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WKU Student Affairs

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The College Heights Herald

Published by
The Students of Western Kentucky State Teachers
College; Issued Every Other Thursday

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THE COLLEGE HEIGHTS HERALD
Bowling Green, Ky.

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Published under the direction of the Bureau of
Publicity.

HENRY CLAY ANDERSON, Director

Editor-in-Chief
Associate Editor
Managing Editor
Department and Club Editor
Athletic Editors
General News Editor
News Editor
Subscription Manager
Advertising Manager

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1925

I AM

I am the Fundamental of College Heights.
I am the Foundation on which College
Heights is built.

I am nameless, but my work will never be.

I am secret, but my work is blazoned in him.

Arch of communities.

I am the base on which the superstructure
of your richer life is erected.

As I square my stones, so will College
Heights stand four-square with the world.

As my stones are level, so will the Teachers
College stand on the level of higher Teacher
Training.

If I build poorly, so will the school-house
stand away.

As I cement the ideals of the more abundant
life into a unit so will the building over me become
a unit.

Upon me depends whether hewing to the
golden rule is a reality or a musty relic of a
theology.

On me depends men's faith in idealism in
education.

Mine is the task in producing faith in the
ethics of all professions.

It is mine to see whether the teaching pro-
fession is a profession of honor, merit and beauty or
anathema.

I hold in my hand the reputation of the
teaching profession.

I decide whether a backward child will be
helped with clammy hands of cold indifference
or warm clasps and smiling lips.

In me are boundless possibilities.

I teach the farmer that the urban dwel-
er is not a parasite on his wearisome toil.

I can show the city man that those who toil
in the earth dig the foundation of municipal
prosperity.

I am the prosperity or the adversity of the
future.

I am the selector and the separator.

I am the sifter and the divider.

I am the creator of the human stones which
make College Heights.

On me depends its stability.

On me depends its beauty of land and sym-
etry.

On me depends its strength.

On me depends the ability of all its future
leaders to work out its original designs.

Every stone in our College Heights must
fit beside its fellow.

Each must be the same solid core.

Each must have the same warmth of heart.

Each must want to make the world a better
place in which to live.

NONE must be cracked with egotism.

NONE must bear the smileless tooth marks
of nature which mark the man who lives for
self alone.

They must run God and his work un-
afraid.

A chain is only as strong as is its weakest
link.

I test the links.

I am that "Other Thing."

ADVERTISING DID IT

Wrigley, the chewing gum man has ex-
plained how he built up a business of million
of packages a day.

He has done it by sticking to his one line and
advertising it. He spends over a million dollars
a year in buying newspaper space to tell the
world about 5-cent chewing gum. He has edu-
cated people to chew gum and to chew Wrig-
ley's. He did not stop shouting as soon as he
attracted attention.

He says you must keep it up or the buyers
will forget you. Whether yours is a 5-cent
or a \$50,000 business, keep telling about it.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

The cross-word puzzle craze is the greatest
example of motivated play that has yet engaged
the popular mind. The fact developed by sponta-
neous combustion. Its ingredients: the desire
to keep busy with something or other, and that
by the lines of least resistance, the emulative in-
stinct, and the inborn desire of the American
mind for educational improvement. Nobody
knows where it started, but it is certainly going
strong, and daily finds new impetus from news-
papers, employers, philanthropists, and publish-
ers.

Employers state that their stenographers
are improving in spelling, dictation, and gen-
eral information as a result of their devotion to
the prevalent fad. The Los Angeles Times says:
"The passion for cross-word puzzles now
manifesting itself is a rather unique craze in that
it meets with the commendation of persons who
are usually not in sympathy with fads. The rea-
son for their approving attitude is the solution
of these fascinating puzzles creates thirst for
knowledge, broadens the mind, and stimulates
the imagination."

"Never before, in all probability, were men
and women, boys and girls, consulting the dic-
tionary and the encyclopedia for elusive word-
to the extent that they are now. They are learn-
ing about birds, beasts, chemicals, battles, trees,
etc., eminent men of the past and present—every-
thing, in fact, that has a name that can be work-
ed into a puzzle. They are enriching their voca-
bulary and improving their orthography."

"There are things which might improve the
mind more, but as a diversion the cross-word
puzzle takes a new position in mental gymnastics.
One of the great beauties of cross-word
puzzles is that they cost nothing and there is an
indefinite variety of them."

Cross-word puzzles are favored by at least
three reasons. First, they are a means of determining the ability of students.
Dr. Perrin, professor of psychology, declares that
the puzzle makes a splendid test for the quick-
ness of association, and that an examination
made up of cross-word puzzles based on the con-
tent of an academic course would show how the
student deserves to be classed. The puzzles would
form a fair test of the student's knowledge of
the content and of his rapidity of association.

A course in cross-word puzzles has been ad-
ded to the curriculum at the college of engi-
neering, University of Kentucky. Dean McCro-
says his opinion is that cross-word puzzles are
educational, scientific, instructive, and mentally
stimulative, as well as entertaining. His senior
students, therefore, will hereafter spend part of
their study periods in attempting to solve the
squares.

