

Y. M. C. A.

Entertainment Course

Season of 1914-15

SEASON TICKETS \$1.00

Tuesday, December 8, NEAPOLITAN ORCHESTRA
 Monday, January 11, MARGARET STAHL
 Tuesday, February 2, Dr. L. B. WICKERSHAM
 Monday, February 22, Dr. ALBERT EDWARD WIGGAM
 Thursday, March 4, METROPOLITAN GRAND QUARTET

HER PERSONALITY FASCINATES HEARERS



MARGARET STAHL.

THE right to the title of the greatest woman reader of the Lyceum platform has been fairly won by Margaret Stahl in a free field without favor. Her name carries with it the promise of an evening of rare enjoyment, wherever the Lyceum is known. Her splendid personality fascinates her hearers, and the charm of an elemental womanhood that is bigger than all art, and better than all acting, overwhelms them. Her art extends no less to the presentation of her work than in its selection, her repertoire being chosen with discriminating taste, plays which have a universal appeal, and whose lesson is an uplifting one, being chosen. The number of return engagements which she has won in recent years on some of the most discriminating courses of the country is an indication that she is growing in fame and favor and her art is deepening and widening. Her appearance here in the future insures an artistic treat.

EVERY MEMBER A REAL ARTIST



THE METROPOLITAN GRAND QUARTET.

MAKES DRY SCIENTIFIC FACTS

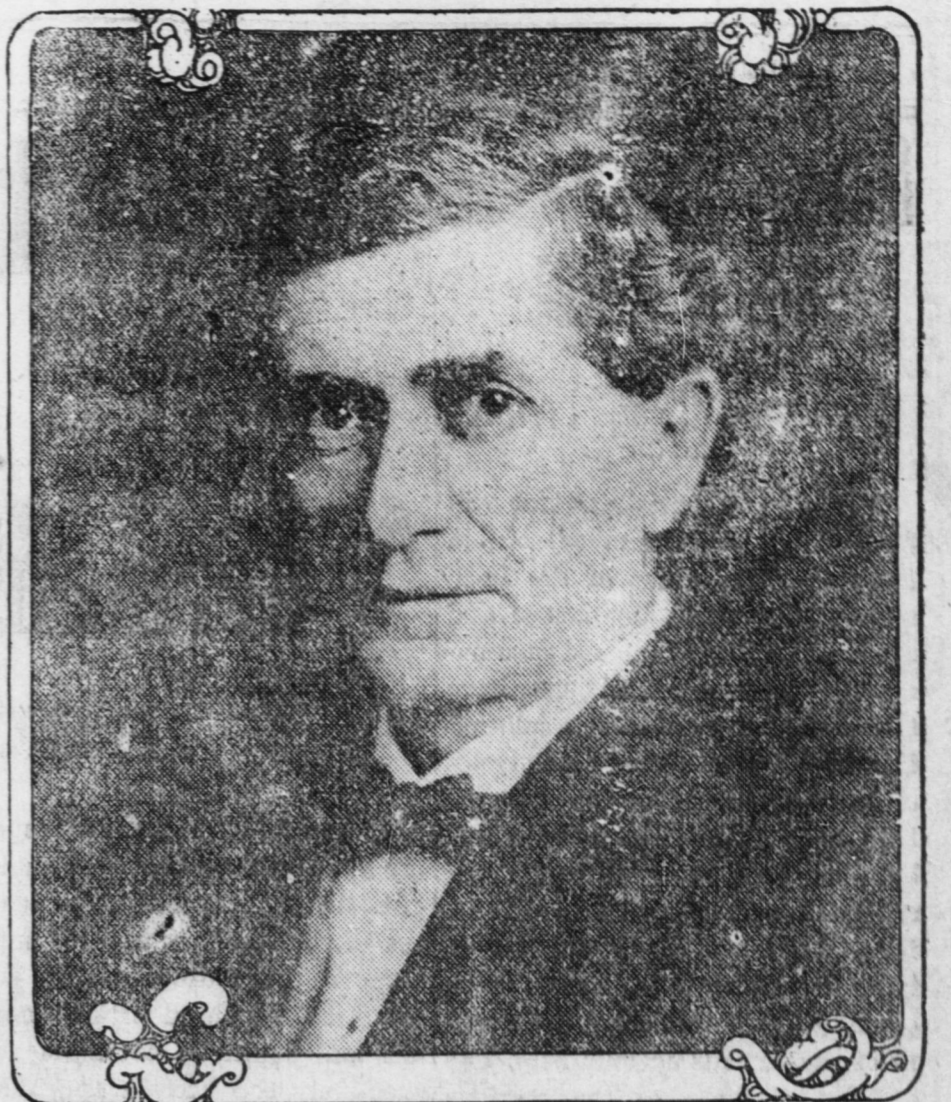


ALBERT EDWARD WIGGAM.

