

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.**

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**AT KRETLOW'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

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## 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.

---

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## That New Suit

**W**HY 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**

**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 Japanee,  
Will be waiting underneath the bam-  
boo 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 k c a n' my dawg aroun',  
Even if he is a houn', they got to stop kick ny 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

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### 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."



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SCHUBEL PRINT, 2844 LINCOLN AVE.

# 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  
fellers 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]

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### 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 Dance

GIVEN BY THE

**Roy-Adels S.  P. Club**

INCORPORATED

**At Wicker Park  
LARGE HALL**

2046 W. North Avenue

Overgrown Kewpie Dolls to  
lucky wardrobe check holders



**WEDNESDAY EVENING,  
December 15, 1920**

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.

---

# 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**

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## 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.

---



1910

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**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**



139 JOHN F. NEIMAN PRINTER, ASHLAND AND DIVISION

# **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 Its 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

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Copyrighted and Published by  
**Jerome H. Remick & Co.**  
Chicago    Detroit    New York

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## 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



Schubel Print, 2844 1. coln Ave.



# 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.**

CLUB BOYS' PRINTER  225 2150 DIVISION ST

## 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.  
Sue 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 ev'rything 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 aint 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 teach 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 KEDZIE 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						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26			29	30		

## 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



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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 fer 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! 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 winters 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

COME AND DANCE TO  
**WILSON'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 H. and A. C.

INC.

WICKER PARK LARGE HALL

2040 2046 W. North Ave. Near Milwaukee Ave.

SUNDAY Afternoon and Eve'g FEBRUARY 10, 1918

# BIG TROPHY DANCE

GIVEN BY THE



# TWILIGHT

P. AND A. C. INC.

AT THE WICKER PARK LARGE HALL

2040 2046 W. North Ave. Near Milwaukee Ave.

Sunday Afternoon and Eve'g  
February 10th,

1918

Tickets from numbers 25c At the Door 50c

Music by Ed. Wielech's inflexible Jazz Band Entrance 2:30 P. M.



COME

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 fuble, 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 Schoenhofen Large Hall, 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!

---



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Wardzinski Bros., Printers,  
Cor. Blackhawk & Dickson St.



**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, dearie,  
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.

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Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.

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141

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 22<sup>nd</sup>

Entree at 8 o'clock

Music by Wianiewski's Blue Note Hounds

Tickets 40c - War Tax 5c

Total 55 Cents

1921



185 SCHOENWALD PRINT, 2853 ARCHER AVE.

**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

AT LOGAN SQUARE  
AUDITORIUM

Kedzie and Logan Blvd.

✱ Social and Athletic Club ✱

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.

CLUB BOYS' PRINTER  225 2150 DIVISION ST

# ROCKWELLS

1921 JANUARY 1921						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5			8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
<del>23</del> <sub>30</sub>	<del>24</del> <sub>31</sub>	25	26	27	28	29

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**

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---

**Airship Flights  
Automobile Races  
Motorcycle Races  
Novelty Horse Races  
Marathon Races  
Music  
Dancing  
Base Ball Game**

# 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

Harry Von Tilzer Music Pub. Co., New York

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

Ted Snyder Co., Music Pubs., New York

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

(OVER)



# 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 Wondsr Dixieland Jazz Band

Wednesday Eve. September 15th 1920

## For Real Jazz Dancing

### 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 some.'  
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.

Club Boys' Printer:  225 2150 W. Division St.

ATTEND THIS DANCE

Big SPOTLIGHT and BALLOON Dance

**WIELKA WYCIECZKA LETNIA**

— DO OGRODU —

**BRANDA** Róg Elston i Belmont Ave.

URZĄDZA

**LIGA STOWARZYSZEŃ ALUMNÓW**

*w Niedziele, 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,  
Skilletts 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

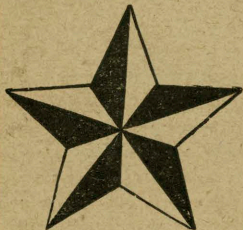
605-607 W. 31st Street

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.



79

702 Loomis Street

# SUNBONNET SUE

Copyright 1908 by Gus Edwards  
Music Publishing Co.

