

1-26-1917

## UA37/42 The Taj, Vol. II, No. 6

Harrisonburg High School

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/fac\\_staff\\_papers](https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/fac_staff_papers)



Part of the [Education Commons](#), [Journalism Studies Commons](#), and the [Mass Communication Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Harrisonburg High School, "UA37/42 The Taj, Vol. II, No. 6" (1917). *Faculty/Staff Personal Papers*. Paper 78.  
[https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/fac\\_staff\\_papers/78](https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/fac_staff_papers/78)

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in Faculty/Staff Personal Papers by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact [topscholar@wku.edu](mailto:topscholar@wku.edu).

# THE TAJ

Volume II. Number 6.

Harrisonburg, Va., January 26, 1917.

Five Cents Per Copy

## Freshman Writes To "Paw"

Dear Paw,—

I received your last letter and was mighty proud to know you was well. Write me agane soon.

(Paw, being a freshman ain't what I think it was. They ain't got no consideration for you a tall. Them good dressed up fellers looks at you and says "Freshman," and it sounds like cussing. They makes a freshman do anything & every thing. If some little sawed-off, hammered-down soph—what ever that is—comes along and says "Freshman" go get my coat, you got to do it or they beat the deuce out of you.

They come around at night and make you do more darned fool things, but you got to do it or they larrup you with belts and razor straps till you change your mind. Once they made me pillar fight with another freshman. Good Glory, Paw I was about to kill him. It was jist like chopping wood. The next night they got me, they didn't beings as I run. I had to get so kwick I forgot my shoes, but shucks, me feet is tuff driving from ole Beck and I didn't mind it so much. That is, I didn't mind excapt the time the dogs got after me and I tore me cote on the bob-wire fence. I also ran into some glass.

Night before last they got me agane. I tried running but some feller caught me. He put a belt around my neck, I got a crack in it today and led me around. They put a match on the floor and made me roll it along with my nose, blowing for the crossings. They also made me roll like a cigaret? I didn't do nothing at first but some one hit me with a belt and I laid down and rolled over and over. It tickled them awful.

Then I had to scramble like eggs. They also made me bark like a tree. I never heered of a tree barking before. They made one freshman make love to a pillar. He stood up on a box with a pillar in his arms, and kept saying to the pillar, "Sweet heart do you love me & a lot of other stuff as that and all the time he was huggin' and a kissin' that old pillar like smoke.

Last night they had court. They got some more freshmen and myself and tried us. Paw I believe it was real court for they laughed a mighty heep some time and then they were mighty serious at times. They tried me for loving ancestoer. Did I ever love any such thing at home, Paw!

They play foot ball up here every evening. I don't see no sense in it. They get out there and kick around a while, and gosh you ought to see some of them kick and they all line up and one of the fellers yell out a lot of numbers all mixed up and they run like forty. I don't know what they are running for cauze ther ain't nothin' behind them. They are going to scrimmage tomorrow. I don't know what that is, but it must be sumthing big, cauze every body is talking about it. Well, the last bell is ringing so I must close.

With love, from your loving sun,  
HARRY.

P. S. Please send me some more sox, these boobz ware myne every day.

## The First Annual Banquet of the Harrisonburg High School Alumni Association

The Masonic Banquet Hall was the scene of the first Annual Banquet of the Harrisonburg High School Alumni Association on the evening of December, the twenty-eighth, nineteen hundred and sixteen. The Hall was beautifully decorated with pennants of blue and white, the colors of the High School and Alumni Association.

The banquet hall was filled with eighty enthusiastic supporters of the High School, justly representing the Alumni Association which was formed last fall. This fact shows that more than ordinary interest is shown by the Alumni for their Alma Mater and all readily agree with Mr. Keister that the Harrisonburg High School is the "high school without an equal in Virginia." Also, it shows that Mr. Keister is held in high esteem by those who have been under his direction during the twenty or more years he has been at the head of the Harrisonburg Schools. Professor James C. Johnston, former principal was also given praise for his part in the development of the school.

Mr. Raymond C. Dingleline of the Normal Faculty, and President of the Association, presided and was toast-master. He gave an outline of the purpose and aims of the Association and said he felt sure that he could pledge the hearty support of all of its members in any way towards advancing of new ideas for the benefit of the High School. Mr. Dingleline further stated that he was certain all felt proud of the records made by the boys and girls of the Harrisonburg High School and when anyone left the school, certain ideals had been formed which would go thru life with them.

