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## The Valparaiso Valoon (November, 1920)

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Valparaiso

ARCHIVES  
VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY

*Fischer*

November, 1920

THE VALPARAISO

Ten Cents

# VALOON

KAPPA IOTA PI  
VALPARAISO, INDIANA

PROPERTY OF  
VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY  
LIBRARY



Thanksgiving  
Sunrise.

Drawn by MARION KUCIEMBA

KAPPA IOTA PI  
VALPARAISO, INDIANA

VALOOM

NOV 1920

*This Issue is Respectfully Dedicated  
to Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Hodgdon*



Dr. Daniel Russel Hodgdon was born in Winthrop, Maine, in the year 1885. After finishing his preparatory work in the grades, he entered the Winthrop High School where he took the regular four years of work requisite for graduation. In High School Mr. Hodgdon played on the football team. He also won honors as a debater. In his Junior year of High School he took the first prize in public speaking.

Mr. Hodgdon's mother was very desirous of having her son study for the ministry, and this might have come to pass if it had not been for a reverse in family affairs which prevented his getting the anticipated help for his college work. About a month before his graduation in the Winthrop High School, he found himself facing the world without a cent of money and with his dreams of the future blasted. But he was not the kind of man to give up. Though he had never been compelled to get out and hustle for himself, and his parents had continually done almost too much for him for his own good, he had a clear vision and courage to set out to fight the battles of life. He had intended all his boyhood days to go to college some time; he could not now let such a little thing as the

want of money retard his progress. He would go to college and earn his own way and show his friends that he could step out into the world and contend in the open field. It seems that his parents doubted his ability and courage to go out and make even a start. This only tended to whet him to his great purpose and he went from home determined to succeed or go down in the fight.

If anything, this reverse in domestic life gave him more courage than he had known before. He went to Lewiston, in his home state. It was the first time that he had been away from home and it was the first time that practical life began to dawn upon him. As he moved away from his old home toward Lewiston, he was both happy and sad. He well knew that one great era, and that a very interesting one, had passed from his life forever. But he also knew that he was entering upon another which stretched out before him into the infinite possibilities of the human race. He was at last on his way to show those who doubted that he had the courage and the determination to make good in spite of misfortune and setbacks. There was one month before Bates College would open. In this month, Mr. Hodgdon earned

enough money to pay his expenses and put fifteen dollars in the bank. His salary was very small, but he did not get discouraged. When college opened he went up and registered. His expenses the first day were seven dollars and eighty-five cents. The remainder of his fifteen dollars was sufficient to pay his board for a little over a week. This was all the money he had, but he did not tell people back home about the strain that was in. He buckled down to school work and he was confident the best way was to keep his head to himself and make good. In fact, Mr. Hodgdon was proud to think that he was independent in every way.

During the first term he worked as a spare clerk in a department at the end of the term he had taught a district winter vacation. In this letter from Bates College he had had a very ultimate study.

# VALOON

## Titters and Tatters

By T. A. T.

### The Fortune Tellers and the Fortune Hunters

Two young men, both known for their ability to sling hash at one of our Greek Emporiums, became tired of their task when they saw a band of Gypsies earning a goodly amount of currency of the realm by telling fortunes. Incensed by these visions, they resigned their positions, and proceeded to practice fortune telling in one of the spacious rooms at Mound Hall.

Upon examining their qualities in detail, Reed, one of the boys, discovered that his hair was light, which, according to Gypsy love is impossible. However his partner, Mr. Childs had all the required characteristics. So, in order to avoid complications, Reed consented to furnish his palm as a practice table for Childs. In return, Reed was to be allowed to act as advance publicity man for Mr. Childs, and receive half of the receipts.

This practice so enrapt the boys, that Dean Winkler missed them from his classes.

The Dean being a fatherly man, feared for the safety and health of the boys, instituted a search, with himself as the chairman of the "monoman" committee. The search led him to the wilds of Columbia Hall.

When he arrived at one of the doors, he heard the clinking of ivory chips, the swishing of paste board, sliding rapidly on some smooth surface.

