

The Almanian

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NUMBER 4

CLACK SPEAKS ON 'HORIZONS'

Tells of Developments in
Astronomy; Quotes
Chinese Poet.

HORIZONS

One of the most remarkable features in modern astronomy is the rate at which our universe is expanding. And here I refer not to the wonderful expansion theories of Einstein and de Sitter that our universe, though unconceivably vast and unbounded, is still finite and that it is expanding at an enormously rapid rate. What I do refer to here is the rapid expansion of the universe in the minds of the human race.

When Omar Khayyam, the astronomer-poet of Persia, in the eleventh century wrote of

"That inverted bowl we call the Sky,
Whereunder crawling, cooped we live
and die."

he was putting into verse the idea of the universe which had been almost universal since human beings had first begun to speculate about the meaning of the starry heavens above them. This was an idea which would still be held even by professional astronomers for another five or six centuries after Omar's time.

Homer, nearly 2,000 years before Omar, had pictured in the Iliad the universe and a circular plane surrounded by the ocean. Over it bends the solid dome of the sky, lit by the sun during the day, and studded with stars by night. A few of the more enlightened of the later Greek philosophers recognized that the earth was a sphere, and extended the dome of the sky into another sphere completely enveloping the earth; but for the great mass, even of educated men, the earth remained flat.

One Greek thinker almost lost his life for daring to suggest that the sun might be as large as the Peloponnesus, the southern peninsula of Greece. This would have placed the sphere of the sky about 10,000 miles from the earth, and, of course, at such an enormous distance, it would be beyond the control of the gods of Mt. Olympus, so the idea was rank impiety.

From the story of Columbus as we learned it in our American history we know that the idea of the flat earth was still the commonly accepted view only a little over four centuries ago. And even those scientists who recognized the sphericity of the earth kept it to the centre of the universe; and though they modified their idea of the sky to make it a dozen or so spheres instead of one, still they did not greatly increase the distance from the earth.

It was not until just about a century ago that the distance to the nearest fixed star was first actually measured; and then it was found to be at a distance so remote that light traveling at the appalling rate of 186,000 miles per second takes more than four years to make the journey. That is only the nearest of the stars.

Men have always spoken of the countless of the stars. Here they were speaking much truer than they knew. Actually those visible to the naked eye have been counted, and there are only about 6,000 of them. Under ordinary conditions barely more than 2,000 are ever visible at one time, for of course we only see half of the sky at once, and atmospheric conditions always blot out all but the very brightest of the stars that

(Continued on page 4)

SYRIAN STUDENT TO ENROLL HERE

George Bijjana, a Syrian, and formerly a student at University of Beirut, arrived here this week and is to be enrolled as a student here. Through the efforts of American friends in the mission station at Beirut, he was encouraged to come to this country, and arrived in New York Saturday.

FROSH PLAN PARTY

The annual Frosh Frolic is to be held Saturday evening, October 22, in the gym. Cyril Lewis is the general chairman and has working with him Jane Edwards, in charge of decorations; Frosh President Jim McHugh on the orchestra committee, and Glenn Hunter in charge of tickets. The party, as usual, will be semi-formal, and will cost only 75 cents per couple.

CAMPUS POET

"EAST IS WEST"—
A BALLAD OF CATHAY
By PROF. CLACK

(Through carelessness on the part of the publisher the first stanza of this was published in The Almanian last spring, but all the rest was omitted.)

"Oh, East is East; and West is West; and ne'er the twain shall meet";
That this is false I wish to demonstrate.

In the human heart in every land the same emotions beat;
To prove which a true story I'll relate.

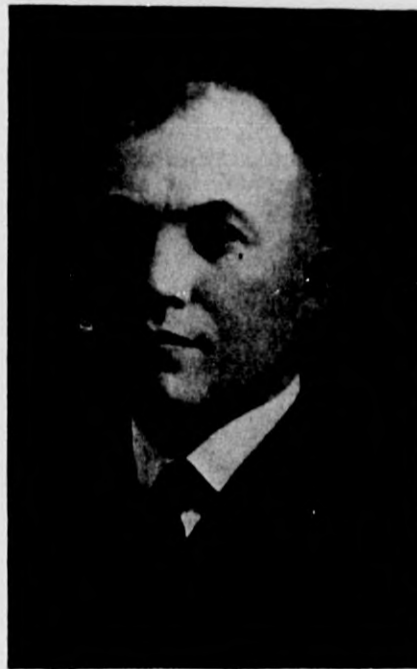
In a village of the Wang Clan; in far away Cathay,
Once lived ten stalwart peasants and their wives;
But "they feared the ancient ladies" as the Chinese like to say;
Which signifies the ten lived "hen-pecked" lives.

One day they got together in a hut just out of town,
Deciding that in union there is power;

And agreed to organize a Mutual Wife-Resisting "Tong";
Under woman's rule no longer would they cower.

They drew up a constitution; the by-laws then they wrote,
And were ready to elect a president;

But when they took a ballot they each received one vote;
Which caused a long and heated argument.



