YOU'D BE SURPRISED TO MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT THE
First Grand Reception and Dance
GIVEN BY THE
Tilden Athletic Club
at Chicago Commons Auditorium
Corner Grand Avenue and Morgan Streets
Saturday Eve., February 21, 1920
TICKETS From Members 25c--At Door 35c
MUSIC BY ARRADO
ENTREE AT 7:30

Harry White & Co., Printers. 148 715 Blue Island Avenue
YOU'D BE SURPRISED
He's not so good in a crowd, but when you
You'd be surprised [get him alone,
He isn't much at a dance, but when he takes
You'd be surprised [you home,
He doesn't look like much of a lover,
But don't judge a book by it's cover,
He's got the face of an Angel,
But there's a devil in his eye,
He's such a delicate thing, but when he starts
You'd be surprised, [in to squeeze,
He doesn't look very strong, but when you sit
You'd be surprised [on his knee,
At a party or at a ball I've got to admit he's
But in a morris chair [nothing at all
You'd be surprised. He's not so prised.

FRANK PALUMBO
FIRST CLASS
POOL ROOM AND BILLIARD HALL
CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO,
CANDIES and SOFT DRINKS
1248 W. GRAND AVE., CORNER
ELIZABETH ST.

ALL THE QUAKERS ARE SHOULDER SHAKERS
(Down In Quaker Town)
All the Quakers are shoulder shakers.
Down in Quaker Town.
Things are upside down—The Jazz Bug bit 'em, How it hit 'em;
Every wiggle just makes you giggle,
At the meeting hall;
Bands are playing, Folks are swaying.
To the lovin' "Strutters Ball."
Brother Halsey, with the palsy,
You remember him,
He's the man who first began, to teach
them how to "shim:"—
Oh! the home of William Penn,—Won't be quite the same again,
'Cause all the Quarkers are shoulder shakers.
Down in Quaker Town.
Take a Little Tip From Father and Attend The
15th Annual Reception and Dance
Given by
Ketteler Ct. No. 88 C.O.F.

AT KRETLLOW'S HALL
635 W. Webster Ave., 1 block W. of Lincoln Ave.
Saturday Evening, May 4, 1912
Tickets from Members 25c at the Door 50c

Entree at 8 P. M. Music by M. H. Becker
Take a Little Tip From Father

Chorus

Take a little tip from father,
Take a little tip from dad,
Stay far away from the beautiful girls,
Each little peach is a full grown lemon,
Wedding chimes, seven times;
Out of ten are bad, but
If you find a girl like mother,
Get married like your dear old dad.

I'll Change The Thorns To Roses

Chorus:

I'll change the thorns to roses, I'll make your life a dream,
And then until life closes, Your days will golden seem,
I'll make your world a garden, You're all I'm living for,
I'll change the thorns to roses, To bloom forever more.
Don’t Fail to Attend the Third Annual Ball

GIVEN BY

THE KAUFMAN A. C.

AT UNITY CLUB HOUSE, 3140 INDIANA AVE.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 4, 1913

ENTREE 8:30

TICKETS 25 CENTS     Music by Jernberg
AT THE DEVIL'S BALL

At the Devil's Ball, at the Devil's Ball
I saw the cute Mrs. Devil, so pretty and fat,
Dressed in a beautiful fireman's hat;
Ephraham, the leader man, who led the band
last Fall,
He played the music at the Devil's Ball, in the
Devil's Hall,
I saw the funniest devil that I ever saw
Taking the tickets from folks at the door;
I caught a glimpse at my mother-in-law,
Dancing with the Devil, Oh! the little Devil,
Dancing at the Devil's Ball.

That New Suit

WHY NOT have it made to your order?
Made to fit your figure, your personality and your pocket-book? For your good looks sake, don't buy that suit until you have seen

Our New Spring Woolens

and considered the advantages of clothes tailored by

Jos. Kaufman
The White Sox Tailor
Eighteen Years in the Same Location

116 East 39th St.     Tel. Douglas 433
Look

Beach Baby Doll will be given to each and every one attending the
Fifth Grand Reception and Dance
given by the

Oxford - Outing - Association

(Inc.

at Schoenhofen Large Hall
Milwaukee and Ashland Aves.
Saturday Evening, August 28th, 1920
Music by Wisniewski's Saxophone Orchestra
Tickets from members 35c; at door 50c Entree at 8 pm.
LA VEEDA

La Veeda, Life of Spain,
Eyes that shine like stars in the sky,
La Veeda, Life of Spain,
Lips divine, for them how I sigh.
Say you love me do,
And I will start life anew,
La Veeda, I love you.

SO LONG! OO-LONG

"So long! Oo-long how long you gon-na be gone?
Your little Japanees,
Will be waiting underneath the bamboo tree;
So don't be too long, Oo-long,
I'll long while you're away,
Waiting for the day
When you'll come back to me.
I'll sit and sigh,
'Neath the Oriental sky,
Each day that I am left alone;
In Naki Saki. So long! Ooo-long,
In Naki Saki. So long! Ooo-long,
How long you goin' to roam?
Please don't be too long Oo-Long,
So long, hurry back home."
Every time I come to town, the boys start kickin' my dawg aroun',
Even if he is a houn', they got to stop kickin' my dawg aroun'.

---At the---

SECOND GRAND RECEPTION AND BALL
given by the

PRIMA

Ath. & Benevolent Ass'n

AT SCHMITT'S HALL
Clybourn and Wellington Avenues

SATURDAY EVE., APR. 20, 1912
Entree at 8.
Tickets 25c from members, at door 35c
Music by Wing & Charles
Remick's Latest Hits

Somebody Will If You Don't
Somebody else will if you don't,
Someone who's jealous of you.
Be nice to me, Willie, sit up and jump thru
You never can tell what a girlie will do
When some other fellow is waiting
To take me around if you won't;
So take me to dine were there's music and
'Cause somebody will if you don't. [wine,

By the Light of the Jungle Moon.

By the light of the jungle moon,
In the tree tops above,
Monkey boy sings a loving tune
To his own turtle dove.
And he whispers, "Sweet Monkey Maid,
Won't you come out and spoon?
Here's where bliss is, come get your kisses
By the light of the jungle moon."
BIG MAY PARTY AND DANCE
GIVEN BY THE
NORMAL SOCIALS
B. A. A. Incorporated
at SCHOENHOFEN LARGE HALL
CORNER MILWAUKEE AND ASHLAND AVES.
Sunday Afternoon and Eve., May 16th, 1920
Tickets from Members 35c at the Door 50c Including War Tax
Entree at 4 P. M. Music by WIELOCH'S Frivolous Ball Room Orchestra
I'LL SEE YOU IN C-U-B-A

I'm on my way to Cuba,
There's where I'm going,
Cuba there's where I'll stay,
Cuba where wine is flowing,
And where dark eyed Stellas light there
tellers panatelas,
Cuba where all is happy,
Cuba where all is gay,
Why don't you plan a wonderful trip to Havana,
Hop on a ship and I'll see you in CUBA.

DON'T FORGET
OUR NEXT DANCE
SEPTEMBER 6, 1920
[Labor Day]

If All The Girls Were Good Little Girls
(Wouldn't It Be Too Bad)

If all the girls were good little girls
wouldn't that be too bad
If all the girls were oh so good,
Then we never could go out and fool about
If all the girls were shy little girls
wouldn't the world be sad
You'd read of all the married fellows
ending their lives
'Cause they'd have no one else to love
excepting their wives.
If all the girls were good little girls
wouldn't that be too bad.
THIRD GRAND Reception and Dance
GIVEN BY THE
Roy-Adels S. & P. Club
INCORPORATED

At Wicker Park
LARGE HALL
2046 W. North Avenue

WEDNESDAY EVENING,
December 15, 1920

Overgrown Kewpie Dolls to
lucky wardrobe check holders

Entree 8 P. M.
Music by Schiller’s Jazz Band

Tickets from Members 35c, at the Door 50c
When I Looked in your Wonderful Eyes.

When I looked in your eyes,
Your wonderful eyes,
The dreams I had dreamed all came true
Then the clouds passed away,
The night turned to day,
And brought me the sunshine and you
Like a star up above
The light of your love
Will shine thru my sorrows and sighs;
I realize I found my Paradise,
When I looked in your wonderful eyes.

Don’t Forget Our Next Dance
Watch For Our Date

EVERYBODY’S BUDDY

Buddy he was everybody’s Buddy
From the time he was a kid,
He’d get the coal, chop the wood,
He’d even run the errands for the neighborhood.
Buddy, he would help the kids to study
He was everybody’s friend.
One day the angels in the heavens above.
Found out they needed someone up there to love
They called for Buddy, our Buddy
I wish they’d send him home again.

Club Boys’ Printer 225 1150 W. Division
LADIES

Bring Your Aprons and Ties,  A Good Time Will Be Your Lot.

EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 5-th, 1920

AT THE TIE and APRON DANCE

given by the ST. STANISLAUS SCHOOL ALUMNI ASS’N.
at ST. STANISLAUS AUDITORIUM

NOBLE AND BRADLEY STS.

TICKETS 50c. A PERSON

Entree at 8 P. M.  Music by Train Bro’s.

N. B. THE APRONS and TIES MUST BE OF THE SAME PATTERN and MATERIAL
YOU SAID IT!

"Is she sort of cute and pretty? You said it!
Would she shine in any city? You said it!
Has she got beautiful clothes? Has she got plenty of beaux?
And has she lots of other things that nobody knows? You said it!
Would she make you spend your money?
You said it!
Would she fill your little heart with joy?
She's the very kind you bet, Ev'ry fellow wants to pet.
Is she very hard to get? You said it, boy!"