After a little scouting, our Dean found a chair, and mounted to an elevated post. Through the transom, Reed receive the slips of paste board, and Childs acted as a blue, white and red.

The boys were practicing where Childs, the forerivoyant, was to exact a rich lady. Reed was with the lady and the "is it?" Inquired "half," returned

meaning of pleasant the

ed up, and in the transom, they saw a personified picture of victory in a frame.

Both reported at headquarters at nine o'clock the next morning, and upon explaining their situation were reinstated to the Dean's classes.



### The Mule and the Water

A Senior A. B. who has done considerable traveling, sometimes at his, sometimes at the road's, and sometimes at the government's expense, must have at some time, gone through the State of Missouri.

That state is known as the home of the Assinine quadrupeds, commonly referred to as donkeys and mules. Both of these classes of ungalates are famous for their contrariness, and this said honorable Senior must have absorbed some of this quality; for he has a persistent habit of contradicting Noah Webster, and the rules of the celebrated Wooley's and Century Handbooks, which were imposed upon him with Slaters' Rhetoric, and College Readings in English Prose.

Last week, he said, "Dem dere statements is been taken from an antiquated magazine that is very old". Will some one "interpretate" this for us?



### An Osculation Bargain

A certain young lady, prominent in school circles, office circles, and motor circles, was in the cafeteria, when a young man of equal prominence made his debut to the steam counter.

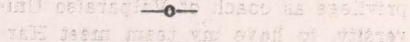
The debutante (masculine) was shy and his peaches and cream complexion betrayed his ill at easeness. This pleased our lady very much for she has an inclination to become a movie vamp, this desire being born at the Schelling Theatre during the Theda Bara regime. At all events, Alta invited the boy to an exchange of osculations. The invitee, feared to accept, lest the dean of his or her respected department or both, should suddenly appear from behind one of the numerous pictures on the walls, refrained, and Alta noticing embarrassment asked him to a more secluded corner of her own parlor.

The boy responded to the stimula-

tion of the proper atmosphere, and exchanged the desired osculation. (This should have been plural).

Hobbs reports that he is well pleased, and hopes that invitations will not cease to be forthcoming, as no one has patented the process yet.

Moral: Buy a parlor lamp.



### Sherlock, Outlocked

One John Tomlin, super-sleuth and fingerprint expert, suspicioned that someone was transgressing on his territory, or to use the real term, "butting in on his beat". From several sources evidence was collected, and from all indications Dean Winkler was the offender.

John procured a private interview and the following dialogue ensued:

"Now, see here, I'm from headquarters. You keep off'n my beat. I'll take care of these boys".

"Now, who told you that? Who sent you up here?"

"Never mind who, just keep out of it."

John reports that as yet the Dean has not trespassed.

Moral: With apologies to Shakespeare. Take counsel of Prudence.



VALOON - Nov. 1920

# VALOON

## With Our Coach---Dr. Keogan

During the past several years, numerous discussions have arisen, regarding the comparison of eastern and western football. They have also compared the individual stars of the east with those of the west. In fact, when Walter Camp makes his choice of the usual mythical all-American, we find them mostly from the eastern universities.

The past season it has been my privilege as coach of Valparaiso University, to have my team meet Harvard University, acknowledged one of the greatest eastern elevens. They are undefeated this season, and were held to a tie score by Princeton. They defeated every team on their schedule, except Holy Cross and Princeton, by a greater score than they did Valparaiso. It has also been my privilege, to have had my team play the great machine from Notre Dame, which has been termed by football experts the greatest western eleven, and the greatest team Notre Dame ever had. Therefore, I believe I can give a good view on the above subject.

Harvard, like Notre Dame, has a great abundance of material. The big Crimson school of the east had fully a hundred men in uniform. A big, husky, well-built group of men, who outweighed Valparaiso several pounds a man. This was also true at Notre Dame.

