

The Weekly Almanian

The Student Publication of Alma College

Vol. XII.—No. 9

Alma, Mich., Tuesday, December 10, 1918

Per Copy Five Cents

THE MASK AS A GENERAL ORDER

The "Flu" Bug Censored by the Cheese Cloth Device.

Fashions change, even in war times. Once we bragged of our rosy cheeks and the number of pounds we gained last month, but now everyone is chasing the "flu" bug and if he can't get the old bug himself, he captures a symptom or a second cousin. Alma, however, holds herself aloof from fads and foibles, and attempts to prevent the spread of these germ notions in her family. To that end she has instituted a three-pronged cheese-cloth censorship.

No more may pretty lips whisper sweet nothings intelligibly; no more may dimples tantalize; no more may noses rise in proud disdain. They have all retreated behind a veil which is not mysterious, a facial ornament which does not beautify; in short, a mask which wards away the "flu." Now must the eyes smile instead of the lips. Now must the forehead and the ears blush in place of the cheeks. Truly the eyes must bear the heaviest burden of expression. Perhaps it will become necessary as a means of relieving the eyes, to train the hair to express some other emotions besides fear, and possibly, even to teach the ears to wigwag messages.

Chapel was at first the place of many amusing sights. The seats were filled with mummies who had been embalmed in sitting postures in order to watch the world revolve. Soon, however, there was much discomfort when as they sang, the notes would re-echo and roll around inside the masks awhile before finding the outlet over the right ear or under the left eye. Sometimes this process would cause and unpleasant sensation called a tickle, so that the unfortunate person forthwith sneezed. Whereat the righteous drew away and whispered "influenza."

But the life of the masked is not all sorrow for there is always the opportunity to watch the other fellow suffer. Professor Hosmer always drops his mask gracefully over his ear. He believes that this procedure is not so inane for he asserts that a psychological effect is produced. President Crooks ties his around his collar in a bib effect, while Dean Mitchell drapes his from his chin as though growing were too tedious a process of producing a beard. Dr. Randels wore one the first day, honest he did. But it tickled his nose and impeded his smile so that he took to pushing it up and down and finally suspended it over one ear. On the second day he appeared. Dr. Randels wore one the first cause like the true philosopher that he is, he had decided that he was no better than the ditch digger who couldn't afford to take time to go to the Red Cross rooms to get a mask and so he didn't have any right to wear one.

Dr. Brokenshire wears his mask as he attends to everything—religiously. He never pushes it to one side or up or down, nor does he sneak breath around the corner, but always sees to it that his voice and every breath is carefully strained. The women of the faculty do not find so much difficulty in adjusting themselves to the exigencies of the situation, for women are accustomed to discommode themselves to an even greater extent for a small matter of fashion.

If the view from the platform is as amusing as the view from the chapel seats, the faculty members are fully recompensed for their discomfort.

A man who takes offense makes a poor selection.



"...I bramp no forget dampin."

A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION TO STUDENTS.

A most readable book that might well be given for a Christmas present is the book by the Reverend Dr. Charles Ernest Scott of the class of 1898, "China from Within." Dr. Scott has been for many years a successful missionary in China. His tremendous energy, his zeal, and his active-mindedness have united to give him an unusual knowledge of the conditions in the East.

Most favorable reviews of this volume have been printed in the Boston Transcript, the Louisville Courier Journal, New York Tribune, The Independent, and many other national publications.

Whatever profits may result from the sale of Dr. Scott's book will go to the work in Tsing Tao, Eantung Province, North China.

Would not "China From Within" make a fine Christmas present for them to call to the attention of those who are interested either in Christian missions or in the political and social life of the great Chinese Nation?

It ought to be possible to order this volume from any book store, but it surely can be received promptly direct from the publishers, Fleming H. Revell & Company, 158 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

REDEMPTION OF CERTIFICATES

All United States Treasury Certificates of Indebtedness of series IV E., dated September 3, 1918, and maturing January 2, 1919, at par and accrued interest pursuant to the provision for such redemption contained in the Certificates.

On December 19, 1918, interest on all Certificates of said series will cease to accrue.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. held its regular meeting Sunday. Miss Dorothy Reed who had charge of the meeting, spoke to us concerning "Service." The scripture text was taken from Galatians 6:10, "As we have therefore the opportunity, let us do good unto all men."

