

# The Weekly Almanian

The Student Publication of Alma College

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## Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. GIVE MUCH DELAYED RECEPTION

### Vaccination Fails to Spoil Good Time of S. A. T. C. Men.

Evening came. Excitement came along with it; there was something new and mysterious in the air. A bell rang; the clock pointed to 8:00. White misty forms glided down the stairs; soon the reception room was filled with people. Of course, it was the same old reception room, looking mighty different though, for decorations do change appearances. The lights were soft and rosy, the autumn leaves suggested heartiness and jolly fun; the big, lovely flag was a welcome beacon to the stranger. Soldiers somehow go with flags. Our two Lieuts., Robinson and Kruse, lended dignity to the occasion; our khaki-clothed men chested their way through the crowds, and when they stood under the flag, they looked like a painting handed down from the Revolution.

Lined up, trim and neat, all smiling and happy, was the reception committee. Each person had to pass through and mumble the same things to each member he shook hands with! Funny how they all agreed harmoniously that it was "pleasant weather," "the room does look bee-u-tiful," and "Yes, there is a bunch out in spite of the quarantine."

"Sign Up" was our first order from Sergeant Sharrar. Oh my, how the names did go down and the programs filled up! Heard a whisper from a timid Freshie, "Please, sir, where do you write when you've used up all the space?" A chuckle and a snort followed. "Maybe in the atmosphere," came a floating answer. Is everybody sure and positive now that he knows everyone else? If not, maybe we'll publish a bulletin, names and faces all properly labeled, as a guide to each anxious searcher.

A sharp whistle, then real orchestra music sounded through the hall. Everybody started, then was heard the delightful report, "Oh, the Band!" There they were, all in the spirit of the occasion, sending forth floods of melody at their least touch.

Mademoiselle Boissot and our gallant Lieut. Robinson lead the Grand March. It was fortunate that Lieut. Robinson was accustomed to confusion in his ranks of marchers for he steered us out of the rabble and cross partnering beautifully. "Guide Right," "Quarter Wheel Left, etc.," were some of his commands. Many thanks, sir, for your splendid leadership, even if you didn't understand French!

We were glad to have Vernie Green back with us again. We all piled in a swing and she soared with us 'way up in the heavens and down again. Miss Greene has won the deepest appreciation of all th faculty and students at Alma, and we hope that she'll sing for us again, soon.

We cannot deny that we were thrilled with admiration and deep feeling as we looked upon the stately forms of "The Awkward Squad." They inspired in us the very essence of awe and wonder. The gallant soldiers with their trim uniforms and fashionable trench bonnets were an attractive spectacle—so tall, so straight "Present Arms," "Attention," "Count" were obeyed most minutely. We are sorry here to relate of the terrible illness that suddenly overcame the man "who stood thin." We are inclined to think the exercise was rather severe for his week heart. Our deep sympathies are here extended and our most fer-

vent wishes, that the noble private may soon be restored to his customary strength and vigor nad be among us again. Well done, brave squad, keep up the good work.

Virginia Blick took us for a trip to the seaside, nad we had lots of fun watching a very finicky, figety, nervous woman half petrified because her darling children acted like fish in the water. We know now they are safe and happy. Thank you, Miss Blick, for the pleasant visit. It was so real that one Freshie felt the waves lapping up over his feet, only to find that he was standing under a leaky radiator, and "the balmy breezes" were only the fumes from the boiler house! Doesn't imagination play tricks with us though.

We visited a dark dungeon with Professor Hosmer, and he made our flesh creep and "every hair stand on end" with the tales of the dark unknown; the rattle of the chains and keys made us just feel like the Kaiser when he sees Foch and Pershing nearing Berlin. We're glad, however, to have Prof. Hosmer with us, and we hope he'll stay a good long while.

Our orchestra has one rival—the Jackie band. But they'll beat even them finally. They put the spirit into the evening as well as into the college song. The orchestra is indispensable to Alma's spirit—and sh!!! (solemn now) we hope to be able to use them for some other functions in the near future, at least we girls all wish it.

We were sorry to have to curtail the program, due to lack of time, but, as Lieut. Kruse said, "Well, they have to get in early—regularity will be the making of them." We hope our boys received their necessary amount of sleep; did you boys?

We hope to have more jolly times like this. Somehow, we can't fail to catch the friendly, sincere spirit that prompts them, and we surely feel as though we don't mind the quarantine a bit when we can get together thus. Well, it's sort of human, that's all. Let's determine to have more of them—they're good for us! All together now, "LET'S HAVE MORE!"

### THE PHILOMATHEANS

The Philomathean literary society held its regular meeting last Monday evening. The meeting was called to order by Miss Erma Gates, the new president. After roll call the time was spent in a discussion of plans for the coming year.

