

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

The Weekly Almanian

The Student Publication of Alma College

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CLASS OF 1919 THROUGH COLLEGE

Thirty-Second Annual Commencement and Baccalaureate.

In the year 1891, Alma saw with pride her first class of seniors graduated from her modest halls of learning. The class was small in numbers, but not in spirit. With only three members it furnished a beginning for the high scholastic work and broad development among the individuals of the classes that followed. Tomorrow, June 11, we have a class of sixteen to be graduated. This class too is not large in numbers, but it has an Alma spirit and a record of tasks accomplished, that cannot be over-estimated. Some of the most remarkable students that have attended our institution are in this class, and their works speak for themselves. Several members of the class returned from service last semester just in time to earn their academic credits for graduation. Others are still in the service,—still overseas, doing the great service of putting to use that which it has been their privilege to learn.

But of the service and work of the college graduate nothing could be better explained that was done by President Crooks, Sunday evening in his Baccalaureate Address. Intended primarily for the senior class, the message pointed out the duty and opportunity that extends before a college graduating class. Little can be said to do justice to the very excellent sermon with its message of hope and encouragement. But it did very much to make this commencement one to be remembered among many.

The memorial service for the Alma men who died in the U. S. service, was scarcely less impressive. The Reverend James M. Barkley, D. D., LL. D. of Detroit, so dear to the hearts of all Alma students, was very fittingly chosen to give the address. Besides the now ten gold stars on our service flag there is one woman, Edith Platt, a Red Cross nurse, to whom we give honor and reverence, for having given her life for her country. The tenth gold star is that of Carl Anderson of Ishpeming.

Among the other commencement events which are to take place is the Philomathean Sunrise Breakfast, Wednesday morning; the Senior Promenade and president's reception, Tuesday evening; and the fete by the women's gym. class Tuesday afternoon. The latter is a medley of national dances under the direction of Mrs. Beardsley and is the result of much work on her part.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Two one act plays were presented in the college chapel Monday evening by the senior class: "Riders to the Sea" by John Millington Synge, a remarkable play which created a sensation in Detroit when played there at the "Little Theatre" recently "Spreading the News," one of Lady Gregory's charming Irish plays.

"Riders to the Sea"

Cast of Characters

Maurya, an old woman, Gertrude Peters.
Bartley, her son, Stephen Nisbet.
Cathleen, her daughter, Mildred McConkey.
Nora, a young daughter, Rowena Rose.

Men and women, Thomas Jackson, Beatrice Koepfgen, Ellen Doty, Emma Wales, Katherine Waninger.

One feels his flesh turn cold as the poor old woman bemoans the loss of "a husband and a husband's father and six sons" who at various times have all met death on the sea.

One admires Cathleen's strength and manner of looking on the brighter side and sympathizes with her in

her impatience at the old woman, but tears flow in sympathy with those of Nora and a hopeless feeling came over the audience when she said, "And isn't it a pitiful thing when there is nothing left of a man that was a great rower and fisher, but a bit of a shirt and a plain stocking?"

The weird keening, the old woman and Maurya's last words "No man at all can be living for ever and we must be satisfied," left a gloomy shadow of inexpressible sympathy hanging over the audience after the curtains were drawn.

"Spreading the News"

Cast of Characters

Bartley Fallon — Stanley Warner
Mrs. Fallon — Iva Nunn
Jack Smith — Don Smith
Shawn Early — Thomas Jackson
Tim Casey — Stephen Nisbet
James Ryan — Emberson Ardis
Mrs. Tarpey — Grace Gillard
Mrs. Tulley — Erma Gates
A policeman, Jo Mouldoon
Howard Burch
A remarkable magistrate.

Leland Fitch
The second play is again in the atmosphere of Erin, but this time on the outskirts of a fair. The magistrat's system, which never failed, when he was in the Andaman island is very striking and when the typical news spreader, Tim Casey, who is always more interested in other people's business than in his own, bursts out with "Did you hear that news, Mrs. Tarpey," all gloom is forgotten in the desire to get this choice bit of news which is being related to the deaf old apple woman. In Bartley Fallon with his, "If there's ever any misfortune coming to this place it's sure to fall on me," is the typical, pessimistic, henpecked husband. Mrs. Fallon moved even the soberist to laughter, but one would feel a tinge of pity for her, who lashes the gossips with her tongue "for the words they are saying and the lies they are telling to take away the character of her poor man, her nice quiet little man, her decent comrade!" A cloud of smoke ushered James Ryan in, the farmer who is only too eager to spread the news. No one would dare accuse women of being the sole experts in this line after hearing these able news spreaders.

More details cannot be given but it must be added that they were delightful and it was an appreciated treat to see plays of such a high quality put on in such a creditable manner. The class of 1919 is to be heartily congratulated.

SPEAKS IN CHAPEL

Those who attended chapel last Wednesday morning enjoyed a splendid talk by Lieutenant Verne Rogers, '14. Lieutenant Rogers has just returned from overseas, where he has been for the past two years. He received double reward for his service overseas, one the distinguished service cross, which he wears, and the other, the appreciation shown by the French people.

ALPHA THETA MIDNIGHT BANQUET

The annual Alpha Theta Midnight banquet was held Monday evening in the Alpha Theta room. It was an extremely delightful occasion and long to be remembered by all persons present. Due to the number of outside activities which have held our interests during the past two years the banquet has been merely a reunion, but the return of normal conditions it resumed the custom of ending the year in traditional form.