Miss Margaret Moore sang a solo, "O, Jesus, Thou Art Standing." Miss Reed thought that we as college students had a wonderful opportunity even in small things, to help others and in so doing also to render service to God. She read us her favorite poem of C. D. Meig's, which is as follows:

Others
Lord, help me to live from day to day,
In such a self-forgetful way
That when I kneel to pray,
My prayer shall be for—Others.

Help me in all the work I do,
To ever be sincere and true;
And know that all I'd do for you
Must needs be done for—Others.

Let self be crucified and slain
And buried deep: and all in vain,
May efforts be to rise again,
Unless to live for—Others.

And when my work on earth is done
And my new work in Heaven's begun,
May I forget the crown I've won,
While thinking still of—Others.

Others, Lord, yes, others,
Let this my motto be,
Help me to live for others
That I may live like Thee.

Coporal (instructing awkward squad in rifle practise)—I told you to take a fine sight, you dub; don't you know what a fine sight is?

Rookie—Sure, a boat full of corporals sinking.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

On account of the demobilization of the S. A. T. C., the supplies of the canteen in the "Y" have not been replenished this week, and at present all that is left is a few boxes of shoe polish. As we notice the bare shelves of the canteen we are reminded of what a great help it was to us when we were in quarantine. It was arranged in such a way that we could help ourselves to chocolate bars, gum, raisins, pencils, paper, and stamps, and drop the required price in a box.

We expect that the Y. M. C. A. will take its old place in college life when the men get their discharge and when the regular college activities resume their place.

CLASS ORGANIZATION

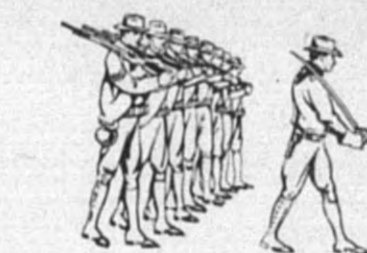
With the resumption of college activities comes the reorganization of classes. As might be expected the freshmen and sophomore classes were the first to get started. The election of officers was as follows:

Sophomore Class
President _____ Frank Pelton
Vice President _____ Lona E. Voelker
Treasurer (men's) _____ Howard Handley
Treasurer (women's) _____ Margaret Moore
Secretary _____ Esther M. Friedrich

Freshman Class
President _____ Wayne Wenger
Vice President _____ Helen Barnes
Treasurer _____ Walter Tomison
Secretary _____ Beatrice Harrington

FINE CONCERT!

The S. A. T. C. certainly one grand surprise. On Sunday evening Wright Hall-ites were favored with a delightful serenade. Too bad they haven't organized a glee club as well as an orchestra. Their music is surely appreciated.



This Space
is dedicated
to the
S. A. T. C.

December 7
1918

DEMobilIZATION OF THE S. A. T. C.

Final Review Given on Davis Field Saturday Morning.

Soon Alma College S. A. T. C. will be a thing of the past. It has meant much to the college in many ways and has produced many changes which we are pleased to see. Still much of the real college life and activity has been absent. Schedules and regular work have been more or less unfixed and we are anxious to settle down to a more concentrated academic course. We will miss, however, the warning bugle, the regular drill, and the flag-raising and lowering ceremonies. The latter is an observance that we especially regret to see terminated, because it is a pleasing ceremony and military custom. Nevertheless, it is one of the modifications of a non-military program. Just exactly what changes will be brought about is still uncertain. Special announcements will be made in regard to details later.

A very interesting review was given Saturday morning at 9:00 o'clock. This was the final practice and proved an excellent one to the many onlookers. After inspection of rifles and a short period of drill the company marched to Davis Field where bayonet practice took place. The men showed up well and the practice was a delightful surprise to those who had not seen it before. The entire company made a series of bayonet charges and finally went over the top and after the dummies.

Although such practices seem useless in "post bellum" days, nevertheless, they are interesting and looking back upon the past months of service, we are glad to have had an S. A. T. C. unit in our college. The discipline and regularity was a desirable asset to the college community. We should like to have seen the result of at least a year of such experiment. However, the government has seen fit to dissolve the S. A. T. C. units and we will make our plans accordingly, taking up our new work with increased ambition and purpose.

