

# The Weekly Almanian

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1915

PER COPY FIVE CENTS

## Trustees Hold Big Meeting In Prexy's Office

### Sanction Plans for \$50,000 Gymnasium

#### Build Addition to Museum

As a result of the recent meeting of the Board of Trustees it would seem that our beloved Alma Mater is about to enter upon a golden age. By this we do not mean to infer that Alma is to be made a private school for red heads (no not for a minute would we have you believe this for it was tried out in the days of the Omena Andersons, the Karkeets, Chattfields and the McCalls, without the blazing success that was anticipated) but what we do mean by the golden age is that our dear Trustees have sanctioned that Cornelian idea of Bleamaster's to build a new gymnasium by selling gold bricks to the Alumni. As soon as the printer can find time to get out ten thousand of these gold bricks (you know they really aren't gold bricks, but are made of pasteboard—yes, we thought that perhaps you understood this point in physical education) they will be passed out freely to the Alumni and Presbyterian ministers about the world for five dollars per (haps). With the resultant fifty thousand dollars (lot of money isn't it?) the coach will have erected right here, mind you, right here under our very noses the finest gymnasium that ever graced the dew laden (mostly due) campus of a "College for Caricature"—we beg your pardon Prexy, but this confounded typewriter slipped up on that last one for we really meant a "College for Character" (esties). Now to get back to this "barn raising" it is to be a modern, two story, gold brick affair, with a magnificent entrance from the front, and of course will be economically lighted with gas and heated with hot air. To the right as you enter (through the "magnificent entrance") will be the office of the coach, a room about thirty by forty, which will be furnished with lemonwood, (that's a new one) and finished in marble (that's an old one). To the left (that is to the left of the magnificent hall that spans the sixty odd feet from the more magnificent entrance to the most magnificent gymnasium) will be found the bookstore, a room about sixty by forty, which by a ruling of the Trustees, will be kept open at the same hours as the Museum. This room of course will contain, jewelry, pennants, leather goods, athletic supplies, etc., which are handled by down town merchants, who advertise in the Almanian. Just beyond the coach's office and on the same side of the hall will be found one of the latest conveniences of any gymnasium in the country, a swimming pool. This pool will be different from any ever built in this world since Pharaoh's daughter and Moses were children. The pool, which will be about ten by forty, is to be on the ground floor, while the water will be kept in a similar tank upstairs, and will be let down on the budding young athletes by pulling a — eh, switch. This is expected to be a wonderful improvement over the old system as it will prevent the fellows from splintering the marble bottom by diving ivory (the kind that doesn't float) first into the tank. And too, it will give employment to athletes working their way through school, as someone will have to carry water over from the boiler house (Olivet fashion.) Another ten by forty room right next to the pool will be used as a trophy room. The most conspicuous thing to be placed in this room will be the large picture of the 1912 football champs, which cost the Almanian Publishing Company (the biggest trust in the world—everybody gets trusted to it for five or six years) between fifteen and twenty dollars, and which was bequeathed by the latter "fortune making concern" to the college, but which disappeared suddenly from the Record office and took refuge on West Center Street. Just beyond the trophy room will be a ten by forty smoking room, where the "A" men's club will meet and build air castles.

(Continued on page 2.)



"A. P."

McFarlane and McCloy, heart-smashers, overheard at the Swipes table discussing the relative merits and demerits of their latest acquisitions:

"Packy"—"Well, Perc, you'll have to admit that she is good looking even if she is just sixteen."

Shame!!

Schemerhorn, don't swipe "Chape's" girl's picture just because the one that you have is not good looking.

## Brehm Nearly Croaks After Eating Meal

### Juno's First Meal. Acute Indigestion

Often has the first meal "cooked" by the brand new bride, and its effect on the equally fresh and green husband, been pictured and told in novels, on the stage and in the moving pictures. But, it is only occasionally that all these modern methods of cooking foodstuffs and the effects and results of eating of said foods can be observed first hand.

A few days ago a well known Cadillac young man was married. None of his friends knew of the wedding until several days later. He avoided a reception by coming home on the wrong train. Some days ago the young couple decided to begin "keeping house." Nothing definite was done, however, until Saturday, when the father of the husband brought the newlyweds a robust chicken. It was decided by the young couple to have a big "feed" Saturday night with the chicken furnishing the basis for the supper.

So the bride prepared the meal. It was eaten. About midnight the husband was awakened by terrible pains in and about the digestive apparatus. The pains grew more and more unbearable. Finally at 3 o'clock Sunday morning Dr. J. M. Wardell was called to save the husband from seeming death. "Acute indigestion," the physician said. The husband is better today. The bride declared she did not forget to put the chicken close to the stove.

—Cadillac News.



"COACH"

## Annual Y. W. C. A. Banquet

### Dr. Barrett of Ann Arbor Speaks to Banqueters

A splendid Y. W. C. A. banquet was held in the dining room in Wright Hall at 6 p. m. Thursday evening. All the girls of the college were invited, and many of the faculty's wives also attended. The tables were arranged in a huge Y and decorated with red candles, flowers and crepe paper. Places were laid for about a hundred girls.