The room was beautifully decorated in the society colors, rose and gray, and the tables were made extremely dainty with flowers and rose favors. The gleaming candles and delightfulness of surroundings made the whole banquet very impressive.

The menu was served by the freshmen Froebels in a pleasing style. The menu consisted of:

Fruit cocktail, wafers, creamed veal, peas in timbles, cucumber salad, hot rolls, coffee, olives, ice cream, cake, and salted almonds.

The toastmistress and president, Beatrice Koepfgen, opened the program which was greatly enjoyed and showed the Alpha Theta spirit glowing in the hearts of all. Each speaker deserves much credit. Many alumni and old members felt themselves back in college and Alpha Theta still a part of their lives. The program, carrying out the idea of a clock, was as follows:

The Pendulum—Beatrice Koepfgen.
The Dial—Juniors—Lura Miller.
The Chimes—Freshmen—Louise Osgood.
Violin Solo—Jeanne Miller.
The Regulator—Faculty—Dean Roberts.
The Tick—Sophomores—Rosella Smaldon.
The Weights—Alumni—Annawave Coleman.
Solo—Marion Forrester.
The Main Spring—Seniors—Grace Gillard.

The Alpha Theta song was sung heartily and all left with a satisfaction that they had enjoyed another delightful occasion of the year.

CABINET IS ENTERTAINED

The Advisory Board of the Y. W. C. A. entertained the Cabinet at a tea Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Notestein. The members of the board are Mrs. A. E. Hosmer, Mrs. Notestein, and Dean Roberts. The tea was particularly enjoyed by the girls because of its splendid opportunity for becoming better acquainted with the other girls and the advisory board. Teas and social gatherings of this kind tend to make the board and the girls feel in closer relationship to each other. This will be very necessary if they are going to carry out the work which they have undertaken, in making the Y. W. C. A. count in the college life and each girl's life next year.

"KING RENE'S DAUGHTER"

On Friday evening, June 6, "King Rene's Daughter," the cantata by Henry Smart, was given by the college chorus under the direction of Professor Hosmer, in the college chapel.

The story of "King Rene's Daughter" is an adoption of Henriks Hertz's drama. Iolanthe, daughter of King Rene, was stricken with blindness when but a year old. She was reared with all the knowledge of the faculty of sight withheld from her. This knowledge is brought to her by the troubadour knight, the son of the Count of Vandemont, to whom she was betrothed in infancy. Then comes her awakening, the restoration of her sight by the magician, and the climax in that final "burst of trumpets and ringing of fanfarons as "King Rene's daughter rides forth in state."

The chorus was assisted by three soloists, Mrs. B. C. Hubbard, soprano; Mrs. J. A. Davidson, mezzo-soprano; and Mrs. Joseph McKenzie, contralto. Mrs. Davidson as "Marta," and Mrs. McKenzie as "Beatrice" were especially appreciated in their duets. Mrs. Hubbard rendered the part of Iolanthe beautifully. The Misses Green, Hawes, Moore and Forrester supported the soloists with four part work. The chorus work was well done and the accompanying of Miss Haze Crosby added greatly to the musical success of the cantata.

On account of the S. A. T. C. organization in the college during the first of the year, the musical year has not been normal and Mr. Hosmer has been forced to work under many difficulties. For this reason it was impossible to organize and train a mixed chorus. Professor Hosmer deserves much credit for the way he has met the situation. His work with a woman's chorus has been entirely successful, which fact was amply proved in the rendition of "King Rene's Daughter."

