

# THE SKIFF

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## SENIORS OF 1913-1914

## TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

It sometimes happens that we cannot love every member of a society or of a class. To be sure we are always proud of our school mates even though they may not agree with us in every particular; but being proud of and loving a schoolmate are unfortunately two different things. In this issue of The Skiff we present the pictures and some of the characteristics of one of the classes in our school. It is a unique class. It is unique because it commands both our admiration and our love. It is our Senior class for next year, and will naturally be our band of leaders. It is compos-

of boys and girls who will lead us because they are capable of doing so. They will lead us because they are warm-hearted, sympathetic, generous; and because they desire to serve rather than to be served.

The old theory of Divine Rights of kings has passed away. It has been replaced by the Divine Duty of kings. Likewise the old theory of Arrogant Bossism has passed away in T. C. U. to be replaced by the better practice of Helpful Leadership.



"Hod-carrier"  
Alvin Street

Street is small in stature but strong in spirit. He was a star player on last year's football team, and was manager of Track Athletics. He is also standing for the higher things of life and is president of the Y. M. C. A. and of the Add-Ran Literary Society. He gets his title from a stunt pulled off in his Freshman year.



"Brilliant Elsie"  
Elsie Martin

Elsie makes her entry into this class this year. But the class is honored, not Elsie. She is a student par excellence, and it takes a well informed somebody to go ahead of her in actual wisdom. She is president of the Walton Literary Society, is a Sunday School teacher on North Side, and is a beam of sunshine to all who know her.



"Aborigine"  
Cecil Stiles

Cecil has a characteristic yell which is so famous that we feel guilty of using trite and hackneyed material in even mentioning it. He is another one of the football giants who have upheld the dignity of T. C. U. in the past. He is strong in Biology, Cowboy folklore and West Texas songs. Furthermore he has great ability along the line of tearing up furniture and creating noise generally.



"Happy Senior"  
Jack Baldwin

There is just one word in the English language that will properly describe Fannie Jack. That word is "cute". She has so many friends she cannot count them; but of course there is one who stands supreme; in fact he is no longer counted as a friend, we tear. It's worse than that. She admires auburn hair also.

I. W. Fires  
"Scientist"

Mr. Fires came to us last year. He had been one of the Austin College boys up to that time. He is of a rather retiring disposition, and consequently has not particularly distinguished himself as yet. We predict a great future for him, however.

C. M. Livsey  
"Mike"

Chalmers is a good natured "little man" with glasses. At least so he was described to us once upon a time. And our later acquaintance with him confirmed the description. There are no rough edges on him. He just fits in somehow. He can teach school, sing a song, write a book and preach a sermon with equal facility. He expects to enjoy life as he goes through and therefore is helping everyone else to do the same.



"Shorty"  
Bertis Appleton

Bertis is the favorite of all who know him. He had hard luck last year because he broke a collar-bond while out on the football field, and was forced to go around in splints for a couple of months. He is at present working in a bank at Hermleigh, Texas, but fully intends to return some day and complete his college course.



"Heart-smasher"  
Carl Tomlinson

Carl grows worse every year. We can appreciate his love for the beautiful;—in fact we are somewhat artistically inclined ourselves—but he is so fickle! But he is handsome and the girls like him, so what of it? He was a delegate to the Y. M. C. A. Summer Conference this year, and we are looking for great things from him when he arrives on September 16. Also he is Business Manager for the Horned Frog.



"Line-bucker"  
Luthur Parker

Famous principally for "pig stealing". Next for being a heavy hitter on the football team. Also seems to be somewhat of a favorite with the girls. He is a science man and expects to be a doctor someday.



"Man-hater"  
Grace Mason

In every class there is some individual to whom all others accord a kind of natural respect. It happens that Miss Grace Mason is an individual of this kind. She is a Philosopher; also an Artist. She is as independent as the North Star, and is able to get along without the men very nicely. She has won two scholarships in two successive years, is a Y. M. C. A. worker of the strongest kind. She will show us the balance of the story next year.



