

# THE TOWER

Volume 3, Number 4.

Glenville, W. Va.

November 21, 1924.

## GLENVILLE DEFEATS FOOTBALL TEAM MOTORS TO MORGANTOWN LYCEUM ENTERTAIN- WESTON SECOND TIME Fourteen Football Men Attend West Virginia- Colgate Game. ER TO APPEAR DEC. 2

Glenville defeated a team of former Weston High School stars 3-0 in an Armistice Day game played at the Hospital Ground, Weston. After losing to Fairmont, Glenville again played real football and won over the big Weston team. Weston had a line that averaged almost two hundred pounds and through which the lighter Glenville team had difficulty to gain.

In the first half each team had the ball within a few inches of scoring distance, but the stubborn defense of the other team permitted no scoring. In the latter part of the last quarter the score was 0-0, and the game looked as if it might be a tie, but Glenville taking the ball on her forty yard line, advanced it to Weston's 20 yard line. T. Rogers, then, standing on the 30 yard line made a beautiful dropkick which went over the cross bar, scoring Glenville's only points.

It was the good defensive work of Holsberry and Dawson and the brilliant offensive playing of Rogers and Treacy that won for Glenville.

Glenville	Position	Weston
Woodyard	L. E.	McGaffie
Reed	L. T.	Donahue
McQuain	L. G.	Butcher
Holsberry	C.	Davis
A. Jones	E. G.	Beach
Luzader	R. T.	Roush
Miller	R. E.	Marsh
Westfall	Q. B.	Harper
McCartney	L. H.	Robinson
Treacy	R. H.	Flaher
T. Rogers	F. B.	Timms

Substitutions: Glenville: Whiting for McCartney; Dawson for Westfall; H. Rogers for Miller.

Referee: Knight, Wesleyan.  
Umpire: Craddock, W. V. U.

### MISS GERWIG SPEAKS AT CHAPEL

Eunice Gerwig, President of the Y. W. C. A. was the speaker at chapel on Thursday morning, November thirteenth. Miss Gerwig spoke concerning the work and the outlook of the Y. W. C. A.

Last year the Y. W. C. A. was, perhaps, the most energetic organizations on the campus. Every girl enrolled in Glenville Normal School was a member of the Y. W. C. A. last year. Miss Gerwig spoke of the membership drive which is now being made. It is hoped that the Y. W. C. A. will again have a one hundred per cent enrollment this year. It is a very fine organization for young women, and is worthy of a large membership.

We, the members of the football team, left Glenville about one o'clock on Friday, November seventh, in the school bus, to attend the football game at Morgantown. On the road between here and Weston we were held up a few times at places where the road was being repaired.

The truck did not stop at Weston, but went directly on to Clarksburg. When within ten miles of Clarksburg, the engine began to act queerly on the hills, and whenever a steep hill came everyone had to walk. This resulted in about an hour's delay.

Arriving at Clarksburg at seven o'clock, the first thought of the gang was something to eat, so we went in search of something good after registering at a hotel. Of course Slim Treacy, known far and wide for his appetite, had the biggest check.

After dinner, we all scattered around in different groups looking for some amusement. However, we all began straggling to bed early, since we were going to make an early start the next morning.

Immediately after breakfast on Saturday morning, which was served at nine o'clock, we left Clarksburg with the universal cry of "On to Morgantown!" It was eleven o'clock when we drove up Main Street of our destination.

We again divided into different little groups, agreeing to meet at two o'clock. Some of us went to hotels where we got our lunches, while others were entertained at lunch by old

friends.

At two o'clock we got together to get our tickets from "Biz," after which we rushed for our seats. The game proved very satisfactory, and the entertainment that was provided between halves was greatly enjoyed. The lusty rooting of "Skeeb" was also an important feature of the entertainment.

Leaving Morgantown directly after the game, we returned to Clarksburg where we spent the night. The down-pour of rain which lasted the entire evening kept us from celebrating very hilariously.

We left Clarksburg about ten o'clock on Sunday morning and drove to Weston where we waited until the early afternoon for Biz. We then started home, and when we were within eleven miles of Glenville our conveyance broke down.