Eastern football has a finish and polish that one does not find in the western game. Plays work smoothly, precise, and every man has a definite function and performs that function perfectly. You don't notice the ragged uncertain play so evident in the west. The players are perfectly drilled in the fundamentals of the game. The interference is perfectly moulded and each player, who forms it, a master at the act of blocking. This can be easily explained, for the eastern preparatory schools, are coached to the eastern style of play. The men are polished football players when they reach the eastern universities. In the west, our material is drawn from the average high school team, which in most instances, are not of high standard. In many instances they have been poorly and wrongly coached. When we get them the rebuilding process starts. It's much harder to change and rebuild



a man than to take green material and build it from the start.

Harvard has several wonderful backfield men in Horween, Buell, Hamilton, Churchill, and Owens. All these backs, with the exception of Churchill, are of the line-smashing type. But I believe George Gipp of Notre Dame a greater back than any Harvard player. He is more versatile, being a great kicker, passer and a wizard at carrying the ball.

The eastern defensive play is its strongest feature. However, I believe Valparaiso has equally as strong a defensive as Harvard or Notre Dame. They are the only two teams being able to cross our goal line. It is a pleasure to meet such great elevens, and we hope to be able to cope more successfully in another encounter.

Notre Dame is truly master of Indiana football, having defeated Indiana, Purdue, and Valparaiso. The fight for second place is between Valparaiso and Indiana. Comparative scores don't go. We want to meet

you Indiana, and also Purdue. Let us battle for that second position, any place, any time.

### Lucky Sagers'

Eckland: "Fairmont Park, in Philadelphia is the best park in the country."

Kercheval: "Nix on that stuff. It's got nothing on Sager's."

Eckland: "It hasn't, eh? Why, it takes a whole week to drive through Fairmont Park."

Kercheval: "What of it? A little freshman goes out to Sager's in the evening and comes home that night married."

### When Gipp Weakened

It was just as the Valparaiso-Notre Dame teams had clashed in the second quarter, and Gipp, from N. D., was knocked out, Bradley, from V. U., leaned over and whispered: "I bet \$5 you don't know you're living." Gipp leaned over and softly said: "I'm afraid to take you up."

### Coach Keogan

Very frequently we have differences of opinion here at Valparaiso—arguments for and against social activities, controversies regarding elections, and varying ideas as to the administration of the school work—but it can be safely said that there is not a student in the University who is not whole-heartedly in favor with President Brown's choice of the Director of Physical Education—Dr. George Keogan.

A graduate of the University of Minnesota, he almost immediately began his work of teaching Physical Education, his first work in this line being at Charles City College in Iowa. Being successful, he went to Locksport, Ill., and later he turned out two championship teams for Superior State Teachers' College and won undying fame in that section.

St. Louis University enjoyed unparalleled athletic successes for the two years Dr. Keogan was at the helm of the physical training department. St. Thomas College was the next school having Mr. Keogan on its faculty, but he soon answered the call to the colors at the outbreak of the war, serving fifteen months in the Navy before being discharged.

## Lesson From a Great Punctuator

I know of nothing baser than ingratitude to those who have aided one in mounting the ladder of success. Many young writers who have helped me ascend the heights of fame now apply to me for instruction that they too may come up where the sun shines twenty-four hours a day. Those who have helped me become a great author by reading my literary work are now continually begging me to tell them how I have made my success.

One of the questions put to me is, "How do you punctuate?" It is a pleasure for me to show others how I have climbed the golden stairway which has led me to the top of the glorious mountain of literary fame. For I too was once a young man without recognition fighting for a place in the sun of letters. To show my appreciation I shall speak freely in regard to the methods of punctuation which I employed and by which I became one of the first writers of the century. Though I am one of the ablest men in the country, yet you never hear me brag about it or even refer to it in conversation. I have no egotism about me and I would not tell you about myself if it were not for the fact that I want you to know about me and how great I am.