Dr. Brokenshire and Professor West, as well as Dr. MacCurdy, have disappointed their classes with absences several times this week. Professor Mitchel has fortunately postponed his illness for the week end.

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ORATORY AND DEBATE

With the demobilization of troops and re-entrance of college activities, Alma has the problem of debate and oratory before her.

The men, feeling that they had little time to spare, did not put much thought on this subject. But now they are making plans for debating as well as oratory.

Alma will have to get her college spirit at work on this subject. The field of competition is again open to her and there is no reason why she cannot display a championship in debate or oratory as well as in athletics. She must only get busy and put her orators through rigid practice and then wait for results. Enthusiasm cannot be aroused too soon for such a project. Another year and perhaps Alma will put her orators at work during the summer. Right now, however, she must prepare for the present year.

There will be an inter-society oratorical contest, as it were, the fourteenth and fifteenth of January. Plans and dates for debating will be announced later. The literary societies, both men's and women's, should plan to have a good number of representatives. It is with them that the enthusiasm and responsibility largely rests. Too much responsibility has formerly been placed upon the individual contestant. Debating and oratory are literary propositions and as such should be encouraged and looked after by the literary societies. Let each society have its best representative for the contest in January and help Alma to send a winning orator to the intercollegiate contest.

A RED CROSS CHRISTMAS

America's second wartime Christmas is almost here. Our thoughts are with the boys in France and with our war-tried Allies.

The Red Cross is ever present and ready to aid these people wherever and whenever they are most needed. "Reconstruction" after the Civil war lasted till the nineties. Peace does not mean that we can view our past work complacently and pat ourselves on the back for the splendid efforts already effected, it means a stupendous task of economic reconstruction and the United States is well aware of the fact.

Red Cross work does not entirely mean aid to the men overseas, but it means help to the men in camps in our own country. The Red Cross is a sort of an information bureau for the soldier and assistance is rendered willingly to every appeal. This Christmas is to be a Red Cross Christmas and nothing will show the spirit which is behind our men over there more than to make a full membership in every American home. Let us encourage and cheer these much tried people by giving our heart and a dollar to this coming drive.

PHILOATHEAN SOCIETY

The meeting of the Philomathean literary society which was held on Monday evening was for the most part a business meeting. Roll call was responded to by quotations from Mathew Arnold. Huldah Ward then gave an interesting review of "The Little Lost Boy." This is a story for children, but it is of equal interest to adults. The book tells of the fantastic dreams and longings of a little boy and the fulfillment of these dreams. After the business discussion the meeting was adjourned.

First Undergraduate—Have you telegraphed the old man for money?
Second Undergraduate—Yes.
First Undergraduate—Got any answer?
Second Undergraduate—Yes, I telegraphed the governor, "Where is that money I wrote for?" and his answer reads, "In my pocket."

**THE EFFECT OF THE WAR
UPON LITERATURE**

During these days the question arises, "What is the effect of this war on the literature of the world?" This is a difficult question to answer. As yet it is an unsettled problem as to what is good and bad in literature. At the beginning of the war an unconquerable optimism possessed most of us when we considered this subject. It was believed that the war would cause such a spiritual quickening in Europe that great literature must result. But thus far this has not proved true.

Only two books have appeared in France during the past year having "enough life in them not only to live, as the literary phrase goes, but to be on a par with the extraordinary life we see on all sides." These books are the novel, "Gaspard," by Rene Benjamin, and a book of war poems by Paul Claudel. The first is such a vivid piece of literature that undoubtedly it will be used as a document by future historians. In accounting for the fact that the war's contributions to real literature is so small in France, Abbe Ernest Duirnet says, that it is "evident that the men who might write about the war generally could not, and that those who could write about things which did not pertain to the war, dared not." In France, as everywhere else, the demand for great works is much larger than the offer. It seems unthinkable that great events should not be accompanied by great books. At the close of former wars the romantic movement tried to answer this natural demand.

According to Mr. Masfield, the English poet, the after war literature is bound to have this romantic tinge. Nations have been through an extremely trying time and they will want to turn away from all the horrors of war. People will feast on things as far removed from war as possible, as they did after the Napoleonic wars, on fantastic and beautiful things. The great literature of the war will come a few years after its close.