PROFESSOR R. W. CLACK

Prof., whose poem provides the border for the above picture, has blossomed out during the past year with talents as a columnist and poet of which no one ever dreamed. His "Charley Ox" column last year excited more comments and laughs than any other feature in The Almanian, and his scholarly, yet delightfully whimsical translations of Chinese poetry more than once saved otherwise "dead issues." This year it is not hard for the students to recognize his contributions to the "scandal sheet." May he bless many more editors with his contributions!

Meanwhile "the ancient ladies", getting wind of the affair,
Peeked in the door to see what 'twas about;
And nine conscience stricken husbands, with discretion that was rare,
Through the window on the other side dove out.

They gathered on the river bank a mile or more away,
And proceeded to elect their president.
That HE should be their leader, who had dared behind to stay,
They decided by unanimous consent.

So back they went to notify their newly chosen head,
And to praise his hardy fortitude and might;
And then they knew the reason why their comrade had not fled;
For they found that he had fallen dead of fright.

Oh, East is East; and West is West; and yet the twain do meet;
For from East and West we hear the selfsame tale;
In every land the evidence is ample and complete—
The weaker sex still make their masters quail.

(This is a doggerel version of a story told me by my old Chinese teacher when I asked him about the truth of the generally accepted theory that the Chinese husband is absolute in authority in his own home. I do not believe the story has ever before been put into English.
—R. W. C.)

DEBATERS PLAN ACTIVE SEASON

Many Practice Tilts Will Be Held Before February.

The debating season for both men and women opened last week. Tuesday afternoon two upper classmen, William Johnson and Emery Kendall, turned up for the first meeting. Herbert Estes, Louis Meisel and Robert King will also be on the squad. In addition, several Freshmen turned out. There is some good material from the Alma High debate team of last year. Freshmen are eligible to debate on the varsity team.

Although the first of the Michigan Oratorical League debates are not until the first of February, there are to be quite a few practice debates with various colleges before that time due to a welcome surplus in the debate fund.

Claire Wilson, Eleanor Curtis and Ruth Schindler were some of the girls who showed up for the first meeting of the women's squad. It is fair to hope that the women will carry through their program this year. There will be other girls out later including Dorothy Striffler, who debated for three years in high school, and should make the regular team here.

In the near future there will be a schedule printed of the conference outside debates.

ALUMNI NEWS

Ernestine Ling, '31, is teaching in the high school at Hemlock.

Charley Miller, Ernie Ling, Kent MacGregor, Marg McMillan and Peterson were here over the weekend.

John Erskine is attending Heidelberg University in Germany.

ANOTHER ALUMNA MARRIED

We are a little late in reporting that Elsie Sprague, '31, was married August 2 to Roy Higgins, a graduate of the University of Minnesota Engineering School. They are living in Minneapolis.

Having made football safe for players, the Rules Committee might do something for the cheerleaders. Michigan's star performer had to be carried from the field on a stretcher Saturday, after his acrobatics had resulted in several torn ligaments in the right knee.—Detroit Free Press.

After hearing from Freddie the Freshman and Sallie the Soph, we expected this week to see the comments of Jake the Junior. How about it Jake?

SCOTS TO PLAY YPSI SATURDAY

Meet Hurons on Gridiron for
First Time in Seven
Years.

A heavy and experienced team will meet the Scots Saturday when they entangle the Hurons at Ypsilanti. The Huron crew lost their opener two weeks ago against the University of Detroit, 13 to 7, and won last week against Northern Normal of Marquette' 50 to 0. Thus showing that the game will not be a giveaway for the Scots if fate grants them a victory.

The Campbellmen have had two full weeks of practice since the State game and will have another before the Huron game. Injuries are comparatively slight, and with the exception of Captain Borton, the whole team should be in first class condition. Max Novak, big end from Charlevoix, who played until he hurt his knee last year, expects to be out sometime this week and perhaps he might be in condition for use Saturday.

Ypsi will start a veteran line and backfield probably if we are to judge their past starting line-ups. In the backfield we find first of all, Captain Carl Simmons at fullback or half. Mel Thorpe or Dave Smith will probably occupy the other position. Both Smith and Thorpe are good passers and runners, but Thorpe, although larger, has more speed. The two Arnolds, R. and F., play the halfback positions. Speed and shiftness are their assets and they use them to good advantage. Batterson, reserve halfback, is one of the fastest men on the team and should present a problem in stopping him.

In the line, Walter Kazlusk stands out as center. Walt played against Alma twice in basketball, so his name should be familiar to most of the fans. Bugajewski and Rovinski on the right side of the line are fast and big. This enables them to come out of the line fast on offense for interference and tear through the opposing line on defense. Bowman and Earle play on the other side of center. Although not quite so fast, they are plenty tough. Ashley and Oravec busy themselves at end. Both are real ball hawks and can sew up most tackles on offense. Ashley was Ypsi's center in basketball and is plenty tough.

Should the game be decided by reserve strength we must concede it to Ypsi for they have a squad of 38 on the varsity section alone. However the Alma line should be strengthened with Harold "Matty" Matteson and Novak just out lately.

COLLEGE IS HOST TO PARENTS OCT. 22

The annual Parents' Day program will be held in connection with the Hillsdale football game October 22. The game had been shifted to Friday, October 21, but Hillsdale could not make the change.