Officers for the coming year are:  
President \_\_\_\_\_ Erma Gates  
Vice president \_\_\_\_\_ Eva Ardis  
Secretary \_\_\_\_\_ Ellen Doty  
Corr. Sec'y \_\_\_\_\_ Marion Reed  
Reporter \_\_\_\_\_ Dorothy Reed  
Sentinel \_\_\_\_\_ Louise Bacon

### ALUMNI NOTES

Miss Marguerite Crawford has accepted a position in Traverse City. Miss Otha McCracken, '16, is teaching in Petoskey this year.

Word has been received of the marriage of Aura Mae Funnell to Corporal Lewis Ohliger of Petersburg, Va.

The announcement of the marriage of Ethel Grace Ward to Captain Charles L. More have been received. Bernice Brooks, '18, is teaching in Holland this year.

Miss Ethel Laver, ex-'21, is taking a course in chemical engineering at Ann Arbor.

Miss Margaret Hall, ex-'20, is also a student at the U. of M. Margaret Dyer, '18 is teaching in Brown City.

Miss Bertha Vogt, '18, is teaching kindergarten in Tecumseh.

### S. A. T. C. ORCHESTRA MAKES ITS DEBUT

There was a big surprise in store for Wright Hall folks at the reception given by the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. Saturday evening. It was the debut of the S. A. T. C. orchestra.

There has been plenty of vocal talent evidenced in the S. A. T. C. at mess time, but the instrumental talent was limited to the bugle until Saurday evening. Needless to say the orchestra was a pleasant addition to the evening's program.

The instrumentation is as follows:

First violin—  
Wayne Hudson  
John Comins  
Second violin—  
Glen Richards  
Ernest Carmichael  
First Cornet—  
Junior Ball  
Audrey Kelly  
Second Cornet—  
Walter Kilman  
Clarinet—  
Trombone—  
Clair Stauffer  
Charles Hayward  
Solo Saxophone—  
Harold Moore  
Marshall Richards  
Drums—  
Clifford Monroe  
Piano—  
Harold Davis

The orchestra has a fine start and with Mr. Davis as leader it is expected that we shall have an exceptional organization. There has been some rumor of a college band. This no doubt would prove fully as useful as the orchestra and would certainly be most welcome.

### SOPH. KG'S ENTERTAIN FRESH.

If you had been walking past the gymnasium Friday evening, October 11, you would have heard much laughter and rollicking and you would have wondered what it was all about. If you had only opened the front door and looked in, unobserved, you would have found an answer to your wondering. For in the fluttering candlelight, dressed in white were about twenty-five young girls, dancing to soft music or playing games, which brought color to their cheeks. You might have glanced around the room and noticed the branches of autumn leaves decorating the pictures and even making a leafy bed for the cover of the piano. About 9:30 you could have seen these happy girls gather around low tables where they were served delicious coffee, cookies and apple pie.

The hands of a clock point to ten extremely early, when you do not wish them to. But at that time the girls had to bid one another good-night and go back to the Hall and rules.

### ALPHA THETA

The regular meeting of Alpha Theta Literary society was held Monday evening.

After the opening exercises roll call was responded to by some fact about France. These facts showed much variety and were very interesting as well as interesting program on the women of France. A paper discussing the subject was read by Eva Schmidt, and the two impromptu, "Joyce Kilmer's Life" and "The White Ships and Red," were given by Laura Miller and Florence Purdy, respectively.

The evening's program was one of a series which is planned for Alpha Theta. The program will deal with the women of all nations and will serve as a basis for a study of woman's work in the twentieth century.

Albion college has been forced to cancel its game with Ypsilanti because of the influenza epidemic.

### INFLUENZA

From all over the state reports come in of the disturbances that are being created in the colleges by the epidemic of influenza which is sweeping the country. Hillsdale, Albion, U. of M., and M. A. C. report many cases and a few fatalities. At the U. of M. they have found it expedient to wear masks in combating the disease.

Alma has been very fortunate in that there have been no cases at the college though some have been reported in the town. Nevertheless, Dr. Carney ordered, as a preventative measure, that the whole campus be put under a strict quarantine. Wednesday evening Dr. Carney arrived with his nurse and apparatus for spraying the girls' throats. The men have become accustomed to this process but it was a new experience for the girls. The first night everyone sought a place at the end of the line but now they all rush down stairs at the sound of the bell that they may be first.

The college is trying it's best to pull through without a case especially for the sake of the S. A. T. C. Whether or not we succeed we owe Dr. Carney a vote of thanks for his wise precaution and sedulous care.

### JUNGLE SPREAD

In spite of the Sophomores, who lost a good portion of their sleep on Tuesday evening, hunting for Freshmen "eats," Miss Ritter's Sunday school class held its annual picnic dinner on Wednesday evening as it had previously planned. A roaring fire was built in the jungle where the girls roasted weenies, spilt coffee, chatted, and laughed, all at the same time. When the last crumb had disappeared a rousing game of "three-deep" was played and the girls learned—perhaps for future reference—that Dean Roberts can catch them. Tired at last with running, all flocked back to the warm glow of the fire to sing college and freshman songs, and to give a few hearty cheers before returning to the campus. When at last they arrived at the doors of Wright Hall, they were not too tired to sing again, for the benefit of those inside, and to give a few last cheers in honor of Mrs. Crooks and Dean Roberts, who were the guests of the evening, and Miss Ritter, who had planned the fun.