The greatest advance in the line of literary production is in poetry. Many poems of only mediocre value have been written but there have been great poems as well. The authors of these are for the most part young men who have been in the fighting. This poetry is marked by an individualism and freedom from hate. Our soldiers look to poetry as a deliverance from the grim necessities of the hour rather than as a means of expressing martial emotion. They do not gush concerning patriotism but they feel it none the less. Among the books which have come out of the war are found "A Strong Man's House," and "The Winged Victory." The first tries to prove that no good can come of evil to the doer or to anyone. The second is a true study of woman in transition. It is a pre-vision of what women of strong heart can mean to the reconstructed "after-war" world. The war has not only taken away much from our literature but has visibly brightened whatever elements are sound in these latest writings.

The chief moral result of this war according to Wilson Follet is "that it has shattered the egocentric universe and built up in its place the sense of 'living in the whole.'"

Because the war subjects our institutions, our philosophies, and our consciences even, to a very rigorous judgment, a great deal of recent realistic fiction is written in some such mood as that of "Mr. Britling Sees It Through,"—the mood of self-examination and penitence. The whole English-speaking world is open as in recent times it has not been to the "experience denoted in the fine old theological phrase conviction of sin." Just what the final and lasting effect of this war on the world of literature will be, cannot as yet be determined. But the literary critics of today are confident that in the twenty-first century there will be much worth while literary production. Then, and only then, can we know what this war has meant to literature.

By Dorothy Reed.

THERE'S A REASON

Dr. Randells in psychology class, speaking of color and color combinations—"I would say that the combinations in the class were real good. Everyone looks very nice." Suggestion—Everyone was wearing a mask.

ZETA SIGMA

Zeta Sigma held their second regular meeting of this college year on Monday evening, December 2.

The following eleven men were initiated into Zeta Sigma: Glenn Campbell, Sinclair Tebo, Merle V. Keene, Herbert Quinn, Walter S. Tomion, Donald Overton, James Hale, George Krueger, William Cant, and Victor Crittenden.

The initiation address was then given by President Warner.

Much to the delight of every old Zeta Sigma man present, was the smiling countenance of William J. B. Hicks, who came clear from the Mexican border to help us out. He is the same old "Bill."

FROEBEL

A short meeting of the Froebel society was held Monday night, December 2, 1918, in one of the small reception rooms of Wright Hall. The winter quotations, which were given for roll call, were symbolical of King Winter and Jack Frost. By the dim light of candles Edith Doty read the mysterious story of the "Red Gauntlet," or "Wandering Willies' Tale," by Sir Walter Scott. After repeating the Froebel prayer, the meeting was adjourned.

OBTAINS GOOD POSITION

The Alma Record prints the following, which is of interest to Almanian readers as Milton Jackson was a graduate of Alma in the class of 1915:

"Milton Jackson has obtained the position of chief chemist in the works of the Wright-Martin Aircraft Corporation of New Brunswick, N. J. This is a very responsible position and affords a splendid chance for acquiring a wide professional experience.

PHI PHI ALPHA

The regular meeting of Phi Phi Alpha was called to order by President Wenger in the society room on Monday evening, December 2. Because of the inroads made upon attendance and program by sickness, the literary program was necessarily short. It consisted of readings by Lyle Barnhart; impromptu by Carrol Wenger, Harold Johnstone and Frank Fillmore.

CURRENT HISTORY

Louise Osgood has been confined to the hospital room for the last few days but she is convalescing and will soon be back to her studies.

Helen Stroup contracted the influenza during her Thanksgiving trip home and has not been able to return as yet.

Eva Schmidt and Loretta Chase were Mt. Pleasant visitors last week Wednesday.

Florence Purdy has been ill with a very severe cold but is so much better now that she is regaining her voice and her good spirits.

Claire Whalley, Gladys Ball, Doris Deane, and Esther DePuy have all been on the sick list. They are getting better now though they are still a bit shaky in the knees.

"Ping" Richards showed up Friday just about a week too late to suit him but we're mighty glad to have him here anyway.