THE MAN who can make the dry facts of science palatable, and who can so present these great vital truths, which are pregnant with hope for the coming generations, as to give them lodgment in the brains and hearts of the people is doing the world a mighty service. Such a service is being rendered by Albert Edward Wiggam, whose lectures on scientific subjects are among the most noteworthy contributions of the American Lyceum to the well being of our people. He will give one of these lectures here this season. These lectures are the culmination of ten years of earnest labor and intricate re-

search. They embody the latest discoveries of science in the great fields of heredity and eugenics. Mr. Wiggam is considered by biologists as the spokesman of the eugenic movement in this country, and his articles on the subject have been syndicated and given country-wide circulation. Wiggam was a great humorous lecturer before his researches had carried him to the point where he felt qualified to speak on the scientific subject with which his later work has been identified, and his addresses are spicy and witty to a marked degree being intensely interesting, instructive and entertaining.

PRINCE OF POPULAR LECTURERS



L. B. WICKERSHAM.

NO POPULAR lecturer in America surpasses L. B. Wickersham in his appeal to the average audience. Scholarly, yet never didactic; humorous, yet never clownish; uplifting, yet never dry and uninteresting, his addresses take hold of the heart strings. His record of return dates has never been surpassed in the Lyceum, 65 per cent of his engagements being in towns where he has appeared from one to four times, and his fund of material is practically inexhaustible. The late Sam Jones, who knew a lecturer when he heard him, said: "When committees ask me about a

lecture, I tell them if they want a man who will do everybody good—and do them good forever—get Wickersham." Committees have been "getting Wickersham," on the advice of the lamented Jones, for years, and none has ever yet been disappointed. He is a man of spotless character, lofty purpose and great natural endowments; magnetic, brilliant, sympathetic and humorous. His lectures are strikingly original, built around some fundamental truth, and gain added charm from his rich, musical voice and dramatic delivery. To hear Wickersham is to hear the Prince of Popular Lecturers.

Russia's Fisheries.

Russia ranks third among the fish and deep sea food producing countries of the world. The total yield of fish is well over \$8,000,000 worth a year, but even this great supply is not equal to the needs of the population.

Her Mean Brother.

She—Aline's twin brother annoys her dreadfully. He—How? She—You see, everybody knows they are twins, and poor Aline can't pass for only twenty-four because he tells people he's thirty!—Exchange.

ORCHESTRA FROM SUNNY ITALY MAKES BIG HIT IN LYCEUM



THE NEAPOLITAN ORCHESTRA. Rather Too Light.

getting even. Susie's grandmother had been scolding her. Susie felt indignant, but had been taught never to "answer back." However, she got even. Taking her kitten in her arms, she thus soliloquized: "Kitty, I wish one of us was dead this minute. Not you, kitty nor me, kitty, but one of us three in this room."—Exchange.

Different.

Seedy Chap (stopping pedestrian)—Pardon me, sir, but you look very much like a man I know.
 Pedestrian—Indeed! Well, you look like a man I don't want to know. Good day!—Boston Transcript.

TRUTH.

Truth is so estimable a quality that it will not permit of any tampering. Like a mirror, to breathe upon it with cold falsehood only makes it reflect a dim image of its purity. An untruthful man is a man always to be feared.

Woman's Weapons.

A number of married men were recently dining together at their club. The question was asked, "What trait in your wife do you consider the most expensive one?" The answers were as numerous as the men in the party. With one it was vanity, another religion or charity or love of dress. The last man to whom the question was put answered oracularly, "Her tears."

Our First Sawmill.

It is said that the first sawmill in the United States was at Jamestown, from which sawed boards were exported in June, 1607. A water power sawmill was in use in 1625 near the present site of Richmond.

