

1922

Flamingo Vol. III N 1

William A. Vogel
Denison University

Russell Rine
Denison University

Virginia Reel
Denison University

Edward A. Schmitz
Denison University

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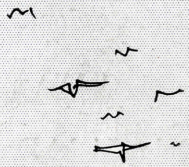
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FLAMINGO



APRIL

1922

E. B.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

Every advertisement in these pages is reliable. The Flamingo does not accept questionable material, neither does it permit complimentary advertisements. We have faith in the integrity of our advertisers.

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? Architect and artisan, 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.

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Students---

The photoplays now being shown at YOUR OPERA HOUSE are dandy—do not miss them.

At The Alhambra, Newark, always something good.

THE AUDITORIUM

Announces for Tuesday April 18th John Drinkwater's

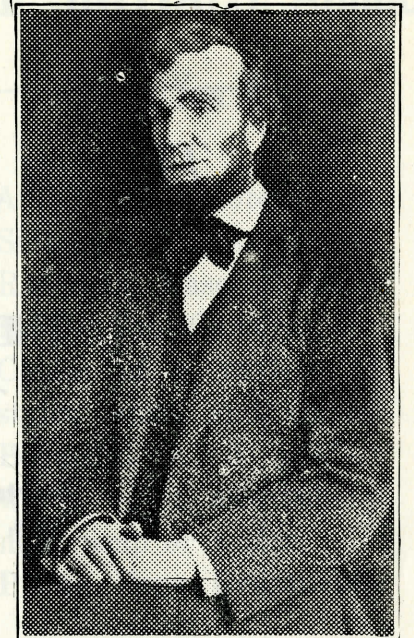
“Abraham Lincoln”

with that famous actor, Frank McGlynn.

Of Mr. McGlynn, who plays Lincoln, the following is a characteristic tribute, taken from The New York Times:

“The fascinated eye follows his every move. The courage, the native dignity, the whimsical understanding, the great likeness, the very spirit of Lincoln is in his glowing impersonation.”

Prices for this attraction 50c to \$2.50.



“Orphans of the Storm”

Coming. Also George White's Scandals, etc.

THE FLAMINGO

Published by Students of Denison University, Granville, O.

Office: Journalism Room, Talbot B3.

Nine issues per college year.

Subscription Price:

Two dollars the year, twenty-five cents the copy.

Entered as second class matter at the post office,
Granville, Ohio.

OFFICE HOURS:

Editor 8:30 to 9:30 A. M. Daily

Business Manager .. 3:30 to 4:30 P. M. Mon., Wed. and Fri.

— On Sale at —

The Arcade Smokery, Dayton, Ohio

The Gibbons Hotel, Dayton, Ohio

Shellhaas Drug Store, Salem Ave., Dayton, Ohio

Hall Brothers, News Depot, Cambridge, Ohio

Charles V. Mack, Norwalk, Ohio

All News-stands in Newark and Granville, Ohio

Printed by Hyde Brothers, Marietta, Ohio.

Engraving by Bucher Engraving Co., Columbus, Ohio.

H. E. Lamson

HARDWARE

For

HARDWEAR

“The Hardware Store on the Corner”

Goldsmith's Athletic Goods

Phone 8214

Granville, Ohio

The gift your friends enjoy

THE M.H. *Mueller Studio* 35 ARCADE
Newark O.

Portrait and Commercial Photographer
Group, Outdoor and Home Portraits. Auto Phone 1521

Your Portrait

**Born Tailored
To Your Order**

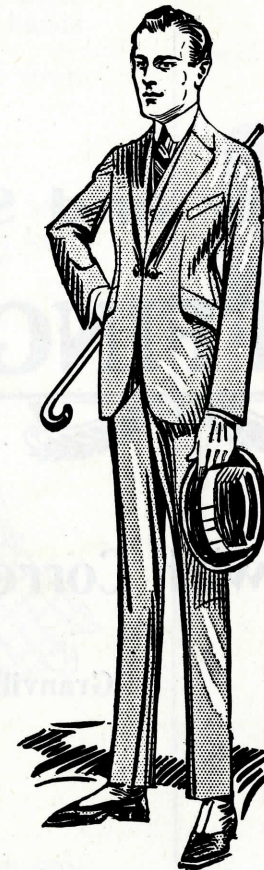
Born tailored clothes are fashioned as you dictate, of goods exactly suited to your taste — they are made with proper attention to every detail you believe essential to style and comfort.

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 Racquets, 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

THE BEST

—IN—

ATHLETIC GOODS



Newark Wall Paper Co.

29 W. Main St. Phone 1338

NEWARK, OHIO

The

Rexall Store



W. P. ULLMAN and SON

**Drugs and
Books**

When In Newark

visit the original

**U. S. ARMY
Goods Store**



CAMPING
EQUIPMENT

36 S. Second St.

Newark

**Kuster's Restaurants
and Baking**

Newark: Arcade Annex Zanesville: Elk's Bldg.

For Quality and Service

"GRIFFING'S"



The Grocery with Correct Prices

Phone 8137

Granville, O.

**Highest Grade Tires and
Automobile Supplies**

— at —
BIG SAVINGS
to you.

Newark Auto Supply Co.

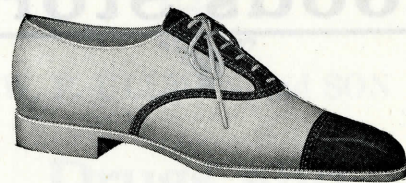
TRACEY and BELL

Opposite Postoffice

Newark, O.

We Are Headquarters
For KEDS

See Us For Styles
That Satisfy



Chas. O. Eagle & Son

7-9 Arcade

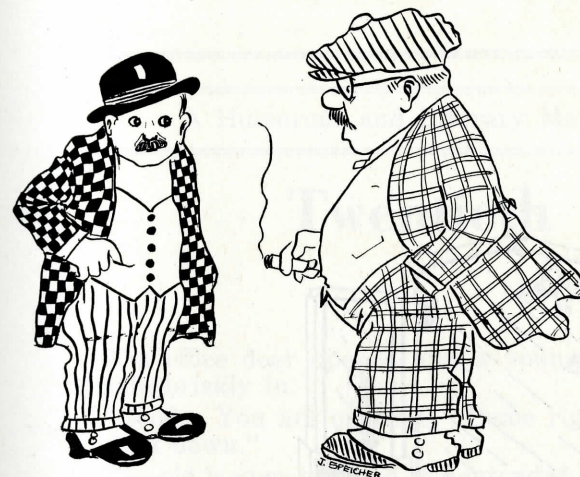
Newark, O.

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 octapuses."

"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 life 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.