Gladys Paul has been ill with a severe cold but is nearly well now. Mrs. Paul came Wednesday to make her daughter a short visit.

Beulah Garland is reported as another victim of the malady which is affecting so many in Wright Hall.

Miriam McIntosh contracted the influenza while home for Thanksgiving. Word has been received that she is better but that she will not be able to return to Alma until after the holidays.

Norma Swift was here for the week end.

William Jennings Bryan Hicks paid the campus a visit last week. We hope he will soon be back to stay.

We had an interesting visitor in the dining room Thursday evening. The aforesaid visitor made his entrance under a bowl on the dean's table and disappeared through a hole in the floor. (You will notice particularly that we do not say "Come again.")

CIGARS

BATHS

Welcome, Boys,
—to the—
Wright House Barber Shop
The Oldest and Best in Alma.
We specialize in Military Hair-cuts and Ladies' Shampooing.
Eventually, Why Not Now?
HARRY L. WILLARD, Proprietor
SHOE SHINE THREE FIRST-CLASS BARBERS

Gratiot County Gas Co.
ALMA, MICH.

Reed's Shoes for Ladies
Burt & Packard's "Korrek Shape" for Men
A. R. SMITH
208 E. Superior

Cigar Store and Barber Shop

"Where Quality is the Watchword"

Bath Rooms and Shoe Shining Parlor in connection. In our Cigar department we carry an excellent line of Fancy Box Candy, such popular brands as Morse Chocolates, Loose Wiles Chocolates and Bon Bons and also the very famous Ramer Chocolates. When you think of quality, you will think of

"Davis' Headquarters"

127 Superior St.

Home Lumber & Fuel Co.

ALMA, MICH.

REAL VALUES
Courteous Treatment
at
G. V. Wright's

Alma State Savings Bank
Capital \$40,000.00 Surplus \$10,000.00
We Pay 4 Per Cent on Time Deposits
Safety Boxes for Rent

Alma Elevator Co.

ALMA, MICH.

Nifty Styles in Footwear

That College Men and Women like so well,
at

Economy Shoe Store

"The College Store"

The Wright House

Alma's Leading Hotel
C. V. CALKINS, Manager

First State Bank



Old—Safe—Reliable
A Good Bank in
A Good Town

We stand ready to serve you
at all times.

Students try the
Central Barber Shop

for up-to-date barber work.
H. ROWE, Prop.

G. B. PORTER
Jeweler and Optometrist
25 years' experience in
fitting glasses
330 State St.

Home of
Hart Schaffner & Marx
G. J. MAIER & CO.

PROUD'S
DEPARTMENT STORE
"SERVICE"

Hardware, Stoves, Paints
and Oils
EARL C. CLAPP

Crandell & Scott
FURNITURE

Alma Fruit and
Confectionery
Store
BROOKS', LOWNEY'S
CHOCOLATES
Piccolo Bros. & Biafore

Classy Line
of
Lamps and
Electrical Goods

Barker-Fowler
Electrical Co.

For a Square Deal on
Furnishings and Shoes
call at the
Square Deal Store

LOUIS ROCKSTEIN
Proprietor



FROM OUR BOYS IN THE SERVICE

Alonzo Beshgetoor is With
Government Chemical Service
Mr. Alonzo Beshgetoor, class of
1916, and last year a graduate student
of Purdue University in Chemical
Engineering, writes Professor West
as follows:
L. D. 426, 3rd Co., Cleveland,
Ohio, Nov. 28, 1918.

Dear Professor:
I have been transferred from the
Engineers to the newly organized
Chemical Service. I am inclosing a
clipping from the Cleveland Plain
Dealer which may interest you. It
represents what the powers that be
are willing for the general public to
know about our work. It also clears
up what has seemd somewhat of a
mystery to many people. Of course
the entire success of a surprise depends
upon the fact that it be just that;
namely: a surprise. I have been
working on this since the very beginning.
The clipping starts out as follows:

"The most terrible weapon ever
forged by man, has been placed at
the disposal of the United States by
the American chemists. It is methyl
which is seventy-two times more
poisonous than mustard vapor. On
the day that the armistice was signed
a great plant in Cleveland with
eighteen acres under roof was ready
to swing into operation and produce
this chemical at the rate of twenty-
two tons per day. A single day's
product shot into the city would de-
populate it."