A delightful four-course dinner was served and then the company adjourned to the reception room for the program of the evening. Ethel Thompson made a charming toastmistress, introducing first Dr. Barrett, of Ann Arbor, who spoke briefly on Y. W. C. A. Wilamene Ritter told us of the "Motor" behind Y. W. C. A., the great national board in New York City, and its wonderful work among the emigrants of every nation. Lucile McQuade gave us a vision "From the Hills of Geneva," where it was her privilege to spend ten days at the great conference last summer. Amoretta DeWitt told us "How Y. W. C. A. Cares For Us Away From Home." She spoke of its work in providing safe homes for working girls, and its aid to traveling women. Jessie Duncanson told us "Where Our Dollar Goes." Mary Blaisdell spoke of it as "The Society for All," the one big society to which all should belong, in which all should work together and feel as sisters.

Berniece Ireland, Zella Comer, Christine Bromely, and Marion Cooper gave their reasons "Why I Like Y. W. C. A.," and Miss Riker, Miss Coyne, Flora Hatch, Bertha Williams, Hazel DuLong and Lou Huber, spoke of their "Observations of Y. W. C. A."

It was in all a very helpful and enjoyable evening. Through the inspiring toasts, the Y. W. C. A. was made to mean more than the organization here in Alma, and something of its universal character was caught sight of.

It is our ambition to have every Alma girl a member of Y. W. C. A. This would be a glorious record; help us to make it!



"PREXY"

### A PSALM OF HENRY.

(With Apologies to David.)

The Ford is my auto; I shall not want another. It maketh me to lie down underneath it: it leadeth me into bankruptcy. It soureth my soul; it leadeth me into the paths of ridicule for its name's sake. Yea, though I ride in the city of the home of the Ford, I still fear much evil: for fate is against me; thy rods and thy fenders discomfort me. I repaired a blow-out in the presence of mine enemies; I anointed my hands with oil; my radiator runneth over. Surely trouble and misery shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the bughouse forever.

Moral: Buy a Cuckoo Speedometer and whenever you drive over 20 miles an hour the bird will come out and sing "Nearer My God To Thee."

Berniece Ireland and Effie Curtis spent the week-end in St. Johns.

## Hands Out Four Lemons; Three M. I. A. A. Victories



"JIMMIE"

### We Wonder Where They Got Them:

- Gilmore's pose.
- Van Duzen's singing voice.
- M. Robinson's coy smile.
- Austin's speed.
- Ole's ambition.
- Johnson's talkativeness.
- Ward's gait.
- Hyde's kiddishness.
- Stafford's wit.
- Nisbet's front tooth.
- Anderson's cough syrup.

## Reserves Hand Local High School Lemon

### Score, Reserves 25; High School 13

The Reserves added another scalp to their belt by defeating the fast Alma high school team 25 to 13 in a preliminary to the Hillsdale game. Gaffney, Richards, Hodge, Johnston and Schultz played great games for the Reserves. "Rich" and Russ" were raining the baskets in. Tinkham and Dutt did good work for the high school lads.

#### Summary:

- |               |               |
|---------------|---------------|
| Reserves..... | A. H. S.      |
| Richards..... | C. Dutt       |
| Gaffney.....  | R.F. Smith    |
| Schultz.....  | L.F. Tinkham  |
| Hodge.....    | R.G. Handley  |
| Johnston..... | L.G. Banghart |
- Field baskets: Gaffney, 5; Richards, 4; Hodge, 2; Schuttz, 1; Tinkham, 3; Dutt, 2.
- Foul goals: Gaffney, 0 in 2; Richards, 1 in 1; Smith, 3 in 6.
- Officials—Bleamaster and Maxwell.

#### Who Is Your Friend?

"Vender, don't study so hard! take easy work! Let's see you over at Wright Hall more often."

—An Upper-Class Friend.

#### A Mystery.

Who borrowed the chickens from Coach's cellar?

—An Observer.



"NOTEY"

## Locals Go Into Second Place In Intercollegiate Race

### Three Teams Are Victims

#### ALMA 18—HILLSDALE 16

Alma won what was supposed to be a basket ball game from Hillsdale in the first game on the southern trip by the close score of 18 to 16. There was a little misunderstanding between the managements of the two schools as the locals were of the opinion that the contest scheduled was to be a basketball game, but Hillsdale had it doped out to be a football game. The downstaters were out to win—win fairly if possible—but at least win. In the last half twelve fouls were called on Alma to one on Hillsdale. At the end of the first half the locals had something of a lead but as the Hillsdale people were determined to win some way or other Alma changed her tactics in the second period from an offensive to a defensive game, and so well did our defense work we were returned winners over the opposing basketball team, referee and time-keeper.

Every man on the Alma team was a star. There were no individual stars but there were five men working together as a machine—a machine that would make the Kaiser's outfit look sick. We are all proud of the game put up by Cook, Steggle, Gallagher, Wood, Spinney, and Nisbet.

Tarbell's line plunges and Thompson's tackling proved to be Hillsdale's one hope.

Alma..... —Hillsdale  
Steggall.....R.F. Miller (c)  
Gallagher.....L.F. Thompson  
Cook.....C. Tarbell  
Wood.....R.G. Reems  
Nesbit.....L.G. Roberts  
Field baskets: Wood 2, Steggall 2, Gallagher, Thompson 2, Tarbell, Miller. Fouls: Gallagher, 7 out of 9; Thompson, 7 out of 17. Points awarded: Alma 1, Hillsdale 1.