The first punctuation mark is the dash. There has been many a young writer failed because he did not master the use of the dash. It ought to be inserted freely in all kinds of composition, especially sermons and wedding invitations. Marriage licenses are usually punctuated with collision marks. In all cases reserve plenty of space for dashes. It is the principal mark of punctuation and I have never yet seen the article that I could not punctuate if I had a good supply of dashes.

There is a general rule of punctuation which may be relied on as a guide for all points of punctuation. The rule is to use as many as possible. If you do this the meaning of your poems and sermons cannot help but be clear. The first and primary purpose of punctuation is to make reading easier, and to aid the reader to get the thought which the author wishes to convey. It follows then that the more punctuation points used the more will the reader be aid-

ed in these particulars. This is a fundamental law which many able punctuators seem to have overlooked. It is indeed a privilege to be the first to point it out and elucidate upon its subtle influence.

I never use the pronoun "I". If you do use it people will make fun of you and class you with the late W. Wilson and his colleague, T. Roosevelt, and you do not want a thing like that to happen. If it is absolutely necessary to use it, punctuate it with exclamation marks. Use at least one on each end and still less in the middle. Quotation marks should be used to keep the south side of your article straight. Nothing makes writing more acceptable than plenty of quotation marks. Always keep in mind the general rule to use all points as often and as conspicuously as possible. Every fifteen words a dash and two full stops should be employed. Three semicolons and two colons interspersed with seven commas, is the general rule for informal writing such as love letters and telegrams. This rule ought to be learned by heart and repeated at least twice every ground hog's day.

I recall a very appropriate quotation in William Caesar by Julius Shakespeare which is as follows: "Avoid, O Brutus, all marks which punctuate, they are like the serpent's tongue, they tend only to confusion and to ball up the guy who is supporting Pompey". Now nothing could be more discouraging than this from a great writer like William Caesar. But remember that even the best of times change and environment is different from what it was in the time of the eminent authority just quoted. Sentences which would better convey the meaning which we have in mind could be selected at random from Sears, Roebuck's catalog.

If you do not have time to insert your own points, just send a bunch along with your article and have the editor of the Valoon put them in. Be sure not to forget to indicate the exact places for the points. Otherwise, you will never know whether the editor put them all in or not. If, after you have put in as many as you have room for, you should have a few left, put these away for another article. You may want to write an article some time which is composed entire-

ly of punctuation marks and these extras will come in handy.

Don't be afraid to use plenty of exclamation marks. No matter how rotten an article is, if it is punctuated with exclamation marks. All kisses should be punctuated with exclusion marks. Exclamation marks would make them too conspicuous.

If any one should desire any further information upon this subject I shall be glad to give it free, gratis and for nothing. I mean that it won't cost anything; that is, I do it without pay. Address all correspondence to Altruria Hall, Valparaiso, Ind. I usually spend my week ends there.

Egroeg Nospmits.



### Prove It

Mrs. Cutshaw: "Why, he called you a gorilla, didn't he? I wouldn't stand for it."

Marston: "Well, what can I do?"