We were all picked up by passing motorists, and a few in particular had fast rides. Slim vows that he will never again ride the rear tire of a Buick roadster when it is doing fifty-five miles an hour. "Skeeb" probably said more prayers in those last eleven miles than he will say during the next eleven years, to say nothing of the mournful shrieks from Windy and Russ.

We had a fine time every minute we were gone, and we wish to thank Mr. Rohrbough and Mr. Dawson who made the trip possible.

Harry McCartney.

### ARMISTICE DAY PROGRAM PRESENTED BY GLEE CLUB

With two and three rehearsals each week, the Boys' and Girls' Glee Club have been making rapid progress, and have been presenting some splendid selections in chapel.

A very effective program was given in chapel Tuesday morning, November eleventh, celebrating Armistice Day. The program was opened by Taps, played by Charles Holt, which was followed by the presentation of *The Home Road* by the Girls' Glee Club. Mr. Rohrbough then gave a talk on the significance of Armistice Day. The program was completed by a delightful rendition of the *Recessional*.

Windy Holsberry has returned to school after an absence of several days.

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### DOCTOR CHIMENE CONDUCTS CHAPEL

Tuesday morning Doctor Chimene, the county health officer, gave a very timely talk on the subject of typhoid inoculation. The students were urged to take advantage of the opportunity to have the serum administered at the expense of the county.

This advice should be heeded, because Gilmer county seems to be a favorite lurking place for the typhoid germ.

Richard Powell spent several days in Glenville recently. Mr. Powell was dismissed from a Weston hospital a short time ago where he was recovering from injuries received in a football game. He has resumed his work at Davis and Elkins College, Elkins, West Virginia.

Mary and Della Holbert spent the week end with their parents recently.

Perhaps the most popular of all the make up artists now on the American platform is Noah Beilharz, who is famous for his wonderful facial expression. Those who do not study the efforts of such artists can scarcely recognize Beilharz. In his quick changes before his audience he does not use a dab of paint or a bit of powder to transform his face. Truly, his face is his fortune. By simply forcing his face to the contour and expression of any type of character and the use of a wig, he is the character for as long a period a time as he wishes—there is no "let down." Other entertainers doing similar work invariably use grease paints, powder, and other accessories.

The material Beilharz uses is un-hackneyed; few entertainers attempt to use the same material. He portrays many of the same types made famous in literature by James Whitcomb Riley. In impersonating these characters Beilharz never ridicules them or makes them absurd. He was born and lived many years among the type of folks he presents from the platform. It was long ago that Beilharz left the farm, but now he spends most of his summers on a small farm of his own in Michigan. He portrays the various types of a class that he himself is one of and proud to be one of. The success that has been his in the cities has heart.

not changed his character or his Among his greatest successes are his "Hoosier Scholmater," "Mister Antonio," "The Music Master," and several miscellaneous programs in which are portrayed a large variety of characters.

Mr. Beilharz also announces the presentation of Eggleston's "The End of the World," a new program which can be given where desired, and which will prove tremendously popular.

Mr. Beilharz has devoted his time exclusively to the platform since 1901. During that time he has given entertainments in every state in the United States and in most of the provinces of Canada. We are indeed fortunate to secure Mr. Beilharz as an entertainer for December 2, and no words of commendation are necessary in view of his record of success wherever he has appeared.

Mrs. Rohrbough is at the Mason hospital in Clarksburg, where she is recovering from a throat operation. Mr. Rohrbough spent Saturday and Sunday in Clarksburg with her.

# THE TOWER

## THE TOWER

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### EDITORIAL

#### THE VALUE OF A RIGHT PERSPECTIVE

There is all the difference in the world in the perspective from which we see the world and things, and very much of what we see depends upon what we are looking for, and what is our ideal of values. The gambler at the races, views the world from the standpoint of the horse and his sport. He lives in a world of horses and to him the greatest thing in the world is a horse. The scientist, who is a specialist, sees the world from his viewpoint. The biologist, sees in the world nothing but a laboratory, out of which he gets the secrets of life and to a great extent physical life. He is so tremendously interested in that, that when he dissects a man he doesn't find a soul. His viewpoint, his perspective, makes him one-sided in his conclusions. In education this holds good also. If we consider education an effort to make a success out of the material activities of life, that perspective gives a man a false idea of what life means and its ultimate purpose. On the other hand it may be possible, viewing education as a means for the cultivation of the soul, the perfection of the spirit for its home with God, to so minimize the material concerns of life that a man may become frantic, and therefore, have no true vision of what life means. And so everywhere the perspective in which a man lives determines nearly all the concerns of life.