All the parents of the students will be invited to spend the day here. There will be a special luncheon in Wright Hall Saturday noon, and a short program afterwards in the reception room. Then follow the parade and the game, which will probably be one of the best of the season. The Frosh Frolic will be held Saturday evening.

The committee, headed by Dr. Kaufman, is also in charge of the Homecoming program, which comes Friday and Saturday, November 4 and 5. This will have the usual run of events, the Drama Club play Friday night, the big game with Albion on Saturday afternoon, followed in the evening by fraternity stag banquets and the annual Homecoming dance.

Next week a complete program for both events will be published. Will any alumni and parents who might be neglected in the invitations be sent out shortly consider this an invitation to attend either program, and both if possible.

WHAT'S GOING ON THIS WEEK

First rehearsal of A Cappella Choir Tuesday evening at 7:00. Prof. Ewer still needs some tenors.

Band practice Wednesday evening at 7:00.

Scots vs Hurons Saturday afternoon at Ypsi.

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EDITORIAL

WHY TRADITIONS?

In every organization of years' standing, and particularly educational institutions, there are a number of customs and stories which have been handed down from some previous period in the institution's history which are called traditions. In many cases the tales relate to the founding of certain festivities and celebrations while others uphold some rule of conduct which is in reality an unwritten law. Practically every university and college from Maine to California has a score or more of these rules which are peculiar to each one.

Now it is pertinent to raise the question, "What is the sense of holding to traditions which were made years ago by a different generation?" Is it right that students in 1932 should set their code of behavior after the pattern of the students who attended the same school in 1922 or in 1912? Aren't the young people of today capable of deciding the way to conduct the activities and life on the campus? At first thought many would say that it is wrong to impose upon the present day student the ideas and habits of a group which has long since departed from the campus. However, on second thought, it is readily seen that if it were not for the students who attended even long before the 1932 group was born, the institution would not be today. These same students, who now have children attending college, helped build and mold the character of the present day school. Customs which they instituted have now become hallowed and time honored. Every class which has attended since the tradition was founded has observed it. Why should a few people overthrow that which many hold dear in their memories?

So it is that the subject of talk among alumni is not about psychology or accounting or some other subject that was studied but rather it is about the fun they enjoyed together while in school, and if it were not for the traditions which they recognized while they were students, much of the common ground of conversation would not be. It is the unwritten law of the campus which helps to hold the alumni and students to their Alma Mater.

G.S.

ALMA REPRESENTED AT Y. W. C. A. CONVENTION

(Continued from page 1)

stories from the Old Testament. Under the domed center, whence a large reproduction of the Master looks down over the congregation, extends a small raised carpeted platform where the priest stands. There is no pulpit; there are no images; there are no pews. Ranged against the outer wall on either side is a bench, where the old may sit. The altar where the chalice rests is itself almost hidden from view in the back center of the church. The choir left faces it from the other end, where the men worship, while the women enter by a separate door and remain by themselves on the left wing of the church. Back of the priest's platform and above the altar are arranged several rows of small framed paintings telling in sequence the story of the atonement. The priest and his son took a keen delight in answering questions and explaining the symbolism of their faith.

At one o'clock the tour led back downtown again, this time to the Eastern Planet Cafe, where, in keeping with the spirit of the day, the tourists enjoyed a banquet of food cooked in the Syrian style. The Alma trio, Dean Steward, Miss Foley and myself, were (unfortunately for the French in us) too late for these festivities, but would not be outdone. We found ourselves a quaint Hungarian kitchen where we lunched on delicious paprikas schnitzel.

Two hours later our group assembled again, this time at St. George's, the Roumanian Orthodox church, at Russell and Hancock. This friendly little house of worship, done in a striking arrangement of tan and brown brick, with two sturdy old-world steeples, stands out in bold relief from the drab immigrant dwellings that surround it. Its interior rather

closely resembles that of the Russian church, except that it is much lighter and boasts more beautiful raurals. These are almost entirely the work of the white-bearded old pastor, Fr. Obernau, and depict quite faithfully the work of Christ among His disciples, with the sick, healing the blind, casting the evil-doers from the temple, comforting Mary Magdelene. In the domed center of this church, on a background of blue, there is painted, surprisingly enough, a picture of God as the artist conceives Him . . . not unlike the layman's conception of Christ. The kindly old priest explained that God is a Spirit and cannot be painted but immature minds do not understand that and concrete picturization helps to allay confusion. Fr. Obernau read the doctrine of his people, contrasting it with the covenant of the Roman Catholic church. The Roumanians do not accept the belief in purgatory, do not use images, and make open confession. They follow the Russians in the segregation of men and women, except that they have pews definitely arranged around the outer wall, though in single file. Men enter by the side door and sit in front; women enter the front door and sit in the back of the church. Fr. Obernau explained, in answer to several queries, that women are much too attractive, and as long as men sit in front they can keep their minds on the sermon. The priest allowed us to wander informally through the entire church, showed us the altar and the elaborate brass censers, pointed out the richly embroidered linens and rugs contributed by the women, and was loath to have us leave when we were finally forced to return downtown on the last lap of our journey.