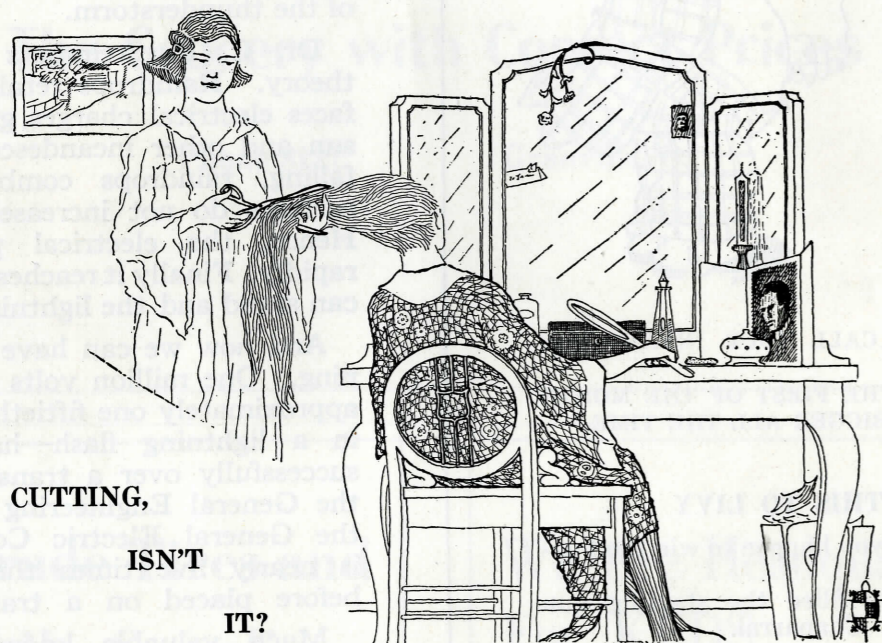
Much valuable knowledge of high voltage phenomena—essential for extending long distance transmission—was acquired from these tests. Engineers now see the potential power in remote mountain streams serving industries hundreds of miles away.

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.

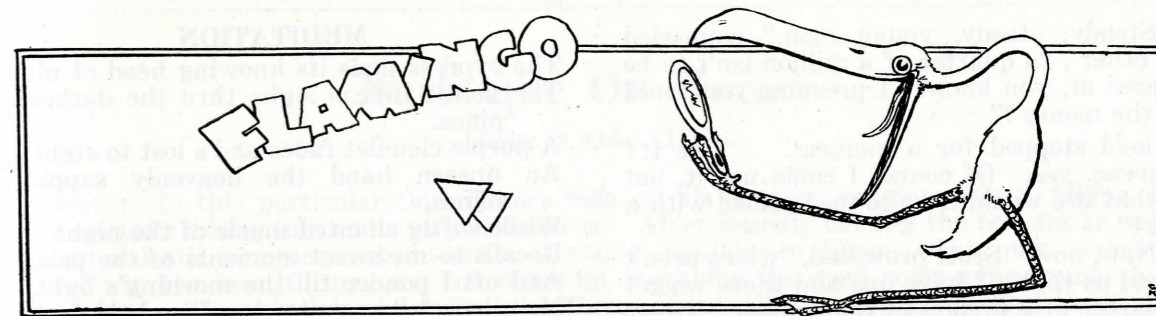
General Electric
General Office Company Schenectady, N. Y.

95-485J



CUTTING,
ISN'T
IT?

THO A SEMITE HAD MANNERS THAT PLEASE;
SHE A BID FROM A FRAT COULDN'T SEASE;
'TILL HER ROOMMATE, DO TELLE,
BOBBED THE YOUNG THING'S MARCELLE,
AND NOW SHE VAMPS FRAT MEN WITH EASE.



A Humorous and Literary Magazine of Denison University, Granville, Ohio.

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.



PEGGY

"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 wills. 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.

"Steady, steady, young man," counseled the other, "a quarter of a million isn't to be sneezed at, you know. I presume you could use the money?"

Lloyd stopped for a moment. "Use it? Heavens, yes. Of course I could use it, but of what use would it be to me saddled with a wife?"

"Now, now," Scott protested, "wives aren't so bad as that. I have one and there wasn't a quarter of a million in the contract either. You are lucky, my boy, positively lucky." But Lloyd's only answer was an indignant snort.

"Take until tomorrow to think it over and then let me know. Meanwhile, take a walk, keep cool, and think of those old maids who will get the money if you don't."

Soothingly the lawyer patted Hendon's bowed shoulders and gently urged him towards the door. "Let me know tomorrow what you decide."

The latter turned at the door. "Damn it, I told you what I had decided. To Guinea with the money."

"Come in tomorrow," was the unperturbed reply.

Hendon spent a restless night. Heretofore his life had led along smooth lines. His income had been small but regular and sufficient to allow for slight indulgence in the gayety of the city. He belonged to a good club, went with the best fellows, and was well liked by all of them. The news of his strange legacy and the ridiculous condition accompanying it gave him the sensation of having been dragged from a warm bed and suddenly plunged into a pool of ice water. But as the night wore on, he saw the affair more and more in a new light. It began to appeal to him as a great game, one in which to be a participant might bring great sport. The novelty if it all brought new warmth to his veins that he had never before experienced, so it was not without a feeling of anticipation that he telephoned Scott the next morning and told him that he had decided to hunt him a wife. He might have been puzzled could he have seen the strange expression that rested on the lawyer's face on receipt of the message.

Thirty days remained in which to play the game. The next day his employer sent him out of the city and he was compelled to do double work that week. The following week he was ill. Fourteen days left! Hendon became desperate. Night after night he haunted the parks. Time after time he sought introductions to strange young ladies and carried on desperate flirtations. Twice he proposed after several hours acquaintance.

(Continued on page 24)

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 ponder till the morning'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
Exulting, seems to say to me "Why dream?"
—Q.

MORNING, THE SEVENTEENTH

(A sequel to Evening, the Sixteenth, which appeared
in the March issue of the Flamingo.)

This morn of all, perhaps, I should be sad
For having lost a lover such as you,
But joy has come afresh; I'm more than glad,
For now I'm free to turn to conquests new.

The things you'd planned, and I had helped
you, too,
Are now no more than idle dreams of play.
You foolish, lovesick youth, please don't feel
blue,

Another love is bound to come some day.
While I'm searching far and wide, to find
Another lover who can take the place
Of you, old dear, in body and in mind,
And when once found, him I will ne'er release
'Til in my path the hand of fate does cast
Another one still better than the last.
—M. I. D.

THE ENGAGEMENT

Be done with work when pleasures pend!
Cast up to winds all toil!
For her alone the moonbeams bend,
Like fleecy, silken voile.

Oh! tryst of youth, the dome of love
Far off, yet coming near—
Its dreams of joy, the cooing dove
Will bind with tie so dear.

Strike up the harp, my happy Muse,
Proclaim our coming day
When hearts and hands we once did choose
Unite for work and play.

To tread life's hot and dreary sands,
To share each care and bliss—
We pledge ourselves by strong link'd bands
Our future life be this.