The poor man sees the world from the perspective of his poverty and he looks upon the world as a machine to grind down his face, and keep him from the things that belong to him. The rich man from the circle in which he lives, after a bit gets the idea that the world is his slave and that his money is the chief thing, and so his life becomes selfish to the extreme, because his perspective gives him on-

ly the value of money, and himself and what money can buy.

The greatest wisdom of life is to get a right perspective and see things from the viewpoint of wisdom and of serious thought. From this a man can live a sane life, a balanced life and out of it he will be able to build a character that is balanced and sane.

#### WORKING ONE'S WAY THROUGH SCHOOL

It is a very ordinary thing nowadays for industrious young men and women to work their way through school. There are both advantages and disadvantages in this means of acquiring an education. One, however, is inclined to believe that the advantages outweigh the disadvantages.

In the first place, if one is thrown upon his own resources, he becomes self-reliant and independent of the financial assistance of other people. If one becomes self-reliant early in life, he has taken a great stride toward success in the future.

Any one who has his way paid through school becomes dependent on the person who pays his expenses. He becomes a puppet almost, allowing his course of action to be determined by his financier. He assumes no financial responsibilities which leads him to think there are none. What a contrast he is to the industrious youth who works and economizes in order to pay for his own education!

In the second place, a person who raises his own educational funds usually employs his time in school to better advantage than the person whose father or some other relative or friend pays his way. He does not spend his time frivolously, since he realizes that he must get an education in order to sustain himself in the future. With his money, he is not parsimonious but economical. He appreciates money more fully than the person who has it given to him in plenty. By performing menial duties in and about the school, he acquires his money. He does not spend it for foolish luxuries, but he uses it to secure the physical and spiritual necessities of life.

Of course, there are some disadvantages in one's working his way through school. Often it takes one until he is somewhat mature to secure an education, since he goes to school and works alternately. Sometimes, too, a person becomes discouraged and quits school before he secures a very ample education because he has to work and, therefore, cannot advance in school as rapidly as his more fortunate companions.

However, the disadvantages when compared with the advantages of one's working his way through school appear rather insignificant. In paying his own way, one develops industry, self-reliance, and economy. Such characteristics are almost indispensable to any one whether young or old.

### GOOD WINNERS

What does one mean by good winners? This is a question which is somewhat difficult to answer because almost everyone attaches a vastly different meaning to the term good winners. However, there are some general attributes essential to every good winner.

There is an excellent opportunity in athletics for a person to show whether or not he is a good winner. If he is a good winner, he does not taunt his opponents, neither does he boast when victory is his. He does not attempt to cheapen the opposing team by saying that the game was won easily. He receives victory modestly without offensive show.

A person may be a good winner in politics. Mr. Coolidge was in his office at work on some official document when he heard the returns of the general election of 1924. He did not rejoice exceedingly over his victory. He received the election news with perfect composure and calmness. He quietly finished his office work. He was a good winner.

A student may either be a good winner or a poor winner. When a student happens to make a good grade on some subject which he is studying and makes it a point to ask all his classmates what their grades are for the purpose of publishing his, he is not a good winner. He brings his classmates to shame in his attempts to publish his own erudition. In his case, "a little learning is a dangerous thing." If he had refrained from revealing his own grade until some one asked him about it, he would have been a good winner.

Therefore, a good winner is a person, whether he be an athlete, student, or politician, who receives success or victory modestly without outward show of boast, arrogance, or excessive pride.

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\* \* \* \* \*

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 —and—  
 TRANSFER

"Reliable"

Blair Gainer  
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#### What Do They Scrub?