### FROEBEL SOCIETY NOTES

The regular meeting of the Froebel society was held Monday evening, October 14, 1918. The first part of the evening was given over to the initiation of the new Froebel girls, who are thirteen in number, Eunice Thompson, Claire Whalley, Grace Rice, Beatrice Harrington, Nellie Kinney, Fay Suffern, Doris Dean, Rosella Benson, Gladys Ball, Gladys Paul, Beulah Garland, Jennie Dudley and Geneva Curren. After their first degree the members were told to find their places at two long tables which were so placed as to form the letter "F," by looking for their names on the dainty place cards, which had the Froebel seal and a white lighted candle in two opposite corners. The tables were very attractive, being covered with crepe paper of the Froebel colors, with candles of delft blue placed in intervening distances along the tables. Ice cream and cookies were served and the old members tried to make the new members really feel that they belonged to the Froebel society.

### ALPHA THETA OFFICERS

President \_\_\_\_\_ Mildred McConkey  
Vice President \_\_\_\_\_ Iva Nunn  
Secretary \_\_\_\_\_ Charlotte Hawes  
Treasurer \_\_\_\_\_ Florence Purdy  
1st Critic \_\_\_\_\_ Beatrice Koepfgen  
2nd Critic \_\_\_\_\_ Elizabeth Wales  
Corresponding Sec. \_\_\_\_\_ Marion Forrester  
Almanian Reporter \_\_\_\_\_ Esther Friedrich  
Sentinel \_\_\_\_\_ Laurretta Chase

## MEN'S SOCIETIES DISCONTINUED

### Students Must Devote Their Time to S. A. T. C. Work.

Among the many institutions of the college affected by the War Department's formation of the S. A. T. C. are the two men's literary societies of Alma, the Phi Phi Alpha and the Zeta Sigma. Considering the fact that the men of the college, nearly all of whom are student soldiers, will have but a very small amount of time left after they have attended to collegiate and military duties, it is practically impossible for these societies to organize. In fact, there is no time whatever in which meetings could be held, to say nothing of carrying on the literary work of the societies. There is but one solution of the question. The societies, so long as the present conditions exist, must lay aside their active work. In the universities and other colleges where there are active units of S. A. T. C., fraternities and Greek letter societies are everywhere "going by the board." They are good organizations undoubtedly and can accomplish great missions among the students, but the situation has now reduced itself to most profitably using the short time that we have here.

It is to be hoped that the societies will not entirely disintegrate but rather that they may hold their organization together so that there will be something on which to build when the proper time comes. Let us not bemoan the fact that Alma is to be without literary societies this year. On the contrary, let us consider it but a very minor one of the many sacrifices we can and are willing to make and let us look forward to the day when Zeta Sigma and Phi Phi Alpha will again take their places in the affairs of Alma college.

### FACULTY CHANGES

Few changes have been made in the faculty this year, except a reappointment of the work. There have been no indications of a desire for German classes and French is holding the reigning place. Dr. Broken-shire and Dr. Bober have taken over the French classes. We are very glad to welcome Dr. MacCurdy into our midst again, who with his family has spent the past year in Baltimore. Dr. MacCurdy was made a fellow in the John Hopkins University, where he was doing some independent work on the Protozoa. While at Cold Spring Harbor he had access to the Marine Laboratory of Arts and Sciences which is situated there, the Carnegie Institution of Washington, an experimental station, and the Eugenics Record Office.

A new and charming member of our faculty is Mrs. Ruth Robbins Beardsley, who is the physical training director for the girls and who also takes charge of some of the departments of English. Mrs. Beardsley received her Bachelor's degree at the University of Illinois, has taught one year at LaGrange, Ill., and for two years has taken charge of English and physical training at Palm Beach, Florida. For two summers Mrs. Beardsley has had charge of the physical training in the Chicago Park (Playground) system.

Professor Hosmer, who takes Prof. Horton's place in the vocal department, has taken charge of his work in a most efficient manner as shown by he strong interest of all the music students.

The philosophy of the W. S. S. is save, save, save.



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Stanley Warner }

**To the Almanian Board:**

Because of excess of work, both academic and military, I find it necessary to tender my resignation as Editor-in-chief of The Weekly Almanian for the coming year. To some this may seem a poor reason for giving up the work on the college paper. But, here as well as elsewhere, one must consider relative values. With matters arranged as they are this year under the S. A. T. C., I consider that a man's duty is, first of all, to be a soldier; and secondly, a student. Heretofore we have been inclined to give college events and student activities first consideration. But it is different this year. We are here for but a short time at the most and it is up to each of us to get the greatest amount of good possible out of that time.