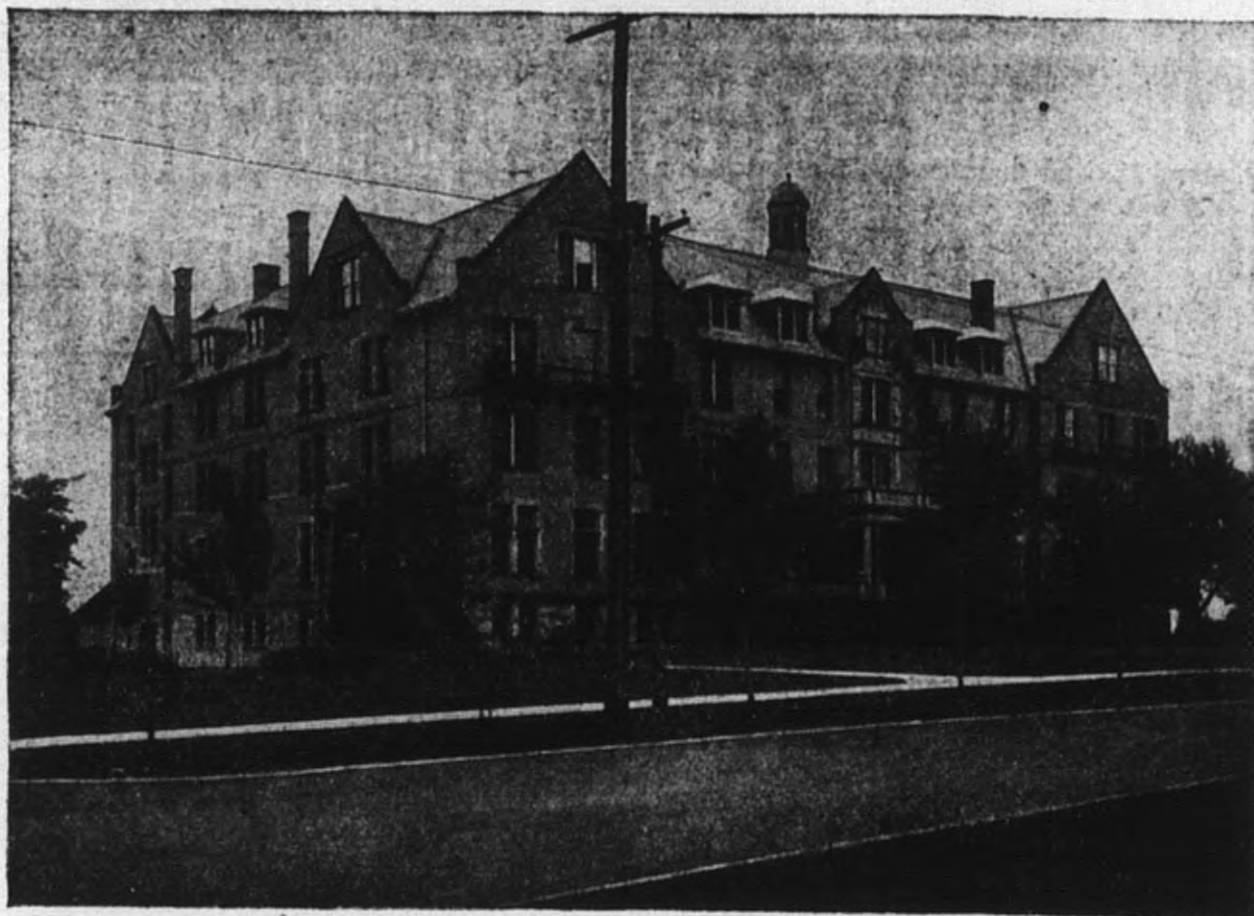
ALPHA THETA

The following officers have been elected for the first term of next year.

President—Vernie Green.
Vice President—Lura Miller.
First Critic—Helen Grimm.
Secretary—Rosella Smaldon.
Treasurer—Mariam McIntosh.
Corresponding Secretary—Marie Louise Boissot.
Almanian Reporter—Mabel Field.
Guide—Jeanne Miller.
Sentinel—Frances Priest.

Final Batting Average

Boyne	42	16	.381
Tomion	42	16	.381
Johnson	44	14	.318
Crittenden	30	8	.266
Fitch	38	10	.263
Ardis	42	10	.238
Dunning	21	5	.228
Pelton	48	7	.145
Warner	30	4	.133
Williams	21	2	.095
Team average	355	42	.259



ALMA MEN LOOKED GOOD AT THE MEET

Baseball Championship Goes to Kalamazoo on Account of Rain.

Alma sent eight men beside the baseball team down to Albion to compete in the track meet. The two games that were scheduled for Alma to play at the meet could not be played on account of rain both afternoons of the meet. The first game with Albion started but before the required innings for a legal game the rain came and left us rolling up a score that then stood at 5-1. Saturday a double header was scheduled, starting with Albion and as on the previous afternoon we had to stop playing, having a score of 2-1 over our opponents. Since we were unable to play and win the games with Albion and Kalamazoo at the track meet, the championship for the season goes to Kalamazoo, they having played two more games than Alma but both Kazoo and Alma losing one apiece to each other.

The track men with as little practice and workout as they have had, did wonderful work in taking in all 30½ points. There is material in Alma that points to an excellent track team next year.

Johnson, who took 18½ points himself, was within a half point of Sargent, Albion's track man, who took individual honors. Coach Field in presenting the "A's" in chapel Monday morning said that Johnson is undoubtedly the best all-around M. I. A. A. athlete. He is clever in the other branches of sport as well as in track and has the makng of a wonderful athlete. F. Anderson easily took first in the javelin throw and if it were not that the javelin broke before the javelin final, a throw like his M. A. C. throw of 152 feet would have broken the M. I. A. A. record of 151 feet.

W. Richards has the stuff behind him for a record in the distant runs and as captain of the track team for next year Alma expects big things of him. Barnhart, the fourth letter track man, won a place in the 440-yard run. He is fast on his feet and with these men and new material for next year Alma has good prospects.

Final Track and Field Events

120-yard Hurdle Race—Won by Sargent (Albion); second, Walker (Kazoo); third, Osborn (Albion). Time 17.4 sec.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Johnson (Alma); second, Thompson (Kazoo); third, Wattles (Kazoo). Distance 21 feet.

100-yard dash—Won by Johnson (Alma); second, Bacon (Albion); third, Sargent (Albion). Time 10.1.
One mile run—Won by Addington (Albion); second, Wilcox (Kazoo); third, Southern (Hillsdale). Time 4 min., 47.1 sec.

Pole vault—Won by Sargent (Albion); second, Casteel (Kazoo); third, Beard (Hillsdale). Height 10 feet, 6 inches.

Running high jump—Won by Walker (Kazoo); second, F. Anderson (Alma); third, Johnson (Alma) and Wattles (Kazoo). Height 5 ft., 11 inches.