"Guess my girl in college has changed her mind about basket-ball. She is evidently going in for something more useful."

"How so?"  
 "Now she writes that she has made the scrub team."

\* \* \* \* \*

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0 School Girls and  
0 Boys like!  
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**HAVE YOU THE MONEY?**

- \* When you suggest or someone suggests for you
- \* (1) A business opportunity
- \* (2) A desirable vacation trip
- \* (3) An attractive investment
- \* (4) The purchase of any real necessity.
- \* (5) A better education
- \* do you have to respond, "I have not the money!"
- \* There's not much joy in life unless one has the money for the things he wants most.
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**SOCIETY**

IN HONOR OF MR. AND MRS. FRANK WAGNER of the Chemistry department.

Mrs. John Wagner and Miss Coke-ly were hostesses at an informal party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wagner of Stone Church, Pennsylv-ania, Saturday evening, November fifteenth. Twenty-four guests were present. Mrs. Earnest Arbuckle and Miss Holman furnished a number of delightful musical selections. The greater part of the evening was de-voted to playing charades, into which the guests entered with zest. Delicious refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner drove to Glenville from their home at Stone Church, Pennsylvania. Mr. Frank Wagner is a brother of John Wagner

**APPLE CUTTING**

Two very delightful apple cuttings have been largely attended at the dormitory recently. All those who take their meals at the dormitory were in- vited to peel and cut apples to make apple butter. At both times a large percentage of students attended— large enough at least to prepare ap- ples for sixty four gallons of apple butter.

The only refreshments served were the apples one could eat without less- ening his amount of work. When the apples were all cared for folk games were played.

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**GLENVILLE**

0 Meat Market 0

0 Meats, Fruits 0

0 and 0

0 Groceries. 0

0 Glenville 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Thou has kept my trust, and the re- ward is knighthood!"

**COSMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY**

On the evening of November fif- teenth the Cosmian Literary Society was called to order by the president. After an opening song, a number of new names were presented for mem- bership.

The first number was a reading by Miss Mary Holbert. The selection was a splendid one, and received hearty applause.

Following this came a musical trio, consisting of the trumpet, violin, and piano. The artists were the Messrs. Holt and Angelo Eagon. As is usually the case when these young men ap- pear before an audience, they were given an encore.

Next on the program was the read- ing of an essay on **Good Losers** by Mr. Fell Kennedy. The subject was a good one, and showed masterly treat- ment.

One of the biggest treats of the evening was a vocal solo rendered by Miss Holman. Two beautiful songs did not satisfy the listeners, so the performer was generous enough to repeat one of them.

The closing number the **Clarion** was exceptionally good, and was read to the society in a pleasing manner by Miss Vessie Hall.

Miss Gould, the critic, offered no adverse criticism, and on the contrary praised the persons who took part for their excellent work.

**CANTERBURY CLUB MEETS**

The members of the Canterbury Club met in the reading room Wed- nesday evening, November nineteenth at seven o'clock. Every member of the club was present, and an excep- tionally pleasing program was pre- sented by three of the new members.

The first story, told by Lynn Hol- stein was **My Double and How He Undid Me** by Edward Everett Hale.

Della Holbert told the second story which was **The Lady or the Tiger** by Frank R. Stoskton.

Hazel Gerwig then told one of Mark Twain's stories entitled **A True Story**.

One new member, Harry McCart- ney, was unanimously elected to membership at this meeting. At the present time there is only one vacan- cy in the entire quota which is twen- ty five members elected from the Junior and Senior classes.

**THE GREAT RE- WARD**

The night was damp and cloudy, the ways foul. The single horseman, cloaked and booted, who pursued his way across Willesten Common, had not met a traveler, when the sound of wheels fell on his ear. With a smothered ejaculation the horseman stop- ped short and listened intently for a moment. The sound of approaching wheels echoed in the distance, louder and louder.

The horseman looked this way and that. Big drops of perspiration stood out on his forehead. The box of gold in his pocket grew heavier and heav- ier. He knew not what to do. His king had said the box was filled with gold, hundreds of beautiful shining pieces. Never had he coveted anything in his life as he did that gold. The desire for it burned like a fire in his breast. Again he recalled the words the king had spoken when he gave him the carved box.