Back at the Y. W. C. A., downtown, we seated ourselves around tables in groups of seven or eight, and each group had the privilege of meeting personally representatives from the various countries, all in native costume. Each "nationality person" spent about five minutes at each table, answering questions with regard to the dress, habits and customs of her people.

First to our table came two lovely, dark-eyed Ukrainian girls. Their costumes, very colorful and exquisitely embroidered, had recently come to them from a grandmother in Europe, who had patiently and laboriously stitched every inch without pattern, despite her seventy-six years. The girls told simply the story of their people . . . forty million Ukrainians with no land of their own, for Russia and Poland and Roumania had taken it all; yet the hold of their nationality is strong upon them, for they gather in their halls in such cities as Detroit to sing and dance and tell the tales of their native land. In Detroit there are forty thousand Ukrainians, adherents of the Greek orthodox faith.

Next came a very dear French woman, in native Brittany garb, to tell us of her France, and to bewail the fact that the young people nowadays flock to the cities, forsaking the customs and dress of their forefathers. Her delicious "r's" were the envy of the folks of the table 'round, as she describes the artistry of vegetable markets in the provinces, and added little personal touches on the lives of the French people.

John Dubrovsky, son of the pastor at the Russian Orthodox Cathedral, accompanied a dark-eyed Croatian woman to our table, and they divided the time with impressions of Russia and Jugoslavia, discussing principally the derivations of their languages, and exchanging reminiscences with members of our group who had visited Belgrade.

We listened attentively to a keen, blue-eyed Nordic woman, representative from Iceland, who gave us a most fascinating account of that northern land. We learned that it is about the size of Ohio but only one-fourth habitable, due to extensive glaciers and erupting volcanoes. In spite of this, there are about two hundred thousand people in Iceland, but not a solitary Eskimo. The land is under Danish rule, although it is practically a republic. Five years ago our friend had last visited it, on the occasion of Iceland's celebration of its 1000th Parliament. Her description of eider-gathering was unusually vivid; she described the men and boys, roped together, with baskets suspended over their chests, climbing the mountainside, using feet for both locomotion and balance as their busy hands plucked the feathers. Our Nordic lady was so intensely interesting that we hated to let her go.

Our last visitor, speaking for Italia's shores, was, disappointingly enough, born in Boston, the daughter of immigrants who came to America at the time of their marriage. She analyzed very intelligently some phases of the Italian immigrant problem in America, pointing out that most of the early newcomers had left behind a disorganized Italy, and where they are still living, still think in terms of "my part of Italy" and "your part of Italy." Those who have not been back cannot conceive the changes that have taken place in their native land, but still see it as it was forty or fifty years ago. For this reason their own children are a sore problem to them; the youngsters are all too eager to sever the ties that bind them to

Europe, and tend to underestimate the culture and contributions of their artistic forefathers. There are about sixty thousand Italians, including Sicilians, in Detroit and its environs today. We were surprised to learn that many of the old regime still adhere strictly to the old-world customs with regard to women. For instance, in many sections of Detroit today, girls of marriageable age are not permitted on the streets alone. With reference to Mussolini, she granted that he had accomplished a great deal, from the standpoint of efficiency, in the improvement of the school system and the enforcement of the school laws. Asked if she feared that native Italian children were now neglecting art and music, she replied that they are not . . . that Mussolini reminds them "that they are Italians first." This delightful woman remained with us while tea and pastries were served. After this more or less formal part of the program, the guests gathered around the "nationality people" . . . for time was so short that no group had interviewed even half of them . . . and plied them further with questions about their costumes and traditions. It was after seven when the party finally disbanded.

Later in the evening, Miss Steward and Miss Foley attended a concert of Russian music in the Russian church at Michigan and Gilbert. Here the young son of the church pastor, an Ann Arbor student, explained to them the customs of his people and the symbolism of the church, and was delighted at their interest and questions. There was a short program of social dancing, and Russian food was served. Meanwhile the Ukrainian people were singing and folk-dancing for another program down town.

To make our outing consistent, on Sunday we attended services in both the Russian Cathedral and the Roumanian Orthodox church that we had inspected on Saturday afternoon. Here in the heart of one of America's largest and seemingly most calloused cities, old Russia and old Roumania assembled to worship as their forefathers have worshipped for centuries . . . standing, heads bowed, lighted candles clasped in folded hands, while a white-bearded patriarch chanted the mass. Of the language, of the symbolism, we understood nothing, but there was no mistaking the responses on the faces of these people. Here, in incense and candlelight and choir chant, they were secure.

Nothing else would do Sunday afternoon but that we "keep foreign" and eat again at our Hungarian kitchen. This time we ordered chicken paprikash with dumplings . . . excellent cuisine . . . but they forgot to salt the butter! Three pieces of seven-layered cake, with goat's milk and what-not in its composition, were faithfully stowed away in paper napkins and hauled homewards; but Miss Foley became quite faint ere we reached Saginaw, sad to relate, and from Merrill on we were just plain Americans.