220-yard hurdle race—Won by Sargent (Albion); second, Casteel (Kazoo); Third, Wattles (Kazoo). Time 27.2.

880-yard run—Won by H. Wilcox (Kazoo); second, M. Wilcox (Kazoo); third, Bessemer (Hillsdale). Time 2 min., 7.4 sec.

220-yard dash—Won by Johnson (Alma); second, Sargent (Albion); third, W. Bacon (Albion). Time 23.2.

Two-mile run—Won by Addington (Albion); second, Richards (Alma); third, Wilcox (Kazoo); Time 10 min., 39.3 sec.

440-yard run—Won by M. Wilcox (Kazoo); second, Johnson (Alma); (Continued on page two)

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NOTICE

All material for the Almanian except week end happenings should be in the Almanian box by the Friday noon preceding the issue for which it is intended. It is important that all who contribute bear this in mind.

EN PASSANT

With the publication of this issue of the Almanian we are reminded that it is time for the present staff to retire. Perhaps we should say, that the exigent staff is about to leave; the time of emergency is over, and we find it opportune to take leave of our readers.

It was not without considerable apprehension that we assumed charge of the Almanian, but we have endeavored at all times to further the interests of Alma, her students, alumni, and faculty. We believe a college paper to be intended primarily for the students, and have endeavored to make it as such, a "newsy" record of student activities and an opportunity for student enterprise and literary endeavor. At the same time we have attempted to interest our faculty and other readers and to keep up a spirit of mutual interest and feeling with our alumni.

At times, particularly during the period of the S. A. T. C., it has been difficult to keep up the standard of the paper. Both the editor and the business manager, who has worked unceasingly "to make ends meet," have met with many obstacles. But we have no apologies to offer. We wish merely at this time, to reserve space to thank all who have assisted us and our humble endeavors in the maintenance of the Almanian this year.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SUMMER

"Boost" Alma by being a good representative.

Do something for the Almanian. Write a story, essay or poem. Collect a few jokes.

Read a few books during your spare time—at least one of fiction-war, science, theology, etc.

Get acquainted with nature by living out of doors.

Remember the annual oratorical contest and have an oration ready when you come back in the fall. Our new public speaking instructor will be very glad to lend assistance in coaching.

Juniors: Start thinking about an "Annual" for next year. Collect material for it; write something original; develop some Alma spirit over it; talk it over—anything but start it.

Miss Bertha Crouch of Forrest, Ill. and Miss Cynthia Darnall were guests of Harriette Crouch and Louise Hainline during Commencement.

Beulah Packard of Merrill is a Wright Hall guest.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES

Sunday's meeting was conducted by the seniors. A most impressive and pleasant meeting was held.

Sunday evening an informal gathering was held in the reception room of the Hall as a slight farewell honor to the seniors and sophomore kindergarten girls. A lovely program consisting of instrumental and vocal solos, readings and quartette numbers was given.

"Calky" Melvin could only be kept away from Alma by Uncle Sam. He expected to be here for commencement but was disappointed in not being able to do so.

MARCHING THRO' ALMA

Adapted from the "Triangle Song." Tune—"Marching Thro' Georgia."
C. W. SIDEBOTHAM, '01.

Sing a song together, boys! we'll sing it loud and clear,
Sing it with a hearty will, and voices full of cheer;
Sing it—as we used to sing way back in Freshman year,
While we were marching thro' Alma.

CHORUS—

Alma! Alma! Ring out the chorus free—
Alma! Alma! Thy loyal sons are we,
Cares shall be forgotten, all our sorrow flung away,
While we are marching thro' Alma.

Well the old Pine river knew the music of our song;
For Arbor Days' festivity our youthful hearts would long;
None but the true and loyal were found with us among,
While we were marching thro' Alma.

Yes, and there were maidens, too, that heard our footsteps beat,
When the moonlight shone along the still, deserted street;
We woke for them the echoes with our serenading sweet,
While we were marching thro' Alma.

Arm in arm together, boys! we've wandered thro' the night,
Step and song in unison, and every heart was light,
Ready for a serenade, a class-rush or a fight,
While we were marching thro' Alma.

When we take our final walk thro' this dear college town,
Though our voices tremble and our spirits may be down,
Still this rousing chorus every thought of grief shall drown,
While we were marching thro' Alma.

LEGENDS OF THE LEARY

The wind whispered, lisped and beckoned thru the maples and the hawthornes as they turned their sleepy eyes upward. But, who could resist the insistent teasing of that desperate elf "Sly Night Breeze" as he teased and coaxed the desperadoes to come forth from their lairs. For a long time quiet and peace had slumbered unmindful of the fitful fancies that would pursue Night Air; but the new tribe which had come to inhabit the campus were doomed to awake to find their fame blazoned in huge sized print and of which even Night Air himself approved. Thus did the large eyed warriors hold a pow wow. Tragedy walked and lurked in every nook and cranny for those "Fresh" on the paths of tradition.

Now among these large eyed warriors lived a frolicsome youth with sharp eyes, and he pledged himself to deliver ere the dawn should steal upon them, missives with a clear cut dictum to the tender folks who knew less. Lithe, alert and angle was he, and by this his prowess did gain knowledge among the fair ones. Then the new ones strong in numbers cast around them for devices that would startle all the fossils. Night Air trembled and almost weakened but the Dawn, so gray and sturdy tossed her locks and from a turret out upon the breezes bore a flag of some dimensions. Then an older chief of the warriors frowned and cast his curses on it so the Dawn grew rosy and blushingly admitted that its sight must be forbidden from the lofty height. Thus one night of terror subsided.