"Marsden?"  
"Yes, your majesty?"

"This box is filled with gold—half my kingdom. Here is the key. Take them. Ride to the crossroads at Wil- lesten Common, where a disguised man will meet you. He will come in a big white coach. Give the box and key to him. My warning is—whatever happens, do not open the box."

"Yes, your majesty."  
How well he recalled every word. Four years he had tried to win the confidence of the king, never once betraying his trust, in quest of knighthood, but the king had not re- warded him. The key lay heavily on his breast. A longing to open the box swept over him; to see the shining pieces; to feel them. Swiftly he placed the key in the lock, but as he start- ed to turn it the vision of his moth- er with her worn old Bible arose be- fore him. He jerked the key from the lock and replaced it in his pocket.

He waited. The wheels came near- er. A great white coach glided along the road. It stopped. A white-clad figure stepped from the car, saying in a gruff voice:

"The box?"  
"It is here, sir."

With never a word the horseman handed the white figure the box, and swiftly turned away.

"Hold there," cried the new arri- val, "I have not finished with you. I am going to see if you have betrayed your king. I am going to open the box. When I open it, there will be a loud report and smoke. If you have betrayed the king, there will be no report. Already I know you have be- trayed him."

"Not so, sir."

"We shall see," mockingly return- ed the other as he placed the key in the box. He hesitated a moment, then turned it. There was a loud report, a volley of smoke—and silence.

Quick as a flash the white-robed man threw off his disguise, and stood before the horseman, tall and digni- fied. The horseman started, grew pale, trembled. It was the king.  
Drawing his sword from its sheath, the king commanded Marsden to kneel. Marsden knelt. A moment lat- er it was all over, and the king said, "Arise Sir Marsden and go thy way."

THE TOWER

PERSONALS

The following attended the West Virginia—Colgate football game at Morgantown, November eighth: Andrew Whiting, William Lorentz, Slim Treacy, Harry McCartney, Pete Rogers, Marvin Miller, Fletcher Reip, Russell Hardman, Creed Westfall, Brooks Reed, Claude Reip, Truman Barnett, Paige Morrison, George McQuain, Adrian Jones, and Mr. Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker of Troy spent the week end in Glenville. Mr. and Mrs. Baker are both members of the class of 1924, and were greeted by many old friends.

Madelyn Cain and Evelyn Beall motored to Charleston Friday, November fourteenth, to attend the West Virginia—Washington Lee football game which was played there on Saturday.

Y. W. C. A. PROGRAM

A very interesting Y. W. C. A. program was given November sixteenth. The main topic was "Loyalty." Scripture reading was given by the president. "Loyalty to our Homes" was discussed by Grace Wolfe. Mildred Lohan explained to us the meaning of "Loyalty to our Community," in which she brought out the true worth of living a four-fold life. Vada McCutcheon gave a very interesting talk on "Loyalty to God." Lucy Wolfe gave a short talk on "Loyalty to our School." The Y. W. C. A. is getting to work and a membership campaign is now on. Every girl should join the Y. W. C. A. and help the organization.

Say It With Music

Slim: "Don't you think Ryll sings with a good deal of feeling?"

Mac: "Yes, but I hope she doesn't feel as bad as it sounds."

Strange!

"Funny it never repeats itself to me," said Pete Rogers puzzling over his history examination.

How True!

Dad: "Well, Windy, how have things been going this term?"

Windy: "Pretty slow, dad, except the cash."

A La Mode.

Russ: "My girl has too much education."

Skee: "How come?"

Russ: "Why she calls Child's Res-

Snappy

The professor was showing a young woman the heavens through his telescope. He directed his gaze to a bright planet, which he told her was Venus.

"Oh, isn't it perfectly lovely?" she exclaimed; "now please show me Adonis."

Quite So

Teacher: "Children, can any of you tell me what is the most dangerous part of an automobile?"

Tommy: "Yes, miss, I can! It's the driver."

