1922

Flamingo Vol. III N 1

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INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

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ADS AND READERS

Advertisers in the great national monthlies reach many more readers than advertisers in the college monthlies. The largest national monthly issues 1,250,000 copies, while the largest college monthly issues probably no more than 6,000. There is no comparison in circulation.

But the readers of the national monthlies—who are they? Architects and artisans, financier and farmer, ‘rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief; doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief.’ Classes of people different in needs, tastes, and desires. One commodity appeals only to a certain class, a small percent. The ad is wasted on the others.

The readers of the college monthlies—who are they? Students, in the process of education, learning to be the architects, financiers, lawyers, leaders of a few years hence; and Alumni, leaders of the present, bound to the students by ties of common interest and understanding; two closely united classes of people, alike in needs, tastes, and desires. One commodity appeals to both alike. There is no lost advertising.

And more, these readers represent the best of our national life. Trained in the liberal arts to appreciate the finer things, and trained in the sciences to discern their practical values. A keenly discriminating, highly influential class of people.

Realizing this, the Flamingo, desirous of serving advertiser and reader as their distinctive worth deserves, announces the institution of a Service Department. At the command of both alike, it gives personal attention to the interests of the advertiser, and is the clearing house for the business problems of the reader. A letter addressed to the Service Manager results in careful, considerate, and capable attention to your problem.
The gift your friends enjoy

THE MILL STUDIO
36 Arcade
Newark, O.
Portrait and Commercial Photographer
Group, Outdoor and Home Portraits. Auto Phone 1521
Your Portrait

THE BEST
IN
ATHLETIC GOODS
Newark Wall Paper Co.
29 W. Main St. Phone 1338
NEWARK, OHIO

Born Tailored
To Your Order

Born tailored clothes are fashioned as you dictate, of goods exactly suited to your taste—they are made with proper attention to every detail you believe essential to style and comfort.

They are tailored to fit you perfectly, and to serve you long and satisfactorily—this we guarantee.

They are in truth "tailored-to-your-order"—and you will find the price considerably lower than others are now asking for good clothes.

G. B. WHITING
Room 20, Jones Block Granville, Ohio

Your INITIALS Applied

"While You Wait"
Automobiles, Motorcycles, Suitcases, Trunks, Tennis Raquets, Baseball Bats, Bureau Sets, Cameras, etc.
Choice of a variety of styles, sizes and colors. Beautiful and perfect work. Not affected by mud, soap or water.
Prices Very Reasonable.

G. B. WHITING
Room 20, Jones Block Granville, Ohio

When In Newark
visit the original
U. S. ARMY Goods Store
CAMPING EQUIPMENT
36 S. Second St. Newark

Kuster's Restaurants and Baking
Stranger—"Why is it that none of these autoists hereabouts put out their hands when turning corners?"
Constable—"You see this is a college town and the young chaps ain't octopuses."

"Is she talkative?"
"Why say man, she has to rest her chin in her hands whenever she thinks, to keep from talking and interrupting herself."

"WHY DO YOU CALL YOUR INFANT SON BILL?"
"HE CAME ON THE FIRST OF THE MONTH AND IS GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME."

SHOW THIS TO LIVY
Ten—"How did you happen to win the hundred-yard dash?"
Flat—"Somebody filled the starting gun with turpentine."—Chaparral.

Chalah—"Why are college engagements like Chesterfield cigarettes?"
Mollah—"I give up, old dishrag."
Chalah—"Mild, but they satisfy."—Lemon Punch.

FAIR AND WARMER
He—"You are the sunshine of my life! You alone reign in my heart. Without you we is but a dreary cloud, etc."
She—"Is this a proposal or a weather report?"—Lehigh Burr.

Editor—"Why, this book was written by Convict 97423."
Ex-Convict—"Yeah! Dat's me pen name."—Judge.

Co-ed—"What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"
Ed—"It was built during a famine."—Record.

Man-Made Lightning
FRANKLIN removed some of the mystery. But only recently has science really explained the electrical phenomena of the thunderstorm.

Dr. C. P. Steinmetz expounds this theory. Raindrops retain on their surfaces electrical charges, given off by the sun and other incandescent bodies. In falling, raindrops combine, but their surfaces do not increase in proportion. Hence, the electrical pressure grows rapidly. Finally it reaches the limit the air can stand and the lightning flash results.