Of course in a city like this there
are a thousand and one rumors float-
ing around all the time. I never was
in a place where a rumor will travel
so fast. The latest—entirely un-
official—has it that the old guard
will be out in time for Christmas
dinner at home.

We probably have the greatest little
gang of chemists that the govern-
ment has ever assembled. Many
of our men are Harvard and M. F. T.
men. Many also are instructors, re-
search men—, Ph. D.'s, B. S.'s, etc.,
etc. Among them—well, I'll talk
this later—but there are too many
good men in one place. We are resting
on our arms now, so to speak.

At present everyone is in quaran-
tine. A whirlwind epidemic of "flu"
has about seventy per cent down.
Very, very, few cases are serious;
most are mild. I have escaped scot-
free. We have a wonderful medical
department.

Well, for the present * * etc.

From "Tullie" Johnston in France
On the Front, Nov. 4, 1918

Dear Professor Mitchell:
No doubt you will be somewhat sur-
prised to hear from me; but as sur-
prises are very much in order this
year, I don't think the shock will be
too violent for you.

I have been over here in France
for six months and have been at the
front for two months. Have been in
the Soissons-Rheims sector. I joined
the 77th division just before they
crossed the Vesle river and saw some
very active fighting at the town of
Fismes on the Vesle. Now we are on
another very important front, taking
part in what we think is a much big-
ger drive.

I can't give you a detailed account
of what I have seen and gone through
in the last two months. I have been
under considerable shell fire, but so
far luck seems to be with me. Have
had several close calls, the closest of
which occurred a short time ago.
Three officers, twenty men besides
me, slept in a log cabin that had been
occupied by the Germans on the pre-
vious day. We had been shelled very
little that day and thought it quite
safe even though the cabin was on
the wrong side of the hill to offer
much protection. Shortly after we
had retred we could hear the shells
coming over occasionally, but as they
were hitting about 300 yards to our
right, we thought nothing of it. Fin-

ally, about one a. m. we were awak-
ened by a couple that hit awfully
close and then whiz bang, another
one, and in came the logs and dirt on
us. It makes me laugh now when I
think of it. I lay still about a twen-
tieth of a second and in that time I
figured out that I wasn't hurt. It
took no more than a minute I'm sure,
for us to get down across the ravine
and up the other hill, a distance of
300 yards. That's the closest call I
have had but that is plenty close
enough. The only thing that pro-
tected us from the splinters was the
considerable amount of dirt on the
logs.

I have seen many killed and hun-
dreds wounded, but hard as it may
seem, we come to accept those things
as things that have to be. I saw
one battlefield in particular one
morning just at dawn, where the
afternoon before the French and Ger-
mans had fought it out. It was an
open level field of about twenty acres,
with an old apple orchard in the
center. The Germans had left sev-
eral machine guns with men to man
them in it. The French had been
forced to attack from a road that ran
parallel to the field. Across this
open space from the road to the or-
chard they had charged. They had
been successful, and the dead Ger-
man machine gunners were there to
prove it. There they lay that morn-
ing just where they had fallen, a
rod or so apart—over 200 of them.
Such a picture. It looked just as
though they were sleeping. Of all
the scenes, that one seems to stick
in my memory.

You have heard and read of the
hideous crimes that the Germans
have done. This is what happened
in my battery just a few days ago.
We came into this position some days
ago and where we picketed the horses
there is a gas pipe about two inches
in diameter leading from an old well
on the hill down to the foot. It is
supported by braces so that it is in
the air about three feet. Our men
were using it for a harness rack. Last
Saturday morning some of the men
were working around the harness;
one man touched a wire that was
sticking out of a broken joint in the
pipe. There was an explosion. Three
men were killed instantly, six others
wounded, and six horses killed; and
yesterday we received notice from the
hospital that two of the men sent to
the hospital had died. We had a
military funeral Saturday afternoon
and the three were buried here on
the side of the hill.

I have tried to give you a few
plain facts in order that you may
know what is happening over here. I
have not told you of the worst casu-
alties but no one cares to write about
them.