Burlesque On Horace

Book II, Ode XIII

(Note: In this particular Ode, Horace tells of his narrow escape when a falling tree barely missed striking him as he passed under it. After soundly cursing the tree for so nearly causing his death, he proceeds to moralize on man's inability to foresee what may happen to him, even in the near future, and concludes by describing the dead poets whose ranks he so nearly joined. The translator has taken the liberty of substituting the monarch of the kitchen for the monarch of the forest.—Editor.)

ON ROLLING PINS

O thou sceptre of the kitchen,
O thou tyrant of my home;
The spot even now is itchin'
Where you grazed my shining dome.

That dumb egg, whose hand pernicious
First produced a rolling pin,
Fitted was for all malicious,
All nefarious forms of sin;

Would have, without hesitation,
Wrung his noble father's neck,
Since he left, of tribulation
To his progeny, a peck.

You, who cleft the harmless ether
As you swift, but vainly, sped,
Aimed to be the kind bequeather
Of a swat upon my head,

Teach us benedicts discretion,
As about our homes we creep,
Lest, without our own volition,
We, perchance, be put to sleep.

As the sailor of Phoenicia
Feels a chill course through his frame
When he skirts the shore of Mysia
Where the sea is far from tame;

As the Roman fears the Persian
Even when he flees the fight,
And, in turn, his own aversion
To the Roman ends in flight;

EVENING STAR

The sky is filled with purple, and with gold,
A mass of color like to changing silk;
The birds sing crooning melody to their fold,
The sun retreats behind a verdant hill.
Far in the clearly radiating bowl
Of deep celestial blue in tone,
The evening star greets my long sorrowing
soul,
And speaks a word of cheer to me alone.
—G. M. C.

So death strikes where'er it pleases.
To escape we try in vain;
One who shuts his eyes and sneezes
May ne'er open them again.

If you had, when you were falling,
Cracked this peerless dome of mine,
I might now, perhaps, be calling
On her Highness, Proserpine;

Aeacus, I'd see, in judgment
O'er the dead, the wan and mute;
I'd see Sappho, o'er her lyre bent;
Hear Alcaeus twang his lute

Till the crowd's applause like thunder
Whelms him, when his song it hears;
And hundred-headed beasts, in wonder,
Lift their couple hundred ears.

Till at last the great Orion,
Mighty hunter, pauses too,
For a while forgets the lion
In the dark Plutonian zoo.

* * * *

But, O missile, you miscarried;
You my soul did not dislodge.
Man learns much by getting married;
Most of all, he learns to dodge.
—Russell Rine, '25.

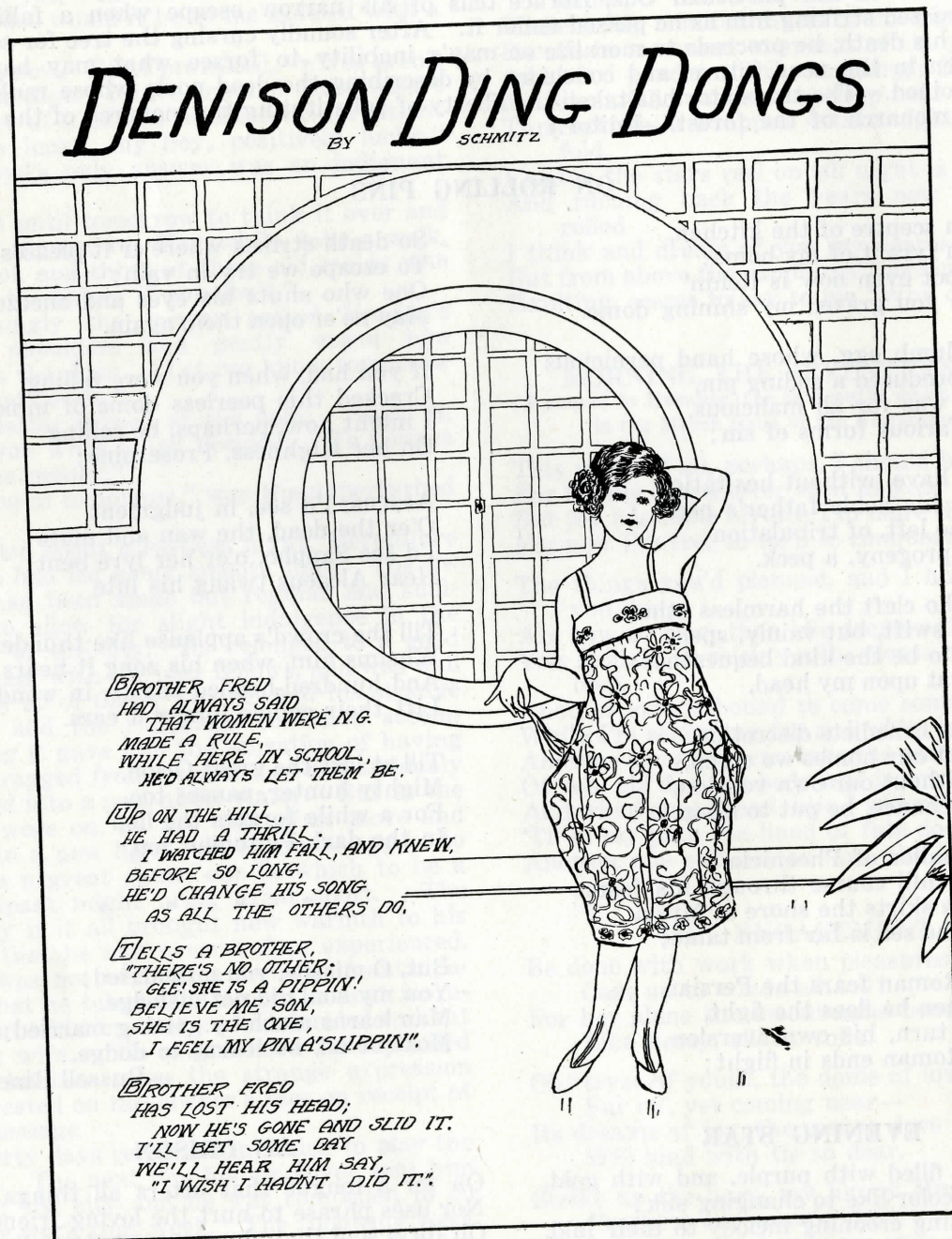
AN ORISON

Oh for a tongue that utters all things well
Nor uses phrase to hurt the loving friend.
Oh for a soul that shuns an act e'er fell,
And life that to no common act would bend.

Make me a candle burning strong and bright,
O Lord who dominates my speech and life;
That sheds its clear effulgence of pure light,
And shows a spirit never running rife.
—G. M. C.

DENISON DING DONGS

BY SCHMITZ



BROTHER FRED
HAD ALWAYS SAID
THAT WOMEN WERE N.G.
MADE A RULE,
WHILE HERE IN SCHOOL,
HE'D ALWAYS LET THEM BE.