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Sure Enough

In his announcements one Sunday morning the vicar regretted that money was not coming in fast enough—but he was no pessimist.

"We have tried," he said, "to raise the necessary money in the usual manner. We have tried honestly. Now we are going to see what a bazaar can do."

Too Much of It

"If ignorance is bliss, said Black To White, "well, then, my boy, You'd better get your life insured: You're apt to die of joy!"

He had decided to take Edith to the Prom again this year. (Oh, yes, he had gone before—had been a Junior for the last three years.) After all, Edith was as good as any other girl he knew. But she did have on a horrible dress last year—rather shabby. He helped her out of the taxi and they walked into the ballroom.

"Ah," he murmured.  
"Same old Edith  
Same old smile  
Same old beauty  
Same old line  
Same old nifty dancer  
Same—"

He swallowed an enormous lump in his throat—rubbed his eyes, and shrieked once:

"Mon Dieu! The same old dress!"  
And they carried him out feet foremost.

THE EARLY BIRD

Mother was entertaining a few friends and young hopeful was being duly shown off, and resented it, as all young hopefuls do.

"Whom do you like best?" asked one friend.

"Mother," was the reply.

"Whom next?" asked another.

"Little sister."

"Whom next?"

"Aunt."

Father, who was seated at the back opened his mouth and said, "And when do I come in?"

"At two o'clock in the morning," was the reply.

COLLEGIANS BOTH

A cagey hat  
A woolly vest  
Some badges strung  
Across the chest.

Some baggy pants  
And socks of tan  
Are what comprise  
A college man.

A powdered face  
Two well used lips  
A pair of knickers  
Bulging hips.

Some wild bobbed hair  
Without much curl  
And there you have  
The college girl.

College would be a wonderful place if it wasn't for the classes.

Variety is the vice of life.

Nowadays it takes two licenses to marry a girl: marriage and automobile.

It is remarkable how many doubtful meanings an alleged pure-minded person can find in an entirely respectable joke.

Safety First.

I like my pie with mustard,  
I like my beans with cream;  
But then I don't eat either, for  
They always make me dream.

Automatic

Lady Passenger: "My husband is particularly liable to sea-sickness, captain. Could you tell him what to do in case of an attack?"

Captain: "Tain't necessary, mum, he'll do it."

Given His Text

Small Nephew: "Tell us about the time you were frozen to death at the North Pole, Uncle Jack."

Small Niece: "No, Uncle Jack, please tell us about the time you were killed by wild Indians."

Too Soon

Hall Boy: "De man in room seben has done hang himself."

Hotel Clerk: "Hanged himself? Did you cut him down?"

Hall Boy: "No, sah! He ain't dead yet."—Life.

Two Languages

Mrs. Gottrichquigg (to visitor)—  
"Yass, our little son Jamie is learning French and algebra, you know. Jamie, tell the lady how to say "Good morning" in algebra."

Proper Use of the Nose.

A flapper thinks the best thing to do with a nose is powder it, but personally we think the best thing to do with a nose is to keep it out of other people's affairs and off the grindstone.

Almost!

Hee: Came near selling my shoes today.

Haw: How come?

Hee: Had them half-soled.

It Ain't Goin' to Rain No More.

1: I just passed by the ex-Kaiser's home and heard him singing.

2: What was he singing?

1: Ain't gonna reign no mo'!

CUPID'S CHANCE

A circle of palms with a dim light above,  
A saxophone moan like the song of a dove,

The boy and girl whispering in accents of love,

All Cupid need do is to give 'em a shove.

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\* THE GIFT \*  
\* that carries the \*  
\* true sentiment \*  
\* of \*  
\* CHRISTMAS \*  
\* is your \*  
\* PHOTOGRAPH \*  
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0 CLEAN and 0  
0 SANITARY 0

0 Ladies Welcome 0

0 C. C. Rhoades 0

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\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$  
\$ YOUNG MEN \$

\$ Deserving Young Business \$  
\$ Men, we want to hold as cus- \$  
\$ tomers and friends through \$  
\$ their business careers. \$

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\$ pecially welcome. \$

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