Don't Forget The Date
EASTER
Monday, April 5th, 1920

HOW SORRY YOU'LL BE.
(WAIT'LL YOU SEE)

Wait'll you see, how diff'rent I can be,
Wait'll you miss those kisses, that you got from me,
You thought it clever to make me cry;
But now you'll never find a tear in my eye.
And wait'll you see, the smile up-on my face,
That's when you'll know some-body else has filled your place;
And when you realize you can't come back to me,
How sorry you'll be; Just wait'll you see.
Wait'll you see.
2—DANCING RECEPTIONS—2
GIVEN BY THE
CROWN Amusement Club
at Schlitz Hall
Cor. Ashland Ave. & Division St.
Sunday, Dec. 11th and Sunday, Dec. 18th
TICKETS 25C
ENTREE 6 P. M.
MUSIC BY STRUCK
It's Always June when You're in Love
Copyright 1910 by Charles K. Harris

CHORUS

It's always June when you're in love and she's in love with you.
For June was made for honey bees and roses wet with dew;
No wint'ry day, no clouds of gray can change a love that's true,
It's always June when you're in love and she's in love with you.

---

"I'VE GOT THE TIME— I'VE GOT THE PLACE"
But it's hard to find the girl
Copyright MCMX by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

CHORUS

I've got the time, I've got the place
Will some one kindly introduce me to the girl
She needn't be so very pretty,
I don't care much for a face,
And I don't give a jot if her petticoats and things are trim'ed with lace,
She may be tall, she may be small,
She may be any, any, any kind at all
Gee! ain't it mighty funny, when a fellow's got the money, and time and the place
But it's gosh darn hard to find the girl
GALA NIGHT ON THE SOUTH SIDE
EMPLOYEES' NIGHT
AT THE
PERFECTO CAFE
31st Street and Cottage Grove Avenue
on Thursday, January 15, 1914
The Entire Receipts Will Be Divided Among The Employees
In addition to our regular Cabaret a host of Professional Talent will appear
Don’t Forget the Date, Thursday, Jan. 15th
Rebecca of Sunny-Brook Farm.

Where the honey suckle vine twines itself around the door,
A sweetheart mine is waiting patiently for me;
I can hear the whippoorwill,
Tell me softly from the hill,
Her mem'ries haunt you, Rebecca wants
So come back to Sunny-Brook Farm [.] you

The Good Ship Mary Ann.

It's the Good ship Mary Ann,
Bringing back my lovin' man,
Step aside and let me meet him, let me greet him!
Lordy I could eat him!
Bless the captain, bless the crew,
Bless the dear old Mississippi, too!
For bringing back my lovin' man.
On the good ship Mary Ann.
Bless the good ship Mary Ann
Big Fox Trotting Contest
$25.00 CASH PRIZES $25.00

WILL BE AWARDED TO THE
Best Fox Trotters

At The Logan Square
Auditorium

WEDNESDAY EVENING,
October 29, '19

ALSO
Souvenirs will be given to
Everybody Attending.
Poor Little Butterfly is a Fly Girl Now.

Poor little Butterfly, has learned to roll her eye,
And when she shimmies she's as cut as she can be
Say when this baby shakes,
She's got just what it takes,
To keep her sailor boy from going out to sea.
She knew the Ballin, Jack,
Was bound to bring him back,
She learned to do an Oriental dance and how;
Wow! wow! You ought to see, you ought to see,
The way she shakes her Japan knee,
Poor little Butterfly is a fly gal now.

MY GAL

My Gal she has some wonderful ways
My Gal is just as nice as can be
She's got that come and get me smile
And a million dollar style
She won my heart and now she's some sweet
mama to me
So cute and pretty My Gal
Oh she's got everything and then some more,
She's the kind of gal that I've been yes lookin' for
And when she does a little this
And when she does a little that
Oh, you'll admit I've got a wonderful Gal

I'm Sorry I Ain't Got it you could have it if I had it Blues

I've got that sorry I ain't got it,
You could have it if I had it blues, mean blues,
Life to me is just a poor excuse;
If money grew on chestnut trees,
I'd starve to death, hangin' round for a breeze,
I've got that call around tomorrow,
If I have it you can borrow hard luck blues,
I'd love to die but oh! well what's the use;
One day I tried to touch a chum,
And he was stricken deaf and dumb;
I've got those sorry I ain't got it,
You could have it if I had it blues.
You'll certainly be missing the best time of your life if you fail to attend the
BIG PARTY & DANCE
"A Night in Bubbleland"
GIVEN BY THE
BROADWAY PROMENADERS
AT THE
LOGAN SQUARE AUDITORIUM
LOGAN SQUARE AND REDZIE BLVD.

WEDNESDAY EVE'G.,
OCTOBER 29, 1919

Music by Chadwick Feature Orchestra
Entree at 7:30 P. M.
Tickets from Members 25c At the Door 35c

$25.00 IN CASH PRIZES
given to best Fox Trotters
Meet Me In Bubble Land

Meet me to-night in Bubble Land
So far away from trouble land
Where there is lots of joy
That is waiting for each girl or boy.
Hearts break like bubbles in the air
But there we'll never know a care
Let all our troubles fade like bubbles
Meet me in Bubble Land

1919 OCTOBER 1919

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TELL ME

Tell me why nights are lonesome,
Tell me why days are blue
Tell me why all the sunshine
 Comes just at one time, when I'm with you;
Why do I hate to go dear.
And hate to say goodbye?
Now somehow it's always so, dear,
And if you know dear please tell me why.
LET'S ALL BE READY With the Spirit of '76 and Attend the
Third Grand Reception and Ball
GIVEN BY THE
VERONA ATHLETIC and BEN. ASS’N
INC.
at WICKER PARK LARGE HALL
2046 W. NORTH AVE., near Milwaukee Ave.
Wednesday Eve., April 3rd, 1918
Tickets from Members 25c, at the Door 35c
ENTREE AT 8 P. M.
Fenzel's Unaphone Orchestra 427 Home Sweet Home at 3 A. M.
Let's Be Ready, That's the Spirit of '76

Let's be ready, let's be ready, that's the spirit of seventy six,
And if they decide to begin it then,
   We'll be on the job like the minute men,
Down in Lexington. Just like Washington,
   One for all and all for one,
No more riot, peace and quiet, that may be a wonderful plan,
   But, if they force us into war, there's lots here worth fighting for,
So let's be ready, strong and steady that's the Spirit of seventy six.

LONG BOY

Good-by, Ma! Good-by, Pa! Good-by, Mule,
   with yer old hee-haw!
I may not know what th' war's about, but you bet by gosh, I'll soon find out,
An', O my sweetheart, don't you fear, I'll bring you a King for a souvenir;
I'll git you a Turk an' a Kaiser, too,
An' that's about all one feller could do.

SAMMY BOY

Hark! hear the bugle call across the ocean,
See our boys respond with true devotion,
Hear a mother say with sweet emotion,
   You're all that I have, lad, but go and do your duty
For your Uncle Sammy needs you now or never,
That our starry flag may wave forever,
Until you're home returning I'll be yearning for you my Sammy boy.
Come and Dance Your Favorite Style to the Latest Song Hits

In the Land of Wedding Bells
Gee, but it's grand in the land of wedding bells
Sweet land of joy, for girl and boy.
You start in planning a home, as you roam the hills and dells;
Each blushing bride has a groom by her side,
The preacher comes and ties the knot,
Then you buy a house and lot
Bye and bye two hearts are bound around a baby
Maybe, wonderful place,
Ev'ry face love's story tells.
It's simply grand, hand in hand
In the land of wedding bells.

Faugh-A-Ballagh
(FOG-A-BOLLA)
Faugh-a-bal'ah: the Dublin boys are here,
Faugh-a-ballah I just listen to them cheer,
We'll carry on till the last one is gone
And even then we will come again.
Just to help the boys along by singing
Faugh-a-ballah
There's something troubling Dublin
And begob we know just who
For we'll march right thru like the Irish always do
When we sing Faugh-a-ballah in the morning.

You're My Little Indiana Rose
You're my little Indiana Rose dear,
You're the sweetest girl I ever knew,
You are the fairest, you are the rarest,
No sweeter flower ever grew.
I will shield you from the winter's snow, dear,
I'll protect you from the winds that blow,
I'll leave you never, we'll always be together;
You're my little Indiana Rose.

3 LOVING CUPS 3
AND
18 Medals 18
will be awarded to the
Best Fox Trot,
Waltz and One Step Dancers
Contests start 9:30 p.m. sharp

RAGTIME SINGING
By Professional Entertainers

COMING AND DANCE TO
WIELOUGH'S
INFUSIBLE JAZZ BAND
(OPEN THIS FOLDER)
Professionals Will Give Exhibitions In Modern Modes of DANCING Including the JAZZ DANCE by Clayton Jellison and Rose Rife

WALKING THE DOG by George Anson and Jack Sommers

FOX TROT by Arthur Rysell and Olive Giltzow

All above features and many other interesting affairs at the BIG TROPHY DANCE GIVEN BY THE Twilight P. and A. C. INC.

WICKER PARK LARGE HALL

SUNDAY Afternoon and Eve & FEBRUARY 10, 1918

BIG TROPHY DANCE

AT THE WICKER PARK LARGE HALL

SUNDAY Afternoon & February 10th,

Music by Ed. Wieloch's Infallible Jazz Band. Entrance 2:30 P. M.

Tickets from members 25c At the Door 50c
COME TO THE
First Dance and Cabaret
GIVEN BY THE
MODERN
BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
AT PILSEN PARK PAVILION
26th Street and Albany Avenue
Saturday Evening,
DECEMBER 2nd, 1916
TICKETS 25c
Music by B. Holub
Grand Entree at 7:30 P. M.
When the Sun Goes Down in Romany.

When the sun goes down in Romany
My heart goes roaming back to you;
Through the dells the chapel bells are calling,
There's a grief for every leaf that's falling.
Like a tipsy gypsy I just wandered
Far from all the loved ones that I know,
but dearie,
When the sun goes down in Romany
My heart goes roaming back to you.

There's a Little Bit of Bad in Ev'ry Good Little Girl

There's a little bit of bad in ev'ry good little girl
They're not to blame
Mother Eve was very, very good,
But even she raised Cain
I know a preacher's daughter,
Who never orders water
There's a little bit of bad in ev'ry good little girl.
There all the same.