"The head of the department of philosophy
of Princeton University has added a new terror
to the list of puzzles. He has added a new terror
to the New York Evening Post. He proposes
to establish a cross-word puzzle for the students
of that university. In short, a cross-word puzzle
that shall have two different solutions. Most
people regard one solution as quite enough. But
Princeton students have a higher mentality. It
will be an excellent test for the members of
the football squad. Any student who can make
the squad and at the same time invent a cross-
word puzzle is entitled to a valuable reward—a
gold embroidered straitjacket is none too expensive a reward for such a gen-
ius."

Students in the University of Texas who
are found to be deficient in English will be re-
quired to do additional work in English com-
position before they are permitted to receive de-
grees. One of the requirements for a university
degree and every applicant for a degree in Eng-
lish must satisfy the committee before May 15, that
he has filled this requirement. Last year about
forty seniors were required to do special work
before graduating.

AN IMPORTANT COMING EVENT

Bowling Green and Warren County people
have a real treat to look forward to in the rural
Chautauqua which will be held on Normal
Heights on October 30-31.

The program will be one that is unusual-
ly attractive and the affair will bring together
the urban and the rural citizenship.

These two classes of citizens who really live
near each other have been entirely too widely
separated on account of not having been
brought into contact with each other for friend-
ly intercourse and mutual interests.

The schools of the county should stage a
monster parade and vie with each other in
planning the most elaborate float, for the moth-
ers and fathers of these children will naturally
want to be here to witness this demonstration.

Therefore it behooves the citizens of Bow-
ling Green to make every effort to be off at
least a part of the day and go on the hill to
enjoy the program. But most important of all
is to mingle with their friends from out in the
country.

There is no use sitting around and talk-
ing of how the interests of the people in the
country and in town are linked together and
not see upon every opportunity to mingle
with our friends from out in the country
and together help solve our mutual problems.

IT PAYS TO WIN

As we climbed into the bus for
the long ride home that late Sep-
tember afternoon, we were cer-
tainly not in the best spirits.
Above all things, a ball club
hates to be beaten and we cer-
tainly had been that afternoon.
And to be beaten by the Spar-
tanburg team was the lowest of
degradations for Worcester.

Not that the Spartanburg was so
bad, for it was not, but that we
were supposed to be so good.
Then, mind—two reasons to be
exact.

But one cannot appreciate
what a defeat or a victory
would mean to either of these
two towns without the history of
the rivalry that had existed be-
tween the two towns almost
since their founding almost
toward the middle of the nine-
teenth century. It had first be-
gun in the struggle for the coun-
ty seat in the latter third of the
same century. It was then be-
fore the days of the railroad,
Spartanburg being the most
prosperous of the two, was suc-
cessful. When there was a rail-
road coming through the coun-
ty, both towns had put in their
best and to further contribute
to the undying enmity between
the two, Worcester was suc-
cessful, this spirit of rivalry found
a culmination in their baseball
teams.

A traveler coming to
either town for the first time al-
ways noted that the first thing
to which the citizens pointed to
with pride was their baseball
team.

To further excite competition
it was customary at the end of
each season for the two teams
to play a series of three games,
the winner to claim the cham-
pionship of the county for the
year. The baseball fans of Wes-
tern Kentucky, for miles around,
always made it a point to be
present at the beginning of the
miniature world series be-
tween the two championship
teams. Some event or series of
events usually occurred that
payed them well for their trou-
ble.

This year's series promised to
be more interesting than any
previous one. Both teams had
improved, coming outside ma-
terial at the beginning of the
season, and the prospects were
unusually encouraging. We had
played 45 games, winning 35,
losing 10, and having one called
on account of darkness. Of this number, I
commonly known to the fans of
Worcester as "Slick" Williams
had pitched twenty-seven.

So you wouldn't have me
go by a common ball player?"
He finally said, "No, I said
holy. 'Choose some fellow that's higher in the
world than a common ball toss-
er.' By hook, I had fought. I
was a common ball player. I
was going to marry me!"

She looked at me and said, "You
are a common ball player?"

"No, I said, 'Choose some fellow that's higher in the
world than a common ball toss-
er.' By hook, I had fought. I
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what, and I guess she would
drop that no account Stokes fel-
low. But I could not help re-
membering that day in Hawes-
ville on which he pitched seven
innings—hittless innings with
fourteen strikeouts. Yes, I
might be prejudiced, but that
guy could surely sling a wicked
ball.

I flicked an imaginary spot of
dust from my suit and turned
my gloves back over my wrist,
twirling my cane, and looking
as much like a "slick" as I
could. I swaggered jauntily up
the stone walk, not without some
misgivings I acknowledge, for
"Doc" had a caustic wit and was
unsubstantiated in its use. As
I passed around the corner of
the house, I heard him talking
in his bluff way.

"—and I sprang into the
water and rescued her," he was
saying, but as he saw me he sud-
denly stopped.

"Well, I drawed." Mouth
open again as usual, eh, Doc?

"Yes, I opened it myself,"
was his comeback, and he
laughed in a way that made my
hair stand on end.

"I don't see anything to
laugh at," I said to him, shrug-
ging my shoulders and turning
to Mary in order to regain my
composure.

"Well, old boy, you're not
standing where I am," he said
coolly. Mary snickered and I
knew I must have looked a trifle
embarrassed.

"Your face is so simple—as
usual—that I can even tell you
what you're thinking about,"
he continued.

"Why don't you hit me,
then?" I said.

"Hit you? We'll hit you so
hard the twenty-third of Sep-
tember and look you so far it
will take weeks to get you into
a mental card."

