

HILL TOP NEWS AND VIEWS

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

VOL. 1. NO. 1.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1923.

PRICE 5c

SUNDAY AFTERNOON LECTURES AT NORMAL AROUSE GREAT INTEREST

Prominent Speakers From All Parts of World Illustrate Present Day Problems

The course of Sunday afternoon lectures at the Normal School, due to their educational values and excellently given illustrations, of the World's Problems, are being well attended by the town people as well as the students.

The best speakers from all parts of the world have been selected by Doctor Fisher, and all have proved very satisfactory. They are men and women who have actually taken part in the problems which they discuss and are therefore capable speakers.

Besides the mere thought of having good speakers, this course has proven to be a great educator. Problems which would never come of our attention are presented to us in a more real and forcible way than we could obtain it otherwise. Each person who has heard one of these speakers has learned a lesson and will admit that they could not spend their leisure time in a more beneficial way.

The course will be continued throughout the winter, until the latter part of March.

It has taken a large sum of money and a considerable amount of Doctor Fisher's time to get these speakers here, but it is believed by all that the money and the time has been well spent.

WE SHOULD SAY

He doesn't know.
If I were you.
You were.
I have no book.
It was he.
I did it.
I have finished.
The book is lying on the table.
I am older than he.
This is a pleasant day.
She is a congenial person.
I think not or I believe not.
There were three in the class.
Those books are mine.
They were.
I threw the apple.
Will you teach me?
May I go.

Valentine Day Observed

All the home rooms of the Junior high school observed Valentine day in a very appropriate manner. Tastefully decorated boxes were used in which valentines were placed until the hour of opening.

French Club

Members of the French club took a hike to the Country Club during the school activities period on February 14. The members of the club report a pleasant experience.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The Junior High School is running a series of Basket Ball contests in which the Special group, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth grades are participating. To date, two sets of games have been played. One on February 3, and another on Feb. 10. The second game between Sevens and Nines. The third between the winners of the first and second, and the fourth game between the losers of the first and second. The scores for the games of February 10 were in the game between the 8's and 9's—8's, 16; 9's, 25. In the game between the 7's and Specials, the 7's won by 6 points. The score being 25-19. The 7's then played the 9's and won by a score of 6-1. In the game between the losers, 8's and Specials, the 8's won by 7-4.

The standing of the different teams to date is as follows:

	Games	Won	Lost	Pc.
9's	4	2	2	.500
8's	4	2	2	.500
7's	4	2	2	.500

It is probable that this series of games will continue until about the middle of March. It is probable also, that a few games may be scheduled with outside teams. Plans are now under way for the girls of the Junior High School to start a series of games very similar to those that the boys are playing.

Auditorium Program in Junior High School.

Some of the recent forthcoming programs in the Junior High School auditorium are some what as follows:

On February 9, Miss Gill, the English teacher in the Normal read Mary Raymond Shipman Andrew's—The Perfect Tribute. This was a very timely selection and was very much appreciated by all who heard her. The program for February 16 was Motion Pictures. One reel showing—Making Biscuits, National Biscuit Company, another showing—Making Cut Glass, and another showing—Growing Raisins, Grapes and Prunes in California. On February 23 the Household Art Department of the Junior High School presented a very interesting program with reference to the relative values of foods, their selection and preparation. Another of the programs for the near future is one to be given by the General Science department in the form of a play. It will have to do with the communication of man with his fellows in the past, present and future. The dramatization of this material should prove of interest to the school and the public.

Found—On Saturday morning, February 24, eight inches of snow on the ground. Owner may have same by calling at our office in Room 111, Sixteenth floor in Science Hall.

PROGRAM ON CALLEPIAN HOME-COMING DAY

It has been the custom since the organization of Callie in 1876 to have a reunion of its members one day each year. The members of the society have taken it upon themselves, on such occasions, to devise some form of entertainment for those "coming back." In different years the form of entertainment has necessarily been different but it has generally followed "the line of least resistance," and so, very often the day consisted of an informal dance in the afternoon and a home talent production in the evening.

This year, owing to the recent reorganization of the society, it has been impossible for Callie to put on a play and so, for February the seventeenth, Dr. Fisher very generously offered, in the name of the school, to furnish an orchestra for afternoon dancing and to provide an unexcelled musical program for the evening. This program called "Three Centuries of American Song" was to be rendered by Miss Nevin and Mr. Harold Milligan but for some reason they were unable to be here.