And now we can have artificial lightning. One million volts of electricity—approximately one fiftieth of the voltage in a lightning flash—have been sent successfully over a transmission line in the General Engineering Laboratory of the General Electric Company. This is nearly five times the voltage ever before placed on a transmission line.

Much valuable knowledge of high voltage phenomena—essential for extending long distance transmission—was acquired from these tests. Engineers now see the potential power in remote mountain streams serving industries hundreds of miles away.

Man-made lightning was the result of ungrudging and patient experimentation by the same engineers who first sent 15,000 volts over a long distance thirty years ago.

"Keeping everlastingly at it brings success." It is difficult to forecast what the results of the next thirty years may be.
Twentieth Century Romance

By W. A. Vogel, '24

The office door opened and a young man strode briskly in.

"Good. You are on time. Come right in and sit down."

The old lawyer grasped the extended hand.

"You know of course why I asked you to see me? I wish to read you the contents of your late grandfather's will. It has just come to my hands having been forwarded by your relative's attorney in Buenos Aires who attended to the estates after Mr. Hendon's and his partner's death in the cattle stampede. By the way, did you know him well?"

Lloyd Hendon leisurely tilted back in the office chair and threw aside his half consumed Chesterfield.

"No," he replied, "he went to Argentina when I was a small lad, and I have never seen him since. He landed there a poor man, picked up another stranded American, and together they made their fortune in cattle."

The old lawyer eyed the young man keenly.

"Who would be the rightful heir?"

"I am the nearest relative. There are some cousins somewhere, I believe. I have never seen them."

The attorney hemmed twice and picked up a sheet of paper.

"Mr. Hendon, to say the least, this will is peculiar. I confess that it puzzles me; your grandfather must have been an eccentric individual."

Lloyd laughed. "From what I can gather, you are right. But I also understand that he was a shrewd man especially in judging men."

"Well, here is the part of the will that relates to you." Hendon bent forward in deep attention and the lawyer proceeded.

"To my grandson, Lloyd Hendon, I bequeath the sum of $250,000 on the following condition, namely: that he take unto himself a wife before the expiration of one month from receipt of this injunction. He is free to choose whosoever he will. Failure to do this within the specified time means forfeiture of money in which case it shall go towards founding a Home for superannuated old maids."

The lawyer folded away the sheet amid intense silence. "The other clause does not concern you now. What do you think of it?"

Hendon found his voice at last. "What do I think of it? What would any sane man think of such a crazy document? I! To marry within one month from today! I who have always dodged women as they have me! I to be married by May 17th! Can you imagine that? To Guinea with his money!"

Lloyd jumped up excitedly and paced the room.
MEDITATION

The cypress nods its knowing head at night,

The gentle breeze sighs thru the darkening pines.

A purple cloudlet fades and’s lost to sight.

An unseen hand the heavenly sapphires mines.

While softly chanted music of the night
Recalls to me sweet moments of the past.

And oft I pour my sorrows to the morn’s light,

My silent fellow-mates by sleep held fast.

Thus oft while wrapped within night’s sable fold,

I watch the stars reel on till night is done,

And turning back the years now onward rolled.

I think and dream of you my dearest one.

But from above the sapphires’ mocking gleam

This morn of all, perhaps, I should be sad.

For now I’m free to turn to conquests new.

The things you’d planned, and I had helped

Are now no more than idle dreams of play.

The things you’d planned, and I had helped

Another one still better than the last.

Another love is bound to come some day.

As you swift, but vainly, sped,

O’er our homes we creep.

You, who cleft the harmless ether

Aimed to be the kind bequeather

Of a swat upon my head.

Since he left, of tribulation

The things you’d planned, and I had helped

Another still better than the last.

Another one still better than the last.

As you swift, but vainly, sped,

The things you’d planned, and I had helped

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The things you’d planned, and I had helped

Another one still better than the last.
The Court—"Hail! Hail! The King approaches his throne."
The King—"Stop hailing while I reign."

"Gosh, all hemlock," said Socrates as the jailer approached with his cup of government brew.

Waiete—"Gimmie a dollar's worth of steak."
Walter—"You said a mouthful, bo."