In taking this step, I do not wish to see The Almanian discontinued. Much rather would I see someone who has the time, take it up and make it a success. Trusting that the Almanian board may see fit to accept this resignation, I am

Very truly yours,  
L. D. Barnhart.

The foregoing is really self-explanatory and needs no further elucidation from us. At a meeting of the Almanian Board, the resignation was accepted with the provision that the present editor was to work with the new editor until November 1, at which time the new editor for the coming year will assume the full responsibility of publication.

**DANCING FEET AND SINGING HEARTS**

Alma believes that she is bending her every effort toward the winning of the war, that she is using every means at her command to back up Pershing's army. She has stood aside while her traditions were torn down, and only rejoiced that she can have the privilege of serving.

And yet, with all her willingness to serve, Alma clings to one long since antiquated notion—that it's wicked for girls to dance with men. If some of the powers that be, are inclined to clemency on the subject, they seem to be shy of offending the stand-patters, who might throw up their hands in horror at such an innovation, and thereafter refuse Alma the support of their sons and their dollars. Most of their sons have gone to war now, however, and their dollars are tied up in Liberty Bonds, so they need no longer be a subject for consideration.

Dancing has long been recognized by thoughtful Presbyterians as a healthy and beneficial pastime when it is carried on under proper circumstances. The Y. M. C. A. recognizes the beneficial effects of dancing and encourages it. Pershing says that a singing army is a fighting army and the Y. M. C. A. believes also that a dancing army is a happy one. In the one case, it's music on their lips and in the other, it's music in their feet.

Alma, as a Christian college, has a great responsibility for the social welfare of the men in the S. A. T. C. There will be a problem to face when the quarantine is lifted. Then the boys will commence to seek for entertainment during their free hours. They will be looking for something interesting and, if possible, exciting. If the colleg cannot furnish entertainment that is attractive enough, the men will look for it elsewhere. If we may judge from the reports, the boys are determined to dance, whether they dance with Wright Hall girls or on the camp or off. That means that if dancing is not permitted on the campus, the college as a social group will lose a golden opportunity to mold the characters of her men in the S. A. T. C. by the social con-

tact which she has always considered the greatest advantage in co-education. It will mean that Alma has failed to discharge her full duty in helping to build a clean-hearted, high-ideal army for Uncle Sam. Shall we fail these boys who are willing to give their all, merely because of a narrow-minded prejudice.

**THE WAR AND ATHLETICS**

The cry has come time and time again for the cutting down of athletics in the colleges during the war. It is said that the time and money spent on athletics in our colleges do not pay big enough dividends. But don't they? How many of our 1917 championship football team are now rushing the line under the colors? Fortunately, the army officials recognize the importance of athletic training and a regular schedule of such training is carried on in every cantonment in America. They realize that it takes brawn as well as brain to make the good soldier and they are trying to build up men that will be combinations of both. These are training camps. The college has been termed the training camp of life. It is going to take brawn and physical development to fight life's battles as well as those with the enemy. Aside from that, the very fact that so many college athletes have gone into the service and are proving their real worth should be an overpowering argument for the continuation of athletics in college.

**FACULTY AND STUDENTS**

The members of the faculty of Oberlin College recently made the announcement that they would be at home to students on Saturday evenings. This would seem to show a desire upon their part to become better acquainted with the students outside of the class room and this is undoubtedly a thing very much to be desired. How often it is that the discipline of the class room gives rise to the belief that the professor is somewhat of an autocrat, monarch of all he surveys, who possesses no attributes of the human being. And yet when the students do by chance come in contact with their instructors outside they quite often find them to possess ordinary feelings and quite often a desire to know the students in other than their official capacity.

**FRESHIES' NEWS**

"Sh! We're going to have a midnight party—don't tell anyone but be sure and come! Be quiet and don't disturb the Dean."—came the invitation from the Sophs to the Freshmen.

"Should we bring anything to eat? Would you wear your party dress? Oh, won't you teach me how to dance at the party tonight?" were questions put by the new girls.

Of course! Promptly at twelve bells, sheeted figures began their march. Each Soph carefully escorted a sleepy Freshman through dark and narrow passages, and over imaginary barricades up to the fourth floor. At last after vain attempts of "Ruby, Ruby!!" Aren't you going to get up? Aren't you comin' to the party?" the Sophs mysteriously disappeared.

The clock struck once, then again—and the freshman patiently waited. No doubt their wait was indefinite for the Sophs were peacefully slumbering. Some time later the stairs creaked and we suspect the Freshmen were returning to their beds but the exact time is unknown.