#### ALMA 46—ALBION 21.

The second game of the trip resulted in a 46 to 21 victory for Captain Cook and his gang of huskies, the locals more than doubling the Methodists' score. Alma was greatly handicapped with the small playing quarters, but managed to get in some good team work and sensational basket-shooting. Albion was completely dazzled by the wonderful passing exhibited by the locals and at no stage of the game were they able to break it up.

For Alma Gallagher, Steggle and Wood were easily the stars, scoring twenty field baskets between them. Nesbit, Captain Cook and Spinney also did stellar work for the Maroon and Cream. All of Albion's points were scored by Marlatt and McCune.

This was Albion's fourth straight defeat.

Alma..... —Albion  
Steggall, Gallagher, R.F. McCune  
Spinney, Cook.....L.F. Marlatt  
Gallagher.....R.G. Daines  
Wood.....L.G. Meinke  
Nesbit.....L.G. Meinke  
Field baskets: Gallagher 7, Steggall 7, Wood 6, Spinney, Marlatt 5, McCune 4. Fouls: Gallagher, 4 out of 6; Marlatt, 2 out of 8; McCune, 1 out of 1. Score first half: Alma 21, Albion 9.

#### ALMA 27—HILLSDALE 14

Alma won her third straight Intercollegiate game by defeating Hillsdale on the local floor Friday evening 27 to 14. Hillsdale had improved about one hundred per cent since Alma's previous victory over them and as a result the locals had to exert themselves a trifle more than they had anticipated. Though the locals had a fairly respectable margin at the close of the game it was not attained without a hard scrap.

Gallagher, Steggle, Cook, Wood and Nesbit all put up great games and worked well together. Fletcher Gallagher was the real star of the evening with eighteen points to his credit. Tarbell, Thompson, and Miller were

(Continued on page 4.)

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**TRUSTEE'S MEETING**

(Continued from page 1.)  
On the second floor will be the kitchen, dining room and bedrooms, for about twenty-four of the athletes, for you know they are going to live together and become as friendly as so many kittens. The remaining sixty square feet will be used for basket ball, etc.  
It might be said here that the trustees have decided to give the old gym to "Harmony Breeze Pepper-emp-up" Veatch as a place for building up Carusos', Melbas', Scottis', etc., for future generations of Victor Concert lovers.

**Prexy's New House**

Realizing the necessity of forever spoiling the looks of our once beautiful grove, the trustees ordered more stones and gravel to be hauled to the college dumping grounds so as to have things handy when Prexy's new house is built in 1962. It is to be regretted that the hole will not be dug any deeper this year.

**Sabbatical Year**

By granting the Sabbatical Year to men who have been in college seven years, the trustees have made Alma one of the few colleges in the middle west to enjoy this feature. The first to enjoy the benefits (hiring other students to take their place; leaving these fellows plenty of money to take care of their girls while they are gone; and spending several hundred dollars to study in some foreign college) of this Sabbatical Year will be chosen from "Ole" Anderson, "Happy" Cook and "Jake" Anderson—men who have been in college here ever since John Knox caused our little flower of Presbyterianism to blossom forth on Piety Hill, and to fill the air (not the warm variety) with the fragrance of anti-dancing and anti-sleighriding, not to mention the sweet aroma of the demerit system—men who have seen every tree on the campus grow up from little akorns, etc.—men who have (we are not exactly sure about this) seen "Jimmie's" historic old room made into a goat farm—men who have seen the wanderings of Dr. Bruske's picture from the Ad. Building to the Library and back again—men who have seen the "College Life class grow up from infancy to a full fledged course in Etiquette—surely no better men could be found to send to new pastures for a year's research work. We are sure that whoever is chosen for this honor will return to us (to see the one thousand trees and the freshman grove grow up into treehood) with a broader knowledge of what life really is.

**Museum Addition**

It was decided among other things to build a \$25,000,000 addition to the Museum, in order that a few years may be had to store boxes, stoneware dishes, broad minds and other things, which have become somewhat scarce around these parts in the last year or two.

**Janitorios**

The wages of the janitor of Powers Hall will be raised to fifty dollars a month, and he will be expected to sweep out the hall twice each week and mow the grass in the yard and fall for a distance of two miles in the direction from the hall to the west shore of the snow, as the freshmen and "Bob" will be made to do that.

The janitor of the Ad Building, will in the future receive forty dollars a month, and will be expected to sweep out all the rooms in the Administration building, the Gymnasium and Kindergarten room every day. He will also mop out once or twice a week; will keep the chapel ready for all the entertainments; ring the bells right on the fraction of a second; carry "Dear Reggie" Bulletins to the P. O.; shovel all the walks and mow the grass on the whole campus, and a few other minor things.

**Pioneer Hall**

It was also decided to fix the stairs in Pioneer Hall before next year, and if possible, before someone gets injured. It was also deemed advisable to put faucets on the hot and cold water pipes in the basement wash bowls, that a man with a sled hammer and a monkey wrench, could turn off. The fellows are to divide themselves up in groups and keep these fellows taking baths. Five seconds will be allowed to each individual, once each semester for bathing purposes in order that the hot water bill (which runs up quite high each month because of bum faucets) may be kept within bounds.

