Spinney, quarterback; Cole, right halfback; Fitch, fullback, and Hyde, left halfback. Richards, Chapel, Wight, Chet. Robinson, French and McIntyre played at various times during the contest.

**"DICK" TO "BILL."**

Alma, Mich., Nov. 7, 1914.

Dear "Bill":  
Well "Bill" we lost to Albion 21 to 0 and of course you can tell by the score that I didn't play for you know if I had been in we would have won. We played Governor Ferris' team today but the Governor wasn't here to see me play. I played and so of course we won 33 to 0. They had a couple coons playing with them but I got them every time. I kicked 'em in the shins and they got so they was scared to death of me. You ought to have seen one of our fellers when the coach sent him in the game. We told him to report to the referee and then some feller on the side lines holloed "shake hands with him," and the footballer thought he meant the feller he was to play against, so he shook hands with their guard. Gosh, it was funny, but he played a great game, anyway.

Say, but there was something awful funny happened here last week. They is a feller here who has a brother down at the University and he wrote to him and told him to go over to Detroit to one of them Holesale houses and get him one of the latest derbys out. Well, his brother did it and sent it up here but his roommate (one of them there chicken thieves) got it at the postoffice and took it down to Maier's store and opened it up, and put in an old-fashioned wide-rimmed flat top derby and wrapped it up, and gave it to him. Well, he's been wearing it ever since and he wore it down to Ann Arbor to the Michigan-Penn. game to visit his brother, and I'll just bet his brother was sore. He's an awful rube, ain't he? He lives up in our part of the country, too.

I haven't seen my girl this week at all. Are you coming down to the Olivet game? There will be a banquet in the evening for us football men and I wish you could be here to see me.

Your pal,

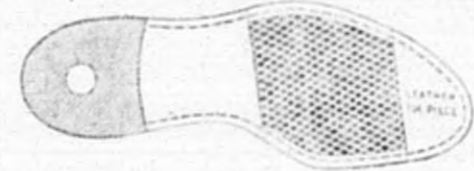
—"Dick."

Olivet vs. Alma—Homecoming—November 14th. Don't forget the date, for we want you back for the big game.

Tend to your Almanian subscription as soon as possible.

STUDENTS—Don't forget us. We treat you right.

**C. H. SMITH, Bakery**



See the swell new  
Slipless, Rubber

Sole English Boots. Price \$5.00

For Sale Only by

**ECONOMY SHOE STORE**

"The Home of Good Shoes"

**MACKINAW'S**

Good Warm Ones in the new colors  
at from \$7.50 to \$12.00

**FRED SLATER, Men's Wear**

We Want Your Cleaning and Pressing

STUDENTS—You are invited to make my place your headquarters. I keep a full line of FINE CONFECTIONERY. My Ice Cream and Sodas are the best ever. Hot Drinks in Season.

My College Pennants and Pillows in Felt and Leather are works of art. Souvenirs, Post Cards, etc.

**SEE STEVIE, 117 E. Superior**

**BOYS!**

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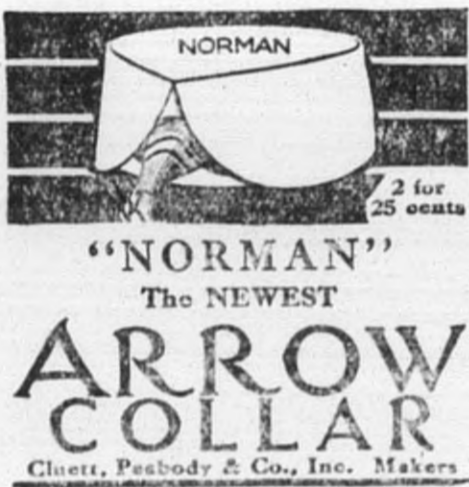
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**ALUMNI NOTES**

"WHO'S WHO AND WHY"



HAROLD G. GAUNT

Harold Garfield Gaunt, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of East Liverpool, Ohio, entered Alma College from Vassar high school in the fall of 1904, and while here took up the work offered in the classical course. Gaunt graduated with the class of 1906, with an A.B. degree. While in Alma he was President of Zeta Sigma for two terms, Business Manager of the Almanian for one year, and Captain of the Scrubs for four years. It was as Captain of the Scrubs that Gaunt did more for Alma's football teams than any other individual in College those four years. The first team never lacked good, stiff opposition when Gaunt and his men were around.