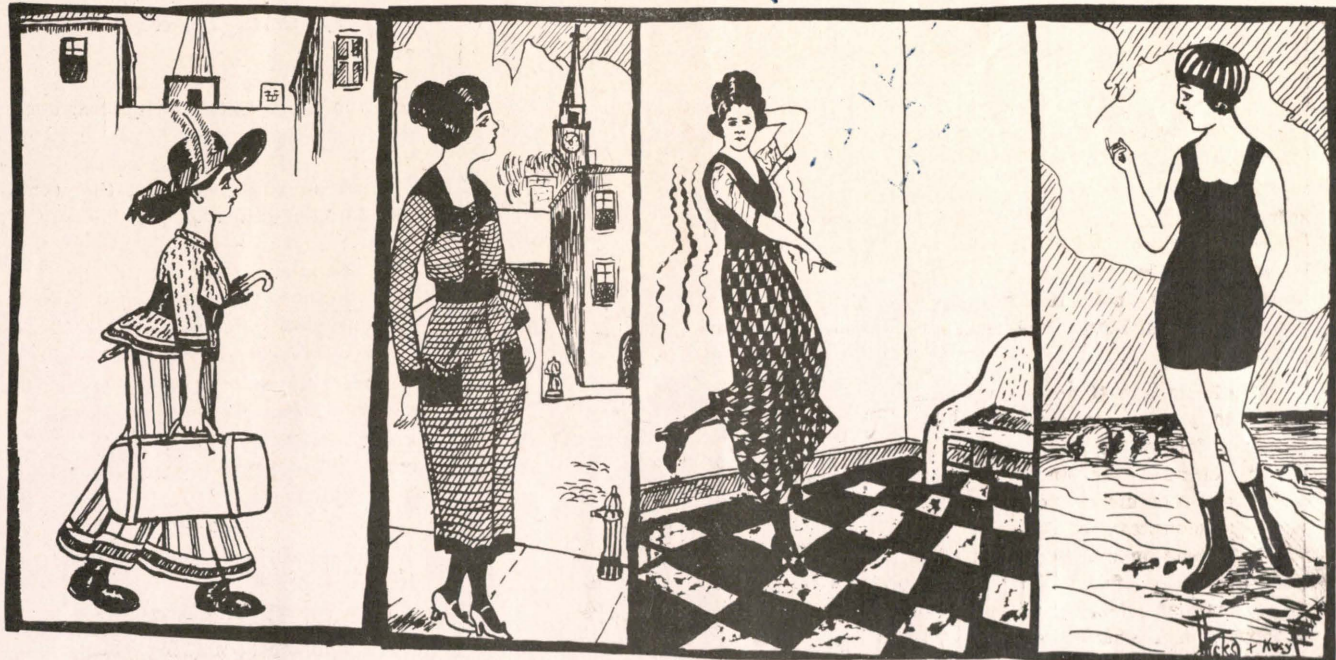
Mrs. Cutshaw: "Make him prove it."

—o—

### For Ingrown Pompadours

Filipiak: "Your hair is growing fine. What is the best way to cover the bald spot on my head?"

Sam: "Keep your cap on."



Coming to School

Getting Acquainted

Learning to Vamp

Commencement Day

*The Season's Crisis by Capt. "Moose" Conley*

While the majority of football teams in the middle west are hanging up the mud-stained moleskins and reviewing their respective successes or failures, we at Valparaiso are still following the pigskin in preparation for the coming crisis. I consider the North Dakota University contest to be played at Gary, Thanksgiving Day, the critical period in our 1920 season.

The sport critics are reviewing the "dope" for mythical elevens, picking All-Western, All-State combinations and in consequence the eyes of the sport world are focussed on Thursday's battle. Our place in the grid-iron records depends upon the outcome. Stars who wear the Brown and Gold are sure to win recognition and last but not least, we will try to wrest from the North Dakotans a victory that will place old V. U. above the many elevens that faced the North Dakotans and lost.

We play a feature role, too, on Thursday, in the elaborate program arranged by the directors of the Endowment Drive. Thousands of lukewarm V. U. alumni will be transformed to red-hot supporters if we repeat our sterling performances of the past.

In closing, I appeal for wholehearted, 100% support—North Dakota is coming strong, outweighing our



men and with a hard-earned championship title to defend. Will the backers of the grid men repeat their traditional performance of last Thanksgiving, when by cheers, and

perhaps prayers, they spurred us on to drive down field — and over that last white barrier to a glorious victory?

**VALPO GIRL CONTEST IS ON**

The Valoon is conducting a contest which will determine the Valpo Girl. Dad Elliott and Marion Kuciemba are scouting the campus for photographs of the fair co-eds. If you have a friend whom you think should be among the contestants, please give her picture to either of these men or to Sam. The contest will be conducted by votes which are on sale at the Toggery, College Pharmacy, and Palmer & Eicher's. Votes are one cent each. Leave your votes in the box at the Rainbow Restaurant. Base the merits of the Valpo Girl on the following,—Brains, Beauty, and Popularity. The contest will be decided December twelfth. Everybody vote for your favorite. Vote! Vote! Vote!