DIRT FROM THE STAIRS OF THE AD BUILDING (By the Janitor)

We hear that Al Wilkas has been spending a lot of time lately up on River. Perhaps he has been looking for Chet, who lives just around the corner—and then again perhaps not.

We understand that the stock of Cookie, Preferred, has survived the depression, and is now approaching Parr.

Gracie is very proud of that gold tooth; but really it is only a flash in the pan. Ouch! save all those vegetables for King. We don't defend like that often.

And incidentally this last week has shown us the evil brought on by having to digest too heavy a diet of puns. It brings on jaundice.

They say Aileen opposed having Jerry's orchestra for the Alpha Theta party. Why, Aileen, what have you got against Jerry?

So Dean Luginbill has at last succumbed to the attractions of one of the fairer sex. Though in this case I guess Dean is the fairer sex, and she is the darker. But, Dean, just remember one should be nonchalant around the Frosh girls.

Is it a belief in heredity that makes Uncle Charlie tell Helen Louise that her child is going to be a dumbbell?

The Zeta boys certainly never have any luck. Jimmy did not meet his 7:50 Saturday morning. Like a good fraternity brother, George tried to call the House before breakfast, so the boys would not need to go up for the first class; but nobody would get up to answer the telephone.

Do you suppose Bill can tell in the dark which is the right twin?

Somebody made a crack the other day about Bob Lehner and the red head from Petoskey. Now, why should Bob become interested in Rehkopf all of a sudden?

If Boyd and King continue to sine on the street, they, like Omnis Gallia, will be in tres partes divisa.

CAMPUSOLOGY

We have received several threatening letters during the past week, but in spite of the dangers, we carry on, trying to do our bit in bringing before the students the really important news of the day.

Dot will have to get along with just the sweater for a while. Perry is trying to get his pin back, but hasn't succeeded yet.

Foolish question no. 862—Freedom, was your operation successful? And by the way, did you follow la mode and have a zipper put on it?

O. K., Muscott!

What did the Phis feed Jimmy at the open house Friday night, to keep him out of classes Saturday?

Who went to sleep while waiting for his sister at the Phi House?

Table no. 11 claims that Onilee and Hastings are putting the harm in harmony.

It's a nice little verse, but "ashamed" and "pain" don't rhyme.

Did Beardsley have company Sunday afternoon?

The boys saw a BIG SHOW down at the dance Thursday night. Estes was so interested that he put in a penny.

Smitty is to have company one of these weekends, and what a homecoming that will be!

What all M. I. A. A. guard likes lots of blond with a little red mixed in for variety?

Jeanne Thurlow—I don't think the Museum steps are so hot—I like the alcoves better.

And Hunter won a bet.

John Volk has a silent admirer in the Hall (N. B. Claire is not silent).

We know two Wright Hall girls that took a tramp in the woods Sunday—but we don't know the tramp's name.

The girls had a big pajama parade Saturday night.

Nick comes through with a good nickname — Florence "Whatcha" McCallum.

Helen Louise went home this weekend and Russ celebrated.

Our Argyle is reforming. He is wearing a brilliant red and yellow tie, meeting his 7:50 gym classes, going to chapel, and the other day we saw him coming out of the business office with the Salvation Army Captain.

Estes wants to know if MacDonald really sold Fuller Brushes.

Our fragile piece of Glass went to pieces when he cracked up on the way to Flint Saturday. But, unlike safety glass, he didn't turn yellow.

John—stop!

How does it happen that Helen Louise's silver tennis ball was found at the museum?

It has been rumored that the Philos staged quite a wild rushing party at Wright Hall Saturday night. At least a few girls are advertising for lost earrings and other paraphanelia.

It might be a good idea to watch Herb and Evelyn; at least they seem to do a good deal of jabooming.

Gracie seems to be giving Johnnie the run around. Treat her rough, Johnnie!

How come the twins were wearing different clothes Monday? Guess a slip made the difference.

And we know one Wright Hall maiden that saved herself a lot of trouble by doing what she was asked to.

Elma Bishop, '28, was married to John Secrest Pyke, July 21, at Cleveland.

Dr. Charles Murray, '28, and Margaret Cramton, ex-'28, were married at Lapeer June 17.

Sydney Cook will soon be located in Owosso, where he will be the special representative of the U. S. Gypsum Company and the Johns-Manville Corp.

Dr. Crooks and Mr. Robinson attended a meeting of the finance committee of Alma College in Detroit last week.

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Tuesday and Wednesday,
October 11-12
GINGER ROGERS in
"THE THIRTEENTH GUEST"
A mystery drama packed
with thrills.
News and Comedy 10c-15c

Thursday and Friday,
October 13-14
EDWARD G. ROBINSON in
"TIGER SHARK"
News—Cartoon—Detective Mystery
10c and 25c

Saturday, October 15th
BEN LYON and CONSTANCE
CUMMINGS in
"THE BIG TIMER"
VAUDEVILLE
News—Cartoon—Comedy
Matinee—10c-15c Night—15c-20c

Sunday and Monday,
October 16-17
WALTER HUSTON and
LUPE VELEZ in
"KONGO"
If it's big, it plays at the Strand.
News—Vaudeville—Comedy
10c and 25c

ALMA THEATRE

Evening Shows Only, 7:00-9:00.