Second-mate (pointing to inscribed plate on deck)—"This is where our gallant Captain fell."
Elderly Lady Visitor—"No wonder, I nearly tripped over it myself."

"Come two," exhorted the crap shooter as his opponent rolled the bones.

Little drops of water
Little pools of mud,
Make a walk a flivver
And a date a dud.

MISS BURTON—"JIMMY TOLD ME A GOOD STORY LAST NIGHT."
MISS HALL—"CAN HE TELL A GOOD STORY?"
MISS BURTON—"YES, HE CAN. HE HOLDS HIS AUDIENCE FROM START TO FINISH."

The ex-soldier's SUMMUM BONUM has been defined as "the greatest bonus."

As twilight deepens, he and she
Are sitting on the balcony,
A bashful boy, a coy young miss.
And now he tries to steal a kiss—
"Oh, no!" she cries, "I never could
Permit you to—no lady would!
Besides," she adds, "please don't forget
"Tis hardly dark enough just yet."

It is reported that the Geology Club specializes at its numerous dances in a hard new step called the "Glacial Rock."

"Does History repeat itself?"
Asked Reuben of Podunk. "It Does," the Registrar made haste
To answer, "If you flunk it."

Orni—"Why are all the birds so sad in the morning?"
Tholology—"Because their bills are all over dew."

IN THE SPRING YOUNG MEN'S FANCIES LIGHTLY TURN TO WHAT THE GIRLS HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT ALL WINTER.
THE FLAMINGO

The date.
The reservations.
The confusion.
The long wait.
The first act.
The inane joke.
The sad song.
The punk poetry.
The fake scenery.
The clever stunt.
The howls of laughter.
The witty allusion.
The couplets.
The impersonator.
The "Five Pounds."
The cabbage.
The Sem.
The good night.
The better bed.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING MY PRETTY MAID?
"I'M GOING OUT FOR CHOW," SHE SAID.

THE DEUCE YOU SAY

"Have you read the write-up in the Bible of the Egyptian tennis game?"
"No. What does it say?"
"'Joseph served in Pharaoh's court.'"

"This map shows a mean sea level," muttered the geologist.

"Keen woman I had out last night."
"Yeh—she's cut me more than once."

THE FLAMINGO

E. E. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

Certainly in Denison's Hall of Fame belongs Dr. E. E. Montgomery, a physician of world-wide reputation and a man of keen interest in his Alma Mater. Dr. Montgomery came to Granville last June to attend the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation, active, hearty, and full of the vigor of his earlier days when he was presented with his diploma in the Baptist church, an edifice which has since assumed the title of "The Granville Opera House."

Dr. Montgomery was born in Newark, Ohio, May 15th, 1849, and entered Denison at the age of 16. Serious attacks of illness occurring at intervals during his college course prevented him from graduating with his class of '69, but in June, 1871, he completed his course as president of the class. A week later he entered the office of Dr. Hamill of Newark to read medicine for a year, during which time he also taught school for five months.

He entered Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia in 1872, and graduated in 1874, again as president of his class. Following an interne period of fifteen months, he started practising in a poor district of Philadelphia and at the same time teaching Physiology and then Anatomy at Jefferson College. He specialized in Obstetrics which, with Gynecology, has been his especial field since.

He has taught in universities, done much research work, and held many prominent positions in hospitals and professional societies.

He is also a contributor to Keating and Coe's Gynecology, Sajous' Annual of Medicine and Surgery, and Keen's System of Surgery; is the author of a Text-book on Gynecology which has gone through four editions, and "The Care of the Patient Before, During, and After Operation."

Dr. Montgomery's present aspiration is to complete fifty years in the practise of medicine, which will be realized in two years, and then he will begin his playtime by a two years' journey around the world.

A man of world-wide reputation, of commanding intellect, of youthful spirit, and strong personality, he takes his place in our Hall of Fame by reason of his professional, collegiate and social eminence.
Pass the cigars and drag in the set-ups—the Bird has reached his first birthday. One year ago, and a few odd days, in the still of the night and all that sort of thing, the first little Flamingo fluttered in upon the audience at the Y Circus. To-day he has attained sufficient stature to reach around with one leg and pat himself on the back a bit. And he feels inclined to put out a few remarks on the subject.