**Almanian to Profit**

Seeing that Olivet and all other colleges in the state pay about \$200.00 each year to their student publications for sending out the college paper to 150 high schools in the state, and as several Alumni, who are Superintendents or Principals in High Schools, of the state, have written in and asked that the Almanian be sent to their reading tables as they regard it as the best advertisement for the college, and as the school last year, paid sixty cents per subscription (thirty issues, at 2.8c per issue, cost us \$9.6c, or a loss of 29.6c per subscription, for about thirty Almanians mailed mostly to Ministers about the state, some of whom were graduates of the college and should have been taking the paper themselves) it has been decided to give the student publication \$200.00 for 150 subscriptions to be mailed to High Schools in the state. (Oh, what an awful dream.)

The Board Meeting broke up in a hot discussion over rule twenty-three of the Demerit Blue Book, which reads as follows: "Any young lady in Wright Hall found guilty of eating a cracker in her room between the hours of 1:01 a. m. and 11:59 p. m., will have twenty demerits marked up against her and will at once be sent home."

By the aid of our Dictagraph we managed to get the following conversation: Rev. Dallyrimple broke forth: "Now this rule isn't worded right when it says, 'any young lady, etc.' for can't you see that any girl found eating a cracker in her room couldn't possibly be a lady?"

Brother Passemup, who has a daughter at home who is very fond of crackers and cheese, can't see it that way comes across with this bit of information: "NO, SIR, Rev. Dallyrimple, I don't agree with what you say, it's just as plain as the wart on your nose, that a girl can be a lady whether she eats crackers or not. I am perfectly willing to admit that this cracker eating at such unholy hours is all wrong, but still I will always believe that a girl can be a lady whether she eats them or not (here's where the reporter nearly got in wrong by yelling "that a boy 'Dally.'") and I want to tell you right here, that before I will stand by and have"—Here the President of the Board, Prof. Whay, broke in on the above mentioned gentlemen and said: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, this is getting us no where. Have any of you any changes to suggest in this rule?"

"I have," came from Dr. Peaknuckle, "I would suggest that we add to this rule that anyone found guilty of eating crackers that have not first been soaked in coffee be sent home." "Well what good would soaking them in coffee do?" asked some weezened up voice off in one corner, the owner of which we could not make out. "If those crackers were soaked in coffee they wouldn't cause a disturbance in the corridor, when they were eaten," said Peaknuckle. The chair nearly slipped out from under the reporter when this piece of sound reasoning was brought out. After a very heated discussion it was decided to take a vote on Dr. Peaknuckle's suggestion. The writer's heart fairly stopped beating when the President of the Board, in his cold, harsh voice announced, "By vote of ten to six the suggestion of Dr. Peaknuckle has been voted down." The reporter recovered sufficiently from his relapse to hear sensations of wanting in the voting Young Through the air thick and fast, Brother Peaknuckle startled the press, he brought up the point as to whether or not crackers residing in Wright Hall were actually trained to demolish crackers in the noises commencing with "crackers and Sara" and "crackers" was not until right then that the reporter saw the falsity of the thing. Think of it, people, think of it, a girl being sent home for eating crackers when she really ate potato chips. The trustees discussed this new phase of the question pro and con, but decided to leave the ruling as first stated.

This has not been passed by Prexy's Board of Non-censorship.

**FRESHMAN LANDSLIDE**

The Verdants had a rally at the roller rink Monday night. It was registration day so the Powers that Be allowed the youngsters to stay up until 11:00 p. m., as they had no one to prepare for the next day. Every extra eye was indulged in from delightful hand to get music, sure-rough programs, which were written up with an attempt at wit, which was really surprising in those so young. They called the affair a Freshman Landslide; it might more fittingly have been called a Freshman Mudslide. There was feature skating by Lynn Clarke, the coach and Miss Vaites, the two latter officiated as chaperones, and tricked the party into sleighs and got them home without infection from the cold, excitement was the. Perhaps if they are all good they may have a better frolic some time.

**KATHARINE RIDGEWAY**

Katharine Ridgeway is today so well known to be the best known reader in her particular line in the United States. She seldom appears except on the largest courses in America, and on many of these courses she has appeared five or eight times each. Katharine Ridgeway is a native of Atlanta, Ga., but most of her childhood was spent in the far northwest. While a student she heard Nelsi Brown read. Previous to that time Miss Ridgeway had not known of public reading as a profession, but such was the influence of Mrs. Brown's art and personality upon the young student that after the death of Miss Ridgeway announced to her friends that she would become a reader, as soon as she finished her course at the university she went to Boston and after two years' study at the Boston School of Oratory and with Miss Brown Wesley, founder of the Wesley School of Dramatic Art, she was engaged by the



Photo by Marceau.

**KATHARINE RIDGEWAY**

Redpath Bureau as reader with the Temple Quartet. She was with this well known quartet for two years. Miss Ridgeway gives an evening of varied readings instead of an entire program of a single play or story. However, she believes that these varied selections should be linked, as it were, by a definite idea of life which in its influence is an uplift. In this connection hundreds of press notices might be quoted if space permitted, telling not only of Miss Ridgeway's great art, but also of her great message. Also she always carries a gospel of good cheer. Not content to rest on her well earned success, she spends the summer searching for new material. If she cannot find what she wants she has it written for her.