The students and public were nevertheless very pleasantly entertained by a number of other musicians who gave an interesting program in an excellent manner.

The "Gym" was tastefully decorated for the afternoon dancing, which was greatly enjoyed by the Alumni of "Callie," the present students and their friends.

Taking everything into consideration the Callepian Home Coming Day was a great success and we hope to have more like it in the future.

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE DEATH OF STEPHEN FOSTER

The fifteenth anniversary of the death of Stephen Foster, composer of America's most beautiful folk songs, was fittingly commemorated in the auditorium exercises on Jan. 12. Dr. Fisher read a brief biography of his life for the students, to give them an insight into his character. At the close of the reading several of his charming compositions were sung by the students.

Stephen Foster was an American and his songs are American, but they touch a tender cord in the hearts of, not only Americans but all people who know them.

"Old Folks at Home," and "My Old Kentucky Home" have been dear to all of us as far back as we can remember.

Prof. Craig—Everytime I give an examination in Chemistry it is a dark day; I wonder why?

Harry Sugarman — Maybe there's some light needed on the subject.

ELEMENTARY PROGRAM.

The program for the Elementary Assembly of the Training School was given Thursday morning by the pupils of the Sixth Grade. They reviewed their Greek history by representing various gods and goddesses. Each character was clothed in white and draped so as to resemble as nearly as possible his or her particular god or goddess. Each statue told whom he was representing and related a Greek myth about himself.

Zeus or Jupiter, king of the gods and heavens, was represented by Robert Blackwell. He sat on a high throne with the world as his foot stool. He wore a golden crown and held a white image in the right hand and a golden eagle, the emblem of strength and power, in the left hand.

Juno or Latona, queen of the heavens and goddess of the atmosphere and marriage, represented by Lois Lawson, stood to the right of her husband, Jupiter. She wore a golden crown and leaned on a golden staff which she grasped in her right hand.

Apollo, son of Jupiter, and Latona was characterized by Billy Holmes. He told how he became god of the sun.

Diana, daughter of Jupiter and Latona and twin sister to Apollo was portrayed by Frances Evans. She was the goddess of the chase and wild animals. She could be recognized by the bow which she carried in her left hand and by the silver crescent on her head. Her part was taken remarkably well.

Venus, the goddess of love and beauty, was represented by Mary Schuyler. She wore a crown and her golden hair was very effective in the amber lights.

Ceres, the goddess of harvest was portrayed by Lydia Fortner. She held a sheaf of wheat in her left hand and carried a torch in her right hand.

Minerva, goddess of wisdom, was characterized by Mary Kelley. She told in a forceful manner about the birth of Minerva and the naming of Athens. Her costume was similar to that found on the statue in the school library.

CHEMISTRY CLASS SHOWS INTEREST IN FILTRATION OF WATER

Four Representatives Are Sent To The Bloomsburg Plant

Some time ago four members of the Chemistry class of the High School Department visited the Filtration Plant and through the courtesy of Mr. Welliver, the manager, learned many interesting and helpful facts concerning the filtration of water.

The young ladies had a pleasant walk and later gave a splendid report to the class on what they had seen.

NEW LIGHTING SYSTEM NOW INTO EFFECT

Students Delighted With the New Lights

The work of installing a new lighting system, which has been under way for sometime, has been completed, and the students are delighted with the results.

By the old system of lighting there was one small bulb of low voltage in each room, which did not afford sufficient light for the students to study by. This system has been abolished and the new system affords more and better light. In each room there has been installed a ceiling light and a wall light. The ceiling light is to be used for general illumination of the room; the wall light is for study purposes. When the student does not desire to study the ceiling light may be used. Doctor Fisher has made a request that only one light be used at a time.

The bulbs have been locked in the sockets to cut the amount of electricity used by the students who sometimes attach other electrical devices and thus use much current. When a bulb has burned out it is necessary to report the matter to the Superintendent of Building and Grounds that he may make the required repairs or changes.

The current for the light system is controlled by a master switch, and the current is turned off each night at ten o'clock and turned on again at five o'clock the following morning.