All to soon a lull in pastimes called forth zeal to find a culprit, and one night some wideyed mortals gazed upon some fitting shadows. Came they from some room forgotten that these lights might shine reflected on some far seen spots neglected? Lead by fearless, dauntless Dean R tramped a band of warrior maidens, shivering, noisome loose toothed chatter down some dimly lighted corridor. Spied they to the trunk room urie where they found a light forgotten. Thus disgusted did they turn them back to restless beds of slumber. "Terror two" was now subsiding.

Now in this renowned wigwam dwelt some maids who clattered dishes in the basement and one night a maid and her lover sallied forth to view the skylight. Thus absorbed they let pass unheeded Time whose wayward feet were flying. Then suddenly there came awakening, bells were pealing, feet were flying as they tried each door and window. Round each cranny, nook and crevice kept they peering peering peering. Breathless maidens stared in horror at the faces gazing on them. Then the eversourceful couple heed them to a Faculty's Teepee, roused our learned nature teacher to call help from any quarter. Phoned he to the worthy officer high in dignity in our wigwam. All went well at her commanding and the wayward K. P. maiden betook her self to her own lodge. "Terror three had now subsided.

Quiet reigned within the village of noted warriors, and wedged there in their usual fashion lay they joking,

smoking, merry as they told most famous stories. In the hut across the trail all speciemis were calmly, and tranquil night was promised. Suddenly in the midst of these wild murmurings came a gusty cry for help. From a tribe of friendly neighbors came a man of different mark. A good woman came behind him seeking help for some wayward child. Gaspd they "It is late and never can we hope to gain them back Down upon the river are they—oh, my child! my life!—alack!

Through our grove they went a calling. Powerful shrieks just filled the air and the now awakened fair ones trembled as they (shieks) pierced their ears. Palptaing, frightened were they as they gazed into the grove. Some poor victim must be dying from the sounds that rent the air! Hunters of the tribe protective, soon were chasing up and down. Tin pails, clubs and canoe paddles awaited culprits in their lairs. A fine ducking did they give them and a tranquil brooke kept sighing as the waifs did homeward turn. "Terror four" has all subsided!

Now, my children let us listen for you must know that this tribe of learning's followers guard their institutions wisely and when one night again much later some bold invaders came upon our precincts green, they did receive some nice cold water in a cool refreshing steam. Now at night when all is quiet you must listen carefully for thru the eisless leaves come murmuring sounds which only learners from these huts of knowledge dear, can pronounce with clear infection.

"G'wan home! G'wan home! G'wan home!" And "Terror five" has now subsided!

ALMA MEN LOOKED GOOD AT THE MEET

(Continued from page one)
third, Barnhart (Alma). Time 54.2 seconds.

16-pound shot put—Won by Clay (Kazoo); second, Spanenberg (Albion); third, Praeger (Kazoo). Distance 36 feet, 4 1-5 inches.

Discus throw—Won by Praeger (Kazoo); second, Clay (Kazoo); third, Spanenberg (Albion).

Javelin throw—Won by F. Anderson (Alma); second, Wattles (Kazoo); third, Beard (Hillsdale). Distance 146 ft., 2 in.

First place in event 5 points; second place 3; third place 1.

WINS D. S. C.

Lieut. Floyd Smith, ex-'14, who has lately returned from France, has been cited for conspicuous gallantry in action during a long stay in the Argonne front. Lieut. Smith was a First Lieutenant of Infantry. He was severely wounded in the fighting.

Lieut. Smith was a very active man while on the campus. He was interested in athletics, especially football. He was a member of Phi Phi Alpha literary society.

CAPTAINS ELECTED

At the meetings of the "A" men on the respective teams, Monday forenoon, the following men were elected captains of the athletic teams of the next year:

Sinclair Tebo Basketball
Edwin Boyne Baseball
William Richards Track

BATHS

BATHS

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SHOE SHINE

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We Pay 4 Per Cent on Time Deposits
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See the new Spring
Arrivals in Boots, Pumps and Oxfords, at

Economy Shoe Store

"The College Store"

The Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pens
The Pen with the Concealed Filler.

WINSLOW BROS.'
DRUG STORE
Opposite City Hall

OUR KODAK FINISHING DEPARTMENT

is at your service.

We use all Eastman equipment in our shop.

C. R. MURPHY
The College Drug and Book Store

College Men and Women

With the termination of the college year close at hand there comes a demand for quick production. In this respect we are specialists. We guarantee our work to meet your approval. Welcome to our studio, located just north of the Wright House on State Street.

W. E. BAKER

The College Photographer

Among the old students back for the Alpha Theta banquet were Marie Doane, Marion Cooper, Pauline Markham, Edna Ward, Mrs. Hattie Wyatt, Mrs. Blake McDonald, Annawave Coleman and Alfreda Udelle.



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Sergeant Melvin Writes From Paris

So this is Paris! I remember on my first visit to Paris, I had 12 hours to do the town in, and I was making the most of it. As I sat in the "promenoir" of the Folies-Bergeres in the midst of the bright lights, with officers and soldiers in every allied uniform giving color to the scene, I could hardly realize that I, who until a few years before had never ridden on a steam train, was in Paris—"The capital of the World."