**BEQUEATHS \$5000 TO COLLEGE**

Alma college is a beneficiary in the will of Edwin L. Thompson, who recently died in Detroit, to the sum of \$5,000. The late Mr. Thompson was president of the Detroit Lumber company and principal owner of the Addison Hotel in Detroit. Besides the bequest to Alma college there were two others of \$5,000 each and one of \$3,000.

**OUR MAIDENS**

Consider the maiden, Lo, though the winds blow and chilleth, she weareth upon her feet sandals that are low and hose that are silk. And the neck of her gown existeth not. Yet she swear-eth she is as warm as toast. She goeth forth into the highways and she carrieth a party box, and therein are many strange things wherewith to calmimine her countenance. Puffs there are and skin of the chamois and many pigments white as lilies and red as the evening skies over Jordan. She maketh up where she listeth and careth not who observeth, and though her lips become as pomegranates, yet she denieth that there is any color in the stuff. With gaze of reproof she telleth thee it is as camphorice and that it tinteth not. And, behold! She putteth it over upon thee. She goeth forth at night and she tangoeth until the dawn is on the mountains and the morning breeze stirs the cedars, and she is not a bit tired. But when her mother beggeth her to go up unto the market place for a cubit of calico, Lo! she withered upon the vine. Wondrous is the way of a maiden. Lacle, White Cloud, Mich.

STUDENTS—Don't forget us. We treat you right.  
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**GIRLS**  
See the new Military Boots. The latest in  
**LADIES' FOOTWLAR**  
Patented \$1.00  
**ECONOMY SHOE STORE**  
The College Store

**SAY FELLOWS!**  
We've just opened the New Fitform line for Spring and say, they are "Some Clothes." Strictly English--No padding in the shoulders, wide lapels, small sleeves. You can appreciate them better by taking a look. Glad to show you.  
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The very best relief for mental worries is a massage properly applied. Do you ever feel that it is hard to apply yourself, to concentrate your efforts, to dig in? Try a massage and note the effect.  
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## PLEASURE

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A Good Whipping Cream.

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# ALUMNI NOTES

“WHICH WHO AND WHY”



John Dunham entered college from Alma high school in the fall of 1906, and remained here three years, going to the University of Michigan in 1909. Dunham was a leader in the work of Zeta Sigma; was on the debating team in '08; winner of oratorical contests in '08 and '09, winning third place in the state contest; he was one of the organizers of the Weekly Almanian. After leaving the Law Department of the University, he came to this city to start his practice of law and became a partner with James G. Kress. In 1913 he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney of Gratiot county. The latter part of the same year he entered the firm of his uncle, M. L. Dunham of Grand Rapids, one of the largest firms in the state. Recently we ran an article in these columns concerning his election to the presidency of the Kent County Republican club which is one of the strongest organizations of its kind in the middle west. Mr. Dunham will have the honor of introducing the speakers at the Lincoln Banquet in Grand Rapids this year, and as some of the most prominent Senators, Governors and Ambassadors will give toasts this is no small honor.

F. L. Preston, who was a student in the academy and college here for four years is now located at El Dorado, Kansas, where he is practicing medicine. He is in the firm of Preston and Boudreau with officers at 224 W. Central avenue. While here Preston was regarded as one of the best indoor and track men in the state, his special feat being on the bars. He was a member of Phi Kappa Alpha. He graduated from the Northwestern University in Chicago school several years ago, and is now practicing in Kansas. He was married in time since. Preston was married in 1906 to Miss Gertrude Singer.

Alumni will be grieved to learn that Roy Jennings, a student here in 1907 had the misfortune to have several thousand volts of electricity run through his body while repairing an electric wire at Effingham, Illinois, where he has been working for some time. He writes to Dean Mitchell that “Yesterday I was healthy and strong. Today I am a cripple.” Jennings will be remembered as the champion featherweight wrestler of Michigan during his college days. It was he who played the leading part in winning for Alma the Tumbling Championship of the state in 1907, the banner for which still hangs on the west wall of the library.

The Almanian wishes Mr. Jennings a speedy recovery.

Friends of De Witt Marks will be pleased to learn that he is once again able to be around. “De” expects to return to his teaching at Fenton in the near future.

## NEAR TRAGEDY

Two of Our Young Athletes Have Narrow Escape. Pug Says Its a Hard Winter--Simmie “Ditto”

As we are going to press we are informed of the narrow escape from certain death that two of our most prominent students experienced Sunday night, when the two were spending a part of the evening at a farmhouse just one mile north of town. While the young men were eating a dainty lunch, prepared by dainty hands, a Poland China Hog (not wishing to have his name and reputation spoiled forever) tried to break up the party by making his entrance to the “festive board.” One of the young men knowing the crookedness of this particular hog's tail, made his exit through a window while the other gentleman did the “Turkey Trot” out the back door.

It is reported that the “young fellers” are able to attend classes this week.

If the college almanian is to be loved the next meeting of the Third Year Alumni Association will be held in the city, February 20th. Will someone who attends this meeting see to it that the Almanian receives its share of the offerings?

### ROBERT MESSINGER SOULE

Robert Messinger Soule, “Alma, 1907” joined the ranks of the Alma Posters, January 27th. Unobtrusively he gives an Alma ye I can't do the day and to his loyalty has not in the city Almanian.