Superintendent Keister responded by one of his characteristic speeches, in which he said he had always been and would always be proud of "my boys and girls." He expressed his appreciation of the loyalty for the High School felt by the Alumni, but added, he could expect nothing else. Professor Johnston also said he was glad he had been associated with the school; but he was afraid he had nothing to say as Mr. Keister had

already spoken, and, in years gone by, it had been a custom for Mr. Keister to make a speech telling everything, so he had never learned the art of speech-making.

Mr. Samuel Funkhouser, now an attorney of New York City, spoke of the ideals formed while he was a student at the Harrisonburg High School, which had helped him all thru life. Cadet Brewer Ritchie of the United States Military Academy, West Point, said he was very glad to be there in order to show his loyalty to the (Harrisonburg) High School. Mr. Ward Swank, an attorney of Harrisonburg, spoke of what the school had meant to him and he was willing to do all in his power to help and show his loyalty. Miss Catherine Roller, President of the High School Club at the Normal, said that the Club was only too glad to cooperate with the Alumni Association and at any time, they would gladly lend a hand for any purpose. Mr. Olin Burtner, a student at Washington and Lee University, emphasized the fact that the Alumni should be interested in their Association, and he had seen that the Alumni of the Harrisonburg High School was showing their allegiance to their Alma Mater. Mr. E. R. Lineweaver, in response to Mr. Keister's remark "that the School Board always did everything he wished them to do," stated that the Board was only too willing to do anything that Mr. Keister requested and felt that his judgment was not to be disputed. Dr. J. W. Wayland of the State Normal, spoke of his high esteem for Mr. Keister and was glad to be given the opportunity to compliment the judgment of Mr. Keister in dealing with school matters. Mr. Sheff Devier, President of the Class of 1917 of the High School, wished to stress the fact that the class of 1917 was pleased to be counted among the Alumni to which Association they would soon belong. Dr. B. F. Wilson delivered the invocation.

The Banquet came to a close by giving the Harrisonburg High School a rousing cheer.

GLADYS DINGLELINE.  
'18.

## The Wanderlusters

January! Mid-term examinations! Therefore, the Wanderlusters again. We cannot expect sunshine, at all times, with no rain whatever, neither can we expect a school year entirely free from exams, but, there is usually a silver lining to every cloud, and that is where the Wanderlusters come into evidence.

The Wanderluster germ began its work, last year among the girls about this time. It was decided that they needed more exercise than usual, on account of the additional work. Consequently, at the suggestion of one of the instructors, clubs were organized for the purpose of walking, and the girls walked two or three times a week for several weeks before and during examinations. These walks were found to be, not only enjoyable and the every best care and worry-dispellers imaginable,

but also to be extremely beneficial.

Shortly after the Christmas holidays, a meeting of the girls was called to discuss some plan of systematic exercise to continue until the above mentioned trials were over. It was quite natural that about forty-five girls should express wishes for organized walking clubs.

Accordingly, this number was divided into three clubs, with captains, as follows: Miss Peck, Miss Scrimger, and Miss Bishop. This year, the walks will end with a grand finale—a party, which the girls are awaiting with eagerness.

## Notice

On account of examinations the staff that it advisable to publish only one copy of "The Taj" this month. We sincerely hope our friends will appreciate our position and act accordingly. We, however, promise you two "live and interesting" copies each month until commencement.

## Reel Life vs. Real Life

Margaret and Anne were slowly sauntering up the walk, returning from the matinee. It was very warm, and the two girls, daintily dressed in their white dresses, seemed like a breath of fresh air to the tired, hot business men, returning from their work.

"Wasn't that a good picture?" remarked Anne, as she turned in at her gate. Call me up some other afternoon. So long."

On the porch sat Dorothy, Anne's invalid sister. Dorothy was a beautiful girl, her soft hazel eyes, a mouth whose sweetness hid its sad curves and mass of auburn hair being noticed while her illshaped body was forgotten. Whenever a member of the Davison family came home from any sort of frolic, they told Dorothy how they had spent every minute of the time.

"Hi, Dot, you look as sweet as a rose this evening," called Anne as she turned from Margaret and went towards her sister.

Dorothy answered with a bright smile.

"The picture was fine, deary, shall I tell you about it?"

Dorothy nodded, so Anne sat down beside her and began her story.