Every dough boy, or what not, has an ambition and that is to come to Paris. To be stationed in Paris, is to be envied by the A. E. F., but to be in Paris, living according to the dictates of your own fancy, attending school and being paid for it—well Sherman's famous words will not answer for the "Battle of Paris."

In the Sorbonne University some courses are lectures open to all and in which no examinations are given. The closed courses are like our American classes. Most of my work is open courses except French. They don't go in much for athletics. Fencing generally takes up Thursday afternoons. They play some tennis and they all like to play billiards.

There are about 1000 American officers and 700 American enlisted men here so we have our own sports.

I have not examined their secondary educational system yet, but I do know they begin to study languages at an earlier age than in America. I believe if Americans ever expect to make much progress in languages they will have to begin teaching it in the grades. They spend too much time here on Latin.

Of equal importance with the work at the university is the education the Americans are getting from Paris itself. I can speak fairly good "Boulevard French" but good French is just as difficult as ever for me. I have seen or will see before I leave, every thing worth while in Paris. To see Paris takes about a month. I room near Place de La Bastille, famous in the French Revolution.

I have been out to Versailles, formerly the play ground of Kings, now the play ground of the people. I have written on the famous table where the peace of the grand dad of the present ex-Kaiser brought France to grief and upon which France is soon to be avenged.

Yesterday I was out to Fontainebleau one of the beautiful castles of the French kings. Believe me they were no pikers, those old kings, they built themselves and their favored ladies some swell dug-outs.

I have held the hand (for a moment) of our gracious first lady of the land. I have been to the largest theatre in the world, the Paris Opera. I saw the German delagates at Versailles—was in the midst of some street fighting on the first of May. Have whiled away sunny afternoons in the most beautiful and historic parks in Europe. Still, although I love Paris, I would like to be back where things are more compact and where real friendships are formed.

If the present rumors that we will break up about June 6 are true. I may be able to visit Alma about commencement time.

I notice that Almanian headquarters are no longer in Pioneer Hall but are now in Wright Hall—truly woman suffrage is rampart in Michigan. Wishing Alma and Alma students the very best of success,

Sincerely,
Linton Melvin.
Sarbonne Det. A. P. O. 702, Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker and little "Buddy" Parker are guests of Geneva Parker.

BEFORE THE TEENS BEGAN

June, 1907—"Ladies' Indian clubs were suspended from the wires in front of Wright Hall one morning before breakfast."

May, 1907—"Fifty students were enrolled in the college commercial department."

May, 1907—"The 'College Skeleton' was discovered hanging by its neck from the telephone wires in front of Wright Hall."

February, 1906—"Editing a newspaper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes, people say we are rattleheaded. If we don't we are fossils. If we publish original matter, they say we don't give them enough selections. If we give them selections, they say we are too lazy to write. If we work over our desk, we ought to be out after news items. If we go out, then we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes they say we have a pull. Now what are we to do? We are open for advice!"

April, 1906—"According to a recent ruling of the faculty, the students must report each week the number of times they have attended church on Sunday." (Have times ged? on Sunday.)

(Have times changed?)

CAMPUS BREEZES

Sort o' dyin' out nowadays.

The "associated travelers of Alma" met at Albion the 6th and 7th. Handley was elected treasurer.

Audrey Kelley showed perfect form in the mile run.

They had Bill "crossed up" in the mile.

Albion evidently has Alma chalked up for a Winchester repeater at this baseball dope.

PERPETUAL MOTION

Rags make paper,
Paper makes money,
Money makes loans,
Loans make poverty,
Poverty makes rags,
Rags make (repeat the above).

—Ex.

Forrest and Peggy are crooning "Down on the Farm."

Track surely is a good lubricant, even Ol' Jack Johnson was seen canoeing on the Pine Sunday evening.

"Benson" Kelley, Jennie D. Barnhart, and Bea Boyne were registered at Albion.

Everything was going fine in the ball game Friday until "Along Came Ruth"—or rather Fitch's telegram from Ruth.

"Fraction" Wyatt was going good coming home from Albion. Sez he: "The Lord is with us in the Upper Peninsula—He'd have to be or we'd never survive."

NEWS

Miss Ruth Weston, a graduate of the Kindergarten Department returned with Fay Suffern from East Jordan, for the class day exercises.

Nellie Kinney left for her home in Lansing Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Doty from Breckenridge, Mrs. G. C. Purdy of Greenville, Mrs. Thompson from Williamston, and Mrs. Mitchell of Harrisville were guests of their daughters in Wright Hall this week.

Miss Kelly from Temperance, is visiting Louise Osgood.

Gertrude Peters is entertaining her mother from Flint.

Mrs. Roberts has been visiting her daughter Miss Grace Roberts during the past week.

Paris Cafe

Why not frequent such a place, where you can enjoy your meals with perfect satisfaction?

We strictly observe three things—
Neatness, Service, Quality
Specials Every Day
Rich Menus for Sunday

**LIGHT LUNCHES
ICE CREAM AND CANDY**

All Kinds of Confectionery

DeLuxe Candy Co.

**The
European Cafe**

The Place of Quality

We reserve the right
to seat our guests.