Two Puzzles.

Mrs. Bowns—How do you expect me to buy things for you to eat if you don't give me any money? Mr. Bowns—And how do you expect me to earn money for you if I don't get anything to eat?—New York Journal.

He Wanted to Know.

"Didn't you say," demanded the young man of the captain, "that this ship was equipped with all appliances for human safety?"
 "I did."
 "Then how does it happen that I now find myself engaged to a lady I did not know when the vessel left her pier?"—Judge.

Well Answered.

Restaurant Patron (caustically)—I am glad to see your baby has shut up, madam.
 Mother—Yes, sir. You are the only thing that's pleased him since he saw the animals eat at the zoo.—Puck.

Same as Being Away.

Neighbor's Little Girl—When did you get back, Mrs. Browne? Did you have a nice time?
 Neighbor—Why, I haven't been away, my dear.
 "Haven't you, really? I'm sure I heard mother say you and Mr. Browne had been at Loggerheads for a week."—National Monthly.

GOOD HABITS.

Good habits bring a personal freedom that it is impossible to obtain otherwise. The man who has the habit of doing anything that he ought to do with clocklike regularity is saved from a galling bondage of uncertainty, hesitation, energy wasting debate with himself, renewed day after day and growing more of a burden as life advances.

Relics of the Past.

"I'd like to see a one horse shay," remarked the city visitor.
 "Out of date," said his country host.
 "The nearest we can come to it now is a one cylinder car."—Pittsburgh Post.

USE YOUR STRENGTH.

In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers. —Lord Bacon.

Quite Enough.

Penman—Did you wade through that last book of mine?
 Wright—Yes, I did.
 "Were you much stuck on it?"
 "Only a dollar twenty-five."—Yonkers Statesman.

Good Manager.

"Is your son's wife a good manager?"
 "Yes. She manages to make him jump whenever she gives him an order, which is more than I ever was able to do."—Judge.

A Guide's Escape.

First Guide—How was your life saved? Second Guide—He mistook a cow for me.—New York Sun.

AFFLICTIONS.

Afflictions sent by Providence melt the constancy of the noble minded, but confirm the obduracy of the vile. The same furnace that hardens clay liquefies gold, and in the strong manifestations of Divine power Pharaoh found his punishment, but David his pardon.—Colton.

Hand-me-downs.

"I have to wear father's old clothes. I don't suppose you girls have any troubles like those."
 "Yes, we do," said the girl. "I have to wear mother's old hair."—Kansas City Journal.

Some Loud Noises Cannot Be Heard.

Experimenters in vibration have found that no sound, no matter how loud it may be, can be heard unless it lasts longer than one-fortieth of a second. They have found that both the number of vibrations and the duration of sound influence its audibility, probably the latter more than the former. This means that there are untold numbers of piercing sounds with infinitesimal vibrations and short duration occurring every moment about us. Fortunately we are unable to hear them, else we should be driven crazy in a short time. The ear apparatus is so constructed that it records only those sounds that last one-fourth of a second or over.—Chicago Tribune.

Old English Slaves.

Before the conquest and for a long time after at least two-thirds of the people of England were denuded of all the substantial attributes of freedom. The lords had the absolute disposal of them. They might be attached to the soil or transferred by deed, sale or conveyance from one lord to another. They could not change their place or hold property—in short, they were slaves under their obligation of perpetual servitude, which the consent of the master alone could dissolve. The system was not fairly abolished until the reign of Charles II, and so late as 1775 men were bought and sold in Scotland with the estates to which they were bound.

Dog Spooks.

The phantom dog specter was one of the hardest of old English superstitions. Almost every county had its black dog which haunted its lonely spots and was the dread of every native. Most of them were regarded as devils, but some were held to be the spirits of human beings, transformed thus as a punishment. Lady Howard, a Devon notable of the days of James I, for instance, was said to be compelled to haunt Okehampton in the form of a dog as a punishment for her cruelty to her daughter.

Pretty Weary.

Weary (lying under apple tree)—Say, mister, kin I have one of dem apples? Farmer—Why, them apples won't be ripe for four months yet. Weary—Oh, dat's all right. I ain't in no hurry. I'll wait.—Life.