"The picture was featuring John Barrymore and that meant the picture was going to be funny. He took the character of a young man who was very methodical and never did anything impulsive in his life. He believed in working everything out by reason. He did not care for women or society. But being a very good-looking young man and owning a "fiver," he was invited to all kinds of dances. It was so funny to see his expression when he was reading these invitations he would always politely refuse, altho he was a good dancer.

"Well, one day, he received an invitation from an old college chum. This chum said he would take no refusal and so poor John did not know what to do. He thought he could stand the dance, but then he had to take a girl. He re-read the invitation and saw the name, Jean Stalings. Of all girls! Dick ought to have known better. Several years ago he and Jean had been fairly good friends, but there had been the usual misunderstanding and now he did not care for the society of any woman.

"Well, he decided to go and take Jean in his 'fiver,' for Dick lived about five miles in the country. Jean wore a beautiful summer dress that night. The road was very rough and it was so funny to see them bouncing around in the little Ford. John's heart began beating very rapidly (they had something fixed in his coat that would jump up and down) for Jean was sitting by his side.

"Then, suddenly they hit a cow and he and Jean were thrown out. She was knocked unconscious but he immediately got up and finding nothing wrong with himself, looked for Jean. He found her unconscious and took his cap to rush down to the spring to get water. He bathed her forehead with the cooling water—very gently and tenderly—but she didn't come to. As he gazed into her sweet calm face, he saw a new beauty. He looked very closely at her and found she had wonderful hair, which was all her own. Her nose was also particularly well formed. Her lips were beautifully red and so sweetly curved. His heart began again to beat very rapidly and impulsively as he leaned over and pressed his warm lips to her pallid ones. Then, she revived, (I suppose

(Continued on third page)

# THE TAJ

Established 1915.

Official Organ of the General Athletic Association

Published every two weeks by Students of Harrisonburg High School

## Editorial Board:

Sheff Devier, Editor-in-Chief  
Raymond Bosserman, Treasurer.

## Associate Editors.

Mabel Rauhof, Nina Hammer  
Dosia Smythe.

## School News Editors.

Gladys Dingleline Jessie Conard

## Humorous Column

Cara Guyer Clara Guyer

## Athletics

Dosia Smythe, L. B. Souder,  
D. O. Dechert Jr.

## Literary Editors

Nina Hammer, Marguerite Harris  
Emily Zirkle

## Advertising Department

Guy Moore

## Commercial Representative

Anna Thomas

## Exchange Department

Alice Woodson Marion Bradford

## Mid-Term Examinations

Examinations began January 22, and continue thru that week and a part of the following week.

The faculty, in general, in expressing their opinion as to the outcome, state that they think nearly everyone will make an excellent showing after such a session of good work. Of course, there are always a few "black sheep," who have shirked their work and who will naturally fall below the mark; but, on the other hand, those who have honestly put forth an effort, will be rightly rewarded. "The Taj Staff," extends to all the best wishes for success on these examinations.

## Conundrums

Why are the tallest people, the laziest

Because they are always longer in bed than others.

How long did Cain hate his brother?  
As long as he was Able.

If a two wheeled wagon is a bicycle, and a three wheeled wagon a tricycle, what would you call a five wheeled one?

A V-hickle of course.

Why should potatoes grow better than any other vegetable?

Because they have eyes to see what they are doing.

If a tough beefsteak could speak, what British poet would it name?

Chaw sir (Chaucer).

## Hits and Strikes

We give advice by the bucket, but take it by the grain.

A member of the New Hampshire Legislature denounced a bill that was under discussion as treacherous as was the Stabbing of CAESAR by Judas in the Roman capitol." Then he got out of it by saying that he used "by Judas" as a sort of expletive, just as he would say, "by George" or "by Tunket." He knew well enough it was Hannibal, who stabbed Caesar.

A philosopher who went to church where the people came in late, said: "It is the fashion here for nobody to go till everybody has got there."

An idler is a watch that wants both hands.

As useless if it goes, as when it stands.

The crying baby at the public meeting, is like a good suggestion; "it ought to be carried out."

It's a long way from this world to the next," said a dying man to his friend. "Oh, never mind, my dear fellow," answered his friend, consolingly; "you'll have it all down hill."

Mistress (horrified).—"Good gracious, Bridget, have you been using one of my stockings to strain the coffee through?"