Try Our Delicious Candies

N. BARDAVILL & CO., Proprietors

Something for the Week End

A soft color perhaps—maybe one of the starched variety; a tie—we have the whole tie family here; a hat—socks our line includes lisle, silk, silk platted and the fashionable accordion two color effect; a good shirt. We have it in the famous Eagle line.

In fact we have anything you may require at the price you want to pay.

Drop in early and take advantage of extensive showings in things for men, now waiting your inspection.

JOHN M. BURKHEISER

**Conserve Light and Save Fuel Cheerfully
as a Patriotic Duty**

Michigan Light & Power Co.
ALMA, MICH.

Eckert's Meat Market
Headquarters for
COLLEGE EATS

**LADIES' AND GENTS' SHOES SHINED
Mats Cleaned While You Wait**

Alma Shoe Shine Parlor
South of Ellison's Grocery

The J. C. Penney Co., Inc.
197 Busy Stores

Opera House Block

ALMA, MICH.

C. A. SAWKINS PIANO CO.
"THE VICTROLA STORE"

"Something New All the Time"

Special attention given to students' orders

DRY CLEANING

We dry clean your suit and remodel to your best satisfaction. We do all kinds of repairing.

Alma City Dry Cleaning & Tailoring Co.
Corner Superior and Woodworth

ALMA CITY LAUNDRY

SEE TEBO

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.

Let your Spring Suit
be a
Hart Schaffner & Marx
Waist Line
G. J. MAIER & CO.

PROUD'S
DEPARTMENT STORE
"SERVICE"

Hardware, Stoves, Paints
and Oils
EARL C. CLAPP

Crandell & Scott
FURNITURE

FRANK F. SMITH
Your Pathe Dealer

DR. M. PRINGLE
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Staple & Fancy Groceries
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BROOKS', LOWNEY'S
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Classy Line
of
Lamps and
Electrical Goods

Barker Fowler
Electrical Co.



SKIMMING AND THE SCIENCES

(Concluded from last week)
If I am unduly sensitive regarding the matter of "skimming" as it applies to the sciences, it is because I have seen so many wrecks on the part of those who have attempted to apply this "art." In my college days, there was a young man who tried this "skimming" process in physics and the epitaph upon his class-card might well read, "He went swimming—pardon me, "skimming" and was lost." Either he had not learned the "art" or the water was too deep.

In the article mentioned, it is stated that "skimming" presupposes rapid reading." If we increase our speed, we gain time but meet with other losses. If you take a stroll about a city, you will probably see many things that will interest you, but if you go through the same city and look at it from your seat on the "limited express" or from an aeroplane you will see very little in the city that will give you real pleasure. Only cities and towns and towns and cities will meet your gaze as you go rushing swiftly by. Were the streets paved in Brownsville? Were the flowers on the court house lawn at Rockford hyacinths or poppies? On these matters, you have gained no information at all.

Professor S. S. Sadtler, in speaking of these days of hurry and worry, with the resulting losses, says "The signs of the times now seem to point to the popular possession of a desire for fundamental and accurate information. Exact knowledge is becoming the only kind that will count with both men and women in the near future."

I think there are certain kinds of literature that can be read much more rapidly than scientific literature. The scientist publishes little that can well be omitted, for no publishing house wants a padded scientific article. The reader of science must keep in mind many definitions, formulae, and methods of procedure, if he is to read intelligently.

I pick up the magazine or journal called "Popular Astronomy" and begin reading, "Turner has shown that the System, Ursa Major, has the form of a flat disk with the diameter about eight siriometers and a depth only about a half siriometer, and we may conclude that this cluster has a lifetime equal to the relaxation time."

I next pick up the "American Naturalist" and find on page 109 an article written by a former Professor of Biology at Alma college, and I read as follows: "Evidently differences in size, in number of chromatophores, shapes of zygospores, and character of end walls of vegetative cells, are not impediments to crossing."

I open an elementary text-book on physics, and begin reading, "To explain paramagnetism, imagine a body to consist of atoms in each of which the aspects of electronic orbits are not indifferently distributed, but grouped more or less. Each atom will have a movement like the molecular magnets in Weber's theory."

In the "American Chemical Journal," the first article begins as follows: "Oesterle has previously shown that the substance usually associated with chrysophanic acid was emodin-monomethyl ether, and he was also able to prove that chrysophanic acid, aloemodin, and rhein were different stages in the oxidation of the same

hydroxymethyl anthraquinone."

It is often difficult to explain science in a simple way because there are so many qualifications. The word "nicotine" means little to the chemist but if you call it by its chemical name, "a-pyridyl-n-methyltetrahydropyrrrol," then he can see at once its structure, and to fully explain what nicotine is, one must make use of the structure. The word "nicotine" in itself may mean one of three different substances.

A former teacher of French at Alma College told me on a certain occasion that a friend of hers said she had acquired "A gentlemanly knowledge of chemistry." Well, thank goodness, it will do her no harm, and she will soon forget where it was that she was exposed to the subject.

A short time ago there came to my desk an illustrated pamphlet which was written evidently by some man who had been using the skimming process in his chemistry. It was well written but misleading. It was advertising a certain electric bulb and read as follows: "We should be very thankful for this invention of Mr. Tungsten, for it makes it possible to secure much more and better light with the same amount of current that is used with the old carbon filament bulb." What an enjoyable time our friend will have at the next Scientific Convention in meeting other of our great scientists such as Mr. Edison, Mr. Iron, Mr. Marconi and Mr. Copper.

