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MIRRORETTES

—Merry Christmas!
 —Tomorrow is the shortest day in the year.
 —Christian Science Services were held in the chapel Sunday morning.
 —The radiators in the main corridor present a much better appearance since they have been newly painted.
 —Rev. Benson will hold communion service a week from Sunday. Inmates desiring to partake of communion are requested to notify their officer.
 —Saturday is the first day of winter. It strikes us that there should be a revamping of the seasons in order to have the weather conform to them in this section of the country at least.
 —Among the Christmas editions of institutional exchanges that we have received up to the present time the *Monthly Record* of Winstead, Connecticut, and *The Beacon* of Richmond, Virginia, are especially worthy of comment due to their splendid makeup.
 —The printing department in the State Reformatory at Pontiac, Illinois, is evidently becoming quite an important factor in that institution judging from the fact that they found it necessary to add another typesetting machine to the two previously installed.
 —We are indebted to Mr. Elmer Oleson of Stillwater for a number of songs splendidly rendered at chapel service last Sunday. Mr. Oleson, who is the soloist in Rev. Benson's church, was accompanied on the piano by Miss Oleson. We wish to extend our thanks to Mr. and Miss Oleson and trust we may have the pleasure of hearing them again ere long.

—The Christmas edition of *The Advance*, a magazine published by the boys in the New Jersey State Home for boys at Jamesburg, N. J. is a real work of art and shows the high state of efficiency the boys have attained in the printing department. There is one thing certain and that is that the boys will be fully competent to go out into the world and make a splendid livelihood upon their graduation from the institution.

—Mr. N. A. Pearson, State Senator, Sheridan, Wyoming, paid a visit to this institution last Monday. Before passing through our institution he was greatly surprised to learn that it was on a self-supporting basis, but, after he had gone through the various shops and noted the systematic manner in which farm machinery and binding twine was manufactured he then realized why this institution was self-supporting.

—Some 2,200 people attended the Band Concert given under the auspices of the Pierian Chautauqua Circle in the auditorium last Sunday afternoon. The day was an exceptionally beautiful one and, there being no snow on the ground, many people took advantage of the favorable conditions to come in their automobiles with the result that there were more machines in evidence than at any previous entertainment ever given here. A program of the concert will be found in another column. A complete account of the affair will be published in our next issue.

INMATES ATTENTION!
 Inmates will observe the following rules to insure prompt service.
 Place register number in upper right hand corner of envelope in space printed for same, and to be covered by stamp (see card in your cell).
 Sign your full name to all letters.
 F. T. PICULELL,
 Deputy Warden.

PIPEFULS

A column of VERSE and WORSE in which the "colyumist" LIGHTS UP

By Mr. A. K. S.

SOME EYES
 By the colyumist

I chanced to meet a maiden fair,
 A girl with violet eyes,
 With dimpled cheeks and baby stare,
 A queen to idol-eyes.
 Her beauty was beyond compare,
 As shame to critic-eyes;
 Her ruby lips, her golden hair
 Would win a beauty pr-eyes.
 Her violet eyes, I do declare
 Were made to hypnot-eyes.
 And all her natural charms so rare
 Did naught but tantal-eyes.

Her winning ways, her charming air
 I sought to eulog-eyes,
 But that her lips to my despair
 Mine own did paral-eyes.
 I've said enough, my words grow bare,
 For now I real-eyes
 That I was vamped and in a snare,
 And so I'll put you w-eyes.

L'envoi

I ask, dear friend, that you beware
 Of dimpled cheeks and baby stare,
 Of ruby lips, I say, take care,
 And dodge as well all golden hair;
 What seemed an angel in disg-eyes
 I found to be quite otherw-eyes
 This maiden fair with violet eyes
 Told every day a million l-eyes.

MARY CHRISTMAS

"Movie-Fan" writes us, saying, "Hope Mary Thurman, the movie bathing queen, gets something nice in her stocking. She surely will dear Fan, if she puts it on."

NEWS ITEM

Adam Rankin was chopping wood when the axe broke and made a dent in his head. We really should not make a joke of such a sad affair, dear readers, but we can't resist the temptation to remark *A-dam-axe-i-dent*.