Bridget (apologetically). — "Yis mum; but sure I didn't take a clane one."

Barbers make many friends, but scrape more acquaintances.

Girls think men are all soul; women know they are all stomach.

Teacher—"Define the word excavate." Scholar—"It means to hollow out." Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which it is properly used." Scholar—"The boy excavates when it gets hurt."

Teacher—What does sea-water contain, besides the sodium-chlorine that we have mentioned?

Pupil—Fish!

The reason why they beat the drum was because it called the harp a lyre.

Succotash was a new dish at Charlie's house, but one that pleased him immensely. He passed his plate to his Ma earnestly asking for, "a little more of the sacred hash."

What word of ten letters can be spelled with five?

X-P-D-N-C (expediency).

## Present and the Past

The cozy library of Dr. and Mrs. Jones was unusually quiet for that hour of the evening, especially, as both girls were present. Also granddaddy was there, but he was so absorbed in his paper nothing was said. If both girls had come closer, they would have seen that the paper was up side down, and the kind old eyes were on his two grand daughters, for the unusual stillness spoke volumes to him.

Feeling that it was up to him to straighten things, he threw his paper to one side, exclaiming, "Come on girls, how about a game of cards?"

"The very thing I've been wishing," exclaimed Helen, the older of two, now a high school senior." Hurry Annie, or Mother will be coming," she continued as a German book went flying across the room.

"I—I do—on't be—lieve, I want to play," slowly announced Annie. "Oh, stop your pouting and come on," impatiently added Helen.

"Now, now, now, what's the matter with our little pet?" questioned granddaddy, turning to Helen.

"Oh! she had to stay in an hour for talking," announced Helen, with an air that would do justice to any senior.

"Oh, granddaddy, I just feel awful about this afternoon," cried Annie, as the white haired old man moved to her side.

"Well, you ought to learn to stop talking—for you will have to, when you become a senior."

With that remark, Annie jumped up her eyes flashing, as she faced her sister. "Well, if I did, stay in, I didn't have to read, 'David Copperfield, for the same thing, and she buried her head in the kind old arms.

"Granddaddy, I don't mind the staying in part," whispered the child "but I just know he doesn't like me any more." "I never want to go to school again," and poor little Annie blotted her Spanish verb with her tears.

"The first time your name was taken, and had to stay in an hour. Well, well, now, I think I'll have to have a talk with the Professor about that," and he turned his head, to keep Annie from seeing the smile, that would come, for he was wondering how she had ever escaped the many other times. He knew Annie seldom did anything else.

Several minutes passed before the looked for smile came and with it was a question.

"Granddaddy, did you ever have to stay after school for talking?"

"My children, when I went to school, being a country boy, I went to learn, not to waste time talking."

"Oh!" sighed Helen, but Annie continued, "Where you all alike?"

A silence, and finally with a smile he said, "Yes, we were all alike."

"Girls, did I ever tell you about the time we played monkey in school?"

"No, but do," cried Annie, eager to

hear anything about her granddaddy's younger days.

"Well, our schol was like most other old time country schools, a large one room affair, with stove in the back, and in front stood the machine; a deaf, cross eyed Ichabod Crane type of a fellow—he was the school master."

"Every time Mr. Pole turned his face to us, we began, for his sight was in the opposite direction. When three deep sighs were given every head was bowed over his books, but in such a way full view of aisles could be had."

"Well, you know Silas Garrington; president of the Peoples Bank, he was the monkey. Sarah Meade was the dancing girl and I was the organ grinder."

"Sarah Meade, why g'daddy was grannie's name," interrupted Annie.

A pale crimson covered his face as he quickly asked, "Isn't it possible for there to be two Sarah Meades," but Annie knew why she received a sly pinch on her cheek.

"I always kept a toy music box in my desk, so everything was ready."

"Up one aisle and down the other, went the monkey, led by me, a rope larger than my wrist around his neck and a red bandanna kandkerchief tied over his head. Holding the music box between my teeth I ground away with

## First Class Schools

### Washington and Lee

#### University

ARTS — SCIENCE — COMMERCE — LAW

Noted for its eminent Alumni, national patronage, ample equipment, and cordial treatment of newcomers. Send for catalogue to President HENRY LOUIS SMITH, Lexington, Va.

## University of Virginia

University, Va.

EDWIN A. ALDERMAN, LL. D.,  
President.