The next event was the Freshman stunt party which took place Friday night, October 4. Very appropriately, it was in the form of a baby show. We were pleased with the entertainment, not only because it brought fresh to our memories far away days of our own infancy, but also because we feel that it made us better acquainted with the last and newest members of our family. Perhaps we are wondering a little if we ever could have acted like those children Friday night but all of us will acknowledge that it was a very good baby show—there never could have been more precocious or unruly children.

Anyway it is wise to remember that the children of today are not like those of yesterday.

The Sophomores have endeavored to use physiological methods in their treatment of the Freshmen.

Wednesday—Kid gloves was the order and the Freshmen gracefully obeyed but their table manners were rather awkward when it came to cut-

ting bread with knives and forks.

Thursday—Their names appeared in wide green letters on a band of cheesecloth.

Saturday—Middies were worn backwards from 9:00 until 1:00 o'clock.

Monday—Dunce caps were conspicuous in the dining room.

Tuesday—Although it was not raining umbrellas and rubbers were in vogue.

Although the Freshmen have considered themselves fortunate in their relations with the Sophomores, it is rumored that the latter will be heard from again.

Friday, October 12, the girls of the house entertained themselves at a costume dance. The freak was a sensation and Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Stuckup with their 8-year-old twins, Mehetabel and Algernon, were especially amusing. The Robber's one-step was surely a strife for partners and it was rather difficult for more than two people to dance with the one popular man all at once.

After we were through dancing, we sat around in a circle and Blick and Willie entertained us with fascinating and blood-curdling stories—oh ye ghosts!

**IN EMBRYO**

Sergeant Sharrar had just received a letter from his fair one. As the company was marching from mess he held the letter up for inspection and casually remarked that she weighed a ton.

Girls come to their assistance, these young men must have lessons in domestic science. "Chuck" Hayward passes a remark about the individual gravy dishes and then spread his pudding all over his potatoes.

"Bill" Richards says that he doesn't like to go walking Saturday afternoons.

Lots in the jungle have taken a decided raise since the quarantine. Anyone wishing to invest see Kelley. He has one for sale, used one year but good as new.

The race is on. Sharrar and Quinn are in the lead.

The animals downstairs in the museum got a regular bawling out Saturday. But then animals are not supposed to be perfectly clean.

Lieut. Robinson—"When did you shave last?"

Mr. Olmstead—"Sir, day before yesterday."

Girls, if he don't happen to come over on Saturday as he promised to, why perhaps you may find him on B. P. or L. G.

Corporal Smith has been made right guide of the awkward squad. He has two able assistants in Baker and Davis.

It's a good plan to shine your shoes before inspection. It improves your appearance a lot especially when you wear tens or twelves.

Today is vaccination, what have they in store for us next Saturday?

Now you fellows have just got to cut down on butter, milk and sugar. There is entirely too much of it being used. You are allowed four pounds of butter a meal and that is all you will get. As for the sugar there is no sense of a person using three spoonsfuls to a cup of coffee. After this your cups are to be inspected and if any sugar is found in it you will get B. P. and when I say at rest I mean it and you just stay there until I say at ease.

Lieut. Kruse—"After this when addressing each other don't say fellows that is too kiddish, say men."

Serg. Campbell one minute afterwards as he arose to speak, "Say fellows."

By A. Gob.

A prominent business man has two colored men who work about his home. One morning Sam, one of them, did not appear.

"Where is Sam?" asked the owner of the place.

"Sam's laid up, sah," was the response.

"What's the matter?" asked the business man very sympathetically.

"Well, Sam he been a telling me ev'ry mo'ning fo' a yeah he gwine to lick his wife 'cause of her naggin'."

"Well"

"Well, yestiddy she done ovaheah him. Dat's all."

—Columbian Citizen.

CIGARS

BATHS

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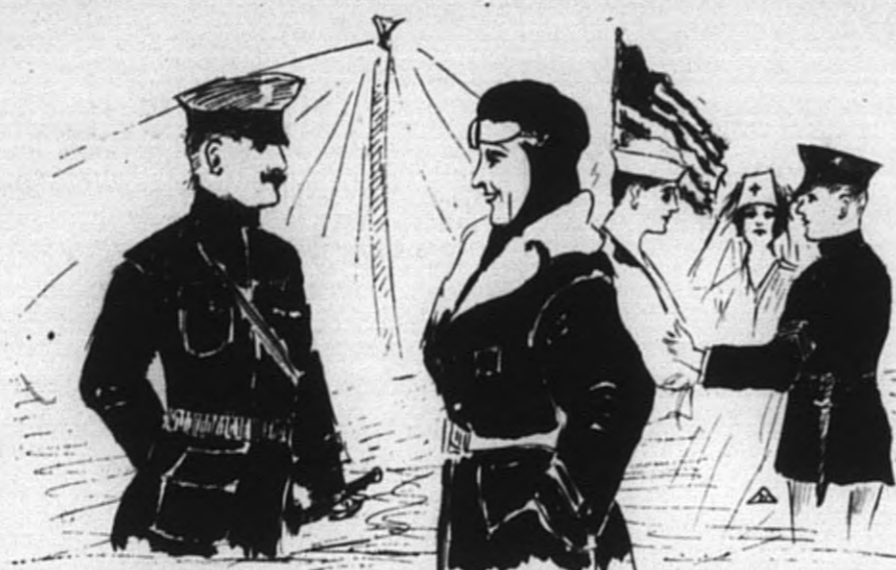
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TO THOSE WHO RECEIVE  
LETTERS FROM ALMA'S  
BOYS IN THE SERVICE