He May Be Old

He may be old, but he's got young Idea's
And he's a devil in his way.
Though he's knock-kneed and fumble, and walks with a cane.
When he's with the girls, he forgets he is lame.
He loves to go to every beauty show,
And orders tea in each Cafe.
A-S-tro-mon-ys a thing he doesn't know about,
And still he's at the stage door, when the stars come out.
He may be old, but he's got young Idea's
And there's a hundred million like him to-day.
First Grand Reception and Ball
GIVEN BY THE
CIRCLE LILLIES ATH. ASS’N
INCORPORATED
at Schoenofen Large Hall,
Schoenofen, Milwaukee and
Ashland Aves.
SATURDAY EVE., APRIL 13th, 1918
Tickets from Members 25c, at the door 35c
Entree at 8 P. M. 427 Music by ED. WIELOCH
AFTER THE BATTLE IS OVER THEN YOU CAN COME BACK TO ME

After the battle is over,
And you've fought, as you ought to have done
After you've served for your country,
And the struggle for freedom is won,
When you've revenged little Belgium,
And when peace on this earth there shall be,
After you've covered yourself with glory,
Then you can come back to me.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE

Saturday Eve.,
April 13th, 1918

ARE YOU FROM HEAVEN?

Are you from heaven? My glad heart sings,
Are you an angel? Where are your wings?
Who were you sent for? Who were you meant for?
I'll tell you, I'll tell you, For me alone!
Your smile is sunshine, Your tears are dew,
Your eyes are starlight, So pure and true,
Your godly splendor, Your soul so tender,
Are you from heaven? Please tell me, do!
KNOCK THE L OUT OF KELLY

at the
SECOND ANNUAL DANCE
Given by the
MITCHELL
A.C.

In the New and Beautiful Second Regiment Armory
Madison St. and Washtenaw Ave.

Saturday Evening, Nov. 25, 1916

Music by COOK

Tickets 25c. at Door 35c
IF I KNOCK THE L OUT OF KELLY.

If I knock the 'L' out of Kelly
It would still be Kelly to me.
Sure, a single L-Y or a double L-Y
Should look just the same to an Irishman's eye.
Knock off an L from Killarney,
Still Killarney it always will be.
But if I knock the L out of Kelly,
Sure, he'd knock the L out of me.

ROMANY.

When the sun goes down in Romany
My heart goes roaming back to you.
Through the dell the chapel bells are calling.
There's a grief for every leaf that's falling.
Like a tipsy gypsy I just wandered
Far from the loved ones that I know,
But, deary,
When the sun goes down in Romany
My heart comes roaming back to you.

YAAKA HULA HICKEY DULA.

I'm coming back to you, my Hula Lou,
Beside the sea at Waikiki
You'll play for me,
And once again you'll sway
My heart your way
With your yaaka hula hickey dula tune.

Copyrighted and Published by
Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.

Schubel Print, 2844 Lincoln Ave.
BIG MID-WINTER DANCE
GIVEN BY THE
MILLER'S A.& B.A
AT PILSEN TURNER HALL
1812-16 S. Ashland Ave.
SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 22nd 1921
Entree at 8 o'clock
Tickets 10c - War Tax 5c
Music by Wisniewski's Blue Note Hounds
Total 55 Cents
THERE'S A VACANT CHAIR AT HOME SWEET HOME

CHORUS
There's a vacant chair at Home Sweet Home, when the world goes back on you,
There's a pair waiting there, the best friends you've had, each care they will share, your
mother and dad,
Their silver hair shows they've grown old, but the love in each heart is pure gold,
There's a vacant chair at Home Sweet Home, when the world goes back on you.

Miller's A. & B. A.—Big Mid-Winter Dance—At
Pilson Turner Hall, 1812-16 So. Ashland Avenue,
Saturday Evening, January 22nd, 1921.

MARGIE

CHORUS
My little Margie I'm always thinking of you; Margie I'll tell the world I love you!
Don't forget your promise to me, I have bought a home and ring and ev'rything,
For Margie you've been my inspiration; days are never blue,
After all is said and done there is really only one. Oh! Margie, Margie, it's you.
BY GUM GIT YORE FARMER KLOTHES AND KUM

to the first

HARVEST DANCE

given by the

Ladies Auxiliary of Klatovsky Sokol

Saturday Evening, October 23rd 1915
at Klacel’s Hall, cor. 19th and Leavitt St.

GATES OPEN AT 8 P. M.

Music by Hayseed Rezac    Tickets 25c a Person

B. J. Svestka, Print    1443 W. 20th St.
My Little Girl.

My little girl you know I love you
And I long for you each day,
My little girl I’m dreaming of you
Tho’ you’re many miles away.
I see the lane down in the wild wood
Where you promised to be true,
My little girl I know you are waiting
And I’m coming back to you.

Come Back, Dixie!

Won’t you come back, Dixie,
Bring back the sunshine
that you took away with you,
All the world seems dreary
Without you, dearie,
I am lonely for you only;
Down in the land of cotton
You’re not forgotten,
The springtime is calling for you,
We will love each other,
like dad and mother,
Come back, Dixie, Dixie, do.

Norway, The Land Of The Midnight Sun

When I sailed away from Norway,
I could hardly say “Goodbye,”
For when I saw you standing in the doorway
My heart just seemed to cry “My darling!
Thelma, Thelma, how I love you,"
After all is said and done,
I’ll return some day to Norway
And the Land of the Midnight Sun.
COME AND HEAR ALEXANDER'S ORIGINAL JAZZ BAND AT THE

Third Grand Reception and Dance

GIVEN BY THE

Rockwell

Social and Athletic Club

AT LOGAN SQUARE
AUDITORIUM

Kedzie and Logan Blvd.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 8, 1921

ALEXANDER'S ORIGINAL JAZZ BAND

Entree 8 P. M., Tickets from Members 35c At the Door 50c
MARGIE

My little Margie I'm always thinking of you
Margie I'll tell the world I love you?
Don't forget your promise to me
I have bought a home and ring and ev'rything
For Margie you've been my inspiration;
Days are never blue. After all is said and done
There is really only one. Oh Margie Margie its you

HIAWATHA'S MELODY OF LOVE

And the song they sang was Hiawatha's melody
Just a golden memory
Of the days that used to be
As they sat entranced beneath the weeping
willow tree.
Ev'ry leaf up above seemed to tremble with love
And the evening breeze sang Hiawatha's melody
Sang it sweet and tenderly
Like a lover's rosary
Now the song birds in Spring
Still remember and sing
Hiawatha's melody of love.

ROCKWELLS

1921 JANUARY 1921

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SAT. JANUARY 8TH, 1921
ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

Given under the Auspices of

SOUTH WATER STREET AND
RANDOLPH STREET EMPLOYEES
COMMISSION DRIVERS UNION, LOCAL NUMBER 703

AT HAWTHORNE RACE TRACK
Reached by All West Side Car Lines

SUNDAY, JUNE 25, 1911
ADMISSION $1.00

No Charge for Parking Automobiles or Motorcycles

MOORMAN & GELLER  105  1260  CLYBOURN AVE.
Who Are You With To-Night?
Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York

Who are you with to-night, to-night?
Oh, who are you with to-night?
Who is the dreamy peach and creamy
vision of sweet delight?
Is it your little sister, Mister?
Answer me honor bright,
Will you tell your wife in the morning
who you were with to-night?

All Alone

All alone, all alone, nobody here but me,
Parlor's nice and cozy,
Ev'rything is rosy,
We'll have lots of hurry up and get here
honey;
Take a car, it's not far, my time is all
my own,
Hurry up, there's something missing,
We'll have lots of kissing,
Pa and ma have left me all alone.

In the Land of Harmony

I want to be in the tuneful Land of Harmony
Where there's music sweet in ev'ry key,
Where the singers sing the songs that please, that
ease, that tease,
Oh, take me there where that loving music fills
the air;
Don't let me miss the fun,
Hear me Hon', Sigh, cry,
Oh, I want to be in the Land of Harmony.
NOW, DON'T YOU FORGET THE

20th ANNUAL PICNIC
GIVEN BY THE
SICK BENEVOLENT SOCIETY
OF THE EMPLOYEES OF THE
Gottfried Brewing Co.
AT EVERGREEN PARK
SUNDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1909
ADMISSION TICKETS TO PARK 25 CENTS
can be had at all stations.

Grand Trunk Train leaves 47th St. Depot at 9:30 a.m. and 12:15 p.m., stopping at all stations. Round Trip 25 Cents, purchase at all stations.

LIGHTNER PRINTING CO. (NOT INC.)—180 MONROE STREET
Gee! But there's class to a girl like you!

I'm just a rough and ready chap, for girls I never cared a rap,
For them my gang's a handicap, and claim they're all the same.
To tell the truth, I thought so too until to-day when I met you
And for the first time really knew the meaning of love's flame,
And say kid on the square, you have me in the air.

CHORUS:
Gee! but there's a class to a girl like you,
Fair as a baby doll,
Now I believe the old song is true:
"There's a girl in the world for us all."
Give me the chance to make you my wife,
And prove to you I'm true blue,
And tell me you will be my pal for life.
Gee! there's class to a girl like you.

I never knew until to-day just what it meant when they would say:
For ev'ryone love finds the way to all the world's success.
Now for the first time life looks bright, it seems to sparkle with love-light,
And with your help "I'll win the fight." Just say the word, that's "Yes."
Tell me you'll be my "best," and put me to the test.

CHORUS: Gee! but there's a class, etc.

(over)
Big Spotlight Balloon Dance

LEMARS SOCIALS

INCORPORATED

AT WICKER PARK LARGE HALL
2046 NORTH AVE. NEAR MILWAUKEE AVE.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15TH, 1920

Tickets from Members 35c  At the Door 50c

Souvenirs to all
Entree 7:30 p.m.

Big Free for all Cash Prize Contest
Music by Wonder Dixieland Jazz Band
LET ME DREAM
Let me dream, dream where skies are blue,
Just a garden sweetheart and you:
Sunshine Roses and June,
Songbirds, sweet honeymoon,
Let me hold you close to my heart
As you sigh. Dear don't let us part
One kiss, moment of bliss,
Oh love, love, let me dream.

WHO WANTS A BABY?
Who wants a baby, A baby to love?
Won't someone volunteer to be my daddy dear?
'Cause I'm so lonesome, all by my 'own son e.'
In some daddy's arms
I know I'll find true loving charms
Who'll hear my plea?
Who wants a lonesome little baby just like me?