After leaving Alma he entered Princeton from which institution he received his master's degree in 1908. He graduated from the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1909.

In June, 1910, he was married to Miss Susie Hawes, Alma, '07. They have one child, Margaret, aged three years.

From 1909 to 1912 Gaunt was pastor of the Presbyterian church in Wheaton, Minnesota. At this time he was a Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in Louisville, Kentucky. In September, 1912, he accepted a call to the Second Presbyterian church of East Liverpool, and is now in the third year of pastorate there. Since Gaunt has become pastor there the church has added a great many new members, and has started a movement to pay off the debt on the beautiful church edifice by March, 1915. The church at the present time has something like 400 members.

Gaunt has always taken an active interest in social and civic life. He is a member of Masonic order and was a delegate to the Grand Lodge of Minnesota at St. Paul in 1911. He took active interest in the recent Prohibition fight in Ohio, speaking at various places in the eastern part of the state.

Rosalie Netzorg, Kg., '13, is now at her home in Elsie.

J. T. Northron, '96, who for the past number of years has been Superintendent of Schools at Reed City, has accepted a similar position in the schools at Marlette.

Those to join the "Live Wire Club" the past week are Elizabeth Hunt, Mayville, and Edward Thompson, New Haven, Connecticut. A little more "pep," please.

Mrs. R. Chatfield, formerly of Bad Axe, may now be found at her new home at 1201 Center Avenue, Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson B. Robinson were made happy October 25th, by the arrival of a young man at their home at 645 West End Street, New York City. Mr. Robinson graduated from Alma in 1901 and Harvard '04, and is in the law firm of Frueauff & Robinson at 60 Wall Street.

Mary Olive Hunting entered Alma College from Kalamazoo high school in the fall of '87. She graduated from the classical course in '93. Miss Hunting was a member of Alpha Theta and a leader in the student life of the College during her years in school.

After leaving Alma she attended the Classical School in Rome, the University of Chicago, and the University of Michigan, from which institution she received the degree of A.M. In 1912 Alma College gave Miss Hunting the degree of A.M. Miss Hunting was a teacher in Michigan Seminary at Kalamazoo, in the high school at Lud-

ington, also in the high school at Peekin, Illinois, and at the present time she is Professor of Latin in Simpson College at Indianola, Iowa. She has held the latter position for the past ten years.

Dr. C. H. Eisman has changed his address from 515 Kercheval Avenue to 534 Mt. Clair.

Bess Lou Farley, a teacher in Alma in 1913, is now teaching at Oshkosh, Wisconsin, and is located at 72 Fredrick Avenue.

Amos R. Eastman, '01, for a number of years a teacher in the Philippine Islands, is now engaged in scientific farming at Howell.

Vern Rogers, '14, is teaching History and coaching the football team at Hastings. "Scoop" hasn't had a great deal of success with his football team this year.

Everybody back for the big Homecoming and Banquet November 14th. Olivet vs. Alma.

It is reported that Roy Yerex will be back for the Olivet game.

**WITH OTHER COLLEGES.**

Adrian—The football men are working hard to win from Hillsdale when the two schools meet next Saturday.

Albion—After trimming Alma 21 to 0 the Methodists got quite chesty and began crowing about winning the rest of the games on their schedule. Saturday's score: Hillsdale 31, Albion 0. That wasn't all. The Hillsdale scrubs slapped Albion's other cheek, winning from the Methodist scrubs 12 to 0.

Ypsilanti—The following was taken from the Normal News: "Since the game at Alma the football boys have had no reason to complain about the fact that the Normal field is not covered with soft grass to ease their falls. The coach immediately on getting home from the Alma game had grass seed sown on the uniforms of the players while the mud was still on. The grass is now reported to be about four inches high and to answer the purpose beautifully."

Are you sure that it was the mud that made it grow?

M. A. C.—The Aggies had a hard time winning from Mt. Union College. Score: M. A. C. 21, Mt. Union, 14.

Hillsdale—Hillsdale has a fine new song for their football games. Why doesn't Alma get busy and get one?

Olivet—A band has been organized among the students and will probably be taken to Alma for the game Nov. 14th.

Alma still has the best small college band in the state.

Kazoo—Mather's football warriors gave Olivet a bad beating Saturday. Score: Kazoo 20, Olivet 0.