Everyone in the dormitory is pleased with the new system, because of the increase in the amount of light and the interest shown by the faculty in its attempts to give them sufficient illumination.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

An appropriate social calendar has been arranged for this semester. Following is a list of some of the events:

- Masquerade party and dance—Monday, Feb. 12.
- Chicago String Quartet—Tuesday, Feb. 13.
- Faculty reception to the trustees and friends of the school—Thursday, Feb. 15.
- Calliepian Reunion—Saturday, Feb. 17.
- School Party—Saturday, March 17.
- Paul Riemers—Tuesday, March 27.
- Afternoon Tea, Junior to Seniors—Wednesday, April 14.
- May Day Festival—Wednesday, May 19.
- School Party—Saturday, May 19.
- Every Monday and Thursday, Miss Klingman is giving a series of teas to the students, beginning January 29.

Full Line

WILSON SPORTING GOODS

The Big Line

Shuman's Hardware

Miss Sherman—Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays?

Martha Lingertot—Ten Nights in a Bar Room and The Merchant of Venice.

"When you think of SHOES,
think of BUCKALEW'S"

Where
Good
Shoes
Come
From

L. W. BUCKLEW

Foot and Shoe Specialists

Will You Help to Solve This Problem?

The question of repairs and additions to the school has long been the subject of much discussion. Many people say that the items enumerated, when asking Doctor Fisher about the condition of the school and its needs, are not at all necessary and the asking for them is absurd, and that Doctor Fisher does not know what he is talking about.

People who are not affiliated with the school can not realize that Doctor Fisher has a big responsibility on his shoulders, considering the upkeep of the school and to make it a comfortable and attractive place for the students to come. If the people making these unkind remarks were to shoulder the responsibility of trying to keep a school going with nothing to go on for a month, they would soon change their views and become boosters for a greater and better school.

The over crowded condition of the school must some time be relieved, so why not now? The beginning of each term finds many more students seeking admission to the school than the previous term. The question comes up, where are we going to put them, and as a result students are required to room

downtown. Oftimes this arrangement meets with the disapproval of the parents of students. The average parent thinks that if his girl or boy is rooming in the dormitory they are under the guidance of a responsible person, and they rest assured that their son or daughter will have the proper care and attention of the school.

An old proverb states that, "All things come to him who waits," but this can not apply to the present condition of the school; we have waited long enough, it is time for action. It is the duty of each student of this Institution to boost for the much needed action of the State, to secure the necessary relief.

Therefore, we urge, that each student talk this matter over with the people of their home community and get the public stirred up, and once the public gets in action we will get the much needed attention of the State School Commission as to the present condition of the school.

The present student body may never see the repairs and additions made, but give a thought to those to follow, and have them profit by our labors.

That New Junior High School

The Junior High School Department of this school has grown at such a rapid rate in the last few years it has amazed the town people and also the other Normal schools in this State. It has been the chief drawing card for many students who have selected teaching as a career. And it has also been instrumental in the training of efficient teachers, which the public is now demanding.

The first thought that would come to a stranger standing in its halls when the classes were changing would be; where does the school have room to place all these students for their classes. Then upon visiting the class rooms he would be amazed to see how many students are required to be in one small room.

Many people think the Junior

High School is not a part of the Normal School, but it is. For without it a Normal School is not capable of turning out well trained teachers with a school year's experience of teaching to help them to become successful teachers.

Doctor Fisher has had dreams of a new Junior High School building with well equipped class rooms, General Science Laboratories, Industrial Arts rooms, and a large auditorium to accommodate these little people.

We sincerely hope Doctor Fisher's dream will come true, and that we may see on our visits to "Old Normal" in future years, a great and elaborately equipped Junior High School building standing on the Campus, proving its worth to the School, to the Community, and to the State.

PENCIL SHAVINGS

"Can you write your name with your eyes shut, Dad?"

"Yes, Derrick."

"Well, shut your eyes and sign this report card."

Dr. Fisher (in Chapel)—As I look into your shining faces—

Edith Enama—Oh! my powder puff.

Wertman (waiting for Leighow) You're three-quarters of an hour late. What do you mean keeping me standing around like a fool?

Leighow—I can't help the way you stand.

"Did you know that Watson talks in his sleep?"

"No, does he?"

"It's true—he recited in class last week."

Irate Professor—Young man, do you know anything about this course?

Young man—A little sir. What would you like to know?—Stanford Chaparral.

Dr. John to Mildred Wolfe—Were you vaccinated, Mildred?

Mildred—Yes, sir.

Dr. John—Where?

Mildred—In our front room..