I greatly honor the man with a "broad scholarship" provided he has some depth at the same time. Some men who boast of "broad scholarship" are so shallow that "when the sun is up, they are scorched and wither away." We have a few men who have been able to dig wide and deep, but if they had not dug so wide they would have been deeper, or if not so deep they would have had more breadth. The deep and narrow current of Niagara gives us both power and beauty; broaden the stream and we have destroyed both its beauty and its power. When the Nile broadens its banks, it gives us the beautiful and productive valley with its rich green verdure, but, unfortunately, we cannot have the Niagara falls with all its grandeur and the Nile valley with all its beauty, in one place and at the same time.

I believe that "the modern man who desires to know what the world thinks" must know what the world is thinking in science, as well as in politics, religion, art, and so on. We know science means that we do not fully appreciate the age in which we live. The age of great poets and sculptors is in the past, and science holds sway at the present. Can you name ten of the great scientists of our time? You are familiar with the lives and works of Copernicus and Michael Angelo, Rembrandt and Bonheur, Milton and Longfellow but what about Avogrado and LeBel, van't Hoff and Perkin, Thompson and Arrhenius, Pasteur and DeVries, Edison and Tesla? Dr. Keen in speaking of the progress in science during the century says "Jenner, Warren, and Lister are the triumvirate of names of which any profession may well be proud. No fame, no reward, no praise is too great for them. To open the head, the abdomen or the chest thirty years ago was almost equivalent to signing the death-warrant of the patient. In the saving of life by modern scientific methods, one physician alone has been able to

add 30,000 years to human life.

Science has enabled us to bring to homes and hearts, which otherwise would have been broken up and wrung with sorrow, the comfort of life restored to dear ones upon whom depended the happiness and support of the families. Translate figures into happy hearts and prosperous homes if you can, and then you can tell me what Warren and Lister have done for humanity." These men have given us life for death and still we know very little about them. Why not give these men who have saved our lives a place in our thinking along with the men who have painted our pictures and written our poems?

Recently there was offered a course at Alma College on the "Appreciation of Music." Why not a course on the Appreciation of Science? We are enraptured with the sunset man has painted on canvas; why not learn to enjoy the sunset painted by God Himself and to know something of the way He mixes His colors? The plants to be seen through the microscope in a group of fungi are fully as beautiful and interesting as the plants that grow in our gardens. To place atoms into molecular structures at will, thereby producing a greater variety of colors than the rainbow can furnish, is fully as enjoyable as the study of the variegated colors of the Grand Canyon. To read something of the pranks of that most interesting scientific fairy, the ion, is as fascinating as the reading of a modern novel.

The skimming of books may be an "art" and it may be allowable in that class of literature that is to be "tasted." To me, however, "skimming" is but another modern time saver. It is the torch on the gas range that enables me to bake another pancake in the time it would take to get four minutes. It is the thermos bottle that gives you a warm drink without adding the time necessary to kindle a fire.

Man is born into this world with twenty-four hours a day at his disposal. If he reads five books hurriedly, he will save enough time to

hurriedly read the sixth. It would seem to be simply a question of where he proposes to save the time that will enable him to "read one hundred books a year."

How would it do to save a half-hour in the morning by getting up that much earlier, to omit one joke from the story, to make this article shorter, and to omit the third dessert course? After you have saved all the time you can in this way, then skim if you must. Major General Geo. O. Squier read a large part of his "one hundred books" while travelling on the train between Washington to Baltimore. Edison performed many chemical experiments in a box-car while traveling between Port Huron and Detroit.

Time is a very important element in the production of quality. The chemist can make a small artificial diamond in two days, but the larger and more valuable one requires two thousand years.

The only difference in the two is the element of time.

The Talehour

TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY
Douglas Fairbanks

—in—
"Knickerbocker Buckaroo"

—Also—
The screen edition of the Photo Magazine will be shown with this. Admission—Adults 20c; children 15c, including tax.

THURSDAY
Hale Hamilton

—in—
"Johnny on the Spot"

—Also—
Fox sunshine comedy, "Money Talks." No matinee.

FRIDAY

Mary Pickford

in a return showing of one of her most famous and successful pictures.

"Rags"

—Also—
Charles Murray in "His Feathered Nest."

SATURDAY

Bryant Washburn

—in—
"Something to Do"
our first Gale Henry comedy, "A Wild Woman."
Try to get in to see this.

Special Attractions

Charles Ray in "Greased Lightning."
Anita Stewart in "From Headquarters."
Alice Joyce in "The Cambria Mask."
Pauline Frederick in "Paid in Full."
Dorothy Gish in "Peppy Polka."
Mary Pickford in "Captain Kidd, Jr."
Cecil B. DeMille's "For Better or Worse."

See the new Claxton's Phonograph

J. P. LOSEY'S

Special

Attention and service given dry cleaning from students of Alma college.

St. Alma Tailors
& Dry Cleaners

Twin City Store

The city hall is across the street from Naylor's. You can't miss it. You know Naylor has the best candy and other good eats in town.

JAMES NAYLOR

Dry Goods and Groceries