Robert is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Soule of Warner House, Baltimore, Maryland, and was born at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Messinger on South State street, this city.

### WITHEY WRITES

Dear Editor.—Herewith enclosed find one “Bone” for subscription for the current year. While I know practically no one at the College at the present time, having left there in 1906, yet the Alumni news is always interesting. I have three boys, Jack, Tom and Bob who I hope will enjoy the advantages of Alma when they grow up.

Cordially,  
FRANK H. WITHEY.

The following clipping from a Cincinnati Presbyterian paper shows what our friend Harry E. Porter is doing at Zanesville, Ohio, where he is pastor of the First Presbyterian church:

“Zanesville.—The Brighton church, Rev. Harry E. Porter, pastor, received seventeen members on January 10th and 17th. During the present pastorate of nearly five years this church has had a steady growth, more than doubling its strength in all departments. The Sabbath school has been greatly increased and now enrolls over 350 members, the young peoples' work has grown up entirely during this time, the church building has been remodeled, while the church membership has grown from 150 to 250. Recently the session adopted a combination service to take the place of the Sabbath school and morning worship, which is proving a great success. The Sabbath school has the formal opening of the church service, after which the study period is conducted with the student body in charge. A march calls the members into the auditorium, where the pastor preaches a five-minute service. A hymn, an-choral songs and special music follow. After the pastor preaches the service usually based on the Sabbath school lesson. The result is a more intimate Sabbath school, a more intimate library Department, a more intimate entire service, and the usual church congregation comes a little earlier and participates in the study period. From March 4th to 10th Rev. Baker Birch will assist in the evangelistic services.”

Last fall when the Almanian was enlarged to the present size the editors were of the opinion that if Alumni notes were published each week (something that hasn't been done in recent years) that the old grads would pay up better than in the past and as a result the larger paper could be properly financed. This seems to have been a mistake as the Almanian will have to go back to the four column sheet at the end of the present quarter, unless the Alumni, who have not as yet paid, do so. We are not desirous of making this move, but unless conditions change somewhat in the next week or two it will be necessary to make the change. If you haven't paid up, won't you please give this your immediate attention?

A Few Specials For The Next Few Weeks At

## College Barber Shop

For Face

Dolle's Glycerin Cream  
Nint Cream  
Campholine  
Antiseptic Cream  
Solar Breeze Lotion  
Arbutus Face Wash

For Hair

Dolle's Invigorator  
Wild Root  
Pinauds  
Crude Oil Shampoo  
Mexican Egg Shampoo

**CHAS. BUTTON, Proprietor**

Made to Your Measure

## Society Brand Clothes

\$20.00 and upward

The College Man's Favorite

New Spring Samples and all the new models on display at

**MESSINGER'S** Opposite City Hall

Walkover Shoes \$3.50 \$4.00 and \$4.50

## D. W. Robinson's Fire Sale Is Now In Full Swing

## CRANDELL & SCOTT

PICTURE FRAMING  
RUGS, CARPETS  
LINOLEUMS

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME

Get your pictures taken for the “Ma- roon and Cream” now and avoid the rush. Our motto: Quality.

## BAKER

THE COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHER

North of Wright House

Why Pay a big price for

## BOX CANDY

that you do not-know how long it has been made. When you can get it fresh

## ICE CREAM AND SODAS

That Satisfy

Hot Drinks and Sandwiches

That Please

AT THE

Quality Confectionery

## Spring Styles

are here, just received, new styles and fabrics from the Universal Tailors. We are glad to show them to the

## College Boys

Many of you know their excellent reputation as tailors at

**G. J. MAIER & CO.**

STUDENTS--We are now located at S. L. Bennett's old Stand. Drop in and see us. Lunches, Ice Cream. Try our Hot Plate 15c.

**W. H. & V. Miner**  
Across from Vaudette

Have You Been In To See Our  
**FRAMED PICTURES**  
You Are Welcome To Inspect  
**G. V. Wright**

FOUNTAIN PENS--Used in all circles as the ready and reliable writer.

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN  
Alma College Writing Tablets

**BRUNNER'S DRUG STORE**  
Opera House Block All The Latest Magazines

**Miller Bros.**  
Alma's Largest Grocery

ALMA CITY LAUNDRY

See H. E. SAYLES

Does Advertising in the Almanian Help--Ask Yourself But Call Sometime at **LINDNER'S SHOE SHOP**



TRADE MARK  
"BARKER BRAND"  
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS.  
2 FOR 25¢  
**VEESHAPE**  
FRONT 2 1/4 IN. BACK 2 IN.

**College Men and Women**  
We have a new line of Candies, Books, Valentines, Cards, and Perfumes.  
Come in! Welcome!  
**COLLEGE NOVELTY STORE**  
Opposite Presbyterian Church  
**Mrs. Florence Hatt, Prop.**

Editor's Note.--Mr. Papworth wrote this for last year's Almanian, but did not hand it in. We, however, feel that it is too interesting a paper not to be published. Whether we have judged correctly, you may decide for yourself after a perusal of this article.