Prof. Craig—What is steam?
Daniel Smith—Steam is water in a high state of perspiration.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor—William Coffman.
Editorial Staff—Miss Lingertot,
Mr. Smith, Mr. Derrick.
Business Manager—Mr. Dugan.
Clippings—Mr. Leighow.
School News—Mr. Watson.
Short Stories—Mr. Smith.
Sports—Miss Enama.
Reports—Miss Crumb.
Advertisement — Miss Reisenweaver.

DID YOU EVER SEE?

Catherine Bott when she wasn't worrying.
Alice Singley when she wasn't flirting.
Alice Ruggles when she wasn't "giggling."
Martina Lingertot when she wasn't working.
Marie Shifer when she wasn't smiling.
Mildred Wolfe when she wasn't "fussing."
Frances Ruggles when she wasn't "primping."
Edith Enama when she wasn't jazzing.
Catherine Brobst when she wasn't singing.
Mabel Wertz when she wasn't studying.
George Leighow when he wasn't whistling.
Donald Watson when he wasn't yawning.
Phoebe Stiner when she wasn't sighing.
Daniel Smith when he wasn't blushing.
"Jimmy" Jamieson when he wasn't rushing.
Anna Kemp when she wasn't dancing.
Joseph Dugan when he wasn't trying.
William Coffman when he wasn't busy.
Normar Derrick when he wasn't laughing.
Berdine Risingweaver when she wasn't posing.
No, Never.

THE CHEMICAL WEDDING

One of the most delightful and prepossessing events of the season took place when Miss Io Dine, one of the most charming of the Halogen sisters, entered into a union with Ben Zene, one of the distinguished Hydrocarbons. The wedding march was effectively rendered on a blow pipe by the accomplished young organist, Miss Moll E. Cule. The bridal party appeared, led by the youthful ushers, Cy Anogen and Peter Oleum, and the bridesmaids Ethyl Alcohol and Molly B. Date.

The bride charmingly veiled in a wire gauze, carrying a beautiful bouquet of Flowers of Sulphur, tied with a Magnesium Ribbon, entered on the arm of her father Ben Z. Line. At the same time the groom with his best man, Nickelous Hydroxide, came down the aisle and met the bride by the Mortar, where by the soft light of a Bunsen Burner a short but impressive service was held by the Reverend Bro. M. O. Seltzer.

From The Chemical Analysis.

Mr. Jameson should be given a large wall clock that strikes the quarter-hour, so he may be awakened in time to get to class.

Have
You
Tried
Polar
Sweethearts
AT
Sand's
Confectionery

Mrs. Holmes (nurse)—Are you taking care of your cold?
Alice Ruggles—Yes, ma'am, I have had it two weeks and it is as good as new.

Everything

in

MEN'S WEAR

at

Townsend's

Row's Barber Shop

17 East Main Street.

Your Scrap Book

Can be made more interesting and valuable by the addition of some of

PHILLIPS' VIEWS

of the Normal School. We have a large assortment showing student activities

PHILLIPS

Over the Post Office.

Miss Kingman—Nobody is allowed to walk out of the building after seven o'clock without permission?

Frances Ruggles—May we run out?

Better Goods

for

Less Money

Always

At the Big Store of

Gelb & Mayer

Where You Will
Always Meet
Your Friends

BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

Date	Opponent	Home	Normal	Op
Jan. 5	Bloomsburg High	Home	37	12
Jan. 13	Dickinson Seminary	Away	27	37
Jan. 19	Bucknell Freshmen	Home	33	23
Jan. 20	Dickinson Seminary	Home	35	32
Jan. 26	Shippensburg Normal	Away	31	37
Feb. 3	E. Stroudsburg Normal	Home	48	31
Feb. 10	Wilkes-Barre Bus. Col	Away	40	19
Feb. 16	Wyoming Seminary	Home	19	17
Feb. 23	Shippensburg Normal	Home	38	30
March 9	Bellefonte Prep.	Home		
March 10	Wyoming Seminary	Away		
March 16				
March 17	E. Stroudsburg Normal	Away		
March 24	Bellefonte Academy	Away		

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

April 7—home—Newport Twp. High School.
April 11—away—Susquehanna Div. of P. R. R.
April 14—home—East Stroudsburg.
April 18—home—Bloomsburg H. S.
April 21—home—Susquehanna University.
April 25—home—Wyoming Seminary.
April 28—away—open.
May 2—home—Wilkes-Barre Teachers.
May 5—away—Dickinson Seminary.
May 9—away—Susquehanna.
May 12—home—Sunbury Division of P. R. R.
May 16—away—Wyoming Seminary.
May 19—away—East Stroudsburg
May 23—home—open.
May 26—away—Bellefonte Academy.
May 30—away—Shippensburg N. Y.
June 2—home—Alumni.