Saturday, October 15th
"LAW OF THE TONG"
News—Cartoon and "Shadow of the
Eagle" 10c and 15c

Sunday and Monday,
October 16-17
"NO GREATER LOVE"
With DICKIE MOORE and
ALEXANDER CARR
What a Picture!
News—Cartoon—Comedy. 10-15c



SPORTS



FRESHMEN BEAT FLINT JUNIOR

Hand Jaycees First Defeat in 16 Starts; Croton Scores Touchdown.

After passing up at least six chances to score, the freshmen finally took advantage of a break in the fourth quarter and beat Flint Junior College at Flint Saturday. It was the first time the Jaycees had been defeated since 1929, and broke a string of 16 consecutive victories.

Flint had the ball on their own 29 yard line, early in the final period, when they presented Alma with the winning touchdown. After they made 12 yards in three plays from the 20 for their first down, Wilhelm got Hedgecock for a three yard loss. On the next play Flint passed for the first time in the game. It was a good pass but Tom Croton took the ball out of the receiver's hands and ran 35 yards for the score. Riley Block's dropkick for the extra point was short.

Both teams presented strong lines with rather weak backfields. Since neither team could gain con-

sistently through the line, the game resolved itself into a battle between two good broken field runners, Riley Block of Alma and Callahan of Flint. Block made the longest run from scrimmage in the second quarter, when he went around right end for 17 yards.

The freshman passing attack, which has worked so well against the varsity during the past week, failed completely. Although Riley Block threw passes all over the field, only one was complete, Tommy Croton making a nice catch in the first quarter for a short gain. Flint's passing was no better, although they did complete a couple in the last few minutes.

Due to poor blocking on the part of both sides, the linemen were continually getting through to break up running plays and rush the passers. Jake Rule, who started at tackle but played center most of the game, was the outstanding star, going everywhere to make tackles. He got through the line several times to smear plays before they got started, and frequently came out of the line to make tackles on end runs. The Alma line rushed Flint's kicker on every play and blocked two of his punts. Flint's big guard, Flynn, and Gray and Wilhelm also played well in the line.

Starting Line-Ups

ALMA FROSH (6)		FLINT J. C. (0)	
W. Block	LE	I. Smith	LT
Washburn	LG	Love	LG
Gray	CG	Flynn	CG
Darbee	C	Way	RG
Wilhelm	RG	Haywood	RT
Rule	RT	Marrison	RE
Glance	RE	Place	QB
L. Block	QB	Hedgecock	LH
Croton	LH	Callahan	RH
Grube	RH	Jehavey	FB
Otis	FB	Z. Smith	

Alma 0 0 0 6-6
Flint 0 0 0 0-0

Touchdown—Croton.
Alma substitutions—Fuller, Waterman, Helmar, House, Dean, York, Peterson, Fairchild.

NOTES ON FROSH GAME

Joe Vitak, who has been playing regularly on the first Frosh team, had to work Saturday, so he played against St. Louis Friday. Max Dean proved a very capable substitute against Flint.

Dave Glass, driving some of the players down, had trouble with his car and got there late. Until Fuller and Dean arrived, Darbee and Otis, who played all of the game the day before, were called upon for overtime work.

Riley came out with some vile language in the third quarter. He was rushed while kicking and got off a poor punt. Everyone was shocked to hear Riley exclaim "Aw, nuts!"

Al Glance tried hard to be a hero and make another touchdown for Alma. When Flint had the ball on their own twenty yard line, on fourth down, Al jumped the gun and got back to the kicker almost as soon as the ball did. He blocked the kick and fell on it over the goal line, but only got a five yard penalty for his work.

Danny House made a couple of nice runs on spinner plays, making twenty yards in two tries.

Each side had to take time out about half a dozen times for injuries. "Kaiser" Wilhelm had to leave the game after the Flint boys found out he had a bad leg.

Helen "Tempy" Temple, '32, was on the side lines cheering for Alma's newest grid hopes.

The main course of procedure seemed to be for Alma to take the ball away from Flint and then give it back to them and start all over again. However, Tom Croton lost the spirit of the game for a few minutes, so the Frosh won it spite of themselves.

CENTRAL BEATS DEFIANCE

Central State Teachers' college football team easily smothered Defiance College of Ohio, 32 to 9, at Alumni field in Mt. Pleasant Saturday.

The visitors made their chief threat in the second quarter, scoring nine points on a safety, following Van Hoesen's blocked kick, and a touchdown by Sparks.

While the Buckeyes resorted to the air for their nine first downs, the Bearcats combined all methods to score 11 and outgain the southerners, 188 yards to 54.