Two fellows were watching Miss Durschel go down College Avenue, when the conversation started:

23: "Yet they say women were made from the rib of man."

22: "Looks as if it was the funny bone."





—(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

### Head of Student Council Elected

For the first time in many years, the students turned the campus into a political convention hall. Keen rivalry was displayed by both sides. Men of high calibre were running for the executive office of the Student Council. Jack Pierce, a senior A. B., won by a close margin from his opponent, Laurence (Dad) Elliott. It was a hotly contested fight from start to finish, for the men had many friends on the Hill. It was at first thought that Dad would carry, then in a few hours the sentiment went to Pierce, then next it was Dad all over the Hill. Arguments, debates, stump speeches, posters and everything which goes to make up a real presidential election was displayed. On the day of election, it seemed an even break. The moments were intense,

no one could tell but everyone wondered. Finally, it was announced that Pierce had won. Credit must be given to his campaign managers, for they worked with untiring efforts. Pierce is a man of sterling character and will no doubt make a good executive.

It is over, fellows! Let us all get behind Jack and help him carry out his duties. Forget the pre-election rivalry. It's all in the game. Let the losers be good losers. Let us practice as we preach. We have demonstrated our sportsmanship in athletics, now let us demonstrate it in politics.

The Valloon is behind you, Jack, and wishes you success. To you, Dad, we congratulate you on the splendid showing you made and trust you will carry out your duties in the future as faithfully as you have in the past.

### Brain Brushes

If you don't like crab apples, don't plant crab apple trees.

Stand on your head and the world will be upside down.

He who boasts of his ancestors is like a potato—the best part of him is underground.

Where there is honey, there you will find bees.

The hand that signs the check book rules the world.

Real education begins when you leave school.

He who does nothing is seldom without helpers.

It's easy to poke another man's fire but how about your own?

One lie needs a dozen lies to wait on it.

We are not ashamed for what we have done, but for what others know we have done.

Learn to say good things about others; it will do you good.

Better to run a clean second than an unfair first.

Whatever you do shall live with you; good or bad. You shall suffer damage only from your own faults, blame not others.

Help the fellow who is just starting. You were a beginner once yourself.

Service rendered is cause,  
Deserved reward is effect.

To say, "You are wrong" is not enough. Prove it!

Remember you are a university man or university woman. Act like one!

## Life of Dr. Hodgdon

(Continued from page 1)

this letter the President offered to help him in every way that he could. This was one of the happiest moments of Mr. Hodgdon's life. This letter was what determined his subsequent career. The man who wrote the letter was no less a person than George Colby Chase. As President of Bates College he had a great influence on Mr. Hodgdon's life.

Mr. Hodgdon immediately returned to college and made up the time which he had lost teaching. With the help of the institution and what he had earned teaching, he had enough money to pay his expenses for the rest of the winter term. He received his scholarship also the same term. He was asked by the Secretary of the Congregational Church to act as a supplement in the pulpit. This he did until the end of the school year. Mr. Hodgdon was at this time only nineteen years of age. At the beginning of the summer vacation he was offered a church. He accepted the position and held it until the end of his Junior year in college. While Mr. Hodgdon was attending college he also was at different times principal of the Abbott and Strong High Schools.

Mr. Hodgdon was married in his Junior year and left school to accept the place of Principal of the Freeport schools. Later he became Principal of the Crinna Union Academy and held that position for two years. Meanwhile he attended the University of Maine and received his degree in Liberal Arts. Previously he had received the same degree from Bates College.