We intended to write a short essay on Always Keeping Busy but were too lazy to do so.

A CHRISTMAS PIPE DREAM

I had a dream the other night
 When everything was still.
 I dreamed I gave each friend of mine
 O thousand dollar bill.
 Yes, I was handing out the stuff
 To each good friend and true,
 When—darn the luck—they woke me up
 Just as I came to you.

ANSWER DEPARTMENT

Dear Colyumist:—Which is correct to say,—Women are naturally beautiful? or,—Women are beautiful naturally?
 Truly yours, A. Man.

Ans:—Suit yourself. We would say,—Women are artificially beautiful.

Dear Column Man:—Our baker charges twelve cents a loaf for bread. Is this right? Housekeeper.

Ans:—Yes, he kneads the dough.
 Colyumist, Dear Sir:—I bought an ice-cream soda and found a hair in it. What should I have done? Gwendolyn.
 Ans:—You should have told the soda-fountain clerk to shave the ice closer.

HELLO! AND MERRY CHRISTMAS

There are ups and downs on the road I'll say,
 But the "downs" don't count on Christmas Day;
 So "Merry Christmas" and let me add
 Be one of the "ups" and make life glad.

We read in the *Rocky Mountain News* the following prose-poem

BRIDES ORIGINALITY SHOWS THROUGH HER WEDDING COSTUME
 Sorry we weren't present.

An old adage reads, "Do every day one thing which you heartily dislike," to which we merrily retort, *We do, we do. We get out of bed every morning.*

THE SAVIOR'S COMING

I know why the Savior came,
 Why He turned His face to me,
 All was dark. I could not see.
 In the throbbing gloom of night
 The Savior showed His face to me.
 Love which faileth came to me,
 And when it died I saw His face
 With shining light surrounding me.
 When friendship's tie had ceased to be
 The gentle Master turned to me.
 Within the glowing eyes of love
 I saw the light which never fails,
 In sweet compassion, pure and holy,
 He smiled upon those broken loves,
 "Come, my child, step up higher."
 That is why He came to me.
 —Martha McCulloch Francis.

TURBULENCE

The rolling of drums in the still of the night;
 The roar of waves across the bar,
 We hear in the dusk from afar,
 Like the beating of wings in hasty flight,
 Are but echoes of some hidden desire.
 So is my heart, swiftly throbbing, afire.

A tolling of bells in a distant tower;
 The mystic calm that once I knew,
 The solace from care, a home and you,
 Like the fragrance from a sunset flower;
 Folding its wings with a toss of the head,
 Then spreading, has unfolded and fled.
 —E. D.

A CHRISTMAS WISH

Wherever there is sickness,
 May Santa Claus bring health;
 Wherever there is poverty,
 May Santa Claus bring wealth;
 Wherever one is weeping,
 May tears to smiles give way;
 Wherever sadness hovers,
 May joy come Christmas day.
 To every heart that's aching,
 May peace and comfort come,
 And may an outlook rosy
 Supplant each outlook glum;
 May friends now separated
 Soon reunited be,
 And everyone find gladness
 Upon this Christmas tree.
 —Edgar A. Guest.

THE BUSY MAN

If you want to get a favor done
 By some obliging friend,
 And want a promise, safe and sure,
 On which you may depend,
 Don't go to him who always has
 Much leisure time to plan,
 But if you want your favor done,
 Just ask the busy man.
 The man with leisure never has
 A moment he can spare,
 He's always "putting off" until
 His friends are in despair
 But he whose every waking hour
 Is crowded full of work,
 Forgets the art of wasting time—
 He cannot stop to shirk.
 So, if you want a favor done,
 And want it right away,
 Go to the man who constantly
 Works thirty hours a day,
 He'll find a moment, sure, somewhere,
 That has no other use,
 And fix you while the idle man
 Is framing an excuse. —Selected

