

THE TOWER

Volume 3, Number 11.

Glenville, W. Va.

March 20, 1925.

G. N. S. COMPLETES SUCCESSFUL SEASON

Glenville Ends Season in Blaze of
Glory

Downs Fairmont, Leader of Sec-
ondary Colleges, By Score of 32-22

Friday the thirteenth was far from being unlucky for Gilmer County's greatest basketball team, for by their great work tonight basketball history was made.

Fairmont came here an overwhelming favorite by the majority of basketball fans in the state, and displayed a mighty fine brand of play. The score by no means indicates the class of this game. Every one said that it was by far the fastest game ever played in this section. Both teams played the ball instead of the man and any game is bound to be fast when the players are using this system.

Fairmont started out with a bang in the first half, scoring seven points before the locals could register. Captain Lorentz started the work for Glenville and made a nice shot from the foul line, but Fairmont held a substantial lead up until the latter part of the half, when Glenville, with Miller leading the attack with three pretty field goals, brought the score up to within one point of the visitors, the score ending the first half, Fairmont, 15, G. N. S. 14.

The second half was fast and furious, both teams were playing great ball with the locals getting a little the best of it. Kid Treacy, the fighting Irishman, got hot and ably assisted by Lorentz secured a five point lead. With five minutes to go the Dawson Clan began freezing the ball and virtually kept possession of it for the rest of the game.

This was the second game in the new gym and it was packed to the limit. The officiating of Duffield was of a fine caliber and Coach Colebank was well satisfied.

By the locals' record of the year of winning eleven out of sixteen games and eleven of them away from home, entitles them to the leadership of the secondary schools of the state.

Line-Up		
Glenville	Position	Fairmont
Rogers	R.F.	Hickman
Miller	L.F.	Rhinehart
Treacy	C.	Samples
Hardman	R.G.	Mason
Lorentz	L.G.	Hefner
Substitutions: G. N. S.—Whiting for Rogers, Halsberry for Whiting, (Continued on page two)		

ORIGINAL SONGS MAKE HIT

For the Faculty stunts, some of the teachers composed new words to the popular song hit "Where's My Sweetie Hiding?" and dedicated it to the students. When the Senior stunts were given, the seniors made reply by another masterpiece with the melody of "I Wonder What's Become of Sally?" Since all due credit should be given to such aspiring geniuses, the songs are printed below:

"Where Are The Students Hiding?"

Where are the students hiding?
Wonder now who can say
Where they loaf night and day.
Ponies they are riding;
Though we taked all the fall
Still they loaf and stall.
We think we'll have to institute a
study hour
Or shut the old offenders up in the
Tower—

Where are the students hiding?
Wonder if we should fire them all.

Why are the students flunking?
Wonder now who can tell
How they all bluff so well.
Textbooks they are junking;
Though all their grades are low
None of their petting's slow.
We think we'll take their cross word
puzzles away,
And someone's getting married off
every day—
Why are the students flunking?
Wonder how we can stand it all.

The Teachers As We See Them

Faculties come
And faculties go
As the years swiftly pass,
Teachers are they
We must obey,
That we would love best to sass.
Who are Bertha and Bessie and all
the rest,
And who's the one we love best?

Miss Fries does teach the Sophs and
Freshies,
Miss Fries, so petite.
And some day they will all be seniors
For they know the bluff,
And can strut their stuff.
Miss Fries does do her best
To flunk them every test;
And even in their themes
She gives them F's it seems.
But still her pupils all do love her
And she is strong for them.

A noted man is Willie Cooper
With his friendly smile
So all the women flock around him,
And tho he is fair
He gives them the air.
To Morgantown he goes

What for nobody knows.
It is said by a foe
That he's somebody's beau,
But we all try to tend our business
And let Willie go.

She trills and sings just like a song-
bird
Our Bertha so fair.
If you her lovely voice have heard,
You will wonder why
Galli-Curci does get by,
She sure can vamp the men
In numbers up to ten.
Some say it is her hair
Others her voice so rare.
She is the greatest one among us
Our prima dona.

We boast of only one true poet
Hunter, the wise
And tho he hopes nobody knows it
He spoke French so well
That Frenchmen couldn't tell,
If he were speaking Greek
This humble man—so meek,
Whenever they did meet,
They bawled him out "toute suite."
And even after that they hire him
To teach in G. N. S.