UP ON THE HILL,
HE HAD A THRILL.
I WATCHED HIM FALL, AND KNEW,
BEFORE SO LONG,
HE'D CHANGE HIS SONG,
AS ALL THE OTHERS DO.

TELLS A BROTHER,
"THERE'S NO OTHER;
GEE! SHE IS A PIPPIN!
BELIEVE ME SON,
SHE IS THE ONE,
I FEEL MY PIN A'SLIPPIN'."

BROTHER FRED
HAS LOST HIS HEAD;
NOW HE'S GONE AND SLID IT.
I'LL BET SOME DAY
WE'LL HEAR HIM SAY,
"I WISH I HADN'T DID IT."

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.

Waitee—"Gimmie a dollar's worth of steak."

Waiter—"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.



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



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?"

Thology—"Because their bills are all over dew."



John Alden—"No matter what you say now, I'm determined to kiss you."
 Priscilla—"Why John, you'll ruin everything."
 J. A.—"I'm beyond caring now. I will—"
 P.—"But—but give me just a minute."
 J. A.—"Not one second."
 * * * * *
 P.—"Please John, give me a second."

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."

SHE—"DID YOU DO WELL IN YOUR ANATOMY QUIZ?"

HE—"NOT SO MUCH. I SAID THERE WERE 17 VERTEBRAE IN THE SPINAL COLUMN BUT I FIND THESE NEW BALLROOM STYLES HAVE UNCOVERED A COUPLE MORE."

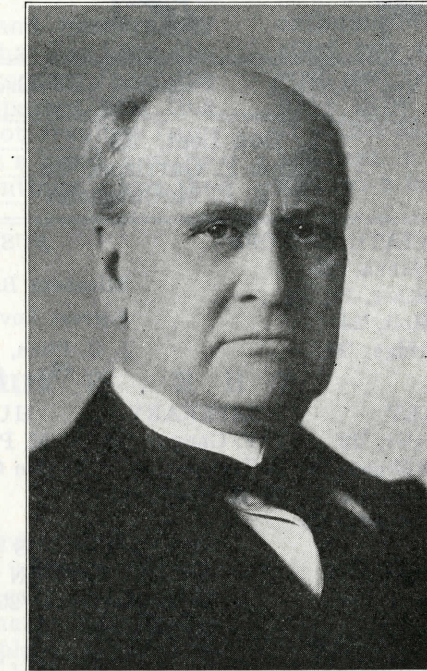
Tom—"I love every hair in Ruth's head."
 Cat—"That's not saying much."

THE CIRCUS

- The date.
- The reservations.
- The confusion.
- The long wait.
- The first act.
- The inane joke.
- The sad song.
- The campus gag.
- 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.



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

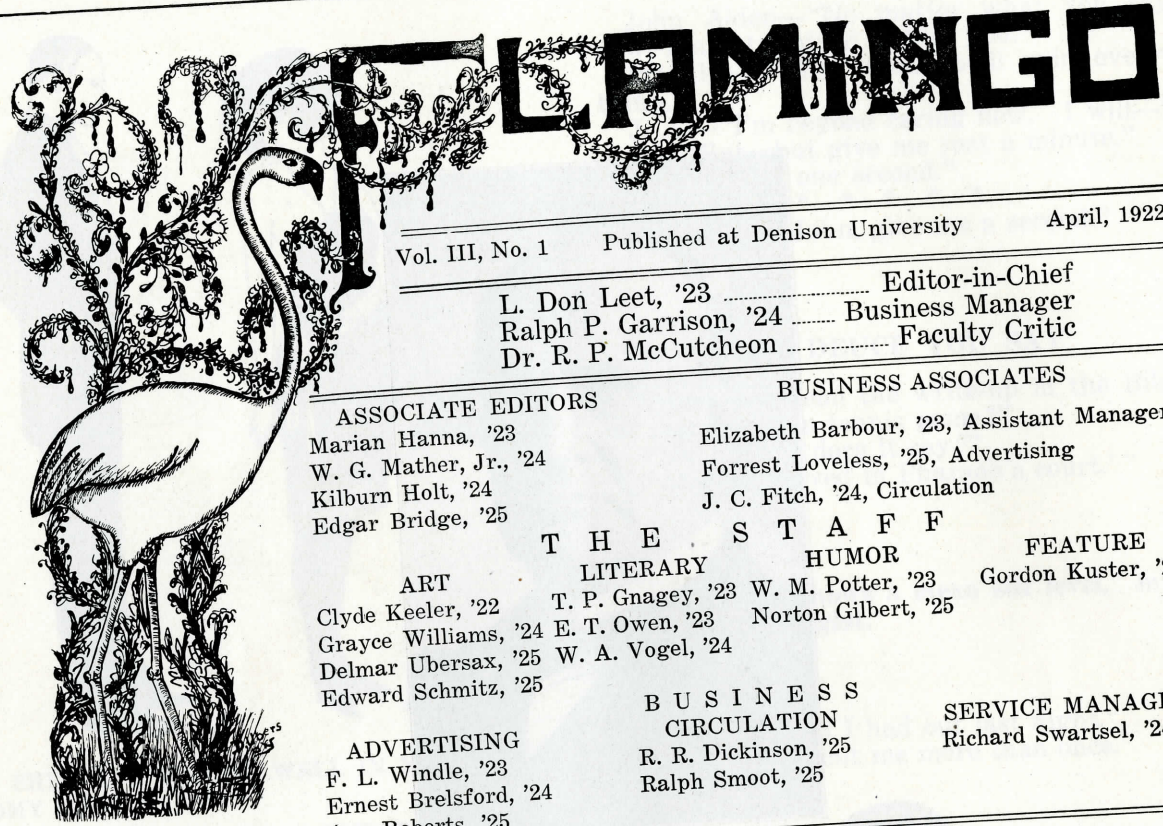
practising in a poor district of Philadelphia and at the same time teaching Physiology and then Anatomy at Jefferson College. He specialized in Obstetrics which, with Gynecology, has been his especial field since.

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.



Vol. III, No. 1 Published at Denison University April, 1922

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Address all communications to THE FLAMINGO, Box 568, 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.

Twenty-five Cents the Copy.

Two Dollars the Year.



One Gone

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 optim-

istic 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.

"You're Out"

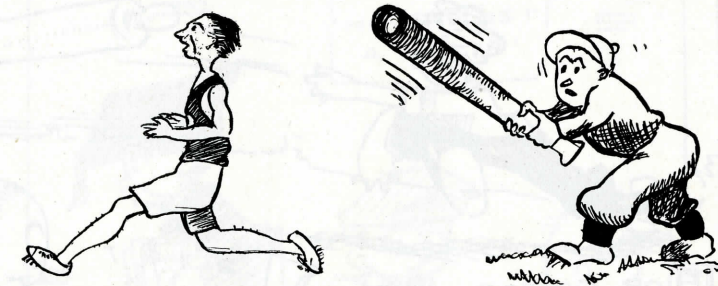


Thus shouts the new order to the old, and the sides change for another inning. The Mystic Bird extends a hearty claw to the new players who have emerged from the grandstand and taken their places in the field. Eternal change, we are told by philosophers, is a law of life, and from his experience with 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.

And a little variety now and then is a good thing, even if boarding-club stewards don't think so. It even becomes monotonous to knock one thing for any great length of time (the faculty again excluded) so we have another Council to play with.

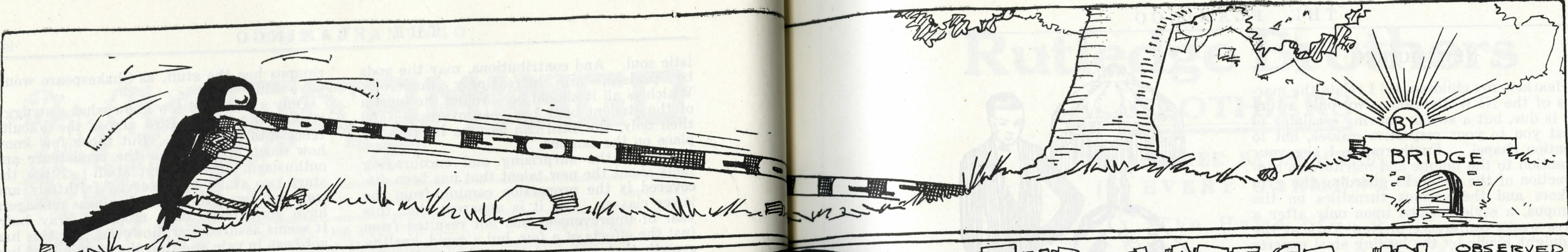
But speaking seriously for a moment, if that be possible, the value of the student governments to us all is directly proportional to our interest in and attitude toward them—the Bird hopes we are on our way to an understanding of how to profit by them.

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 fouts of the diamond variety, but if you come down to each game you'll hear the Fowl ball for more buckets of blood.

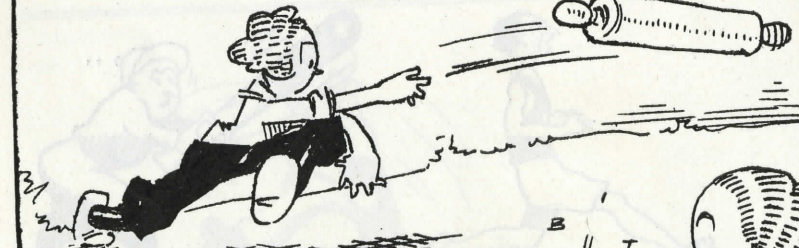
—W. G. M.



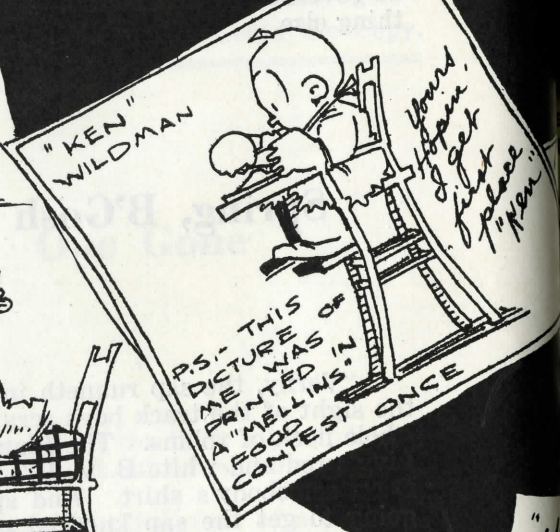
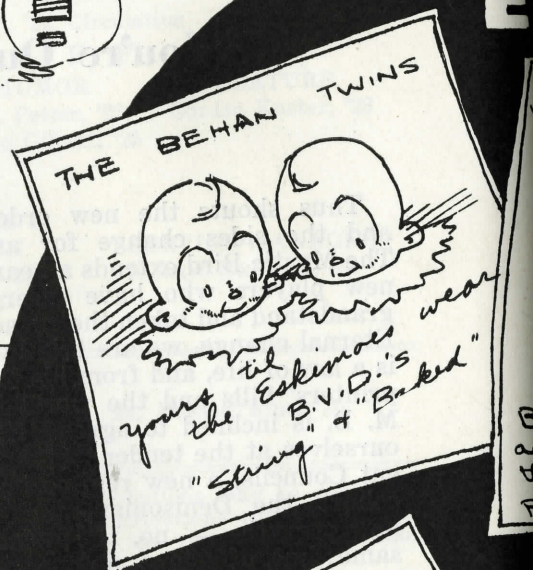
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IN PLACE OF "MATH" WHY NOT GIVE A COURSE IN STEM-WINDING DICE - THE WINNER WINDS - THE WINDER WINS.

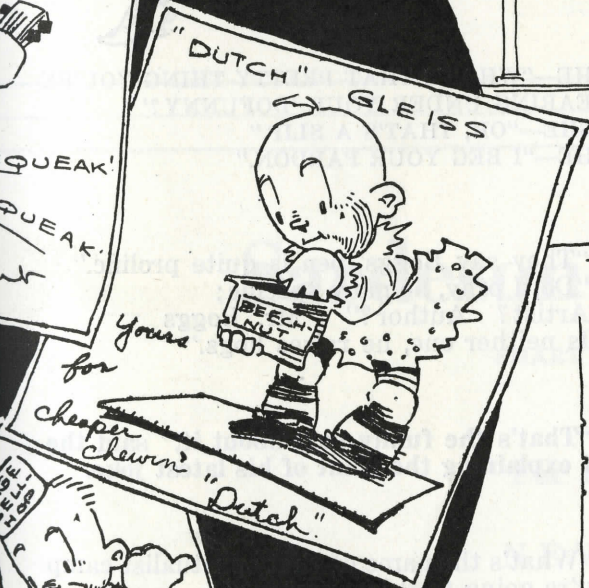
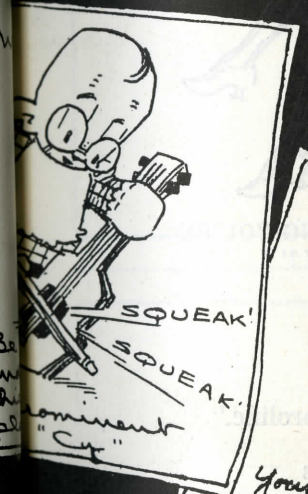


FOR CO-EDS - WHY NOT OFFER A COURSE IN "DOMESTIC SCIENCE" AND FOR THOSE WHO FLUNK THIS - A COURSE IN THE GENTLE ART OF PUSHING A TYPE WRITER.



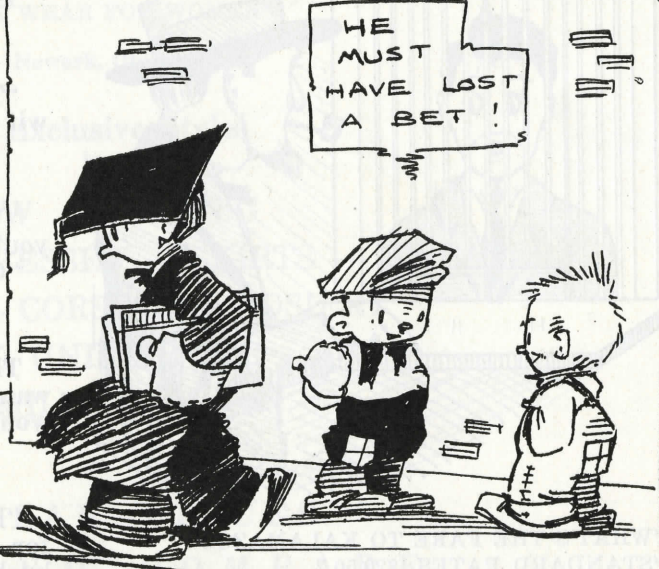
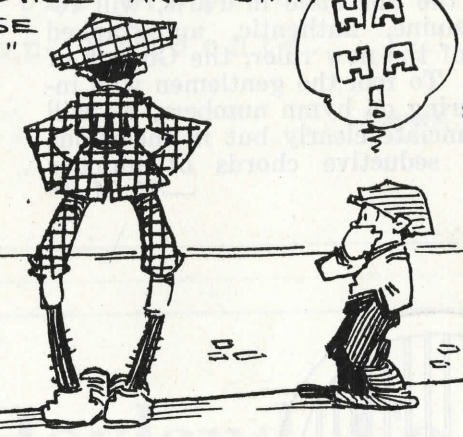
MOMENTARIES IN OUR BEAUTY CEST

CONTEST CLOSSES NEXT MONTH



THE LATEST IN MEN'S CLOTHING

OBSERVED HERE AND THERE ABOUT THE CAMPUS TAKE OUR ADVICE AND STAY OUT OF THESE "NEAR-GOLF" OUTFITS



HE MUST HAVE LOST A BET!

NEW FICTION

Hearken, my children, till I relate the marvels of the NEW Denison. Not only a tunnel 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 construction 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 candidates to us for training. Further, your Board of Trustees has just been notified that Denison has been singled out from 600 American colleges as the one, which, together with Oxford and the Sorbonne in Paris, will receive a genuine, authentic, autographed photograph of the new ruler, the Googul, of Kamchatka. To fool the gentlemen who insist on wagering on hymn numbers, we will rise and enunciate clearly but in melodious rhythm the seductive chords of number 463½.

—W. M. P.



HE—"WHAT'S THAT PRETTY THING YOU'RE WEARING UNDER YOUR 'DOFUNNY?'"
SHE—"OH, THAT'S A SLIP."
HE—"I BEG YOUR PARDON."

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

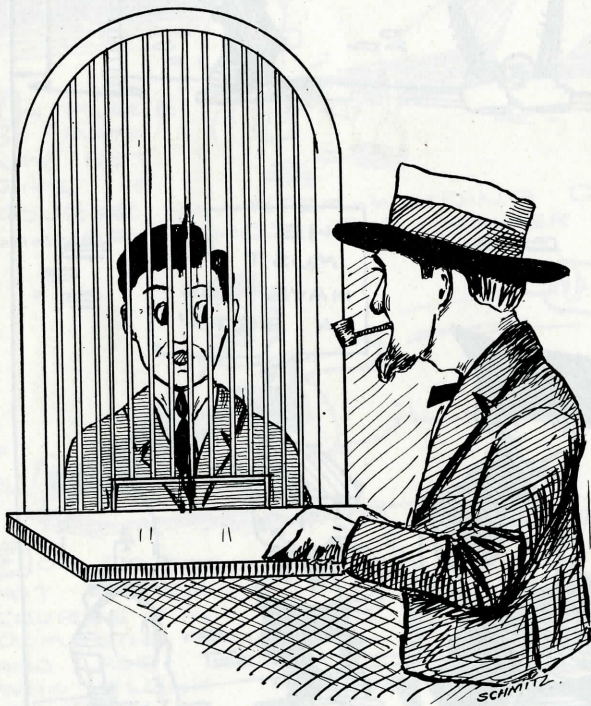
"That's the funny part about it," said the wit explaining the point of his latest joke.

"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?"



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

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IN EVERY GARMENT

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Hart, Schaffner and Marx

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Sardeson-Hovland Co.

SMART WEAR FOR WOMEN

Newark, Ohio

For Exclusive Styles
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COATS — SUITS — DRESSES — SKIRTS — SWEATERS

BLOUSES — CORSETS — HOSIERY

SILK UNDERWEAR

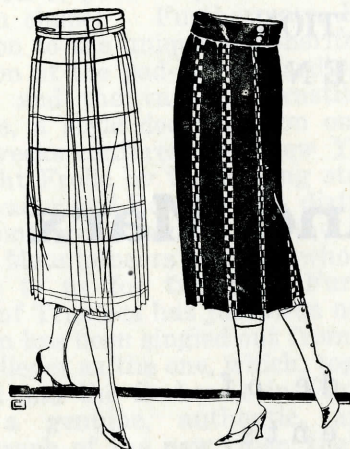
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"Moon-glo" A Beautiful Material For Summer Skirts



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.

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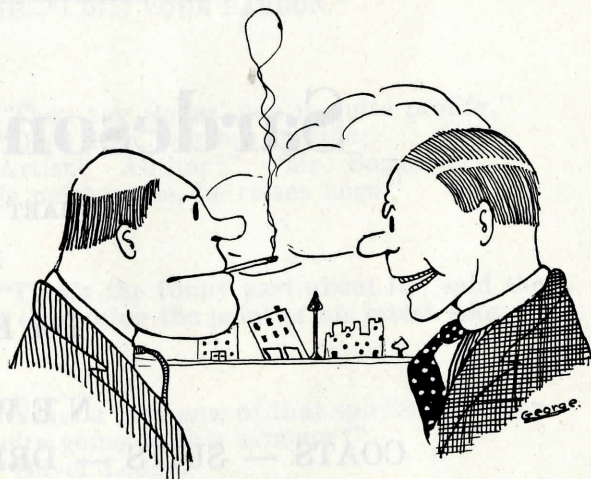
Poor Percival, dear,
Your logic, I fear,
No surplus of brains doth encumber;
For it is no sign
That, on ship-board to dine,
Of necessity one must eat lumber.

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."

AUTOMATIC PHONE 1696

JAMES W. PASSMAN, Jr
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properly
selected
-properly
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-properly
presented

The Arcade Florist

Phones 1820--8218

"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 con-
struction," 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?'"

Frosh—"I would say that it was the act
committed by a jeopord."

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

Irish Stew—"Whynell's Bill wearing a
mustache?"

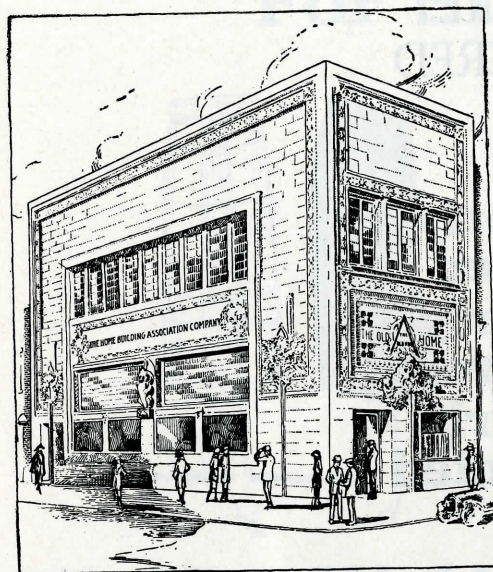
Irish too—"Why, I don't know."
Still Stewed—"Well, I mustache him."

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.

MAC EOWEN'S SHOP

Education in Thrift



When in Newark, Visit
THE HOME OF 100% SAFETY

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.

HERMANN
STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES
THE CLOTHIER

"The store of Newark, O., where Quality and Service count."

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."
—Awgwan.

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

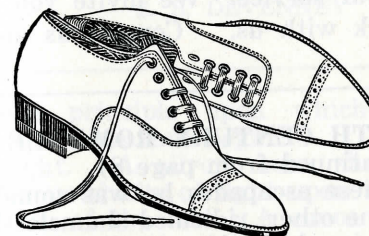
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the natural lines of the
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"Posey" Halbrooms

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S. STORY

THE ORIGINAL DAYLIGHT SAVER.

Two Cokes, Garcon

Pauline—"Isn't it hot in this drug store?"
Paul—"Yes, drink as thou wilt."

—Wag Jag.

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

"Do you raise pears in Louisiana?" Bishop Potter once asked a man whose acquaintance he had made on the train.

"We do," was the reply, "if we have threes or better."—Boston Transcript.

"I thought I had cornered her affections." "Hadn't you?"

"No, I Bull'd my market too much." —Siren.

YOU NOAH

Suds—"Have you heard the latest joke about the electric arc?"

Foam—"You've got it all wrong, old scout, electricity wasn't invented in those days." —Widow.

For the Best that Money can Buy

— go to —

Wm. E. Miller Hardware Co.

25 So. Park Place

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Chi-Namel Varnishes and Stains

Velumnia Flat Wall Paint

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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 worship and work with us. Consult us any time.

TWENTIETH CENTURY ROMANCE

(Continued from page 8)

For one of these escapades he was soundly slapped, for the other, ridiculed shamelessly. Lloyd went to work in the mornings with a fighting look around his jaw and with eyes that eagerly scanned the passers-by. Then one morning she came—came right into the office where he sat idling over his ledger. Beautiful, intelligent, gay, she made him a captive before their fifteen minute conference was ended. As she rose to go he said, "All right, Miss Marshall, I will attend to the matter. May I bring the papers around to your house this evening?"

"Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Hendon. I can stop in in the morning and get them."

"But it is really very important that you get them as soon as possible," Lloyd answered eagerly. "I will be going past your house anyway, and—"

"Past my house!" she exclaimed in surprise, "How do you know where I live?"

"Oh-er-I saw you go in one day and I concluded you lived there, but—" he recovered somewhat his equilibrium—"if you will permit me to stop in, we can save a whole day in the transaction."

"A whole day," she murmured with twinkling eyes. "Very well, you may bring them around to 19 Oak Square at eight this evening. Good day."

Lloyd followed her with his eyes as she left. "Whew! That was a warm minute for me! Lloyd Hendon, you're an unmitigated ass, but she's great!"

He evidently believed what he said for his work suffered for the rest of the day, and as eight o'clock drew near he completed a careful toilet and sped towards Oak Square.

Thirteen days in which to win a wife and fortune! He must not lose this girl as he had so foolishly lost two others. Eleven days later. They had been to five theatre parties, four dances, and two churches. Eleven days of joy and anxiety to him. But did she care for him? That was the big question. Tomorrow night he must ask the fatal question. To be or not to be. To win a queen and a dowry or not to win either. The evening of the sixteenth arrived. It was to be a canoe trip this time, for, argued Lloyd, women are more susceptible to canoes and moonlight than to theatre romancing. It is a psycho-

The Granville Bank Company

Established 1903

GRANVILLE, OHIO

Capital \$25,000

Surplus \$25,000

Directors and Officers:

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E. A. SMOOTS, Vice President
E. J. CASE
W. H. KUSSMAUL

C. B. SLACK, Cashier
FRED MILLER

logical principle upon which Cupid has worked since time began.

Night. A silver moon shedding filmy, vaporous shafts of light upon the mirroring surface of the lake. A canoe edges slowly along the tree-bordered margin and throws back fitful shadows on the ruffled water. Peggy, seated in the middle surrounded by cushions, softly strums a guitar while the two sing an old love lyric.

"For naught can change the love I bear to you, my dear, to you."

"Peggy, that means you, do you hear? You! I love you, dearest. Will you marry me? Tomorrow?"

No answer.

"Peggy?"

"Well."

"Did you hear me?"

"Yes."

"Will you?"

No answer.

"Peggy darling?"

"Yes?"

"I love you wildly, have done so ever since I first saw you. Will you marry me?"

"But Lloyd—"

"What, Peggy?"

"You said—you said—" muffled under a cushion—"tomorrow!"

"But first of all, Peggy, will you marry me at all?"

"Um, maybe."

"You will? You darling!" A shriek. "Be careful, Lloyd! You will tip us over. Sit down, do."

Easter Clothes

APPEARANCE counts heavily. But look for more than good appearance if you want real satisfaction. 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 departments 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.

GRAFTER & BRASHEAR

No. 5 So. Park Place

"Where the Best is Sold"



CASEY'S

For Delicious Baby's Delights, Homemade
Candy and Ice Cream
Agents for



"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.

JOB PRINTING

Carefully Planned and Expertly
— Done —

We cordially invite you to visit the best equipped little print shop in Central Ohio and assure yourself that our equipment is a guarantee to you of the service and quality you demand.

THE GRANVILLE TIMES
RAPID SERVICE JOB PRINT

Yes. Well, I pass. It is midnight of the seventeenth and no wife. Make my adieus to that check. Did I try? Man, I'm worn to a frazzle. Did you say to come around and see you in the morning? Alright, but I don't see why. Good night." Hendon rang off.
 Promptly at 9 in the morning Lloyd stepped breezily into Scott's office. He stopped short on seeing a visitor and cried in surprise on seeing the visitor's face.
 "Peggy, you here? Do you know my friend Scott?"
 "Good morning, Lloyd. Yes, I think I know him rather well. He is my guardian."
 "Guardian? Can you beat that!"
 Scott looked at Peggy inquiringly. "I did not know that you were acquainted with my client, Mr. Hendon."
 Hendon looked at her meaningly. She nodded, and forthwith Lloyd stepped up pompously and saluted the lawyer.
 "Mr. Scott, I take great pleasure in introducing to you my affianced bride of tomorrow, Miss Margaret Marshall."
 "What!" shouted the old man, "you two engaged?"
 "Exactly."
 "To be married tomorrow?"
 "Correct again."
 "Bless my slippers! You two of all human beings!"
 "Why we two?"
 "Young man, do you know who Miss Marshall is?"
 "Well, I ought to."
 (Concluded on page 28)

A N N O U N C I N G
the opening of

The Ohio Shoe Repair Co.

(Granville Branch)

Under personal direction of Mr. A. H. Steely.

Modern, electric power driven machinery permits us to give you
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WORK DONE WHILE YOU WAIT

Shop — North Prospect St.
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DEEP STUFF

What he overheard—"You had eggs for lunch? — 8:15! You don't say! — Goodbye."
 What he said—"Lord, what an appetite."
 Then the clock tolled one.

"Peters and Morrow have a beautiful new hearse."
 "Good looking, is it?"
 "Yeh, people are just dying to ride in it."
 "Where do they get yeast?"
 "From Vita-mines."

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James K. Morrow

Peters & Morrow

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Morning Service, Ten O'clock
 Evening Service, Seven O'clock
 Sabbath School, Eleven O'clock
 Mid-Week Service, Seven O'clock

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All Welcome

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The Store of High Quality

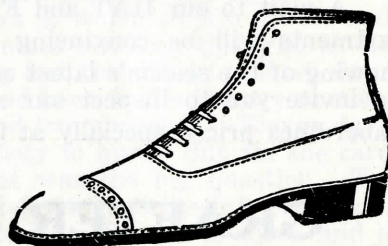
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NEW STYLES

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 LEIST & KINGERY BOOK STORE
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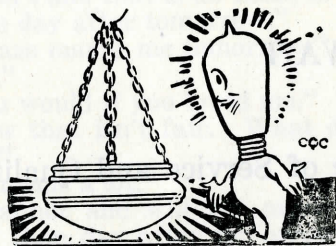
Call and See Us

(Continued from page 26)

"I mean her ancestry, business connections and the like?"

"No."

"Well then, I'll tell you. She is the grandniece 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



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.

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William F. Eilber

MEN'S TAILOR

Give Me a Call

Arcade

Newark, Ohio

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 half 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 his unconditionally."

Lloyd Hendon fell back limply in the chair. The denouement was too much for him. 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 whizz 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.

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Four Yards in Licking County

Newark, Granville, Buckeye Lake, Utica

OUR QUESTIONABLE DEPARTMENT**The Naked Truth by Miss Beatrice Barefaxes**

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

Nobody 2 Love.

A. 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.

Ever So Humble.

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

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

I. L. Bite.

A. Wear a pinkish green necktie and stirrups.

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

Ver E. Young.

A. 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 covered with dresses. I suppose that a girl of eleven is hardly in a position to realize that such lengths as you propose to shorten to 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."

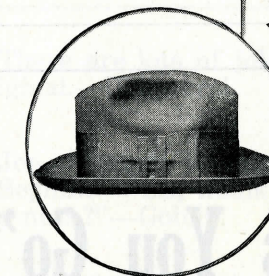
Gene—"No wonder. You left your switches open."—Banter.

Soph—"Prof. Smith is sick today."

Frosh—"Thasso? What is the complaint?"

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

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FOR
YOUNG MEN



FEATURE SOFT HAT
—a smart young man's
Stetson with a medium
flare, and binding. Lined
attractively in various
shades of satin.

STETSON HATS

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY, Philadelphia

My Girl says
You
Can have
Dates on Saturday
Evening.
She's cuckoo. I've
Always
Had 'em in
History Class.

Yes,
She's a
Bright Girl,
Just the same.
She is, so there!

Your eyes are soft, your smiles caress,
Untroubled by a fear.
Whence comes this soothing restfulness,
From thought, or lack of it, my dear?
—Octopus.

CENTENARY

Methodist Episcopal Church

Granville

Sunday Services: Morning 10:00. Evening 7:00.
Mid-week Service: Thursday 7:00 P. M.

Epworth League 6:00.
A Cordial Welcome to All.

The Wyant Garage

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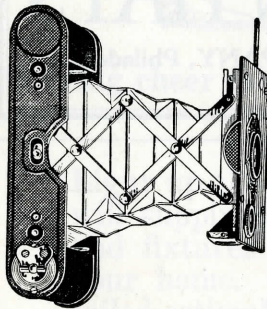
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\$11.75 \$16.75 \$22.75

Practical — Stylish — Economical

T. L. DAVIES

A Store of Quality

15 So. Third St.

Newark, Ohio

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 tho 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 practising all night."—Virginia Reel.

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The Varsity Inn

"Where Eds and Co-eds eat"

L. HORN, Proprietor

We sell Furnas Ice Cream in any quantity.

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 Antelope head."

"Gnu?"

"No, second hand."—Octopus.

"Chaucer?"

"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 Maxotires and help save yourself time, trouble and mileage. 8000 sold in two years.



S. A. WAGNER, Prop.

Phone 1748

Fifth and Main Sts.

Newark, O.



— for Easter a box of Lowney's, Apollo or Reyer's chocolates will deliver a "sweeter" message than words.

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 yesterday? I saw you twice."

Jacqueline—"I never notice people in that condition."—Jester.

Whitman's
Chocolates

Harriet Hubbard Ayers
Toilet Specialties

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ARCADE DRUG STORE

Fresh Goods at Lowest Prices

ALWAYS

Our Policy: Keep the quality UP and
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Phones 8168 — 8288

204 S. Main St.

Editor — "This cartoon isn't shaded enough."

Cartoonist—"Maybe not; but wait'll you see the joke that goes with it."—Scalper.

A PRESSING MATTER

Prof.—"Name the greatest advantage of Roman civilization."

Stude—"The toga—it never got baggy at the knees."—Punch Bowl.

Cholly—"You know, last year the doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking, I would become feeble-minded."

Grace—"Why didn't you stop?"—Lyre.

Y. W. C. A. WANTED

Prof.—"Give some examples of new words being introduced into the English language."

Co-ed—"Vamp, toddle, necking, shim—"

Prof.—"Young lady, in your case I'd advise a good Christian counsellor rather than English instruction."—Punch Bowl.

"Do you know," said the merchant pompously, "that I began life as a barefoot boy?"

"Well," said the clerk, "I wasn't born with shoes on either."—Awgwan.

POLITICS

Prof.—"After the battle of Marathon, Phidipides ran for Athens."

Stude—"What kind of an office was that?"
—Octopus.

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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.

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ARTISTIC ABILITY THAT HAVE
BEEN PUT INTO THEM. FROM
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