LOVE'S GREAT WAY

On love's great way we touch the dreams,
 And master life's immortal themes,
 Love teaches by a secret art
 The sweet religion of the heart—
 Stirs a deep passion for the just,
 The fire that warms our mortal dust.
 It is through sympathy we rise
 To feel the rapture of the skies.
 The star-cliffs bend their glad halloo—
 That he who is true to man is true
 To God: even in one friendly word
 The songs of Seraphim are heard:
 Even in one friendly act,
 Man keeps with God the ancient pact.
 More glorious far than all the creeds
 Is love's religion of good deeds.
 —Edwin Markham

BLUES

Of all the rainbow's beautiful hues,
 Do you choose today to have the blues?
 If it must be blue, why, then, not use
 Some shade of blue way up in the skies,
 Or the lilting blue in the baby's eyes?
 And there's the blue-bell, violets, too—
 Whose modesty and fragrance woo
 Your sunniest smiles—if you must choose
 blue. —Mrs. A. E. Beebe

CHAPEL SERVICE

The following service was held in the chapel Sunday morning, December 16, 1923, Rev. C. E. Benson officiating:
 March—The Great Divide . . . Orchestra
 Holy, Holy, Holy . . . Congregation
 Invocation . . . Chaplain
 Gloria . . . Congregation
 Scripture Reading . . . Chaplain
 Hymn—Cast Thy Bread . . . Congregation
 Prayer . . . Chaplain
 Novelette—The Bee and the Flowerette
 . . . Orchestra
 Vocal Solo by Mr. Elmer Olson, Stillwater
 (Miss Olson, Accompanist)
 Sermon . . . Chaplain
 Vocal Solo . . . Mr. Elmer Olson
 Hymn—What a Friend . . . Congregation
 Benediction . . . Chaplain
 Exit March—Hero of the Isthmus
 . . . Orchestra
 R. J. REICHKITZER,
 Musical Director.

MOTION PICTURE SHOW

"The Love Nest," a two-reel Buster Keaton comedy, followed by "The Pilgrim," a four-reel Chaplin production, was the picture offering Sunday, December 16, 1923.
 The musical program follows:
 March—The Dauntless Battalion . . . Sousa
 Selection from—Shuffle Along, Sissle-Blake
 Fox Trot—I've Got a Song For Sale
 . . . Jack Nelson
 Valse—Drifting Moonbeams . . . Clements
 Popular Hit—Sittin' In a Corner . . . Meyer
 Fox Trot—Tell Me a Story . . . Schoneberger
 Ballad—I Love You . . . Archer
 Fox Trot—Last Night on the Back
 Porch . . . Brown
 Finale March—The Gallant Seventh
 . . . Sousa
 R. J. REICHKITZER,
 Musical Director.

CELL CHANGES

Corrected December 17, 1923
 A to A . . . 52-268 A to Dor . . . 264- 25
 . . . 54-274 A to 3d . . . 113
 . . . 73- 71 . . . 128
 . . . 242-250 . . . 50
 . . . 268-374 B to B . . . 67-348
 . . . 274- 52 B to A . . . 263-330
 . . . 72-101 . . . 267-264
 . . . 323- 97 P or D—(A) . . . 330
 . . . 179-365 (Dor) . . . 25
 A to B . . . 56-263

POPULATION

Corrected December 18, 1923
 Number of inmates at prison . . . 1044
 Number in first grade . . . 853
 Number in second grade . . . 178
 Number in third grade . . . 13
 Received during week . . . 13
 Paroled . . . 1
 Discharged . . . 1
 Last serial number . . . 7666

KOMIC KLIPS

Wife: John, why do you always stand outside the front door when I sing?
 Hubby: Well, when the neighbors have me in plain sight they can't think I'm beating my wife.
 Mr. Scrimp—I don't see how you had this counterfeit bill passed on you.
 His Wife—Well, you don't let me see enough real money to enable me to tell the difference.

NOTICE TO INMATES

You are hereby directed to place your copy of THE MIRROR at the foot of your bed on the morning following the day on which it is delivered to your cell. Non-compliance with this order will cause forfeiture of privileges.
 F. T. PICULELL,
 Deputy Warden.