(Continued from Last Week.)  
Last Sunday there was a "battle" in the next town and a number of our boys went over to see it, just as if it had been a circus or bull-fight. The combatants were so equipped that "armed to the teeth" doesn't express it. They were fairly clothed with cartridge belts so that the shells looked like the scales of an armadillo. The rebels hid in the hills above the town until they were sure of a good audience and then rushed out waving their arms, yelling and shooting their guns at random into the air, the ground and each other. The inhabitants of the town rushed wildly about, followed by hordes of dogs and children. When the rebels had exhausted their breath and ammunition the town surrendered and the invaders rushed in. The saloons and movies all opened their doors and then followed an orgy of singing, dancing and drinking, which the small boys and dogs fully appreciated. When all were so drunk that they lay on the floor, friend and foe together, the battle was done. Next day, no doubt, the northern papers displayed loud headlines, "All About the Fall of Duro--Unspeakable Atrocities," etc.

There is something pathetic about the simplicity of the people. Their houses are of mud or the more pretentious ones of barrel staves and packing boxes. There is no furniture except a bed and possibly a sewing machine, which speaks for the persistence of the American agent. The fire is built in the middle of the dirt floor, and some of the smoke gets out of a hole in the roof. Over the fire hangs a kettle of some unspeakable kind of stew, seasoned almost to the blazing point with pepper and chili berries. In the back yard are two or three milch goats, grazing on nothing in particular, after the manner of their kind. At meal time, when one wishes milk, the senorita takes the pitcher, runs down the long suffering goat, fills the pitcher and brings it in, smoking and foaming. Every house has a horde of children and dogs, dressed much alike. The Mexican hairless dog is a curious creature and looks best to my mind under a thick blanket of terra firma. In the yards are some herbs, two or three palms and banana trees, a castor bean or two, with roses and poinsettias for color. The little brown children roll in the dust like puppies. If the mother is very careful of them, she ties each by a leg to the bed. But in that land babies are like flies,—next season is sure to bring more.

Christmas day is one of the chief holidays in Mexico and this afternoon some of the boys invited me to come over to a house across the river. "Mucha musica," they said, "Plenty danza." So I put on my unaccustomed store clothes and started for the place. It was one of the better class, having windows and a porch and a board floor. The yard was clean and full of flowers. All around the porch were festooned herbs and drying sausage cases, sure proof of prosperity. Here one does not knock so I shouted and opened the door. Inside it was so dark I could see but little at first. The senora snatched at the hopping strings of the babies, and brushed them under the bed, which both concealed and protected them.

On the wall are a few cheap religious prints and an image. The room is already full, but they make room for me whom they call "El Goodito," "the little fat one." By way of greeting they cry something or other in English, no matter what. The musicians are already there, a violinist and a harpist. Contrary to our custom, the violin accompanies while the harp plays the melody. The harp is a little pot-bellied affair with bowed legs. As the player sits there with his great mouth drawn down at the corners, enormous body covered with a shirt which hangs to his knees, and incredibly little legs clad in tight white trousers, he looks like nothing but a giant bull-frog. He pulls out a heavy silver key hung from his neck by a gold chain, and proceeds to tune "la harpa." At a sign to the violinist they begin one of those wonderful unwritten melodies. Each finger bears a gold ring an inch wide, and these flash and gleam in tune with the music.

Two little chaps peep around the door-sill and crowd up against me. "The little ones with many lice," some one explains in a whisper. Their condition must be awful to excite any comment. But they sit like mice while the music goes through familiar measures, ending always with the falling note which gives the characteristic air of sadness. As the sound of the music is heard, others press into the room. In comes Porfino Sautabel, whose mother lives in Torreon. In comes Incarnacion Santa Gartaude's, whose name is equalled in size only by his hat. The air quickens and their faces brighten as they recall the

dances fustas of other days.

The little room is packed, but old Francisco the brickmaker, crowds in, from the yard where he has been treading clay. His trousers are rolled above the knee, and the clay trickles down his hairy legs and runs in puddles on the floor. No one cares for that. Here and there in the dusk a tear glistens on a bravely smiling face. Life is serious business with them, and they are only children. Old Santiago, drunk as always, sits on the bed and hums the words his mother taught him fifty years ago. Now she is past a hundred, alone and in mud in the home of Mexico City.

Suddenly the music stops, leaving a hush, which no one breaks. Silently the musicians pack up their instruments and leave. We file out one by one. Someone says softly to me, "Adios John," and I start away alone through the cactus and brush.

Overheard in the depths of darkness, the quiet stars are twinkling, and the music ringing in my ears is mingled with the notes of a faraway sheep bell and the faint howling of wolves. Homesick? Who wouldn't be?

**HANDS OUT FOUR LEMONS**

(Continued from page 1.)  
most in evidence for the down-staters.  
Summary:  
Alma. Hillsdale.  
Cook.....C.....Tarbell  
Steggler.....R.F.....Miller  
Gallagher.....L.F.....Pullen, Thom'n  
Wood.....R.G.....Roberts  
Nesbit.....L.G.....Reem  
Baskets from field: Gallagher, 4; Wood, 2; Steggler, 2; Pullen, 2; Miller, 2.  
Baskets from fouls: Gallagher, 10 in 16; Miller, 4 in 13.  
Points awarded: Hillsdale, 2; Alma, 1. Referee, Spencer, M. A. C.

**ALMA 37--LAKE VIEW 25**

A team made up of first and second string men journeyed to Lake View Wednesday to administer a second beating to the village hopes, this time the score was 37 to 22.