He has been gratified, first of all, to note the growth of a favorable attitude on the part of the student body—the subscription campaign last fall surprised even his optimistic soul. And contributions, may the gods be praised, are increasingly numerous. Which is all it should be. When the inertia of the student body has been overcome, and then only, the Bird can assume its rightful place on the campus.

One of the surprising and encouraging facts about the new talent that has been discovered is the proportion coming from the lower classes. So it is apparent that this year of improvement has not resulted from just the efforts of a few, but a rapid, healthy growth that is bound to continue. For the campus has the stuff, as Shakespeare would have said.

Only a scattered few know what a struggle it took to get the Bird across the Faculty fence into our midst. But those few know how much credit is due the persistence and enthusiasm of that first staff. Since the start two staffs have served faithfully and well, and two editors and business managers have gone forth with crops of gray hair. It seems assured now, however, that this has not been in vain and that the Mystic Bird has started a long and happy career.

Thus shouts the new order to the old, and the sides change for another inning. The Mystic Bird extends a hearty claw to the new players who have emerged from the grandstand and taken their places in the field. Eternal change, we are told by philosophers, is a law of life, and from his experience with printers' bills and the world in general the M. B. is inclined to agree. So now we find ourselves at the tender mercies of new Student Councils, a new regime in our esteemed cohort, the Denisonian, new group heads, new everyth no, the faculty is still the same; but, of course, no one expects them to be governed by any mere law—of life or anything else.

Address all communications to THE FLAMINGO, Box 669, Granville, O. Contributions may be mailed to this address or placed in the FLAMINGO box on the hill. No editorial or art contributions will be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope. The editor reserves the right to make minor changes in accepted manuscripts.

Two Dollars the Year.
Twenty-five Cents the Copy.

Spring, B'Gosh

"Verily, the sap runneth in the Spring," as one of our contemporaries aptly puts it, and the sight of the track boys scratching gravel down on Beaver Field is a better sign than a whole flock of robins. The Flamingo hasn't the speed of the ostrich, so it can't wear one of Livy's red and white B. V. D.'s, but it hopes to see the tape broken in every race by a big red D on somebody's shirt. And speaking of sap, the M. B. has an idea that more baseballs are going to get the sap knocked out of them than ever before by D-structive blows from the bats that have been hibernating in the Gym basement. The Bird disclaims any relation to fouls of the diamond variety, but if you come down to each game you'll hear the Fowl ball for more buckets of blood.

—W. G. M.
WHY NOT MAKE COLLEGE
MORE PRACTICAL?

DON'T ROLL 'EM! SPIN 'EM!

SNAP SNAP!

IN PLACE OF "MATH"
WHY NOT GIVE A
COURSE IN STEM-WINDING DKE—THE
WINNER WINDS—THE WINDER WINS.

OR CO-EDS—WHY
NOT OFFER A
COURSE IN
DOMESTIC SCIENCE,
AND FOR THOSE
WHO FLUNK THIS—A
COURSE IN THE
GENTLE ART OF
DUSHING A
TYPEWRITER.

MONTENTRIES
IN OUR BEAUTY
TEST

CONTEST CLOSES
NEXT MONTH

THE LATEST IN
MEN'S CLOTHING

IF YOU STARTED TO WALK TOO
EARLY IN LIFE OR IF YOUR LEGS
ARE BUILT LIKE SPINDLES—
TAKE OUR ADVICE AND STAY
OUT OF THESE "NEAR-GOLF"
OUTIFTS.

HAAAA!
NEW FICTION

Hearken, my children, till I relate the mar-
vells of the NEW Denison. Not only a tun-
nel is due, but a swiftly moving escalator to
hoist you to your respective classes, not to
mention chapel. Furthermore, I beg your
attention to the unique and meritorious con-
struction of the pad-locks guarding the gym
lockers and the various turnstiles on the
Campus, a style decided upon only after a
three weeks conference in New York at the
Midnight Frolic by the leading steel experts
of Labrador and Ecuador. A distinction has
been conferred upon us by the Mississippi
Valley Mountaineers Society, who refer can-
didates to us for training. Further, your
Board of Trustees has just been notified that
Denison has been singled out from 600 Amer-
ican colleges as the one, which, together with
Oxford and the Sorbonne in Paris, will re-
cieve a genuine, authentic, autographed
photograph of the new ruler, the Googul, of
Kamchatka. To fool the gentlemen who in-
sist on wagering on hymn numbers, we will
rise and enunciate clearly but in melodious
rhythm the seductive chords of number
463½.