"Woe! That one made me hot under the col-
lar. But Mary interrupted our
little talk.

"That will be enough for to-
day," she said. "You two boys
will have to be good, or I'll
spank you both and send you
home."

And so in a somewhat
strained atmosphere we settled
down to a more peaceful after-
noon. It was not as pleasant
for me as it might have been.
Later in the afternoon I had al-
most given up all hope my "es-
timated" rival left, and the count
was clear.

"Mary," I began, "I haven't
got a darn bit of use for that
Stokes fellow."

"You don't say," calmly re-
plied Mary, "showing none of
the alacrity I had expected. Clearly I must adopt some other
form of procedure."

"Yes, but he is just a com-
mon ball player, and a Spartan-
burg pitcher." Bah! I said
warily. A peal of laughter
was the only response.

"So you wouldn't have me
go by a common ball player?"
he finally said, "No, I said
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world than a common ball toss-
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THE DARKEST DAY IN HISTORY

By A. B. CHAPIN

THE TIME WHEN JIMMY'S MA ORDERED HIM
OUT OF THE GAME JUST AT THE MOST CRITICAL
MOMENT WHEN HE WAS ABOUT TO MAKE THE
WINNING TOUCH DOWN FOR HIS TEAM

YOU MARCH
YOURSELF HOME
INSTANTLY!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU
NOT TO PLAY FOOTBALL
IN YOUR GOOD CLOTHES?
HEAVENS—
YOU'RE A SIGHT!

hah! The idea of being beaten
without the opposing team mak-
ing an earned run. Williams
didn't have steam enough to
even let 'em hit hard, and that
night, oh, my—He related
the incident which lasted until
we were again in the outskirts
of Worcester.

"We have to acknowledge that
Merritt, Keene, and I did quite
a little conferring between Wed-
nesday and Saturday. For as
Keene said, Spartanburg would
be out to win Saturday's game,
we were the only ones who could
prevent her. Then, too, I
wanted and wanted badly to see
Worcester win for such rea-
sons as I have already set forth.
But there is always a fly in the
ointment. I was awakened Fri-
day night at exactly ten minutes
past eleven by a Western Union
Telegraph boy. Scanning the
telegram, my heart figuratively
sank into my boots. My un-
cle was worse, and I was to come
at once."

"What do you know about
it?" I asked, looking at my
town on a business trip, and that
old boss leaguer, Cavanaugh,
him out of the box today, fol-
lows. You all know he never
lasts over five or six innings."

Exaltation was expressed on
every face. All agreed that we
were sure of the afternoon's
game and consequently of the
series.

"Well, fellows," said Keene
slowly, "don't let me put a
damper on your enthusiasm, but
we're going to have a hard time
winning that game this after-
noon. Cavanaugh may be a
wore-out leaguer, but he sure
can pitch for a few innings. We
won't hit him three times in the
first six innings. Those fel-
lows will be desperate this after-
noon for their last chance
for the series."

"No one paid
any attention to him at the time,
but we afterward regretted it.
But as we saw and sized
up the situation for the ride
home that afternoon, we but
admitted that it had happened.
Anyone could sense it in the at-
mosphere of the bus. And the
crafty trick by which we had
lost was what hurt us all the
more."

"Well, we sure had it coming
to us," finally said Keene, pain-
fully rubbing an injured ankle.
It pays to back for that trick
we were over on their last Sat-
urday."

"And who would have thought
that the run was planned for
our special benefit—as well as
to give old man Cavanaugh a
chance to rest up his arm?"

"Kid," Stokes, our third
baseman, almost wept in an-
ger and humiliation.
"We might have known that
fire alarm was a fake," said
another, "Did you notice that
old man Cavanaugh didn't leave
the grounds? I noticed it at the
time but didn't think anything
about it."

"Well, now," said Keene, "we
lost to admit all right, and we
have to admit that those birds
outsmarted us. But we'll get it
back on them next Saturday
when they come to Worcester
again."

"Aw, we played like a bunch
of boobies, anyway," broke in lit-
tle Booby Merritt, our testy
manager. "Such headwork,

ing bats and gloves, called for
me and hastily seizing my hat
glove I joined them. We made
made a jolly bunch and the walk
to the fairgrounds was indeed
short."

When we arrived, the Spar-
tanburg players in uniform of
light gray were practicing on
one side of the field. We lost
no time in shedding sweaters,
and with Swift's our Indian
catcher, Randolph and I began
warming up. Keene walked over
in our direction. I turned
anxiously to him.

"Are they here?" I asked.
For an answer he pointed to the
low grandstand behind the home
plate.

"See that man and those two
girls sitting?" he asked. I
looked closely. Yes, there was
an elderly man, presumably a
farmer, and a girl on either side
of him. One was good looking
while the other was well, not
so good looking. But she was
dressed to kill.

Delaney's already seen 'em
and is as nervous as a grizzly
bear on thin ice. If we keep our
heads, the game is our's, el-
derly Keene.

Merritt, who had been batting
to the infield, walked over.
"Williams," he said, "you and
Randolph slip on your sweaters
and steady down. Glance over
the Spartanburg gang and size
'em up."