The passing of the Maroon and Cream men was the feature of the game. Gallagher and Marks did practically all of the locals' scoring, each caging eight field baskets. Anderson made a couple fancy shots from the middle of the floor, just to amuse the crowd and incidentally add a little to Alma's count.

Alma. Lake View.  
Cook.....C.....Bailey  
Gallagher.....R.F.....Youngman  
Marks.....L.F.....Charnley  
Nisbet.....R.G.....Dubois  
Anderson.....L.G.....Main  
Baskets from field: Gallagher, 8; Marks, 8; Anderson, Charnley, 5; Bailey, 2; Youngman, Main. Foul goals: Gallagher, 3 in 5; Bailey, 1 in 3; Youngman, 1 in 6; Charnley, 1 in 5.

**UNION EVANGELISTIC SERVICES.**

The Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Christian churches of this city will hold union evangelistic services for a month, beginning with Sunday, February 28th. Dr. Elmer P. Loose, of Waukesha, Wisconsin, an evangelist of note, will conduct the meetings, and will be assisted by Prof. Lillenas as musical director.

The executive committee, consisting of pastors and others from the different churches interested, have decided to build a tabernacle on the corner of Prospect and Superior streets. The cost of the building will be about \$300.00, of which about 75 per cent has been raised. The building will be 60 by 100 feet, with a seating capacity of 1350. It will be heated by stoves and lighted by electric lights. The executive committee consisting of Rev. Mason, Rev. Priest, Rev. Brownlow, Carl Washburn, Prof. MacCurdy, L. A. Sharp, H. E. Walton, Chas. Dutt, N. Fullerton and Dr. Thornburg, has made Henry Soule the chairman of the building committee, and it is expected that the building will be erected by volunteer labor. Anyone having stoves which are to heat the building which they are willing to loan for this purpose is requested to see Mr. Soule the chairman of the building committee. It is expected that these meetings will bring a great blessing to this community. The evangelist is now at Cozad, Nebraska, where he is holding a most successful series of meetings. On Monday night of last week one-fourth of the entire congregation gave themselves to Christ, among them being fifty of the high school young men and women.

**PERSONALS**

Irene Warner spent a few days in Imlay City last week.  
The Misses Violet Elliott, Velma Ross, Neva Johnson, Marion Westover, Lorna Woodruff, and Louise Thayer visited their respective homes over the week-end.  
Norma Wight visited in Ann Arbor and Detroit.  
John H. Wax spent a week-end in Detroit.

**IT ISN'T SO, IS IT "AGER?"**

The football game was over and at the reception room grate, A maid and a dark-haired youth were lingering rather late. They talked on punts and dropkicks, but found it rather tame. Till Cupid put his nose guard on and butted in the game. Quoth he, "It's mighty funny if I don't arrange a match." So he lined the couple up and made them toe the scratch. "Pug" was growing nervous 'neath the weight of new-found bliss. And he thought the scrimmage ought to end up with a kiss. He charged upon the center, he tackled left and right, And the way they held that chair for downs was simply out of sight. He tried an osculation, just an amateur affair, But lost it on a fumble, and it struck in the air. Then as he landed on her ear, he heard the maiden say, "You're penalized for holding 'Pug,' also for offside play." With set teeth he tried another, this time succeeded fine, For he scored an easy touchdown on the crimson two-yard line. As they sat there by the grate, commencing soule to soule, The front door swung open, and—"T. C. B." kicked the goal.

**PAP'S MORGUE**

Malpractice in general.  
No curable cases taken.  
Office hours any time after midnight. Patients always pleased when discharged.  
We treat anything from sleeping-sickness to Weltschmerz.  
Testimonials:—  
M. Cole; chronic verbigeration.  
Ole Anderson; general debility and malnutrition.  
V. Van Duzen; cacoches cantandi. (unsuccessful.)  
Gordon French; acute melancholia.  
Roger Bacon; total depravity.  
E. Coleman; obesity.  
Bope Butler; too numerous to mention.  
Come in and view the remains.  
N. B.—Patients must furnish their own dope.

**Why, "Mel"!**

"Mel" sings, "Gee, I wish that I had a girl like the other fellows have." But by the number of regular letters that he receives, we think he'd better change his tune—"Gee, I Wish That I Had a Girl Here."  
—Neighbors.

**Poetry! Poetry!!**

Ahem! Ahem; "Now we'll read a selection from Browning for our chapel service this morning." Smiles—snores—Why?  
—Chapel Attendant.

**Poor Ed!**

Who'd ever think the Juno would try to get him out of the way so soon after their marriage—and that, too, by the indigestion route?

**Faculty Meetings.**

The faculty meets today. If there are any requests please hand them to Prexy, or to the secretary. They'll be sure to be snowed under.

**Advice to the Faculty.**

Don't promise anything that you don't intend to fulfill—it doesn't create confidence.

**How About it, "Jake"?**

The following is taken from the college basket ball schedules: "The college band will STRIVE to furnish music at all home games."

Ask Simenton to tell about his trip to Cherry Beach.

**COLLEGE BOYS**

Try our Students and Business Mens Lunch and then buy a Short Order Meal Ticket for \$3.50 and get \$4.00 in trade.

**ARCADA CAFE, Frank Mattern, Prop.**