Departments Represented:  
THE COLLEGE, THE DEPARTMENT OF GRADUATES STUDIES, THE DEPARTMENT OF LAW, THE DEPARTMENT OF MEDICINE, THE DEPARTMENT OF ENGINEERING

Free tuition in Academic Departments to residents of Virginia. Loans to deserving students in any Department. Send for Catalogue  
HOWARD WINSTON,  
Registrar.

## State Normal School HARRISONBURG, VA.

For the professional preparation of teachers of the kindergarten, primary, Grammar Grade, High School, and Industrial Work. Short vocational courses in Home-making, Dressmaking, and Millinery. Catalog, giving full information, sent on request.

Get Your Supplies at the

THE STA-KLENE STORE

LINEWEAVER BROS.

You Are Always Welcome at Our Store

PHONES 122  
and 195

## "WATCH YOUR STEP"

Come to The New Virginia Theatre, Thursday, February 15, 1917  
and see the above high-class Musical Comedy

We also present "The Masque of Life" February 7 and 8, 1917

Your patronage is solicited, and we will try to make it worth your while. Orchestra music each evening.

D. P. WINE, Manager.

my free hand. Of course, all this was done on our hands and knees; thus the parade started.

"Meanwhile Sarah danced back of the stove. A grunt from one of the boys was a sign of danger so we stopped, a good chance to take up collection."

"All the boys liked Sarah, so the box was generally filled with candy and apples. On our rounds we gave Sarah her share."

"Surely you didn't do that often, with out being caught?" questioned Annie, really surprised that the serious looking old man ever did such a thing.

Annie had to repeat her question before g'daddy's thoughts came back from the past, then he seemed unwilling to go on.

"Yes—one day teacher had a cold, so we took advantage. Having gone over all our class ground, we returned nearer the door. Silas took it in his head to dance, so I gave an extra turn to the music box. Just as a doleful, heart killing sound felled the room, a loud knock was heard at the door."

"Sarah, go to the door," commanded Mr. Pole, searching in vain for the missing girl.

Sarah came from behind the stove, rubbing her hands as though she were cold; and crossed the room. We, meanwhile, made our escape."

"Every thief leaves evidence, and Sarah had to go and fall over the rope; down she went, coughing and choking, "at the same time."

"The door burst open, and in walked one of the Trustees, his hair turned redder than ever, when he saw the rope and Sarah's conditions.

"Uh-hu—just what I thought," he said, taking hold of Sarah's arm.

"Chewing-gum, are you?" and in Sinderville High School."

"I'm not," flashed Sarah.

"You have," and with that he opened Sarah's mouth to investigate for himself.

"Everybody's heart stopped beating, for we had all seen a package of gum in the box when it was passed to Sarah."

"The next instant the Trustee, left the room, with a groan, slamming the door as he did so, and vowing he would expell all."

"Just because Sarah, swallowed it?" innocently questioned Annie.

"No child, she didn't have gum it was candy, she choked on, but simply because she bit the Trustee's finger nearly off," and granddaddy, threw his head back and roared, both girls heartily joining in, Annie wondering if she would have enough courage to do like wise, when she were caught in her daily task of pleasure of candy eating.

CLARA GUYER

### Reel Life vs. Real Life

Continued from page one.

she was waiting for it.) He kissed her again and they gazed long and lovingly at each other. He picked her up and putting her in the 'fiver,' cranked it and drove down to the friend's where they announced their engagement."

"No," responded Anne, who thought herself quite wise at twenty, "but it certainly was a good picture."

Several days afterward, the phone rang and Anne was called.

"Hello."

"Sure, Billy, will be delighted."

"What time?"

"Oh, I see. Uh-huh."

"Well, good-bye."

"Oh, Dot," called Anne, "Billy Evans is going to take me to the dance at the Country Club. Isn't that grand? We will go in his Ford, I suppose."

That evening Billy came for Anne about seven-thirty. His car had just been cleaned and looked as well as a Ford could look.

"Good-bye, everybody," and little Ford went speeding on its way.

"Isn't this a wonderful evening? I just feel in the riding humor tonight."

No response in anyway.

"This air is so invigorating after the stuffy town air. Just look at the wonderful moon."

Still no response. No fluttering of the heart noticeable.

"I just love to ride in a Ford. I think they are such cute—"

Crash! The poor little 'fiver' had hit a telegraph pole. Stillness except for the murmur of the engine of the car which stood in a field about fifteen yards from the road.