SHE'S MY DARLING
She's my darling, she's my darling,
I will always, always say,
She's my darling.
And she's growing sweeter ev'ry day;
She's the fairest little flower,
Ever has been grown
She's my darling.
And none sweeter e'er has been known.

ATTEND THIS DANCE
Big SPOTLIGHT and BALLOON Dance

Wednesday Eve. Sept. 15th 1920

For Real Jazz Dancing

Club: Boys' Printer 225 1150 W. Division St
WIELKA WYCIECZKA LETNIA
DO OGRODU
BRANDA  Róg Elston i Belmont Ave.
URZĄDZA  LIGA STOWARZYSZEŃ ALUMNÓW
w Niedziеле, 29-go Czerwca, 1919 r.
Muzyka braci Kipkowskich  Początek o godzinie 1-szej po południu

ALUMNI LEAGUE PIC-NIC
AT BRAND'S PARK
ELSTON AND BELMONT AVES.
SUNDAY, JUNE 29-th, 1919
Tickets 50c. a person, including War Tax
Entree at 1 P.M.  Music by Kipkowski Bros.
FRIENDS.

There are true friends that you meet in childhood,
There are the new friends of later years,
Then there's the girl friend you call your sweetheart
Who at times may cause you tears.
There are ideal friends who are more than real friends,
Like sister, brother and dear old Dad,
But second to no other, is dear old mother,
She's the best friend you've ever had.

How Are You Goin' To Wet Your Whistle?
(When the whole darn world goes dry)

How are you goin' to wet your whistle,
When the whole darn world goes dry?
What are you goin' to do in the morning,
When you need a nip to open up your eye?
Now what of the wedding and the christening,
And the wake when your dear friends die,
Oh, How are you goin' to wet your whistle
When the whole darn world goes dry?

The Music Of Wedding Chimes.

There is music when a band is playing; There is music in a robin's song;
There is music in children's voices, While they are playing the whole day long.
There is music in the famous op'ras, With their love songs of olden times;
But what sweethearts recall, as the greatest of all;
Is the music of wedding chimes.
SPEND A DAY ON THE LAKE

AT THE

Mark White Regulars, Inc.

Excursion to St. Joe

SUNDAY, JUNE 11th, 1911

Steamer leaves Graham & Morton Dock, Foot Wabash Ave.,
AT 10 A.M. SHARP

MUSIC AND DANCING    TICKETS $1.00 Round Trip

All Steamers Equipped With Wireless Telegraph

177    W. B. Bain, Printers, 2510 S. Halsted St.
MAYBE I'LL COME BACK

Bill Jones and his lovin' wife were separating,
Skillets had been flying all day
Bill said to his wife you are so aggravating
    that I certainly am going away—
I know I said I'd live with you forever,
But Honey you're so mean that I can never—
She said you will come back and with a
    broom struck at his head.
As he turned to leave these are the words
    that he said—

CHORUS—
I will come back when the elephants roost in the
trees,
I will come back when the whales make love to
    the bees—
I will come back when the sun refuses to shine
And President Taft is a cousin of mine,
I will come back when the fish walk around on two
    feet
And promenade up and down (any local street),
When the snow has turned from white to blue,
Then maybe I will come back to you,
Yes, maybe I'll come back to you—

Phone Yards 1613

STANEK BROS.
Clothing
Hats and Men's Furnishings
Suits Made to Order

605-607 W. 31st Street
Near Wallace St.
I KNOW THERE'S A GOOD TIME IN STORE FOR ME AT THE

Third Grand Reception and Ball

GIVEN BY THE

COLUMBIA STAR

BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

Sunday Afternoon and Eve., Feb. 7, 1909

AT BOHEMIAN-AMER. LOWER HALL

588-592 West 18th Street

Admission, Person 25c

GRAND ENTREE AT 2 P. M.

MUSIC BY F. J. TRISKA'S ORCHESTRA

The Bates Label Co. 702 Loomis Street
So that is your new Sunday bonnet?  
Well, Sue, it's becoming to you,  
With those wonderful things you have on it,  
You'll make them "some jealous," dear Sue;  
But somehow it sets me to dreaming,  
Of the day we first said "Howdy-do,"  
And I see you once more in the bonnet you wore,  
When I nicknamed you "Sunbonnet Sue."  

CHORUS:  
Sunbonnet Sue, Sunbonnet Sue,  
Sunshine and roses ran second to you,  
You looked so nice, I kissed you twice,  
Under your sunbonnet blue.  
It was only a kind of a "kid kiss,"
But it tasted lots nicer than pie;  
And the next thing I knew, I was dead stuck  
When I was a kid so high.  

So that is your new Sunday bonnet?  
Well, Sue, I must "hand it to you",  
It's a dream, and the day that you don it,  
They'll take them "some notice," dear Sue,  
But though it's a crown for a queen, dear,  
In my heart there's a soft spot or two,  
For the knot that I tied, that tied my heart  
When I tied your old Sunbonnet Sue.
SWEETIE O’MINE - DON’T FORGET TO MEET ME AT THE
10th Annual Reception and Dance
GIVEN BY THE
NORTH-WEST SIDE ATH. ASS’N
INCORPORATED
at Schoenhofen Large Hall
Corner Milwaukee and Ashland Avenues
Saturday Eve., September 11th, 1920
Entree at 8 P. M.
Tickets from Members 35c, at the Door 50c
Music by MECHTEL’S Wonderful Jazz Band
SWEETIE O’MINE
The choir is singing just for that Sweetie o’mine,
The chimes are ringing for me and Sweetie o’mine,
And to a cozy bungalow, where pretty roses grow
I’ll soon be bringing, that Sweetie o’mine,
Since dear old school days she’s been a Sweetie o’mine,
Since golden rule days, I’ve loved her all of the time,
And you can tell the world for me, she’s always going to be
The same old sweetheart, that Sweetie o’mine.

Over On The Old Kentucky Shore
Candle lights are gleaming thru the willow trees
‘Long the old Kentucky shore
Banjos softly playing seems I hear them saying
Come back to Dixie once more
Someone there is waiting as in days gone bye
Watchin’ by the cabin door
Mem’ries take me back to home sweet home
Over on the old Kentucky Shore.

ALL THE BOYS LOVE MARY
All the boys love Mary, they follow her around,
they chase her all around,
Reinie and Jeanie, Babbette and Marie, are crying, what’s the matter with me?
But all the boys love Mary and when she laughs you’d think she’s going to cry,
But they ain’t got what Mary’s got, a daddy with a cellar full of you know what,
And all the boys love Mary coming thro’ the Rye.
Come and hear Reder's Naughty Jazz Band

AT THE

First Grand Reception and Dance

GIVEN BY THE

WICKLEY A.B.A. Inc.

at Wicker Park Large Hall, North Ave. near Robey St.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25th, 1920

Tickets from Members 35c.

ENTREE AT 8:00 P.M.

Music by Reder's Naughty Jazz Band
ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE.
(Copyright, 1920, Shapiro, Bernstein & Co.)

Rose of Washington Square—
A flower so fair—
Should blossom where the sun shines, Rose—
For nature did not mean
That you should blush unseen
But be the Queen of some fair garden Rose.
I'll never depart, but dwell in your heart,
Your love to care.
I'll bring the sunbeams from the heavens to you
And give you kissess that sparkle with dew—
My Rose of Washington Square.

Phone Monroe 4698

Martin Kowalczyk
BUFFET
CIGARS AND SOFT DRINKS

1086 N. PAULINA ST. CHICAGO

I am goin to blow my bubbles,
At the Wickley's big Fall Dance;
There'll be some crew, and steppers too,
There'll be a good time for me and you.
Reder's Naughty Jazz Band will surely make you
dance.
I am going to blow my bubbles
At the Wickley's big Fall Dance.

'In the time of Blowing Bubbles.)
LOOK OUT FOR JIMMIE VALENTINE AT OUR
ANNUAL MAY PARTY
GIVEN BY THE
Jolly Jokers Pleasure Club
(inc.)
AT SCHMITT'S HALL
Clybourn and Wellington Aves.
Saturday Eve., May 20th, 1911
Gold Medal to May Queen
Entree 8 P. M.
Tickets from members 25c at door 35c
Music by Jokers Orchestra
WING AND CHARLES, Directors
Lookout For Jimmie Valentine

Lookout, lookout, lookout for Jimmy Valentine
For he's pal of mine, A sentimental crook,
With a touch that lingers, in his sand papered fingers
He can find the combination of your pocket book
Lookout, lookout for when you see his lantern shine
That's the time to jump right up and shout
He'd steal alone and cart
He'd even steal a girlie's heart
When Jimmy Valentine gets out, Lookout

All Aboard For Blanket Bay

All aboard for blanket bay
Won't come back till the break of day
Roll him around in his little white sheet
Till you can't see his little bare feet
Then you tuck him up in his trundle bed
Ship ahoy little sleepy head.
Bless mama, bless papa and sail away
All aboard for blanket bay.

In all my dreams, I dream of you

In all my dreams I dream of you
Each time I love you more
I dream the day and night away
Of one whom I adore
Some times you kiss me tenderly
And say you love me too
I wonder will my dreams come true
My dreams sweetheart of you
LIBERTY'S

$100 CASH AWARDS

PRIZE SPRING DANCE

SATURDAY

Apri. 27

1918

Carpenter's Hall
6414 So. Halsted St.
OH! MIN!

Oh! Min! What's the matter Min,
I never saw you act this way before,
Oh! Min! Won't you let me in,
Please come down and open up this door;
It's mighty cold a-standing here you know
And dearie there's no place for me to go,
So, Oh! Min! Minnie, Minnie, Min!
Honey won't you let me in.

L.I.B.E.R.T.Y.'S
at Carpenter's Hall—Apr. 27

SWEET LITTLE BUTTERCUP.