THINGS WE PROMISED.

NOT TO TELL
Why Miss Wesley always gets the Bloomsburg paper mixed with the Berwick paper.
Why Marie Shiffer likes "The Village Black-Smith."
Why Ida Johnstone likes the song called "Mickey."
Why our basket ball team has to be on our own floor in order to win.
Why Harry Sugerman came to Social Arts one Monday evening.
Why Derrick is so popular among the girls.
Why Ruth Terry had her hair bobbed.
Why we had "chicken" during semester's end.
Why Charlotte Alres likes to be librarian (especially at night.)
Why Martha Lingertot goes to the Reformed church at night.
Why George Swartz likes red hair.

Mr. Dugan thinks that a roof over the walk from Science Hall to the Main Building should be erected. He did not say anything about the dangerous crossing en-route.

THE CAMPFIRE

These chores done, the finest period of the time, the most enjoyable event of the experience may be at hand. It is the sunset and the twilight hour. Day goes, night comes. The sun, our one great, dominating star, sinks below the rim, and the host of distant stars may be seen as we slip into the earth's shadows, from the day-side to the night-side, of the great circle of illumination, which may faintly be seen sweeping over us like a great hoop. But the Bird's Vesper Song, farewells shouted by them from the tree-tops to the going sun, is now on. They still see him. We are already in the earth's shadow, which we saw and felt sliding over us. Their song is to him as the goodnight of children to mother who has just put them to bed; his last rays lighting them up, are to them as the mother's smile glowing upon the children. He goes to waken his children as he leaves us and the birds-sleeping. Now the insect chorus, and the wierd, vigorous, somewhat exciting, half-melancholy "Whip-poor-will," and the canny (or is it uncanny?) "Who" of the great owl, the yap of the fox, the gloomy, black darkness of the night in the great mountain forest.

Campfires — Stories — Talks
Questions—Thinks—Quiet

You pass rapidly to the cheer of the campfire, and the story-telling. If events have been coming in this order, the most satisfactory position for enjoying this is in your camp bed, assuming that you have placed bed and fire with this view. Then, if this part of the program moves forward as many who love and do these things most plan that it shall, you will prepare for the night's sleep, because you may be among those who in the morning can't quite recall where the campfire story or other enjoyment stop and the night's sleep began.

This preparation is at its best from all points of view—health comfort, restful sleeping, if you manage so that you can undress completely, removing sweated day clothing, rub dry with good towel, in a good air-bath; while the fine glow is yet on, slip on the heavier underclothing you brot along for this very purpose, and then dress in the rest of your clothing, as in daytime, except that you omit buckling belts, buttoning tight bands, tying shoe laces. Pressure and tight fitting clothing should by all means, be avoided; provision should be made for absolutely unimpeded circulation, but clothing should be on for warmth and for possible need of getting out, as in the case of storm and for fixing the fire. Procedure here will vary greatly according to individual tastes and habits. In a company consisting of both sexes, the program outlined is regularly carried thru by those who have large experience with small or large groups, either and both sexes. You are in the great outdoors, and there is ample room to provide for desirable privacy and its freedom, and yet enjoying such experiences together. It is a matter of right thinking and proper management. Put loose articles that you may need where you can

easily; quickly get them in the dark, if need be. You may sleep so soundly that you will forget to keep up the fire, and it will go out. A flash-light or matches need be within easy reach and finding by feeling. Such articles can be brot together and help raise the blanket edge that you have rolled up for a pillow. Whatever of clothing or belongings—camera, books and the like—you have brot, should be under cover because of possible rain, dew, wind, porcupines and similar disturbing things.

All this is getting ready for two things—enjoyment of the campfire and sleep.

The nature and the extent of the enjoyment of the campfire depends upon the company—you, if you are alone.

"Pleasant company have they that by themselves do walk,

"If they have learned on blessed themes with their own souls to talk."