Slowly, Billy crawled from the ditch where he had been lying. Where was Anne? Finding no bones broken, he aroused, and saw Anne lying unconscious about five feet away. He bent over her and picking her up, put her in the car and started back home.

The next morning, Anne awoke to find herself in her room and her left arm bandaged very tightly.

Her mother sat by the bed and smiled when Anne opened her eyes.

Here is a little note from Billy, dear."

Handing Anne the note, she read: "Hope you will soon be better. Awful sorry. Will come to see you when you are better.

Billy"

With a smile on her face, Anne went to sleep again, dreaming not of Billy but—what happened in reel life.

GLADYS DINGLELINE

## State Inspector Visits School

We had the honor last week of a visit from State School Instructor, Mr. E. E. Worrell of Richmond. He spent Thursday and Friday inspecting the public school system of Harrisonburg.

He spent Thursday inspecting the Main Street School and the Newman home. He observed the teaching in the various rooms in the grades, as well as in the High School. Careful observation was made as to the number of pupils in the grades, the method of teaching, the personal appearance and general health of the teachers and pupils, as well as the general conduct and interest.

He carefully went over the method of heating and ventilation, the sanitary arrangements, the cleanliness of the basements, halls, yards, and grounds of the buildings. Special attention was paid by him to the work in manual training, sewing, and games which were carried on during the day. He also complimented the school on the fact of its having a waste paper campaign. The day that Mr. Worrell was here, the paper was being baled down in the cellar.

Mr. Worrell was highly complimentary of the teaching, appearance of the pupils, and the general conduct of the school. He was particularly pleased with the equipment in the grade and the high school. He remarked that he knew only one high school in Virginia that had better equipments in the science departments than the Harrisonburg High School. The talc board in the Math room pleased him very much. He had never seen talc used in schools before, and thought that it was a great improvement over chalk.

He next visited the Newman House, in which are housed one hundred and fifty children because of the lack of room in the Main Street School. He expressed regret that because of the crowded condition of the school it was necessary to have the second grade on half time.

On Friday, he visited the Waterman and Effinger Street Schools, and was well pleased with the work of both.

He said that Harrisonburg was wise in having ample play ground. The greatest need that he saw was that of a new School Building, in which the High School and upper grades could be taken care of.

D. O. DECHERT, Jr.

## FLORSHEIM SHOES

are made

for young men. They have the snap

Joseph Ney & Sons Co.

Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup will relieve your Cough.—Price 25c.

L. H. OTT DRUG CO.

I have just returned from New York, Philadelphia and other Northern Cities where I have been buying my new Spring Stock. Be sure you come to see them before you buy your new Spring Suit.

S. BLATT

To find out who owns this space—

Look on Sign Board at B. O. Depot—

## WE LIKE TO HAVE PEOPLE SAY

Can you clean, press and repair my suit in a hurry?

We can and give you service that's worth while.

Even in haste we are painstaking and thorough.

## Emergency Calls Please Us

Call us anytime we'll answer

HAYDENS'

Phone 274

165 N. Main St.

## Go To Avis' Drug Store

for WHITMAN'S CHOCOLATES AND CONFECTIONS and Best Soda Water and Sundaes—

## Your Photograph

The Simple Gift that lends a touch of friendship without the embarrassment of an obligation

DEAN'S STUDIO

We carry a full line of Jewelry, Silver Ware, Cut Glass and China. Repair work a speciality. Give us a Call. Everything Guaranteed.

M. & F. NEY

Jewelers

HARRISONBURG, VA

## Foot-Wear for all the family

A shoe store, representing Shoe Service as distinguished from mere shoe selling. Merely to "make a sale" is not satisfaction to us.

We are able to guarantee good service in its every sense and every meaning—because we are sure of our own intentions and sure of our merchandise.

May we not hope that you will test the sincerity of our service the next time you purchase shoes?

YAGER'S

Shoe Repairing

**BRAIN AND MATERIAL—**

Goods are like the constitution; if brains were not put into them they would lack durable merit. Everything you buy is worthy only according to the result of brains it contains. Brains convert \$20 a ton Iron into \$3,000 a ton Tool Steel, hence brain power determines the value of any goods. Therefore judge goods by the brains exhibited in their workmanship.