Will you miss me little Buttercup
Said a rustic lad one day
I must go away And I must obey
Come and kiss me, lift you two lips up
There now dearie dont you cry,
Hear the bugles calling
It is time to say "Good-Bye"

REFRAIN
Sweet little Buttercup, shy little Buttercup
Dry your eyes of blue, I'll come back to you
When the war is through
Safe in your sylvan dell
Far from the shot and shell
Let your love light shine
Angels guide you, watch beside you
Sweet little Buttercup mine.
Come Along To Caroline.
Come along come along come along to Caroline
For I invite you it will delight you
When we get to our destination
You'll meet my relations mother and brother
And a some-one else who's waiting there
Let 'er go let 'er go let 'er go please engineer
Oh hear my pleading start your train speeding
Say if you know what life is really worth
Send your baggage to the greatest spot on earth
Come along come along come along to Caroline

DON'T FORGET OUR
Dancing Receptions
AT TROY HALL
Every Sunday Evening. — 7.30 P. M.

I'll Take Your Heart to Mexico and
Leave my Heart Behind
I'll take your heart to Mexico,
And leave my heart behind!
For my country calls and I must go,
So sweet-heart, never mind.
Tho' I march away, I'll return some day
Our love won't change you'll find,
For I'll take your heart to Mexico
And leave my heart behind.
### LADIES' INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.

1. **Genuine Diamond Ring**... Vincent G. Goreski, 3012 W. 22d Street
2. **Fine Hat**... J. M. Svitak, 2 stores, 2830 and 2124 W. 22d Street
3. **One dozen $5.00 Photos**... Ogloziniski Art Studio, 3010 W. 22d Street
4. **One Wine Set**... Mrs. J. Jonas, 2405 S. Whipple Street
5. **One-half dozen Photos**... Alexander Jasinsky, 3018 W. 22d Street
6. **One-half dozen Photos**... J. F. Maly, 3735 W. 26th Street
7. **One Hand Painted Vase**... Springfield Butter Store, 3902 W. 26th Street
8. **One Fern**... Zenas Floral Shop, 3053 W. 22d Street
9. **One Fern**... Lawndale Floral Co., 2212 W. 22d Street
10. **One Fern**... Potenzik, Florist, 2766 W. 26th Street
11. **One bottle No. 1 Perfume**... S. J. Kilewski, 2759 W. 22d Street
12. **One bottle No. 2 Perfume**... S. J. Kilewski, 2759 W. 22d Street
13. **One Kimono**... Albany Dry Goods Store, N. E. Cor. 22d and Albany
14. **One China Vase**... Otto Freind, 3056 W. 22d Street
15. **One Pair Ladies' House Slippers**... J. Wolf, 3139 W. 22d Street
16. **One Pair House Slippers**... Donated by Member, 2258 S. Whipple Street
17. **One-half dozen Silver Spoons**... Langer's Fair, 3104 W. 22d Street
18. **One Tea Pot**... Grand Central Tea & Coffee Co., 3420 W. 26th Street
20. **One Box Candy**... George Plase, 3400 W. 26th Street
21. **One Box Candy**... J. C. Chamel, 3034 W. 22d Street
22. **One Box Candy**... Alex Rossogianis, Cor. 26th St. and St. Louis Ave.
23. **One Fine Cake**... Silvernagel Bakery, 3141 W. 22d Street
24. **Secret Prize**... J. Hejdik, 2301 S. Albany Ave.

### GENTS' INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.

1. **$5.00 Seal Cap**... Adam Trembez, 2749 W. 22d Street
2. **One-half Ton Coal**... Albany Coal Co., 2105 S. Albany Ave.
3. **One English Concertina**... F. Holub & Sons, 2355 S. Kedzie Ave.
4. **$2.00 Bobby Hat**... Maschek Bros., 3136 W. 22d Street
5. **One Hat**... Marshall Clothiers, 3903 W. 26th Street
6. **One Pair Gold Cuff Buttons**... Novak & Srbek, S. E. Cor. 22d and Troy St.
7. **One $2.00 Jersey Sweater**... J. V. Cizek & Son, 3319 W. 26th Street
8. **One Box Cigars**... S. Sokotowsky, 2247 S. Sacramento Ave.
9. **One Box Cigars**... E. M. Kolar, 3147 W. 22d Street
10. **One Bottle Cognac, one Bottle Wine**... Peter Boron, 2360 W. 22d Street
11. **Four Bottles Wine**... Frank Gronkiewicz, 3100 W. 22d Street
12. **$1.00 Cap**... Nurka & Beronek, 3256 W. 26th Street
13. **Three Bottles Wine**... J. Vondrost, 2860 W. 22d Street
14. **Three Bottles Wine**... A. J. Cermak, 2852 W. 22d Street
15. **One Pair Cuff Links**... Hendrich Bros., 3126 W. 26th Street
16. **One Stick Pin**... D. Kapsen, 3224 W. 26th Street
17. **One Liberty Harmonica**... S. K. Turek, 3213 W. 22d Street
18. **Twelve Shines**... O. Petru, N. W. Cor. 22d and Kedzie
19. **Suit Cleaned and Pressed**... M. Roskowski, 2305 S. Whipple Street
20. **Suit Cleaned and Pressed**... J. Kopec, 2916 W. 25th Street
21. **Two Neckties**... Max Ferdinand, 2952 W. 25th Street
22. **Hair Cut, Shampoo and Shave**... Jos. Benda, 2351 S. Albany Ave.
23. **One Shaving Mug**... Leo Prusinski, 2298 S. Albany Ave.
24. **One Pair Cuff Links**... Reed, Rainer & Co., 3009 W. 22d Street
25. **One Necktie**... Douglas Clothing Co., 3955 W. 26th Street

### GENTS' GROUP PRIZES.

1. **$12.00**... Donated by Goodhearts
2. **$6.00**... Donated by Goodhearts
3. **One-half Barrel Beer**... Joe Black, 3155 W. 22d Street
4. **One-half Barrel Beer**... J. Pozniak, 2258 S. Whipple Street

### LADIES' GROUP PRIZES.

1. **One Dozen $15 Imported Chop Plates**... Donated by Club
2. **$5.00**... Donated by Club
3. **One Dozen Face Powder**... J. T. Villim, 3233 W. 22d Street
4. **Six Bottles of Wine**... J. Jerz, 2458 S. California Ave.
STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

PICNIC

GIVEN BY THE 3RD WARD DEMOCRATIC CLUB

SATURDAY, JULY 18, '14

GARDNER'S GROVE
124TH STREET AND MICHIGAN AVENUE
COTTAGE GROVE AVE., CARS TO DOOR

DANCING, ATHLETIC GAMES
AND OTHER NOVEL FEATURES

$1,000 IN PRIZES

TICKETS FIFTY CENTS

Press of Mayer & Miller Co. 2755 S. Dearborn St., Chicago
SINCERITY.

Give me the everyday sort of a man,
   The feller who laughs when he's glad.
Give me the open-faced, big-hearted man—
   The feller who weeps when he's sad.
Give me the man who says just what he thinks—
   The feller whose word is pure gold.
Give me the man who can always be found—
   The feller who's not bought and sold.
Give me the man who stands up to the rack—
   The feller whose spirit ne'er bends.
Give me the man who is there with the goods—
   The feller who stands by his friends.

He may not be cultured or dandy in dress,
   His larnin' may be purty slim,
But if he has got the red blood in his veins,
   You can bank your last dollar on him.

Give me no fair weather, rollicking friends—
   The fellers who flatter and fawn.
Give me no "jolly good fellowship" guys,
   Who' fly when the bank roll is gone.

Give me the man who has hit all the bumps—
   The feller who's traveled with truth;
Who knows what true pain and true anguish can mean,
   And is not discouraged forsooth.

He may be a roughneck and cuss just a bit,
   And be some uncouth in his tone;
But after the judgment, I've got an idee
   You'll find him quite close to the throne.
Dancing! Dancing!
At GARDEN DE LUXE
Franklin Park, Illinois
Every SATURDAY Night
Throughout the Winter Season
Busses from 72nd and Grand Avenue to Garden
EVERY HOUR
Raymond’s Orchestra
Admission 25 Cents
IRELAND MUST BE HEAVEN, FOR MY MOTHER CAME FROM THERE.

Ireland must be heaven, for an angel came from there,
I never knew a living soul one half as sweet or fair
For her eyes are like the star-light, and the white clouds match her hair,
Sure, Ireland must be Heaven, for my mother came from there.

COME ON TO NASHVILLE TENNESSEE

Come on along with me and meet my family,
How glad they’re goin’ to be to have your company,
Although you’ll find no fancy style,
They’re goin’ to greet you with a smile,
You’ll be itchin, you’ll be itchin, to get around the kitchen,
Oh, if you only knew,
What mother thinks of you,
My friends are waiting too, they’re all expecting you,
Because I wrote them all about you,
Now I can’t go home without you,
Don’t be bashful, come on to Nashville,
Come on to NASHVILLE Tennessee.

Copyright 1916, by Broadway Music Corporation.

JUST ONE DAY

One day let’s be together,
One day just you and I,
To say we love each other,
I’ve been waiting and watching the dreary hours go by,
One day to call you mine, dear,
Is all for what I pray,
I could make a million years of love to you
In just one day, one day.
Don’t forget to meet the girl from Havana at the
First Grand Reception and Ball
GIVEN BY
ROCKWELL BEN. ASS’N
AT JOHN M. CILIK’S HALL
2100 S. 56th Ave., Warren Park, Cicero, Ill.
Saturday Evening, October 19th, 1912
AT 8 O’CLOCK
Tickets 25c a Person
Music by Breka
Take Douglas Park Elevated or 22-nd St. Car to the door.

“Cicero News,” 2940 S. 48th Court
There's a Girl in Havana.
By E. Ray Goetz and A. Baldwin Sloane.

CHORUS.
There's a girl in Havana,
There's a girl in Savannah,
I've wooed a few sweet girlies who
I promised to be true to,
But then I never knew, dear,
That I'd ever meet you, dear,
So let's forget the girls I met
Before I met you. There's a you.

Hello, Hello, New York Town.
Copyright 1912 by Chas. K. Harris

CHORUS
Hello, Hello, New York Town I'm up here, looking down at you
Oh, how I'd like to be down there, With all the rounders on Long Acre Square
I like your nights, I like your lights, I like your girls in dresses that look just like tights,
Look out boys I'm coming down, "Hello, Hello, New York Town.

Do It Now.