Albion—The students at Albion are desirous of changing their college publication from the present magazine form to that of a newspaper.

Good idea, Albion.

**ALMA-OLIVET HOMECOMING, NOVEMBER THE 14th.**

Don't forget to have your friends visit you during the Big Homecoming, November 14th. Big doings.

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| Pimento Cheese jar . . . . . 15c  | Campbell's Soup can . . . . 10c |
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### J. DONALD HOBBS' OPPORTUNITY.

J. Donald Hobbes, errand boy for Everett Donald, Jr., of 1644 Donald Avenue, strolled cheerfully thru the slush and puddles of the city streets on his way to the office of Grayton & Grayton, where he was to deliver an oblong envelope with a highly conspicuous official seal in one corner. It was not at all the sort of day Jack would have chosen for a stroll, or a constitutional. A drear, wintry rain splashed dolefully against the bespattered shop windows, while the wind played wild havoc with dripping umbrellas and their impatient owners. But, during his brief fifteen years, circumstances had taught Jack Donald Hobbes to make the best of things. So, regardless of the fact that he was uncomfortably wet and cold, he pulled his out-grown and shabby jacket more tightly across his chest, and broke into an encouraging whistle as he dodged the gloomy pedestrians.

It behooved the errand boy to hurry. Everett Donald was not the most agreeable of employers at any time, and as he expressed it, he "hated dallying." Thus it happened that Jack, having obtained an excellent velocity, whisked around the corner of the Grayton & Grayton building, when—"Pon my word!" exclaimed a portly old gentleman, as he picked himself up stiffly out of a seemingly uninviting puddle. "What a whirl-wind! What d'ye mean, boy? Isn't a citizen privileged to walk on the streets without colliding with a heartless little scamp?" Then, noticing the amused glances of the passers-by, and, not wishing to make himself more conspicuous than he already was, the old gentleman stopped abruptly, accepted the various parcels which the embarrassed and regretful Jack had collected for him, and trudged gruffly on.

Jack stood a moment gazing ruefully after the retreating figure of the irate gentleman. Then, remembering his present duty, he started toward the entrance of the office of Grayton & Grayton. Suddenly his foot came in contact with something white, which whirled across the pavement, and barely escaped disappearing in the gutter.

Jack followed it in dismay. "It must be the old gentleman's," he ejaculated, "And I don't know who he is, so how can I return it?"

The package, on further inspection, proved to be a long, white business envelope, addressed in a bold hand to a prominent business firm in an extremely remote portion of the city. J. Donald Hobbes gazed at it hesitatingly. There seemed to be but one solution of the situation.

"If I don't know who the old gent is, I suppose I'd ought to take it to this address. It seems to be where it's to go, and it was I who made him lose it anyway. But what will Mr. Donald say if I don't hurry back? It'll take nearly two hours to walk to the other part of the city."

Jack was frankly puzzled. He had always made a practice of being honorable, but he did not envy himself the interview with his employer on his return. He still pondered as he mounted the dingy staircase of the Grayton & Grayton building to deliver his message there.

When he once more emerged from the doorway, he bore an air of forced determination, and he stumbled hastily away with the long envelope grasped in a desperate grip.

About an hour later, the senior partner of a flourishing business firm was surprised to see a panting, bedraggled lad in a ridiculously shabby suit of clothes present himself at his desk, carefully extract a long, white envelope from the pocket of his outgrown jacket, and dart away again without stopping for an explanation.

Napoleon Sylvester Donald crept noiselessly into the library, then peered anxiously thru the crack in the door to see if he were detected. The library with its rich oriental surroundings and tiers of fascinating bookshelves was a forbidden realm to Napoleon Sylvester. Having satisfied himself that he had escaped from the nursery unperceived, this youngest representative of the Donalds of Donald Avenue, drew a sigh of delight, and favored the bookshelves with a sweeping, appreciative glance. Napoleon Sylvester was deciding what to destroy first. Suddenly his gaze alighted on a deep-red, leather-bound volume reposing peacefully on a conveniently low shelf. The small black boots danced across the oriental rugs as fast as their owner could make them, and Napoleon Sylvester's chubby arms encircled the enticing red covers. It was his lawful prey. The roguish eyes surveyed the window-seat. That would be a comfortable place to ponder over the contents. But no! The blue knickerbockers hesitated. Then, suddenly, Napoleon had a great plan. He would carry it to the attic! Jack's attic! Jack would not betray him—No! He and Jack were friends!