—W. M. P

"WHAT'S THE FARE TO KALAMAZOO?"
"STANDARD RATES, $20.50."
"HOW MUCH FOR A SEAT?"

"They say Boggs' pen is quite prolific."
"Do, I pray, be more specific; Artist? Author?" "Mr. Boggs
Is neither one, he raises hogs."

"That's the funny part about it," said the
wit explaining the point of his latest joke.

"What's the name of that spiritualist camp
you're going to this summer?" "Oliver Lodge."

This cave-man stuff sounds fine, but we
want to know—if the police got wise, where
would this Shiek of Ara-be?

"I hear there's a new matrimonial bureau
for the exclusive use of women who want
husbands."
"Sort of male order house, eh?"
"Moon-glo"
A Beautiful Material
For Summer Skirts
Whether you wear it with a stylish topcoat or an attractive sweater in some bright shade, you'll like a handsome skirt made of this attractive silk, which is shown in white with striking plaids formed of red, navy or black. 40 inches wide; price $5.00 per yd.

NEW DANCE AND SONG HITS ON THE 50c RECORDS
This 10 inch double disc record features all the latest fox trots, Hawaiian melodies and vocal selections. Let us play some of these late releases for you.

The W. H. Mazey Company
Newark, Ohio

Poor Percival, dear,
Your logic, I fear,
No surplus of brains doth encumber;
For it is no sign
That, on ship-board to dine,
Of necessity one must eat lumber.

Two heads are better than one—except on the morning after.

Owl—"Have you ever noticed that breeze rhymes with knees?"
Growl—"Yeh, and it rhymes with sneeze, too, doesn't it?"

THE FLAPPER'S STANDARD
"Darling, I have never loved another woman; I have never kissed a girl or even tried to hold her hand."
"Well, that being the case, you might work up a reputation before you call again."

"Y'otta see my new girl. I call her my little Shylock."
"Jewess!"
"No, bobbed hair."

"I went to the sea-shore last summer for a rest during the vacation and met a most beautiful girl."
"Well, what happened?"
"You can imagine the rest."

READ ALOUD
"The Biblical story of the creation must have been written by a baseball reporter."
"How so?"
"It starts out 'In the big inning—'."

"We are facing problems of world construction," said the student as the Prof. wrote the Geology exam on the board.

"Ah, woe is me," the undertaker
Cried, "For I did make,
In burying the man alive,
A very grave mistake."

He (telling joke on porch swing)—"Why don't you laugh?"
She—"It's so dark I can't see the point."

"What caused that terribly inharmonious sound?"
"Dis chord," said the vaudeville performer, smiting the ivories again.

Prof.—"What is the definition of the word 'jeopardize'?"
"Fresh—"I would say that it was the act committed by a jeopard."

Some of those Englishmen who are always saying that America has no ruins, seem not to have heard of the Democratic party.

Irish Stew—"Why nell's Bill wearing a mustache?"
Irish too—"Why, I don't know."
Still Stewed—"Well, I mustache him."

My girl is so pretty that whenever she boards a street car, the advertising is a total loss—Whiz Bang.

Spring showing of SILK UNDERWEAR at Ye Buxton Inn, Wednesday afternoons of April 19 and 26.
Education in Thrift

is important too, if we are to succeed.
To insure success begin saving now.

Remember! It is not the amount so much as it is the habit of regular saving that counts.

Enroll now with

The Home Building Association Co.
North Third and West Main Sts.
Newark, Ohio

What's New In Haberdashery — for Easter Dress

Shirts, ties, collars—in fact everything in the line of Men's furnishings change almost weekly. Perhaps just a little, but it's such trifles that distinguish the smart dresser.

We have the new styles first—as soon as the best shops, and our customers are wearing them long before they become common.

And Close It As You Go Out

Job-seeker (entering office unannounced)—
"Is there an opening here for me?"
Chief Clerk—"Yes, sir, right behind you."
—Awwgan.

Philip—"I see Hal is a golfer. He's got a new set of clubs in his room.
Morris—"That's nothing; I've got a pocket full of nickels, but I'm no conductor."—Wasp.