CHORUS
I believe that I could like you
If I knew that you liked me
Could you furnish all the honey,
For your little honey bee?
Could you kiss me kiss me kiss me?
If you can't I'll show you how,
It's a long time till to-morrow,
Do it now. Do it now.
Speed Is Our Name---Come and Enjoy Our

7th Annual Ball & Cabaret

Chicago Motorcycle Club, B. A.

2 Halls--2 Orchestras Sokol Karei Jonas Hall
W. 25th St. & 55th Ave. Cicero, Ill.

Entree at 8 p. m.

SATURDAY EVE., MARCH 31, 1917

How to get there: Take Ogden Ave. Car or Douglas Park "L"

Music by Justin

Tickets 25c From Members, 35c at Door

Tuttle & Stibal, Printers 482 35 to 39 S. Western Ave.
Honolulu America Loves You

Oh, Honolulu, America loves you,
Oh, Honolulu,
We're thanking you too, we do,
You've made our poorest of families
Dance to your beautiful melodies,
Our millionaires are playing
Ukulele's too,
Your hula hula is very peculiar,
In Cafes now-a-days, that's all they do
Up in Boston where they eat those beans
They know what Yacki Hula means,
Oh, Honolulu, We've got to hand it
to yo .

Yaddie Kaddie Kiddie
Kaddie Koo

Please tell me, why do they sing
that silly thing,
Yaddie Kaddie Koo, Love your
daddy, do,
Kiddie Koo, he loves you,
That melody from Waikiki,
Hasn't any sense, until they commence
"Yaddie Kaddie Kiddie Kaddie Koo"
A young lady hung her arms around her sweetheart's neck and begged him to take her to the second auto truck picnic

Given by the

Pendale Social & Ath. Club

2513 W. Harrison Street

To Crystal Lake, Ill.

Sunday, September 2, 1917

Trucks leave club house at 8:00 A.M. sharp

Dancing, Boating, Bathing and Baseball

Tickets 75c A Person
THE STORY BOOK BALL.

Little Jackie Horner eating pie up in the corner,
stuck in his thumb, pulled out a plum;
Little Misses Moffet she was sitting on a tuffett and
she said yum yum, please give us some;
Little Georgie Porgie stuck his finger in the pie,
kissed Mary quite contrary and it made her cry;
And little Bo Peep he lost his sheep and couldn’t
find them, with tails behind them;
Peter Peter pumpkin eater had a wife and couldn’t
keep her, at the ball, in the hall;
Little Humpty Dumpty who was sitting on the wall
said, I’ll get her and I’ll make her fall, now
that’s not all;
Old King Cole that merry old soul he fell for Mother
Hubbard, blew his big bank roll;
Buying cracker jack and lollipops for the kitties
at the Story Book Ball.

YOU’RE MAMA’S BABY.

You’re mama’s baby, you great big baby.
You make my life complete, sweetie sweet
you’re mama’s little one;
Just like the ivy clings, clings to my apron
strings;
And if you cuddle to me and never another,
You will grow to be some help to your mother
Please promise me that you’ll be your mama’s
baby.
First Grand BASKET PICNIC

GIVEN BY

Oneida Athletic Ass’n.

INCORPORATED

AT GLEN VIEW, ILLINOIS

Sunday, August 1, 1920

Trucks leave Paulina Street and Armitage Ave. at 9 o'clock A. M. sharp

Races - Prizes Rain or Shine

Music by Cychner’s Famous Band

Tickets $2.00 a Couple
I'll Be Your Baby Vampire if You'll Be the Fool There Was

I'll be your Baby Vampire
If you'll be the fool there was
I'll vamp you O so pretty.
Like the Mrs. Theda Bara does
A rag, a bone, a hank of hair
A cute little dimple and a baby stare
Will mak the modest man so bold he wants to do or dare
I'll be your Baby Vampire
If you'll be sweet papa to me
I'm just a little naughty but I'm nice you will agree
Your bank rolls slim but we can save
And I have always craved to be a young man's Slave
I'll be your Baby Vampire
If you'll be the fool there was

Phone Monroe 3583

Andrew Janowicz
SALOON
1658 Cortland St. Chicago, Ill.

SWANEE

Swanee how I love you, how I love you
My dear old Swanee,
i'd give the world to be
Among the folks in D-i-X-I-Even know my Mammy's waiting for me. Praying for me
Down by the Swanee
The folks up north will see me no more
When I go to the Swanee Shore.
Take a little tip from father and attend the MILITARY PICNIC 1912 GIVEN BY THE Montefiore Guards AND Volunteers of Zion SUNDAY AUGUST 18, ELM TREE GROVE 1912 DUNNING, ILL. Dancing from 10 A.M. to 12 M. Admission 25c
Lead Me to That Beautiful Band

Just hear that slide trombone a blowin' for me,
Just hear those sweet cornets all goin' for me,
Hear the piccolo pick a melody,
See the clarionettet clarionnetting me,
Hear that cello moan, moan,
Say what you may, but the way he plays that violin,
Shows when he bows that he knows he throws his feelings in,
Come, come, honey they’re goin’ some, drum, drum,
Bus.
Lead me, lead me to that beautiful band.

I want to be in Dixie

I want to be, I want to be, I want to be down home in Dixie,
Where the hens are dog-gone glad to lay
Scrambled eggs in the new mown hay,
You ought to see, you ought to see, you ought to see my home in Dixie,
You can tell the world I’m going to Dixie,
Don’t know how to spell it,
But I’m goin’, you bet I’m goin’
To my home in Dixie land, I want to land.

Take a little tip from Father

Take a little tip from father, take a little tip from dad,
Stay far away from the beautiful girls,
Each little peach is a full grown lemon,
Wedding chimes, seven times out of ten are bad, but
If you find a girl like mother,
Get married like your dear old dad.

Stop that Bearcat Sadie

Sadie, Sadie, Sadie, stop that Bear Cat Dance
Stop it quick! I say you should have better sense,
Ev’ry time you move your shoulders to the ceiling,
I forget you are my daughter, and I get a nervous feeling,
Ev’ry day I hear you sing a Ragtime song,
Like brass band Alexander, come along, come along,
In the night I get a scare,
When you holler “It’s a Bear,”
Sadie, be a lady, stop that Bearcat Dance.

Everybody To-Step

Everybody two-step and grab a girlie girl,
Everybody two-step and do that twirly twirl,
Shake your feet with all your might,
Everybody two-step and two step right,
If you want to two-step just like a polar bear,
Everybody does it. No body ought to care,
Everybody wiggle wiggle, then you make a bow,
Everybody two-step now.

Remember Me to My Old Gal

Remember me to my old Gal, say a good word for me old boy,
Just tell her while I roam New York, my heart’s in Illinois,
Just say I have a million friends but not one like my old pal,
Give my love to sister Sue, cheer the old folks if they’re blue,
But pal, whatever you may do, remember me to my old gal Regal.

Remember our Picnic August 18, at Dunning, Ill.

Directions to Grove: Take Milwaukee Ave. Car Transfer on Irving Park Blvd. Direct to Grove
You will meet a **Boy from Old New Hampshire** if you attend the **First Masque Carnival and Ball** given by the **Original Wilson Club** incorporated.

**New Apollo Hall,** Blue Island Ave. and 2th St.

**Saturday Evening, Jan. 21st, 1911**

Music by Eckert
Entrée at Eight

Tickets 25 Cents

$200 in Prizes

Harry White & Co., Printers, 715 Blue Island Avenue
WHEN A BOY FROM OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE LOVES A GIRL FROM TENNESSEE.

Words by Wm. Cahalin and Robert F. Roden
Music by J. Fred Helf

The train is speeding on it’s way to sunny Tennessee,
Though Tennessee is many miles away;
In fancy I can see the bride in white who waits for me;
The happy m’orrow is my wedding day.
From old New Hampshire dad and mother too, have come to see their boy wed darling Sue.

CHORUS

When a boy from old New Hampshire loves a girl from Tennessee,
Then the strains of dear old Dixie’s songs have their sweetest melody,
Oh, the North and South are here to-day at the wedding of the Blue and Gray,
When a boy from old New Hampshire loves a girl from Tennessee.

I stand amid the cotton blossoms with a heart so gay.
And hear her gray hair’d father cry with pride,
Here where they fought, now Blue and Gray are clasping hands to-day,
A Southern girl becomes a Northern bride.
Without her our hearts lonely will remain
But Dixie’s loss is old New Hampshire’s gain.
Come and meet KID TARCEY coming Lightweight Champion at
FOURTH GRAND RECEPTION AND BALL
GIVEN BY THE
Brook's Athletic Club
Incorporated
LABOR DAY AFTERNOON & EVENING SEPTEMBER 7, 1914
at the New West Side Coliseum
Blue Island Ave. near 12th St
MUSIC BY PARSINO
TICKETS 25¢
Entree at 2:15 P. M.
J. D. Moreno & Co., Printers 488 903 S. Desplaines Street
I Want To Go Back To Michigan

I want to go back, I want to go back,
I want to go back to the farm,
Far away from harm, With a milk pail on my arm;
I miss the rooster, The one that useter Wake me up
at four A. M.
I think your great big city's very pretty,
Nevertheless I want to be there I want to see there
A certain some one full of charm; That's why I wish
again,
That I was in Michigan, Down on the farm.

When The Angelus Is Ringing

When the angelus is ringing in the belfry on the hill
And the whippoorwill is singing in the night, when
all is still,
I am waiting for the time when I can come to you
and sing loves sweet song.
While the silv'ry bells peal out there dong ding dong
Down the road of love we'll wander 'mid the violets
perfume
To the little cottage yonder when we'll spend our
honey moon;
And as we go through life from year to year,
Cares and worries disapear,
When the angelus is ringing, dear.

If That's Your Idea Of A Wonderful Time

If that's your idea of a wonderful time take me home
Take me home, I want you to know that I'm
chocking
From that five cent cigar that you're smoking,
You came out with a one dollar bill,
You've got eighty cents left of it still,
If that's your idea of a wonderful time take me
home.