They were a likely looking
bunch. Randolph and I had al-
ready learned them well. There
was Burr standing that hard on
in center field. He had a bat-
ting average of .430 for the sea-
son and was a terror to oppos-
ing pitchers. Johnson at short,
Janich at third, and Coleman in
left field were the remaining
stars of the greatest Spartan-
burg aggregation in years. And
"Doc" Stokes, pitching to De-
laney, over by the grandstand,
was in many ways perhaps the
greatest of them all.

On the other hand we had our
share of the stars. Swift was
known as the headiest catcher
in western Kentucky. Bixby
was a sure hitter and a prized
first baseman. Starks at third
and Parry in left field were
mercurial hitters, as well as
brilliant fielders. And "Deer-
foot" Keene had received a
handsome offer from the Kan-
sas City Blues, erstwhile cham-
pions of the American Associa-
tion.

Merritt waved his hands and
the players trotted to the bench.
When they were assembled, he
began:

"Boys," he said, "We've got
to beat Spartanburg today. You
are as good players as they are,
and for the love of Pete, let's
have some fight." His voice was
swelling. "Don't lay down like
you did at Spartanburg or I'll
swear I'll never manage this
team again. Stokes will work
fast and you know a south-
paw."

(Continued to Page 6.)

Under The Church Spires

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Cor. 12th and State Street.
The Rev. A. Elliott Cole, Rector.
8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon.
The public is invited to all services.

TWELFTH STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST
M. L. Moore, Minister.
Bible Study—9:45 a.m.
Preaching—10:45 a.m.
Prayer Meeting, every Wednesday—7:30 p.m.
All Welcome.

THE BROADWAY M. E. CHURCH
Cor. Broadway and Laurel Ave.
Rev. C. F. Hartford, Pastor.
11:00 a.m.—Preaching.
7:30 p.m.—Preaching.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Cordial invitation to strangers.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sunday School—9:30 o'clock.
Women's Bible Class—9:45 o'clock.
Men's Bible Club—10:00 o'clock.
Morning Services—10:45 o'clock.
Evening Services—7:30 o'clock.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Cor. State and 11th Street.
Rev. E. B. House, Pastor.
9:45 a.m.—Bible School.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Cor. 12th and Chestnut.
Dr. J. E. Hamilton, Minister.
Bible School—9:45 o'clock.
Morning Worship—11:00 o'clock.
B. V. P. U.—6:30 o'clock.
Evening Worship—7:30 o'clock.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Cor. College and 11th St.
Thos. Alexander Deane, Minister.
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.
6:30 p.m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p.m.—Evening Worship.
Mid-week service on Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

STATE STREET METHODIST CHURCH
State and Eleventh St.
Rev. David W. Sapping, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30 o'clock.
Morning Service at 10:45 o'clock.
Evening League at 6:30 o'clock.
Evening Service at 7:30 o'clock.
Mid-week worship at 7:30 o'clock, Wednesday evening.

THE FIRST M. E. CHURCH
Cor. Adams and Twelfth St.
J. M. Carter, Pastor.
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a.m.—Preaching.
6:30 p.m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p.m.—Preaching.
Mid-week prayer meeting on Wednesday night at 7:30.

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH
Early Mass, 7:30 a.m.
Church Street.

ECHOES WARREN MARRIAGE

The following clipping from the Henderson (Ill.) Courier will be read with interest and pleasure by a wide circle of friends of the popular young bride and groom in this part of the state.

"A wedding of much interest to many in Henderson and Graves County was celebrated at the parsonage of the First Christian Church, Henderson, Kentucky, Saturday, Sept. 19, at seven o'clock, pronouncing Miss Letitia Echols the wife of Guy Warren.

The wedding which came as a surprise was quiet and informal. The only attendants were the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Echols, and son Fred Davis Echols, Miss Ruby Echols, Mrs. Robert Quinn of Corydon, and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Quisenberry of this city.

After the ceremony the bride and groom left for Bowling Green where they are students in the Teachers College, and both will receive their B. S. Degrees in June.

Mrs. Warren is the oldest daughter of F. B. Echols, one of the best known citizens of Henderson County. She is unusually attractive and has been much admired in Henderson having graduated from the high school there in 1922.

Guy Warren, the eldest son of J. B. Warren, prominent farmer near Mayfield.

MISS RICHARDS

Naturally we would suppose that Frances Richards would spend her summer at home. She did.

EN-TOUR

L. Y. Lancaster joined the tour. John and drove to the Northern states around Lake Michigan. He reports that his tour included some of the historical and interesting sights in five northern states. A most significant fact is that he was ferried across the strait of Mackinac which put him in Canada.

WHAT'S THIS?

In running over the notices of our interview reporter, we find that a summary of vacation notes have Miss Patsy Shobe as a blank. Perhaps Miss Shobe will explain in our next issue.

MISS ALMA WYCKOFF

Miss Wyckoff reports that she visited Reel Root on her way home to Appleton City, Mo. She also attended the Demonstration School at the Missouri University.

Passing Institutions Of The Teachers College

CONGRESS

Nothing tells quite so much of the different spirit of the old days and the new as the fact that we used to have every spring for several weeks a continuation literary society, when all regular organizations ceased and the whole school was turned into a congress. For days before the final organizing of the chapel was a rallying point for the coming great event. Great interest was taken in the nomination and election of the officers, usually an elaborate canvass preceded the organization meeting and whole blocks were ready to support favorite candidates. On several occasions President Cherry himself was elected Speaker of the House, the rest of the officers being chosen from the student body. The most hotly contested election was that of January. On one occasion J. B. Kirk, our famous orator, eloquently and eloquently for his important office and would end up his harangue by saying, "He is eminently qualified for the position. His grandfather was a janitor, his father was a janitor, he himself has grown up to know only the work and the responsibility of the janitor."