CENTRAL (32)		DEFIANCE (9)	
Hanson	LE	Sparks	LT
L. Johnson	LG	Hale	LG
Gabrysiak	C	Bowers	CG
Sowle	RG	Balze	RT
Burnham	RT	Bell	RE
Davidson	RE	Smith	QB
Brown	QB	Conkey	LH
Mannisto	LH	Clemmons	RH
French	RH	Rex	FB
Paul	FB	Fowler	
Ferris			

Central 6 7 9 10-32
Defiance 0 9 0 0-9

FROSH RESERVES DEFEAT ST. LOUIS

Last Friday afternoon the second team of the Frosh were engaged in a practice game against the Crimson Tide of St. Louis. The immortal Clifford Erickson, brother of Cactus, inspired his team with enough of the old spirit that the Frosh managed to get over only one touchdown. Bennett scored that on an end run.

The Crimson Tide threatened late in the game, but Henderson tore through the line and recovered a fumble. Bennett then punted out of danger. The features of the game for the Frosh were Bennett's long punts, good defensive playing by Darbee and Vitek, and runs by Otis and House.

St. Louis, although outweighed, were fighting every minute. Berry, the Tide's safety man, was especially adept in catching punts over his shoulder. The Ericksonmen used line plays, especially spinners, to good advantage, although gains through the ends and tackles were slight.

K. I. OPEN MEETING HELD FOR NEW GIRLS

The annual open meeting of the Kappa Iota literary society was held in the society room at Wright Hall, Monday evening, October 10.

The meeting was opened with a short business session, after which an interesting program was presented. Each club member responded to roll-call by briefly telling several facts on some famous contemporary artist. Onilee Macdonald gave a piano solo, "To a Wild Rose" by MacDowell. Nancibel Thorburn gave in a very interesting manner a paper on Jessie Wilcox Smith's "Famous Children in Fiction." Ann DeKraker then sang two solos, "I Passed Your Window," by May H. Drake, and "Morning," by Oley Speaks.

Dean Steward and Miss Banta were among guests of the Kappa Iotas. Also the patronesses, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Ewer, and five members each of the Alpha Theta and Philomathean and the freshman girls were guests.

Enticing refreshments followed the enjoyable program. These were carried out in the K. I. colors of purple and gold. Ice cream was served very uniquely in small purple flower pots, with dainty lavender tinted sandwiches and wafers.

PHILOS ENTERTAIN WITH JAPANESE FETE

The Philomathean Literary Society entertained 60 girls at a colorful Japanese party Saturday evening in the Wright Hall reception room. This was the first of the rushing parties for the new girls.

The guests, clad in pajamas, received programs in the form of Japanese fans, and at eight o'clock the remnants of Brownie's orchestra began to play for dancing. Sticks of incense were given to the girls, and they lit them and put them in their hair for light. The girls "wallowed" in confetti and serpentine, and topped it all off with chrysanthemums.

The room was beautifully decorated with Japanese banners and lanterns. The posts were dressed up as maypoles and a May dance was a feature of the program. There were a number of incense burners, and the dimmed lights added to the general effect. The orchestra was seated in front of the dining room door, with light from a number of floor lamps.

At eleven-thirty a light lunch was served, consisting of fruit salad, wafers and Japanese tea.

The chaperones were Mrs. Kaufman and Mrs. Randels. The guests included all the new girls and the officers of the other two societies.

MAYES' SHOE STORE IN NEW LOCATION

After having been located on Superior Street across from the Alma Theater for several years, Tom Mayes has moved his shoe repair shop to the new building next to Mayes hardware store. He has also announced a change in the name of his establishment. In the future it will be known as the Campus Shoe Shop.

Mayes is already familiar to the college both for the work that he has done for students and for the Athletic Association. For twenty-one years he has done the work for the College and he hopes to continue in his new and better location. The store is expected to be open and ready for business on Wednesday of this week.

DO YOU KNOW IT?

Last year it was really surprising how many of the students could not struggle through even one verse of Prof. Hamilton's football song, "Maroon and Cream." It has a nice, snappy tune and nice, snappy words, and unlike our other football songs, it is all our own. Alma students should be proud to sing a song which originated within their own campus, especially as good a one as this. We ought to all know it as well as the "Alma Mater."

If you aren't sure of it, cut these words out or copy them, and get acquainted with them before the Hillsdale game:

MAROON AND CREAM

Alma's men are on the field;
Victory is the cry.
Loyal hearts will never yield,
Raise the song on high:

Chorus:

Alma, Alma, men of courage,
Hail to thee we sing—
Upward floats our battle cry
And the echoing fields reply:
Alma, Alma men of valor,
Let your colors gleam.
Fight, oh, fight with all your might
For Maroon and Cream.

Our Varsity will win the day,
Warriors ever strong—
Every man in every play,
Lift the battle song:

BIG CROWD ENJOYS PHI OPEN HOUSE

Judging by the crowd on the dance floor and the way they absorbed the refreshments at the Phi Phi Alpha Openhouse last Friday night, the party was a great success. It was estimated that over two-hundred visited the house during the evening.

Everyone seemed very interested going thru the house. Many a feminine voice was heard to remark, "Oh, is this where you study (?)?" The dormitory was an object of great interest and several girls wondered where the radiators were that heated it on cold nights.

After they had seen the house, the guests were served refreshments consisting of cider, ice cream and cookies.

Music from the radio and phonograph kept the dance floor crowded the whole evening.