Copyright 1914 by Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
RACES and GAMES
OF ALL KINDS
Cash Prizes Awarded

Before you leave the world behind, don't forget to attend the

3rd Annual Picnic
Given by the
HAIR SPINNERS UNION
No. 10399, affiliated with the A. F. of L. and C. F. of L.
at CALUMET GROVE,
BLUE ISLAND, ILL.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 22nd, 1915
Dancing from 1 to 10 P. M.  TICKETS 25c A PERSON
Take Blue Island Car at 63rd and Halsted Sts. direct to Grove

UNITED WE STAND
DIVIDED WE FALL
MUSIC BY LARKE

SCHOENWALD, PRINT, 2899 ARCHER AVE.
WHEN I LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND

I'll leave the sunshine to the flowers, I'll leave the springtime to the trees; And to the old folks I'll leave the mem'ries of a baby upon their knees I'll leave the night time to the dreamers, I'll leave the song birds to the blind; I'll leave the moon above to those in love, when I leave the world behind, When I leave the world behind.

YIP-SI-LANTI

Yip-si-lan-ti, Michigan, Yip-si-lan-ti, wish again; I've got an auntie who lives in a shanty in Yip-si-lan-ti, swish again If you want a rhyme for any old time, just sing them all over again, Auntie, shanty, Yip-si-lan-ti, then make a wish again.
DOWN THE TRAIL TO HOME,
SWEET HOME
(Chorus)
Would you like to go back to Home,
Sweet Home,
Where the world and your friends are
true?
And down the lane to stroll again,
Where mother waits for you,
When you’ve lost in the game of gold
and fame,
And you’re weary of fighting alone,
When the tears come I know then the
heart aches to go
Down the trail to Home, Sweet Home.

I’ll Say So!
When a girl goes out with a fellow,
It’s her affair:
When a fellow goes out with a girl,
It’s his affair:
When they get married,
It’s their affair:
And now turn over to the other side,
and read about our affair.

Whiz-Bang!-Let’s Go
First Grand
Hallowe'en Party
and DANCE
GIVEN BY
OAKTON
SUNSHINE CLUB
Saturday Evening
OCTOBER 29th, 1921
at
BREE’S HALL
Lincoln & Touhy Aves.
TESSVILLE
Tickets 50c
Music By KLEIN

The Seminary Press, 2337 Seminary Ave., Chicago
AIN'T WE GOT FUN?
(Chorus)
Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening, ain't we got fun?
Not much money, oh, but honey, ain't we got fun?
The rent's unpaid, dear, we haven't a bus,
But smiles were made, dear, for people like us.
In the winter, in the summer, don't we have fun?
Times are bum and getting bummer,
Still we have fun.
There's nothing surer, the rich get rich and the poor get children,
In the meantime, in between time—Ain't we got fun?

MOONLIGHT
(Chorus)
Moonlight, when shadows fall;
Moonlight, I hear you call;
Love beams thru every silvery gleam that's shining, I'm pining;
Moonlight, so soft above,
June light, please find my love;
Tell her that I'm still waiting in the pale moonlight.

MAKE BELIEVE
(Chorus)
Make believe you are glad when you're sorry,
Sunshine will follow the rain;
When things go wrong, it won't be long.
Soon they'll be right again.
Tho' your love dreams have gone, make believe, don't let on.
Smile, tho' your heart may be broken;
For when bad luck departs, you will find good luck starts;
Don't grieve, just make believe.

ROSE
(Chorus)
Rose, fairest Rose, skies of blue smile on you from above.
Rose, rarest Rose, ev'ry hour 'neath your bow'r brings love;
Oft in the soft, silv'ry moonlight, I only sigh for a June night.
Some honeymoon night, You'll be my blushing Rose.
DON'T FAIL TO MEET YOUR HAWAIIAN SUNSHINE at the

FIRST ARNOLA'S DANCE
INCORPORATED

AT NOWAK'S HALL
Leavitt and Hamburg Streets

Sat. Eve., May 5, '17

Tickets from Members 25c  At the Door 35c

Entree at 8 o'clock

Music by Wm. J. Olszewski
My Hawaiian Sunshine

Hawaiian Sunshine, I claim that you're mine.
So keep on dreaming, always beaming,
For your little malahimi boy.
I'll take the boat line. Hawaiian Sunshine
I'll steal my steel guitar, and steal away to
where you are.

DON'T FORGET THE

Arnola's

Saturday Eve., May 5th, 1917

When Those Sweet Hawaiian Babies Roll Their Eyes

When those sweet Hawaiian babies roll their eyes
Up to the skies
I'm here to bet you they'll get you
For they surely do know how to hypnotize
They've got a way about them I just idolize
I've met the Senoritas and Mam'selles from Paris
and Madrid
But they never made me do the things those Hula
maidens did
If you see them once or twice you'll think you're
in Paradise
When those sweet Hawaiian babies roll their eyes
Inaugural Ball & Cabaret
GIVEN BY THE
:: Illinois National Club ::

at SOKOL KAREL
JONAS HALL

5510-14 WEST
TWENTY-FIFTH STREET
CICERO, ILLINOIS

SATURDAY EVE., MARCH 3, 1917
Music by Brother Desort  Tickets From Members 25c, at door 35c

482
Honolulu America Loves You

Oh, Honolulu, America loves you,
Oh, Honolulu,
We're thanking you too, we do,
You've made our poorest of families
Dance to your beautiful melodies,
Our millionaires are playing
Ukalele's too,
Your hula hula is very peculiar,
In Cafes now-a-days, that's all they do
Up in Boston where they eat those beans
They know what Yacki Hula means,
Oh, Honolulu, We've got to hand it to you.

Put on Your Slippers and Fill Up Your Pipe

Put on your slippers and fill up your pipe,
You're not going "bye-bye" tonight,
No earthly use making that old excuse,
Let me tell you kid-do,
You're married to a widow,
'Phone down to Brownie I know it's a shame,
Tell him that I said your excuse is too lame,
And give my regards to the boys in the game,
You're not going "bye-bye" tonight.
If You Attend You'll have a "HOME SWEET HOME" at the
Snowball Carnival and Prize Masquerade Ball

GIVEN BY THE

Clinton Star
Athletic Club, (Inc.)

At the DE KOVEN ST. TURNER HALL
106-108 DeKoven St.

Saturday Evening, January 25th, 1908
TICKETS 25 CENTS A PERSON

Music by Maulella Bros.  Entree at Seven-thirty

HARRY WHITE & CO. PRINT 148  BLUE ISLAND AVENUE
Snow Ball Cottilion

If I Only Had A Home Sweet Home

'Twas a party for the little ones,
And ere they all could go,
They sang the song of "Home, Sweet Home,"
The one we all love so.
Without, a ragged child looked on,
His heart so lone and sad,
He never had a home, sweet home,
'Mid sobs and tears he said:

Chorus.

If I only had a home, sweet home,
Some one to care for me,
Like all the other boys and girls,
How happy I would be;
A kind papa and a mama dear
To call me all their own,
This world would be all sunshine
If I had a home, sweet home.

The little ones now homeward bound,
So happy and so free;
The ragged child still wanders 'round,
No home, sweet home has he;
No cozy little bed for him,
The cold, cold ground instead,
And as he lays him down to sleep
So mournfully he said:

Snow Ball Cottilion
HERMES DANCE
HOERBER’S HALL
2135-41 BLUE ISLAND AVENUE
SATURDAY EVENING, December 2ND 1916
Doors open at 7:30 o’clock  Music by Conklin  Tickets 25c A Person
WHEN YOU DROP OFF AT CAIRO, ILLINOIS.

CHORUS.
When you drop off at Cairo, Illinois, a delegation at the station will meet you, you're bound to like each Cairo girl and boy; each native's manner is so hale and hearty, it's like a family party, Down where the old Ohio flows, to the Mississippi, you'll find a new kind of joy; A brand of sunshine you will find, that's hotter than the Egypt kind when you drop off at musty, dusty Cairo, Illinois.

Don't forget Our Dancing Receptions, Every Wednesday Evening, at South West Side Auditorium, 23rd and Whipple Streets

COME ON AND BABY ME.

CHORUS.
If you want me to love you, come on and baby me, come on and baby me, I've got such a lovable nature, feed me lots of baby talk, or I'm gonna hate yer, Maybe I'm not a baby. I know I'm over three, but you can baby me. Please don't act 'bossy just like my Dad, now don't get crossy, teach me love's A B C; Play rockin' horsey, bounce me upon your knee, come on and baby me.
I AM GOING! ARE YOU? WHERE?

To the First.... Annual Moonlight Picnic

GIVEN BY

Keystone Jolly Boys

AT ATLAS PARK
5025 NORTH CRAWFORD AVENUE

Saturday, June 19, 1920

Tickets from Members 35c  At Gate 50c

MUSIC BY KOZAK JAZZ BAND

ENTREE AT 5 P.M.
SLOW AND EASY
But take it slow and easy
If you want to get along with me
I said go slow and easy
Be as easy as a man can be,
I'm a lady, pure and sweet.
But 'shimmie' up a little while I rest my feet
Go slow and easy
If you want to get along with me.

I've Got the Profiteering Blues
Profiteering blues, I've got the profiteering blues
High prices make me sick
For all my clothes are worn through,
I'll have to dress like Adam
But what else can I do.
I've got the profiteering blues
I can't afford to buy a pair of shoes.
Ev'ry time I get a raise I laugh with glee
Then along comes my landlord
And takes it from me
It seems the more I make the more they take,
I've got the profiteering blues.

SO LONG! OO-LONG
So long! Oo-long, how long you gonna be gone?
Your little Japaneese
Will be waiting underneath the bamboo tree;
So don't be too long, Oolong
I'll long while you're away
Waiting for the day when you'll come back to me
I'll sit and sigh, 'Neath the Oriental sky,
Each day that I am left alone; In Naki Saki
To long Oo-long How long you goin' to roam?
Please don't be too long Oo-long,
So long hurry back home.
EXCURSION AND PICNIC

GIVEN BY

Fountain & Riverside Clubs

Members N. S. C. League

SUNDAY, JULY 21st, 1907
At Alton Park, Lemont, Ill.

TICKETS 50 CENTS  PRIZE BOWLING  MUSIC BY JOHNSON

Trains Leave Union Depot, Canal and Adams Sts., at 9.30 and 10.15 a.m. Sharp, Stopping at Halsted and Archer Ave.
Good morning, little girlie, now I hope you'll pardon me,
But I've watched you for a long, long while,
If I should ask you where you lived or what your name might be,
The best I'd get I know would be a smile.
It seems you take delight in keeping me up in the air,
You are clever but I know your game,
I'd like to know you better and the question's only fair,
Won't you let me have your address and your name?