It was elected Ernest Pusey, because of his commanding size and brilliant personality, was often the successful candidate for Sergeant at Arms. I recall how very effectively he escorted an unruly member from the House.

The legislation was of a kind that the national Congress might have taken notice of and governed itself accordingly. One very hard fought measure struck at the common house cat, the enemy, so said Dr. Muttler, of the hinks. Moorman Dietz in sepulchral tones, dwelt lovingly on the phrases "any cat or set of cats." I forget whether cats were or were not outlawed. One measure was passed on one occasion, when hinkle skirts were first coming into vogue, to have the state provide crutches for fashionable young ladies who because of the style could not easily climb the hill.

The very greatest achievement of this system was the great nominating convention of 1908. Since that time, no one has elsewhere told very authentically by this great story, it will not be wise to repeat here. The stimulus, let it be said in passing, acted very much like real politics, especially when a group attempted to bring into old Van Meter Hall, a banner which was objectionable to the other one. A fist and skull fight, a break-up of the great occasion, and a lame apology in the president's office concluded the program. A very prominent and calm lady, now the wife of a great college professor in a neighboring state, asserts that in spite of her roaring she was on the point of knocking out one of the windows when snufflers were quieted by the president.

GRAMMAR THREE

"The rose," says an eminent authority, not into print by one William Shakespeare, Gentleman, of Stratford-on-Avon. "If any other name would smell as sweet." While it is not our purpose to discuss the psychology of this statement or make such substitutions as "provided" is called by some other name before we

had learned to call it a rose. We would wish to offer a test case the present way of calling Grammar 3 by such a baroness name as English 101 or College Grammar. We who studied blood in old Rome 15 remember Grammar as Grammar 3. The number is as much a part of the tradition as the rest of where there was to be "accepting and waiting and gnashing of teeth" was Room 15. Many a boy missed to keep there learned or relearned. We who those who learned after chapel at a special after-chapel call if Grammar 3 was scheduled for 10:10. Still greater was to those who admitted in cold blood that they had not studied.

Miss Frances Richards, the first editor-in-chief of the College Heights Herald, is a regular member of the faculty and is assigned to the department of English. Miss Richards' presence at the head of the editorial table is greatly missed but we are reserving a place at the copy desk, and hope she will avail herself of the opportunity of visiting us often.

MISS MAMIE McCORMICK Miss McCormick before reaching her home near Seelala, Mo., visited Reel Root Lake, Tenn., Mammoth Springs, Ark., Springfield, Mo., and the State Teachers College at Warrensburg, Mo.

MISS MARY MCGILLIQUADE Quoting Miss Taylor's report on her vacation we submit the following: "Arrived in Owensboro six hours after the last class of the summer school was over. Stayed there until six hours before registration began on September 21st."

FORMER EDITOR FACULTY MEMBER

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for the new building. Had a group of workmen improving village and making other improvements about the campus. Tried to build a home, but vacation was too short."

Mr. Smith will be at home on the Nashville Boulevard after October 15th.

"From August 12 to September 18 I played 'Yankoo' 'Doo-doo' on the kitchen stove. Signed, Miss Gabriella Robertson."

John A. Bell, president of the defunct Carnegie Trust Company, a voluntary bankrupt, is to be arraigned for trial in Pittsburgh today.

SOME VACATION

This is Bert R. Smith's idea of a vacation. "Spent a week in Callaway County. Worked one week with Supt. J. M. Hunt, in Ballard County. Visited schools and attended a teachers' meeting, followed by a week with Supt. Bennett in Graves County doing the same type of work. After a teachers' meeting at Hopkinsville spent a week with Supt. Peters. Visited the schools in Christian County."

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe G. Johnson spent their vacation in Hopkinsville and Paducah.

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We are qualified by our long experience to give you helpful advice in selecting jewelry.

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We welcome all students and visitors to Bowling Green and in all cases give our personal attention to their needs.

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Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEY'S is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good. Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.

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Quality Merchandise combined with Service at a reasonable cost to you. We solicit your patronage on these principles.

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"If You Buy It At Martin's, It's Good" Let's Get Acquainted

BASKETBALL FOOTBALL

COACH DIDDLE'S ELEVEN DEFEATED IN ENCOUNTER WITH KALAMAZOO NORMAL

Final Score of Game in Which Local Pedagogues Waited Until Third Period to Display Best Football was Twenty to Nothing

By Fred Mutchler.

Although they were unable to down their opponents Saturday at Kalamazoo in the opening game of the season, Coach Diddle's Western Teacher's College gridblers gave a sterling exhibition of football against a team rated as one of the best of Western Michigan. The final score of 20 to 0 fails to tell the tale of the struggle put up by Western in its attempt to turn the tide of battle in its favor, but the veteran Michigan players were made to realize that a football game is not won until the final whistle is blown, when Western rallied in the third quarter and put up a strong fight that local rosters who accompanied the team were given hope that the scoring would at least stop for Kalamazoo if it did not begin for Western.

Several potential stars were

developed in the Western line, and with a little more time to work the points of the game that seemed to be more than his boys could overcome in their initial 1925 appearance. Coach Diddle should turn out one of the best teams in the history of the Teacher's College.

First Quarter. The game started a sa punt, and then Captain Glenn and Carr, Glenn was easily the best, his punts averaging forty-five yards.

After about six minutes of play Glasgow fumbled on his own 25-yard line and Olenford recovered for Kalamazoo. On four plays over the left side of the Normal line, Captain Farrer and Fulgoni carried the ball to the 44-yard line. Farrer went over left end for the touchdown and Carr place-kicked the goal.

Second Quarter. White was injured and re-

placed by A. Throgmorton. Barnes replaced Winkenhoffer at end. Carr punted. Glasgow fumbled and Zindens recovered for Kalamazoo and was downed by Glasgow. Glasgow was injured in this play and was replaced by Valentine. Aided by perfect interference, Fulgoni went over right end for forty-five yards and a touchdown. Carr kicked goal. Score at half: Kalamazoo, 14; Western, 0.

Third Quarter. Western played her best ball in this period. With A. Throgmorton, Barnes, Taylor, Calhoun and Myers all playing splendidly, Kalamazoo was unable to make a first down; while Western made two, but only one of the game. Killebrew made eight yards around end and Pitchford made first down. After an exchange of punts, which Glenn easily outkicked, Carr, Valentine circled left end for twenty-five yards and a first down. However, Kalamazoo held and Glenn punted. McBride replaced Pitchford.

Fourth Quarter. Kalamazoo made its last touchdown in this period when Cady broke through and blocked Glenn's punt behind the goal line and Pump fell on it for the score. Farrer missed goal. Here Kalamazoo began sending in a stream of subs and Western resorted to passes. One was completed, Valentine to Winkenhoffer, for eight yards, but the next was intercepted. Banack and Farrer carried the ball to Western's 23-yard line, where the game ended with the final score of 20 to 0.

The defensive work of A. Throgmorton was the feature of the game from a Western standpoint. He is the best man so far developed. Barnes, Taylor, Myers, Hunt and Calhoun put up a hard battle. Glenn's punting and Valentine's end runs were features. For Kalamazoo, Captain Farrer, Fulgoni, Carr and Redmond played best.

The lineup. Kalamazoo—Position Western. Olenford—R. E. Throgmorton.

Redmond—R. T. Calhoun. Vanderhoff—R. G. Taylor. Cady—C. White. Brethour—R. G. Coffee. Pump—L. T. Hunt. Zindens—L. E. Winkenhoffer. Farrer—Capt. Q. B. Glasgow. Fulgoni—A. E. Glenn. Carr—R. H. Killebrew. Banack—F. H. Pitchford.

Substitutes: For Western—Barnes for Winkenhoffer; A. Throgmorton for White; Valen-

time for Glasgow; Myers for Coffee; McBride for Pitchford; Coffee for Myers; Winkenhoffer for Barnes; Buckles for McBride; White for Buckles; Haynes for R. Throgmorton.

TEACHERS CONQUER PARSONS

Glenn Runs 75 Yards Touch Down; Pitch- ford "Struts His Stuff."

Ed Diddle's grid outfit triumphed over the Bethel College (McKenzie, Tenn.) eleven in a hectic game here Saturday afternoon by a count of 24 to 0.

The teachers completely outclassed the parsons from start to finish. Western would undoubtedly run the score higher if Diddle had not taken the opportunity to try out his entire squad. Western made more than three times as much yardage and first downs as Bethel. Western was set back about 100 yards in penalties for offside and holding.

The Tennesseans scored the first quarter on a 20-yard pass from H. Parnell, full, to W. Parnell, left end. The try for goal went wild.

Western's first marker was made in the first quarter by Pitchford after the ball had been carried 6 yards down the field so line plunger.

Pitchford bucked over a second touch down in the second quarter. Both trials for goal failed.

Captain "Pan" Glenn intercepted a Bethel pass on Western's 25-yard line near the close of the second period and ran to yard for yard.

Having run for almost his entire squad in the first half, Diddle started the second half with his original lineup. Killebrew carried the pickin over for a touchdown following a series of line plunges by Glenn, Pitchford, Killebrew and Glasgow.

Pitchford was the greatest ground runner of the game, lining through the Tennessee line repeatedly for gains ranging from 5 to 20 yards. Glenn, Killebrew, Glasgow, Valentine and Winkenhoffer also gained on nearly every run.

The Darnell brothers, at full and left end, were Bethel's main dependence. The parsons tried the aerial attack throughout the game, but seldom gaining by it.

The game ended with the plucky little Tennesseans on the offensive near Western's goal.

The lineup. Ward, L. E. Parnell. Hunt, L. T. Laws. Meyers, L. G. S. Cunningham.

A. Throgmorton, C. Dalton. Taylor, R. G. Hampton. Calhoun, R. T. Dickerson. C. Barnes, R. E. Fields. Glasgow, Q. B. B. Cunningham.

Glenn, L. H. Glass. Killebrew, R. H. Terce. Pitchford, F. B. H. Parnell.

PICK-UPS OF THE DAY

1777—Americans under Gates won a decisive victory over the British under Burgoyne at the second battle of Saratoga.

1792—George Mason, the statesman who drafted the Virginia Declaration of Rights, died at Gunston Hall, Va. Born in Fairfax County, Va., in 1726.

1845—Tim Lewis and Charles Pettibone entered upon the last stage of the peaceful journey to the Pacific Coast.

1826—William B. Bate, governor of Tennessee and United States Senator, born at Charleston, Tenn. Died in 1905.

1802—Louis Napoleon was proclaimed Emperor of the French, under the title of Napoleon III.

1894—Oliver Wendell Holmes, the poet, died in Boston. Born in Cambridge, Mass., August, 1809.

U. S. Navy dispatche Shenandoah left Lakehurst, N. J., on a 7,000-mile trip to the State of Washington and back.

ALUMNUS LETTER RECEIVED

Corydon, Ky.,
Sept. 29, 1925.

My Dear Miss Richards:

I am addressing this on the supposition that you are still editor of the Herald. We have had a little "celebration" on test in the Dixie school on Constitution Day. This was participated in by members of the seventh and eighth grades. In order to motivate the work we presented the young people that we would have the winning speech published in some paper. Since our county seat paper is not so good about publishing things of this sort, we thought perhaps that you might need something to fill up the next issue of the Herald. Seriously, we would appreciate it very much if you can find space for it.

I suppose everything is going fine at Bowling Green. I would like to be back for a few days. The winning speech will be found on a separate sheet. It was prepared by William A. Powell, a member of the eighth grade. He was coached by Miss Annie L. Fulwell, our advanced grade teacher.

Very truly yours,
RAY MONTGOMERY.

THE CONSTITUTION

William A. Powell.

America has so many advantages that a truthful enumeration of them sounds like boasting. With this in mind someone has said, "America is the greatest and richest country in the world. It has the tallest buildings and the most fires; its trains run the fastest, so off the track oftenest and kill the most people; it has the most freedom and the greatest percentage of law breakers; it has the most intelligent people and the most who do not know how to behave themselves." Unfortunately some of these complimentary statements are true. But other things make America the greatest nation in the world.

Government in America has preserved and developed the best in civilization. You hold the key that unlocks the door to its enjoyment—American citizenship. The Declaration of independence made possible the heritage of the American Citizen; the Constitution of the United States has long safeguarded this treasure, and stands as a guarantee of its security. To keep this inheritance even more safe the Constitutional Amendments and our State Constitutions have the way of civilization. Liberty under law, guarded by our Constitution, upheld by our courts, respected by our officials, and moved by all is America's high right.

As unselfish service throughout the ages has created these treasures and kept them secure for us, so must we thru a life of active, unselfish service to our community and to our nation keep these treasures safe for the America that is yet to be.

BASEBALL TRACK

Miss Gabrielle Robertson



After six months study in Europe, Miss Robertson has returned to her duties in the History Department

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That's the service we give plus quality and satisfaction.

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These facts are recognized by successful men—those who wear good clothes because they realize good appearance pays.

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New Rain Slickers in yellow, red, blue, \$6.50 to \$7.50

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Welcome Students!

We welcome you to our city and extend greetings to you. It is a pleasure to see so many familiar faces again and an added pleasure to see the new ones among the student bodies of the city.

Furthermore, we welcome you to our store and ask that you avail yourselves of any favors that we can render you. Our drug store is the Students' Store, and we ask that it be our pleasure to render service to you.

STUDENTS' STORE

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WE'RE MAKING IT EASY FOR YOU TO COME HERE THE FIRST TIME--

And hard for you to come here for the last!

A stranger within these gates isn't treated any finer than our regular customers—but he is taken care of so well that he is a stranger only as long as we are strangers to him. Let's break the ice before the ice freezes.

Come in and see this beautiful collection of crisp Fall apparel—get the feel of real friendship in the Values and you'll think it strange that you've been a stranger so long, New Fall Neckwear, Fall Hosiery.

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American National Bank

Pushin's Department Store

Corner Main
and College

Reorganization Sale!

Starts Friday Oct. 9, 9 a. m.

Ladies Department

A LETTER TO THE PUBLIC

Through re-organization is at hand. Many drastic changes marked improvements to meet the needs of the changing world and modern methods of merchandising with selection of new lines planned. New blood has been infused and in order to bring about the many changes decided on the New Sales and Merchandising Manager has ordered immediate and complete liquidation of all present stocks regardless of cost, worth, present or future value, immediately. Sale starts Friday, Oct. 9th at 9 a. m.

Men and Young Mens Department

Shoes, Oxford, Hala, Sweaters, Shirts, Underwear, Socks, Suits, Coats and etc. A ten page newspaper could not mention one half of the marvelous and sensational attractions placed before you during this sale. Hart Scaffers & Marx Clothing. Bostonian and Walkover Shoes in fact each and every article a standard brand. Remember if it is for men we make it and what is more we will sell it for less money than the same article would cost elsewhere. Come in and see. You be the judge.

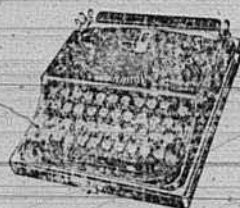
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Marshal Love & Co.

329 Main Street

Bowling Green, Ky.

IT PAYS TO WIN

(Continued from Page 5)

the result, and Farrell took it off the benches. Burns singled over short, and Johnson ended the inning by doubling. Carter to Jones.

We trotted in to the bench and Merritt threw a sweater around me. But in our half of the inning we were no more successful. McDermott fanned, Farrell hit a long fly to Coleman, and Stokes fouled out to Delaney.