"Hero invented the first steam turbine."
"What's great about that?"
"Why, he's the first person who ever got anywhere with hot air."—Octopus.

Johnson's Barber Shop
Next to Ullman's Drug Store
Enoch's Orchestra Furnishes the Best Music for All Occasions.

IRA E. PERRY
successor to
PERRY BROS., Grocers

Princess Pat
with new low heels

Straight inside line, so essential for fitting the natural lines of the feet; stunning for street or house wear.
Black or Brown Leather $8.00 and $9.00 per Pair.

Manning & Woodwards
WALK-OVER SHOE STORE
West Side Square Newark, Ohio

A Corsage Bouquet FOR EASTER

Fresh and fragrant—every flower grown in our own greenhouse.

We Deliver in Granville

"Posey" Halbrooks
12-14-16 E. Church St.
The Cornell
29 South Side Square Newark, O.

TWEED SUITS
Plain and Sport Models
With or Without Extra Knicker Pants
$30 — $35
Knicker Trousers $5 to $7.50

Worship without fanaticism,
Thought without radicalism,
Friendliness without affectation,
IS OUR AIM.

First Baptist Church
Granville
Horace T. Houf, Pastor
Always at your service. We invite you to wor-
ship and work with us. Consult us any time.

Easter Clothes

APPEARANCE counts heavily. But look for
more than good appearance if you want real satis-
faction. Here is what you get in

KINCAID-KIMBALL CLOTHES
(Famous for Fine Tailoring)

strictly all wool fabrics in wide variety of color and
weave; double-in-built values that mean long wear;
skilled workmanship that guarantees continued
good fit; a true feeling of physical comfort and
ease. The prices are exceptionally low $25.00
to $45.00.

A visit to our HAT and FURNISHINGS de-
partments will be convincing of the wonderful
showing of the season's latest creations. Then too
we invite you to inspect our special offering of
Gaberdines priced specially at $22.50 and $27.50.

The Granville Bank Company
Established 1893
GRANVILLE, OHIO

Capital $25,000 Surplus $25,000

J. S. Graham, President
S. S. Devaney, Vice President
E. J. Case
W. H. Kussmaul
C. B. Slack, Cashier

Director and Officers:
"But will you marry me tomorrow?"
"But why the hurry, Lloyd dear? I can't, tomorrow?"
"Why can't you?"
"I can't and that is all there is to it. But I can the day after tomorrow.
"Please marry me tomorrow."
"No."
"You would if you loved me."
"Now that isn't fair. What does one day mean?"
"It means a lot."
"I cannot and will not marry you a day sooner than day after tomorrow. That settles it."
"I guess it does, more ways than one!"
Hendon thought hard for an instant. Was she worth the cost? He could still win that little stenographer who had tried so hard to vamp him last week. Should he? No, decidedly no! What! Lose a girl like Peggy Marshall for a paltry $250,000? He was positive. With an imaginary kiss of farewell to the disappearing check he said, "Peggy, we will get married day after tomorrow, the eighteenth."
"Peggy?"
"Yes."
"Do you love me?"
"Of course I do."
"Then that settles it. The eighteenth it will be."
They landed. Ask any lover for further details.

"Hello, Scott, that you? This is Hendon."
I'll bring cheer to your heart and home. —Electric Al

Light up the dark corners. We will supply you with the lamps and fixtures that will beautify your home. If you want a detailed estimate of the cost of the furnishings, just ask us. We'll be happy to oblige.

The Delco Light Products Co.
46 N. Third St.
Newark

NEWARK and GRANVILLE
BUS LINE
L. S. CULLISON
PROPRIETOR
Busses and Touring Cars for Special Trips
PHONE 8256 or 8283

MARIETTA PAINT & COLOR CO.
31 W. Church St.
Call and See Us

(Continued from page 26)

“I mean her ancestry, business connections and the like?”

“No.”

“Well then, I'll tell you. She is the granddaughter of the pardner of your grandfather, the two who were killed together. They both made out wills at the same time and filed them with me. I called her in to make known to her certain facts concerning her relative's will. I was not expecting you so early. Great guns, what a coincidence! Listen, you two, to passages from these two wills. Yours first, Miss Marshall."

"To my grandniece I bequeath the sum of one million of dollars provided she is not already married or intends to marry before May 18th."

"May 18th! Tomorrow!" gasped Lloyd.

"Yes," resumed the lawyer, "after tomorrow she is free to marry. Now listen to that concluding statement in your grandfather's will, Lloyd, which I neglected purposely to read you a month ago."

"In case my grandson refuses to marry in order to gain the quarter million, I give him in token of my esteem and in appreciation of his manhood, one half million of dollars to be unconditionally."

"Great guns, what a coincidence! Listen, you two, to passages from these two wills. Yours first, Miss Marshall.

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"Lloyd Hendon fell back limply in the chair. Peggy gave a little coo of delight and threw her arms about his neck. The old man busily engaged himself in mopping away the surplus perspiration from his brow."

"Peggy, am I alive? Is all this good fortune ours? Twentieth century romance! Come on, let's celebrate. You too, Scott."

"But Peggy demurred. "No, Lloyd. I've got to get ready for tomorrow, and you had better do so, too. We can celebrate later."

"Good point. After the wedding bells, the grand spree. So long, Scott. Remember, you're my best man tomorrow. Better get along home and start getting ready, for it's going to be a whirl of a wedding. Let's go, dear."

"As the two happy young people ran out of the room, the befuddled lawyer could only sink into a chair and weakly murmur, "Bless my soul, bless my slippers, bless—why bless everything?"

The End.

OUR QUESTIONABLE DEPARTMENT

The Naked Truth by Miss Beatrice Barefaxx

Q. Dear Miss Barefaxx—How can I make friends?

A. Nobody 2 Love.

Q. Go to the Denison Co-educational Aquarium, Granville, Licking County, America—two thousand acquaintances guaranteed, which we submit is all you can use unless you run an exceptionally large still.

Q. Dere B. B.—Please gimme the particulars of the founding of the Cleana Gobba Boon Fraternity.

A. It was founded on the T. and O. R. C. by All-Ohio Willis, Lionel Stahl, Frenchy Gleiss and Lillie Amos sometime after Adam sinned.

Q. Dear Beatrice: What should I wear to a formal dinner party???

A. I. L. Bite.

Q. Wear a pinkish green necktie and stirrups.

Q. My dear Beatrice: I am eleven years old and have even white teeth; am I beautiful?

A. I am so down-hearted I don't know what to do so I want your advice, dear double B. My mother absolutely refuses to allow me to wear my dresses up to my knees. I'm so despondent for I want to look like the big girls. Please tell me what to do.

Q. Ver E. Young.

Q. My dear, your letter shows me that you are old beyond years. You are pretty. Your mother knows her stuff, my young friend, and she is right in keeping you partly dressed. I suppose that a girl of eleven is hardly in a position to realize that such lengths as you propose to shorten are only an economic advantage to this world when judiciously adopted; as Franklin said in Poor Richard's Almanac what's the use of a lot of it if there's nothing to it.

—Jock Garber, '24.

DAYTON?

Visitor.—"I see that you have the commission form of government in this city."

Citizen.—"What makes you think that?"

Visitor.—"I saw the mayor pocket fifteen per cent of the taxes."—Chaparral.

Rena.—"My hair is a wreck."

Gene.—"No wonder. You left your switches open."—Banter.

Soph.—"Prof. Smith is sick today."

Fresh.—"Thassos! What is the complaint?"

Soph.—"No complaint; everybody satisfied."—Burr.

CENTENARY

Methodist Episcopal Church
Granville

Sunday Services: Morning 10:00. Evening 7:00. Euph. League 6:00. A Cordial Welcome to All.

The R. B. White Lumber Co.

"Famous for Service"

Four Yards in Licking County
Newark, Granville, Buckeye Lake, Utica

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YOU know the OTHER evening when it was MOONLIGHT, well, my faithful REMINGTON got hot at the BEARINGS and not being able TO write any more bright WitticismS for the Bird, I DECIDED to take a walk in the DARK recesses surrounding our FAIR village. I never knew there WERE wild animals around these parts SO it must have been cows that DID all the scurrying when I came NEAR. Funny thing, too, while I WAS walking out the Columbus Pike I passed two children walking TOWARD town. At least they LOOKED like children cause the GIRL had bobbed hair and the boy WORE knickerbockers. It's mighty SCANDALOUS the way parents these DAYS allow their children to run AROUND alone at night. Guess it WAS all right the cause the boy was PRETTY tall and seemed to be PROTECTING the girl in quite an EFFECTIVE manner. —B. N. E.

Doc.—"You cough easier this morning."
Very Patient—"I ought to, I've been prac
tising all night."—Virginia Reel.

Old Spring Clothes Dry Cleaned
Make them look like new. Call 8141; will call for and deliver.

R. F. JOHNSON
South Side of Broadway

“I just bought a mounted African Ante-
lope head.”
“Guin”
“No, second hand.”—Octopus.

“Chancer?”
“No thanks, but I'll take a cigarette.”
—Octopus.

She—“This Italian coin smells just like garlic.”
He—“Yes, my dear; most Latin quarters do!”—GHOST.

She—I'll never trust any man in the dark.”
He (after a scrap)—“It's a cinch you have nothing to fear in the day time.”—Phoenix.

Maxotires
Come on BOYS and use Maxo-
tires and help save yourself
time, trouble and mileage.
8000 sold in two years.

S. A. WAGNER, Prop.
Fifth and Main Sts.
Newark, Ohio

IF IT'S DRUGS, WE HAVE IT

Whitman's Chocolates
Harriet Hubbard Ayers Toilet Specialties

BUSY BEE
Geo. Stamas, Proprietor
Phone 1433
Arcade Newark

There are lots of jokes but few of us are original.—Chaparral.

Joe—“Sweets to the sweet?”
Sephine—“Oh, thank you; may I pass you the nuts?”—Goblin.

She—“Isn't it rather difficult to eat soup with a moustache?”
He—“Well, it is quite a strain.”—Banter.

Jack—“Didn't you see me down town yes-
terday? I saw you twice.”
Jacqueline—“I never notice people in that condition.”—Jester.

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The Varsity Inn

“Where Eds and Co-eds eat”
L. HORN, Proprietor
We sell Furnas Ice Cream in any quantity.

The Wyant Garage
EXPERT MECHANICS
OIL, GAS, ACCESSORIES
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Jeweler and Optician
GRANVILLE, OHIO

“Kodak As You Go”
Start the spring right by getting a kodak.
(We develop and print pictures from your films.)
Double Mesh Hair Nets
Every One Guaranteed
By Prepaid Parcel Post Six for 55¢
A full line of toilet articles at greatly reduced prices.
City Drug Store
Newark, Ohio

Editor — "This cartoon isn't shaded enough."
Cartoonist—"Maybe not; but wait'll you see the joke that goes with it."—Scalper.

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POLITICS
Prof.—"After the battle of Marathon, Phidipides ran for Athens."
Stude—"What kind of an office was that?"—Octopus.

We Produce Printed Matter
That Attracts Favorable Attention
Our plant is completely equipped for the production of High Class Printing. We make a specialty of Printed Advertising Matter in one, two, three or four colors, High Grade Catalogs, College Annuals, Year Books, School Newspapers, etc.
Give us an opportunity to show you what we have done in this line for others, and to quote upon your requirements.
Your better satisfaction, in regard to both quality and price, may be the result.

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WARD R. HYDE, Manager
4th and 5th Floors, Rear St. Clair Bldg.
Marietta, Ohio

A Knowledge of
PSYCHOLOGY
is becoming increasingly essential to the advertiser who desires to secure maximum results from his advertising appropriation.

It is a psychological fact that frequency of insertion, rather than size of the space, results in the readers' better incidental memory, on which the advertiser must depend.

THE FLAMINGO offers a medium for covering a homogeneous field frequently enough to impress the advertiser's message definitely upon its readers.

Rates on Application
TO THE OBSERVANT MAN

Hirsh Wickwire
The Finest of
Clothes Ready to Wear

PRESENT A CHARACTER AND EXPRESSION WHICH REFLECT THE CAREFUL THOUGHT AND ARTISTIC ABILITY THAT HAVE BEEN PUT INTO THEM. FROM THE PURCHASE OF THE FINE WOOLENS TO THE FINAL HAND TAILORING, THESE CLOTHES FOLLOW THE CAREFULLY THOUGHT OUT PLAN OF A MASTER DESIGNER.

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East Side Square
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