There's Bessie Bell and Addie Cokely
And Miss Willa Brand,
Who do their part to instill knowledge
Into ivery domes
Where no knowledge roams.
There's history galore,
Of English even more,
But we can eat the cake
That Miss Cokely can make,
And to these three we give due credit
For Many D's and E's.

Yes—Faculties come
And Faculties go
As the years swiftly pass,
But here is the boss
Who never is cross
That the Seniors do adore.
There are Bertha and Bessie and all
the rest
But here is the one we love best.

The noted one is Mr. Firestone
Better known as George,
Who is the honored Senior patron,
Who went to the Fair
Just to try the air,
He tho he'd like to fly
Up in the sky so high,
So George did take a ride,
With Scotty by his side,
We're sure that G. N. S. would perish
Without his wondrous care.

Mrs. E. G. Rohrbough will spend
a few days shopping in Clarksburg
and visiting her mother in Harris-
ville.

STUNTS PRESENTED BY SENIORS

The senior stunt was given in the Normal auditorium on the evening of February twenty-eighth. At an early hour the spectators took their places and waited eagerly for the curtain to rise. Many had conjured up wild hallucinations in their minds as to what the senior stunts would be. The dreams of many were realized.

The big stunt of the evening was made up of a conglomeration of little stunts. The lesser stunts were selected so as to appeal to the most versatile audience.

Those who were especially interested in physical torture, of course, found the first stunt of the evening very alluring. The rapidity with which the members of the physical training class were compelled to manipulate their arms and legs in response to the commands was literally torture. They could not have suffered more if their teeth had been pulled out one by one and driven into their skulls. Hazel Gerwig, who was in charge of the class, gave her orders with lightning like swiftness at the rate of five words each minute.

The persons interested in training were, no doubt, well pleased with the automobile stunt in which Caryl Cunningham as Miss Willa Brand, received much applause. She was both chauffeur and chaperon. Her time was well divided between pumping air into the tires after innumerable blow-outs and watching the young folk in the rear seat who were more interested in the beauties of man than in the beauties of nature.

The next stunt, William Tell of 1925, was satisfying to those of a militant nature. A hush swept over the audience when Frank Cain drew a bead on a snuff box setting on Linn Holstein's head. A sigh of relief was audible when the smoke cleared away and Lynn was still intact.

Porter Dobbins' dissertation on marriage and Elton Bush's dissertation on courting appealed to those interested in such subjects. These speeches were valuable to every one in fact, because they were made by persons who knew what they were talking about.

The parlor meeting with Ryll Spaur as Miss Willa Brand, was very entertaining to those who know dormitory life.

The song written and sung by Ryll Spaur in praise of the faculty and especially of George Firestone, the
(Continued on page two)

THE TOWER

THE TOWER

Staff

Editor-in-Chief, Ryll Marsh Spaur
 Associate Editor, Frances Fell Sapp
 Business Manager, Porter Dobbins
 Assistant, Fletcher Reip
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Published Semi-Monthly by the Senior Class of the Glenville Normal School during the School Year.

Member of the Inter-Collegiate Press Association of West Virginia

Entered at the Glenville, West Virginia postoffice as second class mail matter

Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year.

EDITORIAL

SPRING TERM OPENS

The winter term closes today, and many a sigh of relief has been heard, by way of rejoicing over the completion of another set of final examinations.

The winter term has been a hard one for nearly every one. Besides the regular school courses there have been many other activities in which a great many have participated.

But the term is ended, and on its trail comes the spring term, with its never ending streams of new students, heavy courses, and commencement events. The warm days are also coming, and it is far more pleasant to roam about in the green fields than to read poetry about them or study them geographically.

The spring term will open on Tuesday, March twenty-fourth, after a short holiday of three days.

HOW TO ACQUIRE GOOD ENGLISH

The importance of having a firm foundation upon which to build is nowhere more applicable than in the use of Good English. The ideal basis for acquiring Good English is an early home life where nothing but good English is used. A person could hardly imagine a child, growing up under the influence of conversation carried on in the best of English, using slang. But such home environment is rare. More often the child gets regular daily rations of "aint," "hant," "can't hardly," and various other forms of slang seasoned with faulty diction and ungrammatical terms. In case the latter environment prevails, a basis for good English must be established by a study of grammar. Grammar is a study of certain rules by which we are able to determine whether or not we are using good English. It is simply a standard for the use of good English. It does

not increase a person's vocabulary.

After a standard for good English has been established, the next thing is to study our daily speech for mistakes. Among the majority of the American people these mistakes are not hard to find, but the difficult part of the program is yet to come, that of remembering the mistakes that are made so that the same mistake will not occur again. This requires a real interest in acquiring good English and an eternal vigilance in correcting mistakes. When a person has familiarized himself with his mistakes so that these errors in speech grate harshly upon his ears, he has made a great advance towards acquiring good English.

In acquiring good English a person must increase his vocabulary in order that he have a suitable word for every occasion. There are two ways of increasing the vocabulary,—by observation and by reading. He learns many new words and how to use them by listening to the conversation of other people. Words used in ordinary conversation should not, however, be accepted as good English without referring to some standard dictionary for the correct meaning of the word. Reading is the greatest aid to a vocabulary that will meet the present day requirements. In this respect reading can hardly be over-estimated. It might be added that nothing but good literature should be read with this purpose in view.

The use of bad English is without excuse in this age of educational opportunity. If there is no basis for good English established in the home, everyone has access to a free school education where grammar is taught. And last but not least we have access today to an enormous quantity of good literature, cheap enough that every one may read. There have been instances where ministers; who were denied educational opportunities in their youth, acquired a remarkable vocabulary and in their sermons made surprisingly few mistakes in English by simply familiarizing themselves with the words, the manner of expressing thoughts, that are used in King James' version of the Bible.

Fell Kennedy.

And Noah Caused It All!
 It was the twenty-sixth day of the link."

A PLEASURE TO SEE!

NEW SPRING MERCHANDISE ARRIVING DAILY WORTHY OF INSPECTION

HUB CLOTHING COMPANY

SENIOR STUNT

(Continued from page one)

patron of the senior class; the dwarf dance by Hazel Gerwig and Fred Barnett; and the tricks of ventriloquism by Ethel Brown, the only ventriloquist in school, were among the best numbers on the program.

We cannot forget the negro funeral preached by Mary Foster, which drew both sobs and laughter from the most unemotional persons.

Those who had seen their crops dried and parched by the scorching rays of a July sun were touched by the song, "It Ain't a Goin' to Rain No More," sung by Fred Barnett.

The program of the evening was concluded by a literary society program given by ten seniors disguised as members of the faculty. The faculty were supposed to be giving the program as a model and as an inspiration to the students who are dead to the call of the fast expiring literary societies. The seniors, as the faculty, gave a well balanced program consisting of readings, music, and a debate on the question: "Resolved that old maids are better for a country than old bachelors." This was a timely and important question. Much could be said on both sides, and much was.

This is all. The entertainment is over. The seniors have given us a few minutes of enjoyment. Let us laugh at their humor, forgive their frivolity, and praise their wanting genius; they are human.

G. N. S. COMPLETES SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

(Continued from page one)

Whiting for Holsberry; Fairmont,—Michaels for Hickman, Shaw for Rhinehart, Ross for Mason.

Field Goals: G. N. S.—Treacy 6, Lorentz 4, Miller 3, Whiting 1; Fairmont,—Samples 4, Rhinehart 3, Mason 1.

Fouls: G. N. S. 4 out of 14; Fairmont 6 out of 15.

Referee: Duffield, Broadus.

floor. Noah was walking the deck in a blaze of wrath.

"Blame it," he said, "I knew I'd miss something. Here I've forgotten to get a specimen of the missing link."

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 Company

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Clean and
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"SUPPRESSED DESIRES" PRESENTED.

At chapel on Monday morning, the ninth of March, some of the members of Miss Giger's expression class presented a one-act play entitled "Suppressed Desires." The play was greatly enjoyed and the good work of Foster Minney, Mary Whiting, and Byrd Gerwig was appreciated by every one. Other plays are being prepared and they will be presented the first of the new term.