When you receive an interesting, cheery letter from some Alma boy in the service of his country, do not put it away in some secure place to be read and enjoy the good things he generous and let his other friends read and enjoy the good things he writes. Give it, or if you prefer, portions of it to the editor of the Almanian that it may be used in our weekly column. Then too, when you learn of the change in address of any of our men, kindly let us know so that we may place it on file. Our files are far from complete and we should appreciate any aid you may be able to give us in this matter

Extracts From Letter Received From  
Corp. Clair A. Perrigo.

Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C.  
October 6, 1918.

Dear Barney:

All I have been doing is writing military letters and I have nearly forgotten the form of the others. Well, I have had some experiences since you heard from me last and you really will have to accept my excuse that I was too busy to write. I finished a six-weeks course in non-com. school about a month ago, so for the last ten weeks I have had one continuous round of pleasure. I came out with two stripes only but got shoved into a new organization and have since then been doing top-sergeant's work. You can't imagine what army clerical work is and when we started out I was the only fellow in the office to do the work of three or four.

We moved the next day to Camp Green, and the Captain and I started to work on our Chinese puzzle. Our case of blank forms and reports was lost in transit and we had to find out what, when, where, how many copies, where to, by whom indorsed, etc., etc. It was fierce, for the Captain would say: "Corporal, find out this", and it was up to me to produce. I used to have a dread of officers but I screwed my courage to the sticking point and asked questions of everybody. I learned army customs in a hurry. For instance, I learned that it was bad form to try to work a Major for information; especially when he happens to be no less person than the Camp Surgeon. He favored me with the door but he probably could not answer my question and took this way of getting rid of me.

In my attempts to get hold of the work I nearly worked my head off. There are so many phases that are usually divided up among the men and you can readily imagine my difficulties in trying to grasp it all. Then, everything has to be written or typewritten and I was pretty rusty on my Hunt and Peck System. Well to make a long story short we are at last beginning to get matters pretty well in hand. I have a couple more fellows in the office now who are learning in pretty good shape.

The influenza is among us and is paying no respects to persons. Out of our 100 men we have 10 in the hospital, 4 in quarantine, 2 in sick tent and another just reported down. So far I am feeling fine, taking quinine and ammonium salicilate three times a day and trusting to providence to see me through.

I wish I had Krueger and some of you fellows with me. Talk about opportunities for work! It looks as though I, slow-tongued as I am, shall be compelled to teach a Sunday School class. The "Y" is trying to organize a permanent class in each organization before it goes overseas and unless I can work some of the officers into taking it, I shall have to see that it goes through myself. They are a fine bunch of fellows and I wish that my work brought me in closer touch with them. Barney, the

life you will lead will not give you much of an insight into real army life. It is nothing less than wonderful the way the elements, the nationalities, are blending to form a whole. In our little one hundred we have Russians, Jews, Italians, Germans, Poles and then some others. We had fourteen naturalized and now they are all Americans and proud of it. I hope that some of us fellows can be of aid in showing them how the real American should be and act.

Now Barney, I know you are busy, but if you get time write. Tell all of the fellows my address and tell them to write. Did Krueger and Knighton come back? I do not know who all is there but give my regards to all. Let me know what system the Almanian is running on. I am eagerly looking forward to the first issue. Well, I find that I have written a young book and merely started. Wish I had time to scribble more.

As ever,

Corp. Clair A. Perrigo  
Base Hospital 123, Camp Greene,  
Charlotte, N. C.

P. S. I saw Jimmy at non-com school and he said he heard from you. Was glad to see him and we had some good talks. C. P.

Letter From Harold Bailey

Following is a letter received by Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bailey from their son, Harold, giving a very interesting account of his trip across:

Sunday, July 28, 1918

Dear Folks:

I suppose you will be looking for a letter as soon as I land and will wonder what has happened to me lately. Well, nothing much has happened. We have gotten quite used to the water and the boat since the first few days. I haven't been feeling seasick in the least at any time on the way over. A few of them were taken with it. For two or three days the sea rolled quite hard. It is interesting to stand on the lower deck and watch the waves roll up and down fifteen or twenty feet and come within a few feet of where you stand. I was reading today on that lower deck and some fellows a little nearer the prom of the boat were pretty well soaked. The wind was blowing a gale and the waves would sometimes roll a little higher than usual and then the wind would catch them and lift them up on that deck and soak the nearest fellow.