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. [on you,

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  
[inside,  
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



427

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,

Reinje 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 aint 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.

at the Door 50c.

---

ENTREE AT 8 00 P. M.



Music by Reder's Naughty Jazz Band

(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 kisses 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

Tickets from members 25c at door 35c



Entree 8 P. M.

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

\$100 CASH AWARDS

# LIBERTY'S

SATURDAY

Apr. 27

## PRIZE SPRING DANCE

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.

---

**LIBERTY'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.





Phone Rockwell 908

**Vincent C. Gorecki**

**Jewelry and  
Diamonds**

*3012 West 22nd Street*

**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.

**\$500.00 in Prizes will be given at the  
1st Comic Masquerade and Ball**  
GIVEN BY THE  
**GOODHEARTS**

A. AND B. A.

**Saturday Evening, November 11th, 1916  
AT TROY HALL, 22nd and Troy Sts.**

**TICKETS 35c**

Entree at 7:30 P. M.

Music by A. Nitz

457 J. J. SEYM PRINTING CO., 3550 W. 26TH ST.



### LADIES' INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.

Donated by

- 1 Genuine Diamond Ring.....Vincent G. Gorecki, 3012 W. 22d Street
- 2 Fine Hat.....J. M. Svitak, 2 stores, 2830 and 2124 W. 22d Street
- 3 One dozen \$5.00 Photos.....Oglozinski Art Studio, 3010 W. 22d Street
- 4 One Wine Set.....Mrs. J. Jonas, 2405 S. Whipple Street
- 5 One-half dozen Photos.....Alexander Jasinski, 3018 W. 22d Street
- 6 One-half dozen Photos.....J. F. Maly, 3736 W. 26th Street
- 7 One Hand Painted Vase..Springfield Butter Store, 3902 W. 26th Street
- 8 One Fern.....Zemas Floral Shop, 3053 W. 22d Street
- 9 One Fern.....Lawndale Floral Co., 3212 W. 22d Street
- 10 One Fern.....Poteznik, Florist, 3706 W. 26th Street
- 11 One bottle No. 1 Perfume.....S. J. Kuslewski, 2759 W. 22d Street
- 12 One bottle No. 2 Perfume.....S. J. Kuslewski, 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
- 19 One Box Candy.....J. Kelly, 2101 S. Marshall Blvd.
- 20 One Box Candy.....George Plase, 3400 W. 26th Street
- 21 One Box Candy.....J. C. Clamor, 3034 W. 22d Street
- 22 One Box Candy.....Alex Rossogianis, Cor. 26th St. and St. Louis Ave.
- 23 One Fine Cake.....Sivernagel Bakery, 3141 W. 22d Street
- 24 Secret Prize.....J. Hejduk, 2301 S. Albany Ave.

### GENTS' INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.

Donated by

- 1 \$5.00 Seal Cap.....Adam Trembacz, 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 & Sebek, 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. Sokotowski, 2247 S. Sacramento Ave.
- 9 One Box Cigars.....E. M. Kolar, 3147 W. 22d Street
- 10 One Bottle Cognac, one Bottle Wine..Peter Boron, 2560 W. 22d Street
- 11 Four Bottles Wine.....Frank Gronkiewicz, 3100 W. 22d Street
- 12 \$1.00 Cap.....Nurkla & Beronek, 3256 W. 26th Street
- 13 Three Bottles Wine.....J. Vondrost, 2860 W. 22d Street
- 14 Three Bottles Wine.....A. J. Cermak, 2832 W. 22d Street
- 15 One Pair Cuff Links.....Jendrich Bros., 3429 W. 26th Street
- 16 One Stiek Pin.....D. Kapsen, 3324 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, 2302 S. Whipple Street
- 20 Suit Cleaned and Pressed.....J. Kopee, 2946 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, 2208 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, 3135 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. Villin, 3233 W. 22d Street
- 4 Six Bottles of Wine.....J. Jerzh, 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. 27  525 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!** 1916 **Dancing!**  
1916

**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.



317 "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 Karel Jonas Hall** Entree at 8 p. m.