Accordingly this young general

toiled up the steep stairs to the attic—the errand boy's apartments in his employer's house—with the precious volume clasped with both arms. He dropped down in an obscure corner and opened the book. But, somehow, it was not in the least interesting, and the attic was a dreary place when Jack wasn't there. Napoleon Sylvester suffered the volume to drop face downward on the floor. After all, the nursery wasn't as bad as it had seemed ten minutes ago, and Napoleon Sylvester decided to return.

Jack's interview with Mr. Donald was all he had anticipated. At its close he scarcely knew whether to be wrathful or despairing; as he was a spirited lad, he was inclined to be the former. By his trip he had forfeited his dinner, for the cook would not be coaxed into giving it to him at this time in the afternoon. So he trudged disconsolately up the back stairs to his room. On the landing he stumbled and nearly fell over the red leather volume, lying face downward on the floor.

"What a pity!" he exclaimed, as he stooped to pick it up. "How can they throw such an expensive book up in an attic like this? I—" He started and broke off abruptly, for his glance had fallen on something almost as startling and unexpected as a spectre. It was his own name.

Looking more closely, he also discovered the name of Napoleon Sylvester Donald, and the fact confronted him that he had chanced upon a genealogy of his lineage.

Lighting the candle upon his packing-box table with nervous fingers, he brought the volume to the light and perused it intently. He ran his fingers along the lines. There it was in black and white. He was a second cousin to Napoleon Sylvester!

With this discovery many things became clear. He had never fully understood Mr. Donald's manner of employing him. Now he knew. It was a sense of duty, perhaps, a promise made long ago, which had compelled him to a certain extent to see that the boy did not actually suffer. He also understood why Mrs. Donald had been so furious at the growing intimacy between himself and little Napoleon. He considered the difference between his own position and that of his kinsman. He recalled that person's late insulting words. The dingy attic seemed to grow small and to choke him. He at last decided to retreat into the open air until he could think more clearly.

Accordingly, he rushed down the stairs and into the street, just pausing in time to prevent a collision between himself and a portly figure who was advancing.

"Pon my word! This seems to be a trick of yours." There was no wrath in the old gentleman's voice now. "You're the very lad I wished to meet. Lind telephoned me that you walked the length of the whole city to deliver that letter. Do you know you saved my name—perhaps my honor? That letter was important—vastly important, boy!" And the portly gentleman mopped his brow

with his handkerchief, and motioned for Jack to accompany him.

"S'pose you inform me about yourself," he suggested. "You don't look as though you were being spoiled by fortune," and he glanced at the out-grown jacket and trowsers.

Jack did as requested, and reviewed his history for the old gentleman's benefit, even including his recent discovery. When he had finished, his companion eyed him closely.

"Would you care to change employers?" he questioned. "I don't say I'm a rival in wealth to the Donalds of Donald Avenue, but, as a lawyer, I'm fairly well known in this city, and at present I need an under-secretary. In the future I may need a son—an heir. But such an one must prove himself worthy of my name. We'll talk of that later. I need an under-secretary. Do you accept this position?"

And J. Donald Hobbes agreed to accept.

- Blaisdell
- ColE
- StegAl
- WighT
- WOod
- GalLagher
- GoodrIch
- Victory
- HydE
- ChriStianson

- Spinney
- ChApel
- FiTch
- Austin
- MillEr
- RicharDs
- McAllister
- HoYt

#### Regular Hercules.

Whenever there is a street spat nearly every woman has the idea that her husband would be a very fiend for carnage if she didn't hold him back.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

#### Outdone by a Circus.

"Adam had all kinds of animals," said the little girl. "Yes," replied her small brother thoughtfully. "But he didn't have any clowns or trapeze performers."

#### Highest Form of Life.

In reply to a Spring Hill teacher's question, "What is the highest form of animal life?" one of the boys suggested, "the giraffe."—Kansas City Star.

#### Hint From Hubby.

Mrs. Blowitt (with newspaper)—"John, what does 'wanderlust' mean?" Her Husband—"It's an ailment my dollars are afflicted with."

#### Mere Child's Play.

"What's all that cheering in the street?" "Don't bother, dear. It's only baby jumping off the roof with a parachute."

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