That is why we are so careful in selecting the goods that we feature. We select the best that brains and material can produce which guarantees the purchaser the Acme of satisfaction and service.

**VALLEY HARDWARE COMPANY, Inc.**

**Our Jokes**

History Teacher: How did Boston get its name?

Pupil: After the battle of Bunker Hill!

Teacher: What year was the battle of Issus?

Pupil: In the year of our Lord 333 B. C.

Teacher: Was Bryant narrow or broad in his view of Life?

Pupil: He was broad in one sense of and wide in another.

Teacher: (In Spanish): What am I?

Pupil: What is the word for monkey?

Teacher: Why didn't you buy your note-book? (Note-book cost \$.85.)

Pupil: Well, the reason was Miss—, I didn't have but 37c.

Pupil to teacher: "May I speak?" Seeing that his question was about to be ignored for the second time said, "I'll tell you something or other."

Teacher: What was the remark of the author on that subject?

Pupil: The author did not remark!

Latin teacher: Give the principal parts of the "to give."

Pupil: Do-no.

Teacher: Well, that is right—Continue.

Pupil: I told you I didn't know!

In Spanish—Spanish teacher pointing to his head: "What is this?"

Pupil: Why—er—a necktie.

History teacher: In the Spanish-American war was the state militia called out?

Pupil: Indeed, Miss—, I don't remember!

(Senior in search of life of Kipling, to Prof. Keister): Where can I find anything about the life of Kipling?—I have looked in the encyclopedia, and all thru "Who's Who in America."

Why is a watch like a river? Because it won't run long without winding.

What is the melancholy part of a shoe? The size.

Why is the map of Turkey in Europe like a frying pan? Because it has Greece at the bottom.

**Notice to the Pupils**

The following business men of the town are the loyal supporters of our school publication so why not "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." This is an easy task and should be the duty of all right spirited pupils. Therefore, High School Students open your eyes, and visit the following stores when in search of merchandise.

The present advertisers of the Taj:

Va. Amusement Co.  
Valley Hardware Co.  
D. Clint Devier  
Hayden the Tailor  
Loneragan The Barber  
Fletcher Bros. Pharmacy  
B. Ney & Sons  
J. L. Avis Drug Store  
Jos. Ney  
Dean The Photographer  
Ott's Drug Store  
M. & F. Ney  
E. J. Lamb Plumbing Co.  
Yagers Shoe Store  
Ed Carrier Harness Man  
Newweaver Bros. Grocery  
S. Blatt The Tailor

Many others are loyal advertisers, but happen not to have an ad this time, treat them likewise. They are:

City Fuel & Feed Co.  
J. S. Denton & Son  
Thomas Plumbing Co.  
Furr Bros.

Why is Westminster Abbey like a fire place?

Because it contains the ashes of the great. (grate).

What is the longest word in the language?

S-miles-s, because there is a mile between the first and last letter.

**Good and Good-looking Shoes**

That ought to please the "Hard to please". We aim to sell only

**Shoes of Merit**

and it pleases us when we know we have pleased you.

So don't be afraid to tell us when you are pleased—and if a pair happens to go wrong, tell us and be honest with us and with yourself—then we will gladly make a proper adjustment.

**YAGER'S**  
Shoes and Shoe Repairing

**REDUCTION**

on All—

**KUPPENHEIMER, &  
HART SCHAFFNER AND MARX  
SUITS AND OVERCOATS**

**B. Ney & Sons**  
Who Sells Fine Clothing

**Robes****Blankets**

We have them: Celluloid put in your auto curtains.

**SHOE REPAIRED**

**Ed. Carrier Harness Co.**

Phone 58-R

Everything for the Horse

**Hats off to this Fact**

The fact is this—we carry the largest and best line of Men's Furnishings in the City.

A trial will convince you of this : : :

**FRAZIER & SLATER**

**Smile at Fletchers'**

Drinks at  
**OUR FOUNTAIN**  
Every Drink Superb

**E. J. LAMB & COMPANY**  
SANITARY PLUMBERS

Let us give you an estimate on your Plumbing and Heating  
Phones 408R and 412R

172 N. Main Street

Look well to the Jewelry Store, where you spend your money. Let our experience be your teacher.

We sell reliable standard guaranteed merchandise. Any and all makes and grades of watches—

Hamilton, Howard, Elgin, Waltham, Etc.

**D. C. Devier**

Our guarantee, means a guaranteed

Established 1900