So far we had failed to receive any benefit from Delaney's nervousness. Nervous and a trifle wild he undoubtedly was, but the masterful pitching of Stokes held down the scoring. Inning after inning passed and still each team was scoreless. In spite of the tremendous appeal of four thousand fans for runs, our livers could not connect with the slants of Stokes.

True, Delaney was wild on his throws to the bases, but then no one got on bases.

In the seventh inning the tie was broken. Johnson, first up for Spartanburg, singled clean through short. Coleman hit a long drive to Keene, and Johnson reached second on the throw. In Jacobs' hit trickled through the fingers of Stokes and Jacobs reached second though Johnson was held to third. I stood back of the mound a moment and studied the situation. A hit or a long fly meant a score. I stepped into the line and put every ounce of energy I had behind my jump ball which I threw. It was a down-headed and smashing "Doc" Stokes that sent to his dressing room that afternoon, as it was a light-hearted and carefree "Slick" Williams that walked with Mary West to her room. The road which that afternoon was unusually short and we said little.

Finally by power of will the word came. "Let's A twinkle came in his eye. "I never have," she began. "Mary." This time pleadingly. "Yes." Cars passed. "Doc" whirled up in clouds from the road. But all this passed unheeded. Were there not more important things in the world than these for me? I tell the world there were.

The eighth inning passed, neither team hitting or scoring. Burns in the first of the ninth got to first on an error, the first of the game, by Janga, Tompkins, however, hit into a double play

and Coleman went out on three fast ones.

"Well, boys," snapped Merritt, as we came into the bench, "two hits and you win the game. Delaney's so wild by now that you can steal everything but first." Stokes led off, and by fast work, beat out a bunt on the third base line. Keene forced Stokes at second but made first. He picked up a handful of dust and threw it down the signal for a steal. Jones fell all over the pitcher, and only the center fielders plunge and catch of Delaney's wild throw held Keene a second. Keene, on the next all thrown, darted for third. Delaney fumbled and did not attempt a throw. Jones fanned and Carter stepped to the plate.

"Well, boys," said Merritt, "Carter's a weak hitter and unless Delaney fumbles, which I believe he will, the game will believe he will, the game will go into extra innings." Stokes went up a strike and Delaney held it. Stokes received the ball, stepped on the slab, and with a long powerful swing threw his famous jump ball. The ball flamed from Delaney's mitt and bounded toward the grandstand. Delaney turned, gave one look at the ball, and started at an undiminished rate toward the dressing room. As the ball whacked against the grandstand and fell a few feet in front of the persons Keene had pointed out to me, he crossed the plate with the winning run and the row went wild.

It was a down-headed and smashing "Doc" Stokes that sent to his dressing room that afternoon, as it was a light-hearted and carefree "Slick" Williams that walked with Mary West to her room. The road which that afternoon was unusually short and we said little.

Finally by power of will the word came. "Let's A twinkle came in his eye. "I never have," she began. "Mary." This time pleadingly. "Yes." Cars passed. "Doc" whirled up in clouds from the road. But all this passed unheeded. Were there not more important things in the world than these for me? I tell the world there were.

TEACHERS STUDY DURING SUMMER

While the students of the Teachers College were passing through their summer vacation, some of their instructors spent the sweltering summer days in crowded classrooms of various institutions, seeking additional knowledge to impart to the ones who are now enrolled for the coming term of school. A number of the teachers took special work at other colleges and universities while others obtained information for use in their course through research work and travel.

Mr. George V. Page spent the summer doing graduate work in the University of Illinois.

He says that he received his final examination at eight o'clock Saturday, August 14 and at ten o'clock he and Mrs. Page were headed south with their car.

They visited near Mayfield and Louisville and returned to Bowling Green in time to construct a new sun parlor, as an addition to their home on Broadway. Mr. Page assumes that the Physics Department has a large enrollment and that the program bells are ringing once more.

Miss Charleen Yates attended the summer school at the Uni-

versity of Iowa, taking a course in Library Methods.

Miss Ella Jeffries spent the summer in the University of Chicago, studying in the Department of Geography. She was particularly delighted with the course in the Geography of British Industrial History under Dr. Lloyd Rodwell, Jones of the University of London.

Mr. Charles L. Taylor attended the summer school of the University of Wisconsin at Madison.

Mr. N. J. Edens did graduate work in Vocational Agriculture and Agricultural Economics at the Cornell University.

Mr. W. M. Miller attended the University of Chicago for the first summer semester and spent the remainder of the summer doing field work for the school.

Miss Magnolia Scoville pursued her graduate study at Teachers College, Columbia University. Before returning to Bowling Green, Miss Scoville spent several weeks at London, Kentucky.

A VACATION ANNOUNCEMENT

D. R. Theopolis announces the birth of a daughter, Barbara Ann, on September 19.

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And now comes Autumn with its lovely styles! Silk Dresses this Fall are rich, gorgeous, and dashing in style. Ours are prices within your reach. Long sleeves, surprising flares, and the satin materials are the newest features. You'll like the Fall colors, too! Foremost is black—then wine, green, rust, and purple.



High in Style Low in Price

Our New York buyers have searched through thousands of Dresses to find just what we want. It is just what you want, too! Of course, you know that the J. C. Penney prices are always lower. See our Silk Dresses at

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