W. 25th St. & 55th Ave. Cicero, Ill.

**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  
    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 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**

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2513 W. Harrison Street

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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 lollypops 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 PIGNIG

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 Oychner'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 mans 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.

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## **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 Beatiful Band

Just hear that slide trombone a blowin' for me,  
Just hear those sweet cornets all goin' for me,  
Hear the piccoloer pick a melody,  
See the clarionetter 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 D I X I  
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 twilly 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 waggle, 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



**\$200**

**In Prizes**

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  
Entree at Eight

**Tickets 25 Cents**

**\$200**

**In Prizes**

Harry White & Co., Print.  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 morrow 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 comming 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 25c**

**Entree at 2:15 P. M.**

## I Want To Go Back To Michigan

I want to go kack. 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 disappear,  
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**

UNITED WE STAND



DIVIDED WE FALL

**MUSIC BY LARKE**

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



185

SCHOENWALD, PRINT. 2888 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.

---

The Seminary Press, 2337 Seminary Ave., Chicago

---

**Whiz - Bang! - Let's Go**

First Grand

**Halloween 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**

---



# Don't Forget! Saturday Eve., October 29th

## **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 litte 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

## 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



## **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**

# **H**ERMES — DANCE — HOERBER'S HALL 2135-41 BLUE ISLAND AVENUE

**SATURDAY**  
**EVENING, December 2<sup>ND</sup> 1916**

Doors open at 7:30 o'clock

Music by Conklin

Tickets 25c A Person



181 S HOENWALD, PRINT. 2858 ARCHER AVE.

**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 fam'ly 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 Reception, 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?**

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To the  
First.... **Annual Moonlight Picnic**

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GIVE BY

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**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**



225

**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 Japanee,  
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.





## "I'D LIKE TO KNOW YOUR ADDRESS AND YOUR NAME"

Words by Arthur Gillespie

Music by Terry Sherman

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.*

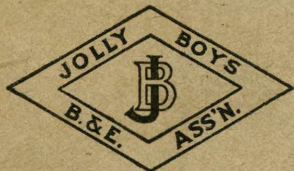
Now don't be so provoking, you are fetching I'll admit,  
There's a naughty twinkle in your eye,  
But something in your manner tells me that you think  
you're "It"

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.

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**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.**

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## 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**

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## **PICNIC**

1918

**CALUMET GROVE**  **DECORATION DAY**

Blue Island, Ill.

Thursday, May 30

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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,

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## 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



225

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?

ALMA BOYS' PRINTER



225 524 W. DIVISION ST



# 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      PERSON      -      -      -      CHILDREN 25c**

Special Train leaving 5th Ave. Terminal of Aurora Elgin & Chicago R., at 9:30, 11:30 A.M. & 1:30 P.M., stopping at Marshfield Ave., Laramie Ave. formerly 52nd Ave.

**Music by Stephen's Orchestra**

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 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 every body. 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. me.



SECOND GRAND **RECEPTION BALL**

GIVEN BY THE

**Turtle**



**CREEK  
COUNTRY  
LUB INC.**



**AT THE DE PAUL AUDITORIUM**

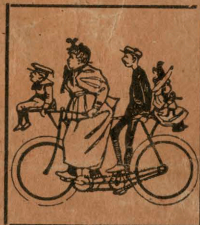
Sheffield and Webster Aves.

**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

YOU SURELY WILL MEET THE STEPPERS

## DANCING GALORE ■ WALTZ CONTEST

SENSATIONAL DANCING HIT OF THE SEASON.

### 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 Web-  
ster 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.

CLUB BOYS' PRINTER  225 2150 DIVISION ST

AS GOOD AS THE MIDNIGHT FROLICS

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  
spieling 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**

#### **CHURUS:**

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 dont  
know what to do.



**HURRAH, HURRAH! I'M GOING TO ATTEND  
THE PICNIC AND OUTING**

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GIVEN BY THE

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**Sign & Pictorial Painters**

LOCAL UNION No. 830, B. of P. D. & P. of A.

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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, hurah hurah  
She thought it best, I need a rest that's  
why she went away;

She took the children with her hurah, hurah  
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:



177 F. A. Ryden & Co., Printers,  
Halsted and Archer