While he was Principal of the Academy at Corinna he was offered a good position in Bangor, but the institution of which he was at the head, refused to accept his resignation, and he remained in Corinna. In 1908 he became Vice-Principal of the State Normal School of Maine. Here he remained until he became head of the Preparatory Department of Science in Rutgers College. During the time spent at Rutgers he did work in Columbia University with the view of getting his Ph. D. degree. In this work he specialized in education and administration in the Teachers' Col-

In 1911, Mr. Hodgdon became Principal of the High School at Parson, New Jersey. He later accepted a position in the State Normal School of New Jersey. He spent five years in this position, after which time he was asked by the trustees of the old Newark Technical School in the same city as the New Jersey State Normal, to direct the work in re-establishing the school and re-organize its courses. Doctor Hodgdon established a College of Engineering, both chemical and electrical. He turned the institution into a co-education school and introduced vocational training in the evening for those working during the day. Much of Dr. Hodgdon's time at Newark was spent at industrial work. In October, 1919, he accepted the position of President of the Hahnemann Medical College and Hospital in Chicago. Dr. Hodgdon was getting his work well under way when he was called to the greater responsibility of heading the faculty of Valparaiso University. A short time later he was elected President of Valparaiso.

Besides the work mentioned in the different institutions, Mr. Hodgdon received the degree of Doctor of Science in Potomac University. He did supplementary work in the University of New York in 1917, and was a lecturer in the Institute of Arts and Sciences the same place from 1917 to 1919. He was a charter member of the New Jersey Chemical Society and was a member of the New Jersey Teachers' Association.

Dr. Hodgdon is author of two textbooks on General Science. They are worked out upon the principles of the "social recitation" and are a credit to the author.

The position that Dr. Hodgdon now holds is one of great responsibility and it is the duty of every one interested in Valparaiso University to get behind him and co-operate with him in his work.

NOTICE!

SEND ALL CONTRIBUTIONS FOR

## Farmers Restaurant

Oldest, Busiest  
and  
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Restaurant  
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Valpo.

Quick service,  
reasonable price

Meet your  
students friends  
at  
Valparaiso  
Billiard  
Hall  
and  
Enjoy a Social Hour.

VALOON

Indoor Sports

Certain young ladies (?) of Altruria desire publicity to such an extent that they meet in one of the rooms night after night, near the midnight hour, and pose in half-nude negligee for flashlight photographs. So that all late-hour pedestrians on the streets below may be assured of a perfect view, the lights are left on, and the window shades remain at the top of the casements.

Lembke girls have taken up the indoor sport. Should any one see intermittent flashes against the dark sky of an evening, hereabouts, he need not fear that the weather man has become mixed in his dates. These flashes do not indicate a coming thunder storm—they are merely vivid symbols of young women at play.

Football Via Trig

A. A. (reading some angles off to himself in Trig. Class:

"18—31—29

27—42—53

49—17—10"

Ed Curtin: "Signals off!"

Stude: "I love to dance."

Co-ed (after fourth struggle): "Why don't you try it some time?"

One On Doc

Dr. Fyfe: "Young lady, you have indigestion. You must chew your food properly. What do you think God gave you those teeth for?"

Grace Thorp: "God didn't give them to me. I bought them."

When I a Slumb'ring Am

Once upon a morning early,  
When the mists were thin and curly,

And the world was all asnore,  
And while I was sweetly napping,  
Suddenly there came a tapping,

As of some one rapping, rapping,  
rapping at my chamber door.

Then rose I in wrath and nightie,  
Feeling quite truculent and flighty,  
Crying: "Idiot, let me smite thee—

Thou hast done the trick once more!

Like the whole blamed tribe of bell hops,

Hast thou knocked the wrong man's door!"

Tit for Tat

Speed: "Well, old thing, I have at last got me a girl."

Sam: "I knew you would. You know the old saying, 'There's a persimmon for every possum.'"

One co-ed: "They say Jack's father was a fisherman."

Second co-ed: "Maybe that's why Jack has such a strong line."

At the Wedding

He: "Have you kissed the bride?"

Him: "Well, not lately."

Peschel: "I didn't know they make books out of water."

Prof. Muldoon: "Who said they did?"

Peschel: "Well, Arny says something here about an immense volume of water."



Here's where the joke comes in. In the picture. No joking in our business. Straight statements of facts about our service to all who intrust their wants to our care.

DRUG SUNDRIES

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KANSTEIN'S

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