Too many are afraid to be alone; many others find it so desirable for various reasons that they shun it absolutely and think themselves unfortunate if obliged to be their own company. "Tis a pity!" Maybe. Biologically, it may be said that they are carrying to extremes Man's tendency to be absolutely a social being. The Chinese Taoist philosopher may have been off at the other extreme—

"The Lady Moon is my Lover,
My Friends are the Oceans four,
The Heavens have roofed me o'er,
And the Dawn is my Golden Door,
I would liefer follow the Condor,
Or the Sea-gull soaring from ken,
Than bury my Godhead yonder,
In the dust and whirl of men.

But it is great to be one of a great company. Jesus seems to have gone most wisely. He was alone—apart to pray. He was in, and apparently loved, great crowds. He went to the mountains with a few—and "was transfigured before them!"

These are suggestions for moods for a campfire. Here you may, alone, come to self-understanding—to a great resolve, like Paul Fleming. Here with one—a few—you may knit great friendships; Here, with many, you may come to great inspirations that may set your life athrill with new motives, new power, bright visions, shining ideals.

Stories; talks; discussions; laughs; tears; deep searching meditations; communings; great, meaningful, telling, silences! The sparks fly upwards—now one, now a few, slowly wandering; now a great shining host, fast and furious, but always—upward!

And the great stars—always looking down upon you, beckoning you upward, outward, beyond! And on the silent footsteps, with benign overwhelming, blessed, balmy, dewy, wondrous sleep!

From Hartline's 'Overnight Hikes'

Anna Anna Kemp—I'm trying my best to get ahead.

Prof. Sutliff—Goodness knows, you need one bad enough.

Mrs. Hartline—What is it that keeps the moon in place and keeps it from falling?

Joseph Dugan—I think it must be the beams.

Bush's Ice Cream Parlor

De Luxe

Ice Cream

Candies

Cakes

and

Everything

Good

On opening the morning paper Jenkins was amazed to see the announcement of his death. Obviously a mistake had been made and some other Jenkins was meant, so, to reassure his friend Smith, he called the latter on the 'phone. "Yes," replied Smith, "I saw you were dead. Where are you speaking from?"

You Can Always Do

Better at

THE BON TON

on

Stylish Apparel
and Millinery

For Style, Quality and

Value

The Bon Ton

**That Satisfied
Feeling
Which Comes
Over a Man
When
He Knows
That His Clothes
FIT
LOOK
AND
WILL WEAR
Is Yours If You
Buy Your Clothes
at
HEMINGWAYS**

Coach Meade (To a Freshie turning out for basket ball) What experience have you had before?
"Jimmy" Jameson—Well, this summer I was hit by two autos and a truck.

For New Spring

**Shoes
Dresses
Coats
and
Spring
Materials**

See

F. P. PURSEL

Market Square.

THE LEATHER COAT

It was a cool day in late November, during the eighteenth century, while the great caravans of immigrants were pushing their way towards the west. Behing one of the wagons, in a lurking, haphazard manner, were walking two young men about the ages of twenty-two and twenty-three. It was John Sanders and Bill Long. They were both about the same size and looked almost alike. John and Bill always wore the same kind of rough leather coats and they would have them on anytime you would see them.

"I reckon its about time we're getting your pay," said John.

"You talked a mouthful, I'm dead broke," exclaimed Bill in his backwoods manner of expression.

"Say Bill, ja-no what w'ell do when we get our pay?"

"Now, what ya got in your head again?"

"Why, w'ell buy a horse and wagon and haul passengers to the west," answered scheming Bill in a happy tone of voice.

"By thunder, that's a good idee ya got John," and the partners walked on expressing their thots about their treasure which they would soon have.

That night the boss summoned his men around the camp fire and paid them their wages which had been due for three months. John and Bill together received two hundred dollars for their services. That evening amid their joy and pride of their treasure John suggested that the money be sewed in the lining of Bill's coat because one could not tell what minute he would be blackjacked in those lonely wilds, and their money would be stolen.

"Well John," "guess I'll go over to the soup house and get sompin to eat." So Bill picked up his coat and walked out, but John was too much interested in his thots about the horse and wagon to notice Bill's absence. He was thinking of the money he and Bill would be making carrying passengers to the west.

The night was deepening fast and John was wandering why Bill did not return, for he never stayed out so late without his partner. Fear seized him. "Would Bill be such a fellow as to take the coat and run away with it."