Give my best regards to President
Crooks and his family and to the
students. Just what to say, I leave
to you. Say everything, anything
and I'll back you up whatever it may
be, just the way I used to like to de-
fend old Alma out on Davis Field.
Sincerely,
Ed. Johnston.

WOUNDED IN SERVICE

Lieutenant Charles R. Robinson, a
former student of Alma, not the lieu-
tenant who has charge of the S. A.
T. C., was wounded in active service,
just how seriously is not known.
Lieutenant Robinson was in the
126th Infantry, Co. E.

Word has just been received that
Gordon French, a former student
and athletic star of Alma and who
was one of our first men to go to
France, has been seiously wounded.

The debating council met after de-
mobilization of the troops was ascer-
tained and elected Howard Burch
as president of the council and as
student manager of oratory and de-
bate.

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 reward-
ed with your continued good will and patronage.

A. H. ASHLEY, Manager.

Your Photograph

Listen! Xmas is just a few weeks away.
You know the comparative value of a gift of this kind
with others.

Please get your orders in nearly.

W. E. BAKER

"Bak.," The College Photographer

LADIES—MEN

Bring your Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing to the St. Alma
Tailors, the All-American store, where the best work's done.

SERVICE—Garments to be Dry Cleaned, left in the forenoon,
will be ready for delivery next day.

LOCATION—Make no mistake, look for big sign—

St. Alma Tailors, Dry Cleaners

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You will want a Memory Book in which to preserve
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All those anticipating the ordering of a book before
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On account of shipping conditions this will be the only
order this semester.

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Any suggestions for the improvement
of the service will be welcomed.

Returns go to company fund.



ROOKIE SONG

A rookie arrived at Camp Devens
And looking around, "Why good
heavens,
What a planner," said he,
Uncle Sammy must be!
Nothing here is at sixes and sevens."

When he drew out his clothes in the
issue
He swore to his pal they were tissue.
They're the regular stuff,"
Grewled his chum in a huff.
"Stop your yap, you poor fish, or
they'll dish you."

When he dined off the dishes alum-
inum
He seemed to find nothing but gloom
in 'em.
That's the real army feed;
Lots more beans than you need,"
Said his pal, "Cut your cussin' and
bloomin' 'em.

"When you're longing for fancy cut-
glasses
And real sugar instead of molasses,
Remember your job—
Not to swill like a slob,
Conserve, Kid, and feed Europe's
masses.

"Well," sighed the rook, swabbling
his dishes,
"The moral is, 'Swallow your wishes';
Don't snivel and slam
At old Uncle Sam.
If you rock the boat you'll feed the
fishes."

A pompous laird advertised for a
man to do odd jobs, and an old fash-
ioned Scottish worthy applied.
The laird interviewed him person-
ally, was pleased with his acquire-
ments and promised him the situa-
tion.

"What's your name?" he asked.
"My name is Tammis Jeems Pit-
tendrigh, sir."
"Oh, that's too long a name. I'll
just call you Old Tom."
"Verra weel, sir; but what might
they ca' you noo?"

"Oh, my name is Nicholas Duff
Gordon McKenzie."
"Losh me! Ye could na' expec' me
tae min' sic an awfu' long name as
that. I'll just ca' ye Auld Nick!"

Too many "coming men" lack the
ability to arrive.
Even if some things refuse to go
your way there are other things.
Many a man's wit is sharpened on
the grindstone of poverty.

On the Dear Old Fourth
On the Dear Old Fourth
A cool and collected man was Jones,
Just as might be expected.
He was cool before the gun went off—
Afterwards he was collected—Ex.

"They say," remarked the spinster
boarder, "that the woman who hesi-
tates is lost."
"Lost is not the proper word for
it," growled the fussy old bachelor at
the pedal extremity of the table.
"She's extinct."

About the only ornaments some
fellows wear in this army are the
rings of dirt around their necks.—
Trench and Camp.

A Dirty Deed
Judge—You say that this man
threw a lump of coal at a cat but did
not hit her?
Officer—Yes, your Honor.
Judge—Ten days for wasting
fuel.—Widow.

"The owl may be the wisest of
birds," said the taxidermist, "but I
can stuff it."—Sun Dial.
"I'd like to write a story I'd get
paid for."
"Oh, I write home once a month."
—Chapparral.