The general chairman was John Menoch. The heads of the sub-committees were, Carl Drury, refreshments; Mac Oakley, house; Charles Leadbetter, reception. The chaperones were Professor and Mrs. Clack and Dr. and Mrs. Kaufman.

VOTERS, ATTENTION!

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 10.—Many inquiries have been received by the Department of State in recent weeks about the method by which Michigan will vote for president and vice president at the November election.

For the first time in Michigan's history, the names of the various candidates for president and vice president will appear on the ballot. Formerly the ballots have listed the names of the properly designated presidential electors and it was necessary for voters to cast their ballots for the presidential electors, who in reality elect the nation's executives.

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Our
Ads

This led to considerable confusion among voters because of the fact that voters could not find the name of their choice for president on the ballot. To eliminate this confusion, the election laws were amended by the 1931 legislature.

This change provided that instead of the names of the 19 presidential electors appearing on the ballot at the head of each party ticket, there should appear the name of the various presidential candidates.

Under the present law, a vote on the November ballot for the presidential candidate of any of the parties, constitutes a vote for each of the 19 presidential electors of that party. Thus the ballot has been shortened considerably, confusion has been avoided at the voting booths and there has been no change in the national plan of electing a president.

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PROGRAM FOR WEEK

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Oct. 11-12-13

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"LETTY LYNTON"

Friday, Saturday, Oct. 14-15

HOOT GIBSON in
"LOCAL BAD MAN"

Sunday, Monday, Oct. 16-17
Spencer Tracy, William Boyd
and Ann Dvorak in
"SKY DEVILS"

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CLACK SPEAKS IN CHAPEL ON 'HORIZONS'

(Continued from page 1)
are down near the horizon. And our sun is only just an average star among these billions. Millions of them are thousands of times bigger and brighter.

The idea I am trying to express is given very strikingly by an old Chinese statesman and poet, Sung Yu, who lived in the third century B. C., 2,200 years ago. His poem is called "Horizons"—

Among the birds the phoenix, among the fish the whale,
Is first in might.
The phoenix sings to Heaven, the crimson clouds to scale.
In rapid flight,
Above the blue sky boundless, and out to space's edge
What bliss to soar.
Yet to the twittering sparrow the world is but a hedge
And nothing more.
The whale swims in that ocean, but may to this sea come,
Before day goes.
Yet to the humble minnow a puddle in the sun
Is all he knows.
And as with birds and fishes, just so it is with man.
Both small and great,
Here soars a gorgeous phoenix, there swims a leviathan,
Without a mate.
Philosopher and poet to the Infinite give ear,
Till life is spent;
The vulgar crowd, unthinking, lives in its narrow sphere,
And is content.

Truly we do make our own horizons. It is only ourselves who can determine whether we shall settle back with the crowd into our own puddles or our own hedge-rows or whether we shall swim through distant seas with leviathan or soar out to the edge of space with the immortal phoenix.

This applies not only to our intellectual life but to our spiritual life as well. Many men of great intellects have failed to leave their mark on humanity because they have become self-centered and so have missed the opportunity for the greater service that has been offered them. For Jesus has taught us that true greatness can only be measured in units of service to others. So let us strive to get the most possible out of our lives by giving our lives freely to those with whom we come in contact. Growth is a continuous process in which a failure to go forward means only degradation and death.
J. B.

WRIGHT HALL NEWS

The Freshman girls thought that our duty meant getting up early and ringing the rising bell.

Grace sits in English class and signs and signs over a handsome brunet in the front row; better watch out, Johnny! (There is no truth in this statement).

Welcome back, Freedom! Seems natural to have you rooming with Cookie again.

Ellie had a nice time over the week-end. Ken likes home-made ice cream, and Ellen is very proficient in that art.

The hall has taken on a frivolous air since the Philo rushing party. Confetti is strewn from one end to the other.

We hope the Frosh girls can keep their girlish figures after the numerous feasts given for them.

The red-headed Wilson cut loose and managed to break five rules this week-end, but we won't give her away by explaining any.

Looks like Margaret and Dean have struck up quite a friendship.

The postman has become curious about Miss Thorburn's heavy mail from Penn State. We wonder if it could be scientific research.

Helen Walker entertained Miss Charlotte Smith from Ovid over the week-end.

The family and friends of Jane Allen visited her Sunday.

Marg and her brother came Friday night. We find that Marg has lost none of her talent on the piano by becoming a school teacher at Clawson.

Ernestine Ling and Chuck Miller visited their Alma Mater Saturday and Sunday. Ernestine was a guest of Marie Cook.

The romance continues. We mean Florence and Bob.

Table three has a second Miss Banta as far as coffee drinking is concerned. Frances Rice holds the record on the student side.

There is a girl in the hall who wishes that a Zeta would teach her to play contract.

Wonder where Cactus is concealing his twenty dollar horse and forty dollar saddle. Might ask Jean, maybe she knows.

Did you meet Alice Girvin's "Sentimental Gentleman from Georgia?" Oh boy, and did he give her something to remember him by!

Larry put on a shirt for the first time this year, when Freedom came back. Maybe Bort will do the same.

It's hard to get the done on the Volk-Wilson affair. Real-l-y!

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