About a week ago a shark seven or eight feet long followed us for several hours, it traveled close beside the boat and just below the surface. Several times we have had schools of porpoises swimming beside us for a half hour or so. They look much like a shark but are only three to five feet long. They travel in schools and kill sharks. The porpoises are continually jumping from one to five feet out of the water sometimes several hundred of them can be seen shooting through the air at a time. It is said that they will push the corpse of a human being to shore if they find it, and so sailors won't kill them. Some doubt this but you know as much as I do about the truth of it.

It was reported twice on the trip, so far, that submarines were sighted but I did not get to see them. I probably could not if I was on deck. We are pretty safe though, for there are about — other ships with us. About in the middle of the ocean we saw two big icebergs.

I have been helping another, (a French fellow) teach a French class of about eighty or ninety fellows on the way over. I think my own French is improving from talking with him.

The crew on this ship is entirely English, their talk is most peculiar even for Englishmen. They seem like good fellows regardless of their

(Continued on page four)

Notice to our Patrons.

Our theatres have been closed indefinitely by an order of the city officials.

We are sorry to be obliged to deprive the citizens of Alma of their much needed recreation during these times of stress. The closing order was served upon us without giving us an opportunity to arrange anything and we are therefore obliged to fulfill our contracts with the film people and with our employes at a tremendous expense.

We think enough of the welfare of the people of Alma to endure these burdens as long as the people wish us to remain closed and hope that upon our reopening we may be rewarded with your continued good will and patronage.

A. H. ASHLEY, Manager.

Students! Attention!

Come in! Look over our photographic line. Good work done at best prices.

Scarcity of materials and difficult purchasing conditions will demand more time than in previous years.

Don't Forget! Don't Wait!

W. E. BAKER  
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You will want a Memory Book in which to preserve a record of the friendships and activities of your college life.

All those anticipating the ordering of a book before Christmas will please get their order in before October 30. On account of shipping conditions this will be the only order this semester.

FLOYD H. KRUEGER, Agent

Student in Political Economy class  
—Well, in my opinion, a woman should get a man's wages.

Dean Mitchell, with that peculiar smile of his—Well, I find from my experience, she usually does.

Esprit-de-Corps

Gus—The government sure tries to make its men happy.

Gus—Yes, my last underwear tickled me to death.

—Chapparral



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### THE MESS-COOK

(With apologies to Edgar Allen Poe)

I was sitting at the table,  
Thinking of the days of yore,  
When there was no conversation,  
And the chow was not so poor;  
On the deck there came a tapping,  
That I'd never heard before.  
Then there came a starving mess-  
cook,

Running from the galley door.  
Give me food I cried in anger.  
Quoth the mess-cook: "Nevermore."  
Give me chow I cried in anguish,  
I entreat, or I implore,  
From his lips in accents mournful  
Came this sentence:  
"Ain't no more."

Then I raved like one demented  
From my head the hair I tore.  
"I'll eat hardtack, beans, slumgullion,  
Anything I've had before.  
Oh, you mess-cook have some mercy,  
Ere I starve, give me succor."  
But this villian only muttered,  
Muttered softly:  
"Ain't no more."

Now I ponder  
And I wonder  
As I've wondered oft before;  
What to do to stop that croaking  
That eternal, "Ain't no more."  
I might beat him, kill him, choke him,  
Choke him till his throat was sore  
With the last expiring breath he'd  
whisper,  
Whisper softly,  
"Ain't no more."  
C. A. Traugher, Log-Room Yoe-  
man, U: S. S. Monterey,—Our Navy.

# JOKES



Yankee Trooper (in France—  
Parly voo English, madamoiselle?  
French Lassie—Yes, a vairy leetle.  
Y. T.—Good work! Say, could you  
put me wise where I could line up  
against some good eats in this burg?

As the absent-minded professor  
returned from his lecture and entered  
his room, says "Tit-Bits," he thought  
he heard a noise under his bed. He  
paused a moment to listen, and then  
asked, "Is there anyone here?" The  
burglar knowing the pedagogue's  
peculiarities answered: "No profes-  
sor." "Strange, strange," muttered  
the professor, "I was almost certain  
I heard someone under the bed."

Shoe Clerk—And what size do you  
wear?  
Bob—Well, I can wear eights; I  
generally wear nines; these I have on  
are twelves and heaven knows they  
pinch my feet.

One of the younger Crooks (As H.  
M. C. is about to administer a strap-  
ping)—Fther, unless that instru-  
desire to protest. Moreover, the  
germs that might be released by a  
violent impact of leather upon a por-  
ous textile fabric, but lately exposed  
to the dust of the streets would be  
apt to affect you deleteriously.

Professor West in Chemistry class  
—You see, the science of chemistry  
depends upon the discovery of cer-  
tain affinities.