"Can you prove to me that you're
not superstitious?"
"Sure."
"Fine—Len' me thirteen cents."—
Froth.

COTTON ENDS

A machine gun in operation will
use a bale of cotton in three months.
A 12-inch gun disposes of half a
bale of cotton with every shot fired.

It takes over 20,000 bales a year to
provide absorbent cotton to stanch
and bind the wounds of the injured.
One change of apparel for all the
troops now engaged in the war repre-
sents more than a billion bales of cot-
ton.

In a naval battle, like the one off
Jutland, from five to six thousand
pounds a minute are consumed by
each active warship.
A recruiting sergeant stationed in
the south of Ireland met Pat and
asked him to join the army. The
latter refused, whereupon the ser-
geant asked his reason.

"Aren't the king and the kaiser
cousins?" asked Pat.
"Yes," said the recruiting sergeant.
"Well," said Pat, "Begory I once
interfered in a family squabble, and
I'm not going to do so again."

"Don't you think, Eva, that slang
ought to be eproved by ladies?"
"Well, you can just bet your sweet
life, you'd never catch me falling for
it."

Baker had a dead time last Sun-
day—at least all indications seem
to point that way.
Some Freshmen are pretty sore at
Sergeant Adams. They want him to
come down and be sociable.

No need of Conservation now?
More need than ever!
Forgetfulness is the noblest rem-
edy for injuries.
Numberless people think they are
No. 1.

"A tin roof turneth away rain; but
shingles warm up the breeches."—Ex.
Dan Cupid is a marksman poor
Despite his love and kisses,
For though he always hits the mark;
He's always making Mrs.—Ex.

Doing the impossible is a common-
place of enterprise.
Men who like to borrow find noth-
ing attractive about paying.
A genius is a man who manages to
live without working.

Most of us could be worried all the
time if we'd let our troubles rule us.
A sure cure for a swelled head is
to pause and think how many people
there are in the world who never
heard of you.

Our worries would be few if it
wasn't for the things that never hap-
pen.
When a man gets short of money
lots of his so-called friends get short
of sympathy.

Idealism is the contemplation of
marriage; realism is what you get.
Being able to adjust one's self to
one's position isn't all; staying ad-
justed takes some ability, too.
Men who lack imagination are of-
ten forced to adopt the expedient of
telling the truth.

An Irishman was watching a chem-
ist analyze some water one day.
"What are you doing with that
water?" he asked.
"Analyzing it," replied the chemist.
"And what's that?" persisted the
Irishman.

"Finding out what it is composed
of," explained the expert.
"And what is it composed of?"
queried the observer from Erin.
"Two-thirds hydrogen and one-
third oxygen," said the chemist.
The Irishman looked in surprise at
the chemist and exclaimed:
"What th' devil, ain't there no
water in it?"

HEARD ON PARADE GROUND

Top sergeant calls for report.
Devereaux who is the only one
present from his squad, looks vac-
antly around and gives the hand
salute in place of the rifle salute.
Then waking up he shouts—"Second
squad, nobody present!"

K. P. will soon be a thing of the
past, but Kan't Pay hangs on for-
ever.
Lieut. MacAuley, usually known as
"Frim," paid the campus a visit this
week end.

EXCHANGE NOTES
The arrival of uniforms was a
special occasion for Kalamazoo S. A.
T. C. "What the donning of khaki
means" was the feature of a special
chapel service in honor of the event.
Hillsdale College girls are raising
money for a flag-pole.

The Wooster Voice reports that
Wooster "flu" patients put their
minds to work during their confine-
ment to dormitories, and the result
was a credible play entitled "In Flew
Enza."

Albion has been conducting a con-
test between the men and women for
supremacy in this last United War
Work Fund. The contest ended in
favor of the men and leaves Albion
with \$3100 as her share in the fund.

R. Smalldon (very innocently to
duggist in book department)—I'd
like "My Home in the Field of Hon-
or" please.
Clerk (somewhat surprised)—I-I-
I beg your pardon!

"Did you fall in love with her at
first sight?"
"Hardly. When I was introduced
to her she wore motor goggles."
"Don't you admire the dove of
peace?"
"Very much. But I don't expect it
to hold its own in a chicken fight."

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