THE TOWER

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0
0 **Just What You**
0 **Need for School in**
0 **Pencils, Tablets,**
0 **and a new supply**
0 **of Stationery**
0
0 **New Spring Hats**
0 **and**
0 **Ladies' Dresses**
0
0 **Mrs. C. T. Whiting**
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*
* **THE DAY**
* **of**
* **OF ALL DAYS—**
* **the gift of all**
* **GIFTS—YOUR**
*
* **PHOTOGRAPH**
*
* **Ray Thompson**
*
* * * * *

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$
\$ **YOUNG MEN** \$
\$
\$ **Deserving Young Business**
\$ **Men, we want to hold as**
\$ **customers and friends through**
\$ **their business careers.**
\$
\$ **This is why we make them es-**
\$ **pecially welcome.**
\$
\$ **GLENVILLE BANKING**
\$ **& TRUST CO.**
\$
\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

ALUMNI ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.

At a tea given on Friday afternoon, March sixth, in Widen, West Virginia, the engagement of a young couple was announced in a unique way. The guests were each given a crossword puzzle, and when worked it revealed the names of Miss Thelma Connolly and Mr. John Kennedy. Miss Connolly graduated from Glenville Normal School last year, and is now teaching in one of the Widen schools. Mr. Kennedy is from Charleston, and he too fills a position at Widen. The date for the wedding has not been set.

GOOD ENGLISH SLAYS BAD ENGLISH

In a cavernous cave, far from the habitations of man, lived Bad English. At every breath, she breathed forth thousands of devilish little sprites that lingered in her dark abode until they were skilled in the art of bad English; then they went forth and disseminated themselves among the poor mortals on earth. One glance of the eyes of Bad English meant death to any one who sought to destroy her.

Bad English sent her hosts of little sprites to rural districts in overwhelming numbers. The unsuspecting people in these remote regions took these impertinent sprites for their medium of expression. Any One They, that most perfidious sprite, was wholly victorious. Even the rural school teacher who struggled bravely against him, at last succumbed. You Was, John He, This Here, and many others found the rural districts unanimously for them.

Bad English was not content to send her disciples to country districts only. She sent many legions of her supporters to the cities, led by her oldest child, Slang. There, they bombarded the colleges and universities until many gained entrance. Slang had such a retinue of followers outside the college walls that it, at last, gained admittance to the colleges where it became very popular.

Thus the hosts of Bad English advanced until the known world was almost totally under their sway. At every breath Bad English increased her already innumerable legions. Bad English had, however, a very formidable foe who was, as yet, little known.

High up in the etherial castle, invisible to the world, Good English watched with apprehension the advance of the Bad English hosts over the land. She was waiting for a propitious time to strike. Her followers were not idle, however, but were hard at work in city, town, and country trying to eradicate their powerful adversary.

The proper time for Good English to strike at last arrived. The people of the world were celebrating Good English Week. Bad English and her hosts of sprites, over-confident in their strength, were off their guard.

Good English mustered her forces and advanced toward the cave of Bad English. She aimed to destroy the very root of the evil. Leaving her legions at the mouth of the cave which was wreaking with filth and evil, Good English, armed with two shining spears, a golden shield, and with powerful lenses over her eyes to ward off the gaze of her adversary, advanced alone into the den of Bad English. Bad English, with her phosphorescent eyes gleaming and with her snake like tail jerking and waiving nervously, slowly retreated to the rear of the cave. Good English, that queen of learning and refinement, advanced and raised her two

shining spears and hurled them with deadly vehemence toward the glittering eyes of Bad English. For a moment the silence was awful; then the spears sunk with a sickening thud into the eye sockets of Bad English. Bad English reeled and with a howling shriek of pain and agony rent the air. All her sprites abroad in the world, bearing that deathly shriek, came back to the cave to see what the danger was. In a moment the cave was full of little howling sprites bewailing the death of their mother.

Good English, seeing that Bad English and her sprites were all in, ordered her legions to close up the mouth of the cave, thus incarcerating Bad English and her hosts forever. Thus the world was rid of a great and powerful evil.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT

The second public performance of the Girls' Glee Club of Glenville Normal School, since its organization last year was given in the auditorium on Thursday evening, March twelfth. A most delightful program had been prepared under the direction of Miss Bertha Holman, of the Department of Music, and a large audience was in attendance. The club was assisted by Justine Jones, violinist, Ryll Spaur, mezzo-soprano, Charles Holt, cornetist, and Angelo Eagon, pianist. The program follows:

Spring Greeting	Straus-Bliss
Glee Club	
Open Yo'Eyes	Dett
The Summer Wind	Bischoff
Ryll Spaur	
O Sole Mio	Di Capua
One Spring Morning	Nevin
Glee Club	
Fantaise Brillante	Arban
Charles Holt	
The Swan	Saint-Saens
Glee Club	
Violin Obligato	Justine Jones
To a Wild Rose	MacDowell
Justine Jones	
Such a Lil' Fellow	Dichmont
The Two Clocks	Rogers
Glee Club	
Juba Dance	Dett
Angelo Eagon	
Croon, Croon	Rich
Amaryllis	Ambrose
Glee Club	

NEW VIOLIN TEACHER

Mrs. Max Lynch has been assisting Miss Bertha Holman with the violin classes for the past few weeks. Mrs. Lynch is a graduate of Morris Harvey College, and spent two years in Southern College, Virginia, where she had special training in music and expression. After completing her courses at Southern College, Mrs. Lynch gave private music and expression lessons.

With Miss Holman and Mrs. Lynch to direct the violin classes, unusual progress has been made in the orchestra. The following persons have entered the orchestra this year, and have been receiving special training in

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0 **GLENVILLE** 0
0 **Meat Market** 0
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0 **Meats, Fruits** 0
0 **and** 0
0 **Groceries.** 0
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0 **Glenville** 0
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* * * * *
* **J. W. FELL** *
* **EXPERT** *
* **Watchmaker** *
* **Glenville** *
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JUNIOR STUNTS

Preparation for the Junior stunts will be broken up because of the between-term vacation which extends from March twentieth to March twenty-fourth. The juniors have been working for two weeks on their stunts, and they will certainly present some worthwhile entertainment on Saturday night, March twenty-eighth.

Windy Holsberry will spend the week-end with his parents at Elkins. Mary Foster left this morning for Clay, where she will remain during the vacation.

THE TOWER

PERSONALS

Miss Bertha Holman and Miss Laura Fries will spend the short vacation in Clarksburg.

Luther Berry will spend the three days of vacation in Flatwoods, Gassaway and Sutton.

Miss Bessie Bell and Miss Cokely will spend their vacation in Clarksburg.

Dr. Eugene Chimene has returned from Charleston where he had been for several days.

Ryl Spaur left this morning for Grafton, where she will remain during the vacation.

Floy Allman and Mystic Bailey will go home at the close of the term. They will not return for the spring term.

Elsie Sponaugle and Erma Engle left this morning for Gassaway, where they will spend the week-end.

Kate Cain will spend her vacation with her parents.

President E. G. Rohrbough has returned from Charleston, where he spent the past few days.

Ida Argobrite will spend her vacation with her parents in Clay.

Ethel Brown left this morning for Clarksburg, where she will spend part of her vacation.

Pauline Cunningham will visit her father in Ireland, during the short vacation.

COSMIAN OFFICERS ELECTED

On Thursday, March twelfth, the members of the Cosmian Literary Society elected officers for the spring term of school. Those who were chosen for officers are as follows:

- President, Fell Kennedy
- Vice-President, Mary Holbert
- Secretary, Della Holbert
- Treasurer, Luther Berry
- Chaplain, Shirley Morton
- Sergeant-at-Arms, Foster Minney
- Critic, Mr. White

CANTERBURY PARTY

The Canterbury Club met on Wednesday evening, March fourth, and a Bret Harte program was presented. A new member, Virginia Morris, was elected to membership.

After the stories were told an informal party was given in honor of the four debaters, Edna McQuain, Elton Bush, Fell Kennedy, and Shirley Morton, who are all members of the Canterbury Club. Light refreshments were served during the evening.

The Age of Innocence

"Susie is getting past the age of making faces at boys."
 "Yes, she's beginning to make eyes at them now."
 "I's 'fraid t'go home. Wife shmel me breath."
 "Hold ya breath."
 "Can't, 'stoo strong."
 Claude Linger: I like to be alone with my thoughts.
 Ryl: Don't you get lonesome sometimes?

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Atta Boy!

Sunday School Teacher: Was Adam the first man?
 Modern Boy: Nothin' previous.

In The Dormitory

Of all sad words for girls or men
 The saddest are these "It's half-past ten."

Near Enough!

First Frosh in Math. Exam: How far are you from the correct answer?
 Second Ditto: Two seats.

He Saw Through It

Man: I'd like to buy a diamond necklace for my wife.
 Floorwalker: Glassware in aisle 13.

Cuttin—Not Clipped

'27: And what did you think of my last joke?
 Editor: Damn glad to know it was your last!

A Bad Egg

"Waiter, take this boiled thing out."
 "Sorry, sir; you will have to do it yourself. You brought her in."

Elevator, Please!

Smith—I'm going to divorce my wife.
 Smyth—On what grounds?
 Smith—First floor of Municipal Court Building.

Hot Dog

"He spends most of his time around the links."
 "Enthusiastic golfer, eh?"
 "No, sausage manufacturer."

Say It With Music

Prof: Does anyone know what the Sherman act was?
 Bright Commerce Stud: Marching through Georgia.

Take That—!

He: You remind me of this boat.
 She: How's that?
 He: Because you require a coat of paint so often.
 She: You remind me of the same.
 He: Why?
 She: Because you're crewed.

He Was From Missouri

In certain sections of Missouri the making of moonshine whiskey is still the principal industry. A small native of this district was interestedly interrogating an Eastern commercial salesman, as being from another world, as to his life, connections, etc.
 "You got a brother?" he inquired.
 "I had one but he died."
 "Got shot?"
 "No, he wasn't shot."
 "Drink himself to death?"
 "Certainly not."
 "I knowed you was a liar," exclaimed the boy, triumphantly.
 "there's only them two ways of dying."

Dad Knew His Stuff!

Son: By the way, dad, I'm engaged.
 Dad: How long have you known her?
 "A couple of days!"
 "What folly!"
 "Ziegfeld's."

A Bad Crossing

Editor: Where did you get this joke?
 Heeler: It just ran across my mind.
 Editor: You had better elevate the crossing.

Superstition

First Prof: Do you believe a rabbit's foot ever brought luck?
 Second Prof: Yes, I do. My wife felt one in my pocket once and thought it was a mouse.

A Close Call.

The parlor ma held the twain
 Fair damsel and her lovely swain;
 Headshe
 But hark! a step upon the stair!
 And mother finds them sitting there—

It Must Be.

There's one thing I would like to know:
 Why is a ship a "She?"
 Perhaps because it passes up
 The buoys upon the sea.

Let George Do It!

"You know, I think George is the most efficient man I know."
 "How's that?"
 "In order to save on his laundry bill he hides his socks in the pockets of his pajamas."

Foive Eggs

Casey had been married only a week when he discovered that his wife, who had assumed control of the household and larder, was inclined to be stingy.

He had been working in his small garden one afternoon when the wife came to the back door and called out in stentorian tones:

"Terrence, come in to tay, toast and foive eggs."
 Terrence dropped his spade in astonishment and ran into the kitchen.

"Say, you're only kiddin' me," he said.
 "No, Terrence," said the wife, "it's not ye, it's the neighbors I'm kiddin'."

The Punctuation Blues

Punctuation bothers me?
 I cannot seem, to get it:
 I learn it; frequently; you see.
 And: frequently forget-it,
 In English II I try"
 To learn when (and where
 To put, a, comma:
 But I find ? a semi : colon there.
 The comma-period fault: I find;
 Comes popping up, and then
 I cure it but, it soon.
 Comes, back again,

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 0 PICTURELAND 0
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 0 Tuesday, Thurs- 0
 0 day, Saturday. 0
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* * * * *
 * BEANY'S PLACE *
 * * * * *
 * Shining Parlor *
 * and *
 * Pressing Shop *
 * * * * *

* I'll clean for you *
 * I'll press for you *
 * I'll dye for you *
 * * * * *

* All work guaran- *
 * teed. Clothes call- *
 * ed for and deliver- *
 * ed by Leman *
 * * * * *

* Just received a *
 * shipment of latest *
 * popular song hits *
 * direct from New *
 * York. Now on dis- *
 * play at my place *
 * opposite the post- *
 * office *
 * * * * *

* My agent in New *
 * York will send me *
 * the latest song *
 * hits twice a month *
 * I will get any piece *
 * of music you want *
 * in one week. *
 * * * * *

* BEANY'S PLACE *
 * * * * *

* This; punctuation certainly *
 * Gives me, an : awful-fright *
 * The only cure that, I can see— *
 * Is not to, write? *
 * * * * *