Co-ed (interrupting)—Pardon me,  
me, but I trust the lesson can pro-  
ceed without drifting into scandal.

Grouch-o (In the Mess Hall)—Yes,  
it does. Mr. Hoover advised soups  
made from the water in which other  
foods were boiled, and this made,  
from the water they boiled the eggs  
in, I guess.

### TELL THESE

Why should a man never tell his  
secrets to a cornfield?  
Because there are so many ears  
there they would be shocked.

What does an envelope do when it  
is licked?  
Shuts up and says nothing.

Who was the greatest chicken killer  
spoken of in Shaktspere?  
Macbeth, because he did murder  
most foul.

Why would it be very appropriate  
for a man named Benjamin to marry  
a girl named Annie?  
He would be Bennie-fitted and she  
would be Annie-mated.

Gladys—"I want a motor costume,  
something in half mourning."  
Clerk—"My engine has a habit of  
being dead."

### EXCHANGES

A school is an awful invention.  
The staff gets all the fame  
The printer gets all the money  
And the editors get all the blame.

"The Kaiser hasn't changed shoes  
since the war began."  
"Why?"  
"Because he is afraid he will smell  
de-feat."

### Y. W. C. A.

The first regular meeting of the  
Y. W. C. A. was held Sunday after-  
noon, October 13, in Wright Hall  
reception room. It was attended by a  
large number of girls, freshmen, as  
well as the regular members. The  
president, Miss Mildred McConkey,  
led the association. The talk about  
"Friendship" touchel the hearts of  
everyone present and made them  
feel what true friends really are.  
Virginia Blick read "Be a Friend to  
Man." Margaret Moore sang the  
hymn, "More Love to Thee." The  
meeting ended with prayer and song.

(Continued from page three)  
peculiarities. If those in England  
talk as queer as these I fear I'll  
have more trouble there than under-  
standing the people in France.

July 30—I was watching the foam  
along beside the boat last night and  
observed something I have heard be-  
fore but never saw. The sea water  
contains much phosphorus, and at  
night wherever there is enough fric-  
tion of the waves to make a foam,  
the phosphorus glows brightly and  
the water appears as though there  
were good sized, bright coals of fire  
floating in it.

We have been in the danger zone  
now for about 24 hours. We had to  
sleep with our clothes on last night  
and all the way across we have worn  
our live savers every time we came  
up on deck. We expect to land within  
24 hours.

Tuesday, July 30, 7:30 p. m.,  
(about 1 or 2 o'clock at home).—We  
had a thrilling experience with Fritz,  
or he with us, this afternoon at 3:10  
and until about 3:30 or 3:45. I was  
playing checkers on my bunk with a  
friend and we were suddenly startled  
by a series of explosions. Everyone  
rushed up to the deck and there I  
had my first glimpse of a German  
periscope. It was probably 40 or  
60 rods away but hardly looked to be  
fifteen rods. Bang went a big gun  
10 feet to my left and missed and  
again another crash came from it,  
both bombs had missed. The sub-  
marine was cutting across in front  
of us so that the gunners could not  
shoot down over the bow of our own  
boat, but in a minute or two it  
passed to our right and a starboard  
gun banged. The water splashed  
near the periscope and in a second  
or two a deafening crash came and  
a column of fire and water, very  
wide, rose a hundred or two hundred  
feet in the air. A great cloud of  
black oil smoke rose from the spot  
and we saw no more of the sub-  
marine. I never saw the stars and  
stripes look more glorious than they  
did as they waved over a destroyer  
that came racing up to us a few  
minutes later.

Aug. 1, 1 p. m.—We landed in  
England and had a long ride on the  
train yesterday. So now you can  
stop worrying about me. The gov-  
ernment, our officers and the Y. M.  
C. A. are busy looking after us and  
we have good care.

England is one of the most beau-  
tiful parts of the world I have seen,  
and one cannot wonder that they  
fight so for their country, and every  
person there seems to make it his or  
her particular business to win this  
war.

I expect to leave for France soon.  
That is only a short trip from here.

Aug. 7—I am in France now and  
have gone to work. I landed in  
France on my birthday. We are  
very busy now. I am O. K. and out  
of danger. Lots of love from

Harold Bailey,  
1st. C., 4th M. M. Regt.  
American Expeditionary Forces,  
A. P. O. 713, France.

### FROEBEL NEWS

The Froebel society held their  
first meeting of this yer Monday  
evening, October 7. Their enthusiasm  
for the role they are to play, as fol-  
lowers of their predecessors, is  
marvellous. The members have  
novel plans which they will try and  
carry out during the year for their  
energetic young president, Miss  
Thompson, believes in holding high  
the name of Froebel. The meeting  
was adjourned after Miss Gies had  
led her sisters in the Froebel yell.

It's one of life's small ironies,  
And should the saints provoke,  
That the saddest souls on earth today,  
Are the editors of jokes.

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