CHORUS:
I'd like to know your address,
I'd like to know your name,
You try to keep me guessing,
But I'll get you just the same,
A pretty girl like you, dear,
And single what a shame!
I'd like to know your address,
I'd like to know your name.

Now don't be so provoking, you're bewitching I'll admit,
There's a naughty twinkle in your eye,
There's something in your manner seems to tell me I am "It"
So quit your flirting when you pass me by.
It isn't right for you to smile and keep me in suspense,
If I'm forward, then you are to blame,
I hope you understand me for I offer no offense,
But I wish to know your address and your name.

Female Second Verse for Team or Production.

Now don't be so provoking, you are fetching I'll admit,
There's a naughty twinkle in your eye,
But something in your manner tells me that you think you're "It"
So quit your flirting when you pass me by.
It isn't right for you to take for granted what I do,
You're too hasty and you are to blame.
Besides you know I never have been introduced to you,
So I can't give you my address or my name.
If You want to Meet Me at the Station attend the
FOURTH GRAND RECEPTION AND DANCE
GIVEN BY
Jolly Boys
B. & E. ASSOCIATION Inc.
AT CENTRAL PARK HALL, Central Park and Wolfram Street
SATURDAY EVE., FEBRUARY 2ND, 1918
TICKETS FROM MEMBERS 25c.
AT THE DOOR 35c.
Music by Prof. Meyer
Entree at 8 P. M.

DO NOT FORGET TO TELL YOUR FRIENDS
Meet Me at the Station Dear.

Meet me at the station,
Where the trains come and go, oh!
Make believe I'm your relation,
And I just came in to see the city,
Don't you forget to treat me pretty;
Greet me, me when you meet me,
Like I've been away a year.
We'll kiss "good byes" and kiss "helloes,"
With every train that comes and goes.
So meet me at the station, dear.

DON'T FORGET THE
Fourth Grand Reception and Dance
Given by the
JOLLY BOYS B. & E. ASSOCIATION Inc.
At CENTRAL PARK HALL
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd, 1918.

Homeward Bound.

"Homeward Bound," —
Some day they'll hear that welcome sound,
For while the shot and shell are flying,
For the one's at home they're sighing;
And tho' the skies seem grey,
There's bound to be a brighter day,
For when the Dove of Peace flies over the land,
They all will hear the General give the command,
We are "Homeward Bound," —
That's a wonderful, wonderful sound.
LIBERTY'S
PICNIC
1918
CALUMET GROVE
Decoration Day
Blue Island, Ill.
Thursday, May 30
Special Car Service between 63d and Halsted and Blue Island.
We Don't Want the Bacon.

We don't want the bacon,
We don't want the bacon,
What we want is a piece of the Rhine.
We'll feed Bill the Kaiser
With our Allied appetizer,
We'll have a wonderful time.
Old Wilhelm der Gross
Will shout: Vas is los?
The Hindenburg line will sure look like a dime.

We don't want the bacon,
We don't want the bacon,
What we want is a piece of the Rhine.

For The Two Of Us.

For the two of us, there's a June honey moon,
For the two of us, happy days.
Folks all around have invitations;
Each one in town sent congratulations.
For the two of us soon the choir will sing,
As we take the marriage vow.
We have a house and lot to live upon;
It was a gift from Uncle John.
It may be for three of us later on
But it's just for the two of us now.
You won't have to be afraid to go home in the dark if you attend the

SEVENTH ANNUAL PIC-NIC

GIVEN BY THE

HUMBOLDT COUNCIL No. 10

Butcher and Grocery Clerks' Association

AT ELM TREE GROVE

DUNNING, ILL.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28th, 1908

Music by Butcher and Grocery Clerks' Band
Ed. M. Brown, Director

Tickets 25c. a Person

All cross line Cars Transfer on Irving Park Boulevard Cars to the Grove
I'm afraid to come home in the Dark

Jonesie married Mable, a wise old owl was he,
He told his wife he never drank a stronger
thing than tea.
But after honey mooning at night he stayed away,
And for a week he never got home till the
break of day.
At last poor Mabel asked the reason why.
Said Jones I'm going to tell truth or die.

CHORUS

Baby, dear sh! listen here, I'm afraid to
come home in the dark, Oh baby hark!
Every day the papers say,
A robbery in the park, and I'm the mark.
So I sat alone in the Y. M. C. A.
Singing just like a lark, a meadow lark,
There's no place like home,
But I couldn't come home in the dark.
not in the dark.

She kissed him good morning, to see him she was
glad, And when she tucked him up in bed says
Jones I guess I'm bad.
Next day the same old story he came home just at
dawn. But he got sober right away when he
found she was gone.
At noon he heard her slam the garden gate.
Said she to Jonesie is my hat on straight?
Come One — Come All

To The FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC

GIVEN BY THE

Independent Pleasure and Ben. Ass’n.

TO BE HELD AT

JESTRAMS GROVE, BELLWOOD, ILL.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1915

TICKETS $1.00 PERSON — — — CHILDREN 25c


Music by Stephen’s Orchestra

403—The Mally Co., 1702 S. Halsted Street.
Shooting the Bull around the Bulletin Boards.

You'll find my father 'round the bulletin boards morning, noon, and night. You'll find my father with a soldier's cap, his ammunition is a big war map. You'll always find him at the front, in front, in front, he stands in front of everybody. He has a bottle of his own to oil his vocal chords. And when he gets full he shoots the bull, the bull around the bulletin boards, boards.

Love Me or Leave Me Alone.

Once you were sweet and forgiving, life was worth living, it seemed a wonderful world. You say you never meant to make me sad, you never even tried to make me glad; but if you don't want me, why do you haunt me I've given you all that I owned. I offered you my heart, you took it too, now I want what I gave you, you've got to love me or leave me alone.

Everybody Rag With Me.

Everybody rag with me, everybody drag with me, I've learned those dips and skips and dreamy hesitations, I could dance till day is dawning, then I want to dance all morning. Everybody sway with me, drop your work and play with me, I don't want to hear any opera grand, ragtime music, that's what I understand! I want everybody in the world to rag with me.
SECOND GRAND RECEPTION & BALL

GIVEN BY THE TURTLE CREEK COUNTRY CLUB INC.

AT THE DE PAUL AUDITORIUM
Sheffield and Webster Aves.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 2ND 1920

Tickets from Members 35c At the Door 50c

Entree at 7:15 P. M.

Music by the Turtle Jazz Artists
When I Looked in your Wonderful Eyes.

When I looked in your eyes,
Your wonderful eyes.
The dreams I had dreamed all came true
Then the clouds passed away.
The night turned to day,
And brought me the sunshine and you
Like a star up above
The light of your love
Will shine thru my sorrows and sighs;
I realize I found my Paradise,
When I looked in your wonderful eyes.

DIRECTIONS——

All Cross Line Cars transfer on Halsted Street to Webster Ave. and walk 3 blocks West to Hall. :: :: ::

I'm in Heaven when I'm in My Mother's Arms

I don't have to die to go to Heaven.
There's a Heaven here on earth I love,
Where I can hear the voice of an angel,
Just as sweet as any angel up above.
She's queen of just a plain old rocking chair.
Where she holds me safe from harm,
So I don't have to die to go to Heaven.
I'm in Heaven when I'm in my mother's arms.
BIG HIT OF THE SEASON
4th Grand May Party, Snow Ball Cotillon
and Serpentine Dance
GIVEN BY THE
Perry Athletic and Pleasure Club
INCORPORATED
At Upper and Lower LINCOLN TURNER HALLS
Diversey Boulevard and Sheffield Avenue
SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 6th 1911
Tickets 25c from Members, at the door 50c
ENTREE 8 P. M.
MUSIC BY FREY
Herman Lets Dance That Beautiful Waltz

CHORUS:
Herman let’s dance to the tune of that beautiful waltz,
Now listen you German, I’m talking to you,
I’ll do something dear you don’t want me to do
So come on take a chance and I’ll know that your love isn’t false.
A feeling that’s healing, comes stealing while spueling that beautiful, beautiful waltz.

VIRGINIA LOU

CHORUS:
Virginia Lou, I’m coming home to you,
Because I’m lonesome and blue, all through and through,
Southern jokes and southern folks, are good enough for me too if they’re for you
If I remain I’ll go insane, I’m waiting now to bless the train,
That carries me back to old Virginia, Lou, Lou
I’m coming home to you, Virginia Lou, Virginia Lou.

Since I Fell In Love With Mary

CHORUS:
Since I fell in love with Mary, sure, I don’t know what to do,
Mary is an Irish lady through and through,
On her tongue she has the Blarney, born in old Killarney,
The devil a one can say a word against my Mary Kearney,
Since I fell in love with Mary, sure, I don’t know what to do.
HURRAH, HURRAH! I'M GOING TO ATTEND
THE PICNIC AND OUTING
GIVEN BY THE
Sign & Pictorial Painters
LOCAL UNION No. 830, B. of P, D. & P. of A.
At MONON PARK, Cedar Lake, Ind.
Saturday, July 31, 1909
Trains Leave Polk Street Depot at 9:00 and 9:30 A. M. and 12:30 and 1:30 P. M.
Stopping at 47th St. 63rd St. and Hammond, Ind.
Children 25 Cents
Adults 50 Cents
My Wife's Gone to the Country,
Hurrah. Hurrah!

When Mrs. Brown told hubby,
"I just can't stand the heat:
Please send me to the country, dear,
I know 'twould be a treat."
Next day his wife and family were seated on a train,
And when the train had started,
Brownie shouted this refrain:

Chorus

"My wife's gone to the country, hurrah hurrah
She thought it best, I need a rest that's why she went away;
She took the children with her hurrah, hurrah
I don't care what becomes of me, my wife's gone away."

He kept the phone a-going, told every one he knew;
It's "Mister Brown, come on down town,
I have some news for you."
He told a friend reporter just why he felt so gay;
Next day an advertisement in the paper read this way: