Normal News Letter, November 7, 1903

Eastern Michigan University
I will not doubt though all my ships at sea
Come drifting home with broken masts and sails;
I shall believe the hand which never fails,
For seeming evil worketh good for me;
And though I weep because those sails are battered,
Still will I cry, while my best hopes lie shattered,
"I trust in Thee."

—Ellia Wheeler Wilcox.

**Nine 'Rahs for the Team**

About 1000 people were on the grounds last Saturday to see the game with Detroit Business University. The Normals kicked off, and downed the ball on Detroit's ten-yard line. Detroit lost the ball on downs after gaining but ten yards. The Normals immediately began "hurry-up" tactics, and in just seven minutes after the game had begun, "Jack" Hayward, amid the wildest enthusiasm on the side lines, hurdled the line for the first touchdown of the season. Just one minute and twenty seconds after the ball was again in play, Hyames planted the ball behind Detroit's goal line for another touchdown. From then on the Normals outplayed their opponents at every stage of the game, and might easily have rolled up half a "century" but for their fatal fancy of fumbling at critical moments. It was on such a fumble, when the ball was well within Detroit's territory, that Hayes, of Detroit, seized it and ran across a clear field for a touchdown, Pierce, at loose half, having failed to tackle.

In the middle of the second half, a dis-

(Continued on page 60)

**From the French of Guy de Maupassant**

—Jessie Laird

We had just gone up on deck after dinner. The Mediterranean lay before us without a ripple on its surface. The great ship glided along, casting upon the star-dotted sky, a large serpent of black smoke behind us the white water, agitated by the rapid passage of the heavy ship, and churned by the screw, foamed and swirled.

We were there, six or eight of us, silent, admiring, our eyes turned toward distant Africa whither we were going. The captain, smoking his cigar, suddenly took up the conversation we had had at dinner.

"Yes, I was afraid that day. My ship had remained six hours with the rock in its hull. Fortunately, we had been taken on board toward evening, by an English coaling vessel that had sighted us."

Then a tall man, with a bronzed face and solemn expression, one of those men whom one feels has traversed many unknown countries, in the midst of constant dangers, and whose quick eye seems to keep in its depth something of those

(Continued on page 7)
Prize Announcement for High School Students

The Normal News Letter offers a cash prize of FIVE DOLLARS for the best short story submitted under the following conditions:

CONDITIONS

1. The contest is open only to students in the high schools of Michigan.
2. The story must not be less than 800 nor more than 1200 words in length.
3. All stories must be submitted before January 5th, 1904.
4. The Normal News Letter is to have the privilege of publishing all stories submitted. A year's subscription to the Normal News and News Letter will be sent to the writers of all stories so published.

SUGGESTIONS

Do not write your name on the manuscript. Use a nom de plume.

On a slip of paper write your name and address and nom de plume, place in an envelope, seal and mail to the Normal News Letter the same day that you send your manuscript. In this way the judges will be prevented from knowing whose story they are judging and absolute fairness will be secured.

The names of the judges will be announced later.

GLEANINGS FROM THE TALK BY PROFESSOR PEASE ON "LISTENING TO MUSIC"

Those who heard Professor Pease in his talk on "Listening to Music," at the joint meeting of the literary societies, were fortunate indeed. Probably not many of us realize "that music has a rhetoric of its own, often more eloquent than verbal utterance," and we are apt to think more of being entertained than of our intellectual benefit. To be appreciative of music, Professor Pease told us, one must be a good listener. So often the complaint is made that in listening to
vocal music the words cannot be understood. While this sometimes may be the fault of the singer, more often it is due to the listener, because of inattention. Too often we feel it a necessity, or a pleasure, to entertain the one beside us—in the words of Shakespeare, "Companions that do converse and waste the time together."

Then, we do not learn the nature of the song. The forms in vocal music are oratorio, opera, dramatic, songs, and lyric songs. To the writer of the oratorio is given the privilege of expressing the highest in vocal music. The words, which are always taken from the Bible, are so arranged as to be an inspiration in themselves, while to the musician the wonderfully impressive harmonies awaken the strongest devotional feelings.

The greatest instrument in the world is called the orchestra, which is composed of four divisions or chairs: Strings, wood-wind, brass, and percussives. The strings include the violins, violos, cellois, and bass viols. The wood-wind: the flutes, oboes, clarinets, English horns, and bassoons. The brass: the French horns, trumpets, cornets, and trombones. The percussives: the drums, cymbals, bells, triangles, harps, etc. A combination of unlimited capacity for varied effects in the highest expressions of musical art.

As the oratorio is the highest form of vocal music, so the symphony is of instrumental. It is a composition for the orchestra in the sonato form, on a much larger and grander scale, and generally contains four movements: allegro, andante, scherzo, and finale. While difficult to appreciate, as the best in art always is, one who will take the trouble to study the theme or motive, and so be able to follow it, will consider it time well spent, in the added enjoyment of a concert.

Professor Pease helped us to see that "music is God's best gift to man, the only art of heaven given to earth, the only art of earth we take to heaven. But music, like all our gifts, is given us in the germ. It is for us to unfold and develop it by instruction and cultivation."

Strange lands it has seen; one of those men whom we imagine tempered in danger, spoke for the first time.

"You say, captain, that you were afraid. I do not think so. You are mistaken in the word, and in the sensation which you experienced. An energetic man is never afraid in face of pressing danger. He is moved, agitated, anxious; but fear is another thing."

The captain replied smiling:

"Confound you, I tell you I was afraid."

Then the man replied quietly:

"Permit me to explain myself. Fear is something frightful, an atrocious sensation like a decomposition of the soul, a frightful spasm of thought and heart, the remembrance of which produces sensations of anguish. But this does not occur when one is brave, either before an attack, before inevitable death or before all known forms of peril. True fright is something like a remembrance of fantastic terrors of other days. A man who believes in ghosts and who imagines that he sees a spectre in the night ought to experience fear in all its powerful horror.

As for myself I felt it in broad daylight about ten years ago and again last winter on a December night.

My second emotion of fear last winter was in a forest in the northeastern part of France. Night came on early. I had as a guide a peasant who was walking at my side along a narrow way under a canopy of fir trees, through which the vitious wind howled. Between the tops I could see the driving clouds, which seemed to be fleeing as in terror. Sometimes during a gust of wind the whole forest bent with a groan of suffering; and the cold enveloped me in spite of my rapid pace and my heavy garments. We were to have lodging with a forester. I was going there to bunt. My guide sometimes raised his eyes and murmured, "dreadful weather." Then be
talked to me about the people with whom we were to stay. The father had killed a poacher two years before and since that time had seemed depressed, as if haunted. His two married sons lived with him.

The shadows were deep. I could see nothing before or around me and the branches of the trees knocking against each other filled the night with incessant noises. At last I perceived a light, and my companion knocked at a gate. Anxious cries of women answered and the choked voice of a man demanded, 'Who goes there?' My guide gave his name. We entered. There was a never to be forgotten tableau. An old man with white hair, the eye of a mad man, his loaded gun in his hand, awaited us in the kitchen. Two fellows armed with hatchets guarded the door. In the gloomy corners of the room I saw two women kneeling with faces to the wall. The women did not move, and the old man said crustily,—"You see I killed a man two years ago tonight. Last year he returned. I expect him again tonight. So you see we are rather uneasy," he added.

Near the fire an old blind dog was sleeping with his head between his paws.

Outside, the tempest beat against the house and by a flash of lightning I saw a number of trees uprooted by the wind.

Tired of witnessing their foolish fears I was just ready to ask them where my room was when the old man bounded from his chair, took up his gun, and stammered, "There he is, there he is, I hear him."

The two women again fell upon their knees and the sons took up their hatchets. I was going to try to calm them when the old dog awoke and raising its head, uttered one of those mournful howls which startle the country traveler in the evening. All eyes rested upon him. He remained immovable, as if haunted by a vision; then he began to howl at something invisible, unknown, frightful without doubt, because his fur bristled. The guard cried, "He scents him, be scents him; he was with me when I killed him."

In spite of myself a great fear ran over me. The sight of this animal in this place, in this hour, in the midst of these distracted people was frightful to see.

For an hour the dog howled, without budging; he howled as if in the anguish of a dream; and fear, dreadful fear, took possession of me. Fear of what? Do I know? It was fear, that was all.

We remained immovable, livid, in expectancy of a frightful event, with ears strained, hearts beating, tortured by the least noise.

The dog then began to move about the room, smelling of the walls and howling incessantly.

Then the peasant threw himself upon him, in a paroxysm of furious terror, and opening a door, threw the animal outdoors. The dog grew silent at once, and we were plunged into a silence still more terrifying. And suddenly we experienced a shock. A creature moved along the wall outside toward the forest. Then it passed toward the gate, which it seemed to touch with a hesitation; then it returned, still rubbing against the wall and scratching slightly as a child does with its nails. Suddenly a head appeared against the window, a white head, with eyes bright like those of a deer. And a sound came from its mouth, an indistinct sound, a plaintive murmur. Then a great noise was heard in the kitchen. The old man had fired.

And I swear to you that at that shot from the gun, which I did not expect, I had such anguish in my heart, in my soul, and in my body, that I felt weak, ready to die of fear.

We remained there until dawn, unable to move or utter a word. Not until we perceived a slight ray of light did we dare to remove the barricade from the door.

At the foot of the wall, near the gate, the old dog lay, his jaw broken by a bullet. He had escaped from the court by gnawing a hole through the barricade.

The man was silent a moment, and then added:—

"That night I did not run any danger, but I would rather live over again all the hours in which I faced the most terrible perils, than that single moment of the firing of the gun at the bearded head in the window."

Don't wait for a personal invitation. Lay hold of your self-confidence, and you may discover a new talent. We want POEMS too!

Life is dull without poetry.

We don't presume that there are any full-grown Longfellow's, Lowell's, or Whit-tier's among us, but we take pleasure in presuming that there may be a youthful Bryant among us.

Poets are so rare at this season, that any one possessing a poetical feeling or thought ought to share it with others, by expressing it in our columns.

Let us have a poem!!

THE REST ROOM A RETREAT FOR WEARY GIRLS

"When one enters the door to this retreat, the eye is met by a view which gives peace and restfulness at once to the weary and heavy-laden student. A couch, so tempting, is near the door, where any girl may throw aside her burdens and find rest in perfect oblivion. Here and there are the most comfortable chairs, in which the fatigued girl may rock and find that solace which only we Americans know is to be found in the rocking chair.

"To this room any girl is free to go when indisposed. There she will find quiet and comfort. The entire aspect of the room is quieting; everything is harmonious, and tends to inspire one with new energy as she just sits still and looks around."

The above quotation, which so well expresses our need, we copy from the Colorado Normal College paper.

He—No one but a fool is ever absolutely certain of anything.
She—I am not so sure about that.
He—I am certain of it.
Then he wondered for an hour why she laughed so significantly.
LETTERS FROM ALUMNI

Our high school heartily welcomes the NORMAL News on its reading table. We watch with pride the wholesome progress of the Normal College along all lines. Our high school is well represented there, and the Normal College is well represented among my excellent teachers. I have always been interested in the M. S. N. C. While at the U. of M. it was my privilege, in 1897, to call the meeting of the Normal Alumni at the U. of M., which resulted in the formation and organization of "The U. of M. Association of Michigan Normalites."

With best wishes for the Normal in all her departments,

M. R. Parmelee, B.I., B.Pd.

You don't know how welcome the NORMAL NEWS LETTER is, coming every week. It is so full of interesting news.

ALEIDA J. P FitzERS,
Ionia, Mich.

Two copies of the NORMAL NEWS in its new form have reached me and been heartily welcomed. The change to a weekly strikes me as being an excellent idea, and I wish you all success.

Sincerely,
WINNI FRED WOODMAN,
Bad Axe, Mich.

A CHANGE IN GEOGRAPHY COURSES

It is proposed to change the order in which the courses in Physical Geography and Commercial Geography are given, having the Commercial Geography in the Winter term and the Physical Geography in the Spring term. The change would give opportunity for an occasional field trip in connection with the work in Physical Geography. Students who contemplate taking either course will please report to Mr. Bowman, in Room 18, between the hours of 9 and 10 A. M., any inconvenience which this arrangement would bring.

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Sororities and Fraternities

The Webster Club

Held its contest this morning for choosing a representative for the final debate.

Business Men's Class

Mr. F. J. S. Tooze, instructor in mathematics in the Cleary College, will address the Men's Class next Sunday. Subject: "Neglect of the study of the Bible—Some of its Effects on Modern Thought." First Presbyterian church, 11:30 standard. Bring a friend with you and participate in the general discussion which always follows the main address.

Phi Delta Pi

The members of the Phi Delta Pi banqueted last evening, W. B. Morris acting as toastmaster.

The Pi Kappa Sigma girls gave a Hallowe'en party at the Woodman house and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Two of the pledged members, Miss Savannah Marshall and Miss Bessie Beedle, served tea to the Sorority, Friday evening.

Miss Harriett Griffin, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Miss Winter.

Miss Belle Majer is wearing the Alpha Sigma Tau colors.

The Alpha Sigma Tau sorority entertained Friday evening at an informal little party.

A number of the sorority were entertained at supper Saturday evening, by Miss Grace Townley, at her home in Ann Arbor.

Last Saturday the Kappa Psi sorority of the conservatory gave a Hallowe'en party at the gymnasium. The building was uniquely decorated with corn stalks, Jack o' lanterns, skeletons, etc. The guests in their various costumes represented many different characters. Ann Arbor music was furnished.

A formal initiation of the Kappa Psi was held at Miss Claribel Strang's, on

Statement

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Holley

The Grocer

33 N. Huron St. Phone 90
Cross St., last Tuesday night, and the Misses Florence and Laura Spalding and Edna Thompkins were welcomed into the sorority.

During the past month there has been organized a fraternity that will be known as the Kappa Phi Alpha. This organization was made possible through the efforts of Professor D. H. Roberts and Geo. G. Morgan, who realized that there was need for another fraternity in the college. Believing that there was sufficient good material in the college to build up a good fraternity, the above organization was perfected. The fraternity at present consists of eight charter members, Guy Bates, Geo. G. Morgan, Frank Pierce, R. E. Allen, C. S. Hicks, R. Q. Crandall, W. T. Kennedy and Hugh Osborne, with Professor Roberts as patron. Richard Keeler and Milton Cook have been pledged as members. At the first regular meeting Monday night, the following officers were elected:

Commander—Guy Bates.
Vice-commander—Geo. G. Morgan.
Scribe—R. E. Allen.
Treasurer—Frank Pierce.

GEOPHYSICAL CONFERENCE

A geographical conference will hold its first meeting in the rooms of the Department Friday, November 13. The objects of the conference will be to make it easier for students to follow the work of modern geographies, as expressed in books and magazines, to get acquainted with the new material in the form of maps, pictures, books, and models that are continually being received, and to exchange information about field studies being made in the vicinity. It is hoped that students teaching geography in the Training School may find an opportunity in this fortuitously conference to exchange notes and compare their progress.

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To Students at
The Michigan State
Normal College

During the last few years we have located many graduates of the Normal and have also placed a number who have not completed the course. Our dealings with the Normal people have been very satisfactory to us, and we believe we have been helpful to many who were seeking positions. That our work is appreciated by employing boards is evidenced by the large number of calls we have for teachers. Our situation at the present time is simply this: many calls for teachers, few candidates: Now we want you people to enroll and as an inducement offer FREE REGISTRATION to Normal Students until January 1st, 1904.

Send postal for BLANKS to

Lewis Teachers' Agency
Muskegon, Mich.
LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Ask Mr. Plowman why he stayed at home Hallowe'en night.

Miss Fleisher entertained several guests at her home last Friday evening.

Miss Kate Grover spent Saturday and Sunday with relations in Detroit.

Miss Wise was at Grand Ledge Friday and Saturday, for institute work.

Mr. Bion Bates of the U. of M. was the guest of Miss Harrow, this week.

Miss Ellen Wilson's sister, Louise, visited her Sunday and Monday.

Miss Edith Mead, '03, of Detroit, was the guest of friends here, over Sunday.

Miss Jessie Heller, who is teaching at Battle Creek, visited Miss Pitts over Sunday.

Misses Helen and Antoinette Priest, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Ann Arbor.

Among the Normal girls who saw Maude Adams in Detroit, were Misses Culbertsen, Kimmurley, Trumbell, and Priest.

Miss Seamans and Mr. Ray Allen had charge of the fourth grade last week, and were very successful in their undertaking.

Miss Grace and Alma Becker were called to Detroit, Sunday, to be present at the funeral of their uncle, Mr. L. Mamie, which occurred Monday.

Miss Plunkett's friends will be glad to know that she is decidedly improved in health. We expect she will be back for her work, as critic teacher soon.

The Domestic Science Department—which, by the way is progressing finely—seems to have an especial attraction for Professor Roberts. We wonder why?

Wednesday's sale of tickets for the Normal Lecture Course was four hundred and eighty-seven seats. The faculty and citizens have already taken one hundred and forty-three. This is very satisfactory.

Miss Eva Carolyn spent Sunday at her home in Detroit.

Mr. Newell B. Wallace, of Commerce, was in town Saturday.

Professor Roberts has charge of the fourth grade for the present.

Miss Lena Knapp has been entertaining her mother this last week.

Mr. Crydermann, of Detroit, visited his daughter, Lela, this last week.

Miss Verna Easton and Miss Louise Reader spent Sunday at their homes.

Professor King's niece, Charlotte King, returned Monday from a visit at Port Huron.

Mr. G. H. Webber, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with his niece, Miss Zoe Spencer.

Miss Grace Hubel has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. C. H. Hubel, of St. Clair, for a few days.

Mr. F. C. Spalding, of Muir, has been visiting his daughters, the Misses Laura and Florence Spalding.

Miss Tilla Sage, '02, has just been elected to position as third grade teacher at Menominee.

A large part of the Training School faculty went to Detroit to see Joe Jefferson in "The Rivals."

There are numerous calls for critic teachers for the country training schools, which have recently been established.

Miss Christopher, who has been supplying in the fourth grade, during Miss Plunkett's absence, has been obliged to return to her University work.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Green entertained the Normal Club of the University. About thirty former Normal students were present, and spent a most delightful evening discussing the "good old days." It was an added pleasure to have President Jones among the guests. Music and delicious refreshments
contributed to make it a most enjoyable occasion.

Mrs. Lyman has returned to the home of her son, Professor E. A. Lyman.

Miss Agnes S. Winn, who entered the Normal College this fall, has gone to take Miss Edna Skinner's work at Minneapolis.

Mr. Pease's recital will be given during the regular chapel hour next Wednesday. All of the students are looking forward to it with great pleasure.

The first of the recitals given by the Conservatory students will be next Wednesday afternoon in the Normal Hall. There will be one every two weeks, and all students would enjoy them.

The departments of manual training and domestic science have been asked for an exhibit for the State Teachers' Association, to be held at Ann Arbor during holiday time.

Carrie Peckham, '00, married Earl Wilson, of Belding, early in October, at her home in Casnovia. They will make their home in Belding, where he is a boot and shoe merchant.

The registration of pupils in the training schools is larger than ever before. There are about fifty more on the waiting list. The people of Ypsilanti are beginning to appreciate the faculty in the Training School.

Lost—Somewhere between 410 Emmet street and the Normal Chapel, or in the Chapel, a circular silver pin, set with Scotch stones. Will the finder please return it to 410 Emmet street and receive reward?—Abigail Pearce.

The Hallowe'en party at the training school was a great success. The teachers were dressed as ghosts. A prize was given to the child who could recognize the greatest number of the teachers. There was a ghost march and the other things which pretend to Hallowe'en.
CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
Y. M. C. A.

The coming week will be observed by the Students' Christian Association as a week of prayer. Leaders have been provided for each evening and much will be done to bring the student body into closer relation with the Christian life.

On Sunday afternoon at 2:30, Mr. Hamill will lead the men's meeting. Subject: "Some present day miracles."

V. W. C. A.

The Missionary Reading Club will hold its first meeting in Starkweather hall, Saturday evening, November 7, at 6:15, with Miss Eagle as leader.

One hundred one new members have already joined the Young Women's Christian Association. The meetings are full of enthusiasm and earnestness.

The recognition service for new members will be held on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Hutchins will speak on the subject, "Jesus, the Light of Life."

During the week of prayer, Nov. 9 to 15, meetings will be held every evening at 6:15 o'clock. All services during the week will continue for but one-half hour with the exception of the Wednesday evening meeting, which will be led by Mr. Rodgers.

A FLIRTATION ON THE CARS
I did not even know her name,
Nor where she lived, nor whence she came--
Twas sad, and yet
Was I so very much to blame,
That all my heart should start to flame,
And flair and fret?
She was so sweet, so passing fair,
With such a smile, with such an air--
What could I do?
A glance as shy, as despondent,
An eye as bright as rare,
I never knew!
And so I smiled across the aisle,
And met the winsome, merry smile
She sent so bold:
At last she laughed, then after while
She cooed aloud in friendly style,
"I'm free years old!"

—University of Chicago Weekly.
pute arose as to who should have possession of the ball after a close scrimmage. The ball was awarded the Normals and Detroit withdrew from the field. It was unfortunate that Detroit's referee was unable to act and a referee had to be chosen from the spectators.

The general opinion was that the umpire acted with entire fairness throughout the game, yet it afforded ground for the misunderstanding. The Normals made two touchdowns during the second half which were not counted because of the unfortunate ending. The team has had hard luck from the beginning, and they are deserving of every praise for their plucky perseverance. The watchword now is victory, and when they return from Adrian tonight, it will be as conquerors. Get out and cheer them, and let them know that every Normalite is proud of them.

**GEOGRAPHY**

Professor Wm. M. Davis, in an article entitled "Streams Contests Along the Blue Ridge," tells us that the Blue Ridge of Tennessee is really not a mountain ridge at all, but an eastward facing escarpment which marks a discordance in the levels of two adjacent river systems. In the attack upon the Mississippi-Atlantic divide the short rivers of the Atlantic Coastal Plain have an advantage over the tributaries of the Mississippi heading to the Appalachians, because of their shorter descent to the sea and the relative absence of rock barriers as contrasted with the great distance of the Mississippi tributaries from the sea, and the hard rock layers which the younger Appalachians interpose.

**SENIORS NOTICE**

Class meeting in Room 50, Tuesday, 5 p.m. Important Aurora business to come up.

---

The Michigan State Normal College

Has a training school with from three hundred fifty to four hundred children enrolled. The State has provided a building that is ideal in heating, lighting and ventilation arrangements. Each grade is in charge of an experienced critic teacher. Every student who completes a course teaches in the training school—the critic teacher aiding him by example and advice in planning, preparing and presenting the lessons.

**LAST WEEK'S WANTS FULFILLED**

A touchdown—There are two recorded.

An Irishman wrote the junior article. There are more subscribers on the way to the office.

The vice-president of the athletic association—fell into the swimming pool(?) More avoirdupois for Tommy—in the spring.

A joke on the seniors has already been perpetrated.

The News office has plenty of "gas" so think the juniors.

"More reference books on the negro question." Booker T. Washington has been notified.

New suits for the "scrubs"—the old ones are being mended and dyed.

A junior has been secured to make change when the subscriptions are paid next—(? ) as ordered.

Another touchdown—Here on the 11th.

Signed,—

JUNIOR.

It pays to advertise in the News.