His thots tormented him until he could resist no longer, so he grabbed his coat and hat and dashed into the darkness in search for Bill. No, he was not at the soup-house. John searched everywhere, but he returned very late weary and worn out from his travels and to his dismay he did not find Bill.

The next day, the caravans moved westward over the Appalations and John was at his usual post, but he was deep in thot and not half as jolly as the times when he and Bill worked together. That evening after covering about thirty miles, over rough, hard traveling roads, they stopped and set up the camp for the night. beautiful creek with cold water flowed past their camp which afforded water for their cooking.

While they were eating their supper, the sentinel gave an alarm of danger; all of the men

Continued on Fourth Column

**AT THE
VICTORIA
WEEK OF MARCH 5**

**Monday and Tuesday
Alma Rubens in The
Valley of Silent Men.**

**Wednesday
Bebe Daniels in Singed
Wings.**

**Thursday and Friday
Jack Holt in Nobody's
Money.**

**Saturday
Shirley Mason in Youth
Must Have Love.**

(Continuous Shows)

**Added Attraction
Monday, Tues., Wed.
World's Greatest One
Legged Dancer**

Mary Crumb—Every time I think of electricity it makes me think—

Prof. Brill—It's wonderful what electricity can do.

When Hungry

go to

**Miller's
Lunch
Rooms**

Next to Court House

**Quick Lunch At Any
Hour**

Home Cooking

Ladies Dining Rooms

THE LEATHER COAT

From Second Column

grasp their rifles and made a mad rush for the wilderness where they were met with a band of Indians. A bloody fray took place. The Indians outnumbered the white men, but the travelers were very good marksmen, so they finally overpowered the Indians. When the battle was over the old Indian Chief stepped out from behind a big tree and said, "Me give you paleface." He gave a sharp whistle and two savages drug a bloody half dead figure up to where John stood. Aftr looking at it for a while, John recognized it to be his old chum, Bill, and with a happy heart he picked up the body and carried it to the camp. He knew he was still alive by the faint heart beat.

The next day, Bill was much better and he had strength to talk to John.

"I reckon ya thot I left ya fer surs," said Bill.

"Yes, I didn't know where you went."

"Wall, when I left the cabin to get sompin to eat, I was hit over the head wid some heavy object and that's all I remembered till I got awake and found myself in a ring of Indians who were dancin' aroun' me and yellin' like a "wild cat." Then there came a fellow towards me with feathers all over him and ripped open the linin' of my leather coat and started to hunt for sumpin. Then I reckoned what they was after. It was the money and when they didn't find it they soaked me over the head with a "Tommyhawk." I reckon one of them must have been spyin' aroun' the cabin when we put the money away."

"But where is the money, Bill?" Bill smiled and said "You look under the linin' of yer own coat and see if it aint there. If you look right, I have your coat instead of my own."

With haste, John ripped open the lining in his coat and, "alas." There was the money, and he had it in his possession all the time.

The following week found John and Bill operating a canal boat on the canal between Lake Erie and the Ohio river. They made a success of their undertaking and it was their delight in after years to tell the story of the old leather coat.

FAVORITE SAYINGS

Catherine Bott—Well, I guess I ought to know.

Catherine Brobst—Any day now.

Edith Enama—I'll sock you one, do you think I care.

Alice Singley, Oh, stop your Kidding.

Martha Lingertot—For the love of Mike.

Anna Kemp—Oh, go on, you're only kidden.

Berdine Riesenweaver—Oh, you don't say.

Mildred Wolfe—Oh, Hon.

Merie Shiffer—My dear

Alice Ruggles—Can I help it, maybe I'm dumb.

Frances Ruggles—Now, don't say that.

Mabel Wertz—Oh, you don't mean it.

Phoebe Steiner—Hello dear.

Patent Medicine

Toilet Goods

Stationery

Greeting Cards

Films

Printing and Developing

J. C. Mercer
108 East Main St.

Prof. Sutliff (In Plane Geometry)—What is a chord?

Mr. Coffman—A section of a circle.

Prof. Sutliff—That must be the lost chord.

**WHAT YOU GET AT
THIS STORE**

- 1 The best style
- 2 Finest quality
- 3 Good value
- 4 Personal service
- 5 Satisfaction

Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes takes care of the first three items; we take care of the rest.

These are five good reasons why you ought to come here

Gerald Gross