"Will-o'-the-wisid Chaser"  
Jno. Allen Rawlins

Jno. Allen is a brilliant man. He has put forth a scheme which if adopted might probably be the means of saving thousands of human lives and millions of dollars worth of property. This scheme is nothing more or less than a method

of extinguishing volcanoes. It is very simple. All you have to do is to pour enough water on them. When they are too hot to approach, just dig a tunnel from some point fifty or a hundred miles away and pour your water into the tunnel, and out goes your volcano. In our personal opinion he deserves an L. L. D. What about it?



"Silent Poetess"  
Johnnie Agnew

Miss Johnnie has been distinguished thus far for "doing much, saying little." She has been the class poet every since it has been a class.



"Windy Cox"  
Jno. P. Cox

Jno. P. is well known as a football man. He is also famous as the leader of the "better grub" campaign. He is also famous for a certain wildness of eye and power of lung. In fact Jno. P. is all right.



"Lest We Forget"  
R. A. Highsmith

It is really useless to say a word about Highsmith. There is no question as to his prominence, physically, mentally and socially. He is a living illustration of "Cubist Art", and is better than most specimens of the real art because he is more of a CUBE. We yield the palm to him in many particulars, chief among which might be mentioned his keen wit, his remarkable omnibipoint, his unique countenance, and his winning way with the girls. He will be the editor of the Horned Frog next year.



"Book-copyist"  
Katharine Roberts

The greatest student of human nature in the class. Original to such a remarkable degree that she prefers to solve problems by her own power of mind rather than by the aid of textbooks. Specialize in Masculine human nature.



"Bustling Fronie"  
Fronnie Clausell

Miss Fronnie possesses a trait which has made men famous. That trait is called energy. She possesses it to such a remarkable degree that we feel sure that she will also make a mark in the world someday. We have never seen her yet when she did not seem to be in a rush.



"Bound for Italy"  
Doyle Cole

Everybody knows Doyle. Likewise everybody knows Lucile. We heard the other day that Lucile was thinking about staying at home this year. In that case we predict a speedy end to the troubles of the I. & G. N. railroad. Its stock will go up a booming, and dividends will be doubled, because doyle will give them lots of business.

# THE SKIFF

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STAFF

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R. C. BEVAN, Business Manager  
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THE STAFF

SUMMER 1913

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B. W. Knight Sidney King  
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Fannie Jack Baldwin

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Summer subscription 25c

LITERARY ATMOSPHERE

One of the first things a newcomer notices when he comes into our midst is the lack of literary effort among our students. Of course students in other institutions sometimes weary their neighbors and friends by their eternal attempts to write classics during their college days, and of course we know that many a student of otherwise good common sense has wasted much time and effort trying to achieve fame as an author when as a matter of fact he or she had very little literary talent.

But it has been our observation that where many try, some succeed. And where few try, nine chances to one, no one will succeed. Furthermore, there is some compensation in trying, even though one fails miserably. In the effort to teach to the world a truth, one's own mind becomes more impregnated with the truth. By trying to amuse someone else, we amuse ourselves; and so as an invariable rule we hold that literary effort is never wasted so long as it is spent in an upward direction.

Texas Christian University needs a literary atmosphere. It needs culture and refinement. Every school needs these things. Of course we have much to be proud of now. We have students who possess ability of a high order, than whom we believe no better can be found. Our records show that in the past we have had students who could write stories, poems and essays equal to those of any other college. In another column of this paper Miss Andrew tells of some whose names are held in remembrance by their writings, and whom we are proud to claim as T. C. U. students.

Let us make next year a banner year along this line. Let us start a Press Club, and start a standard of excellence that no fire or break-up or move can destroy. We are slowly growing in numbers, in wealth and influence. May our students prove themselves worthy of the success which is attending the university, and may each year mean the sending out of finished orators, writers, and thinkers!

Bro. Hall

Bro. Colby D. Hall went to Valley Mills last Sunday and preached in the place of Professor Cockrell. He reports three baptisms.

## Record Year of Worship at Bacchus Shrine

Washington, Aug. 10.—The wealth of gold and silver and paper money filling the vaults of the federal treasury is due in no small measure to the record breaking drinking, smoking and card playing of the American people during the fiscal year 1913. Details of the sources of the \$344,424,453 collected in internal revenue taxes during the year ended June 30—the greatest in the history of the country—were disclosed today in a report to Secretary McAdoo by William H. Osborn, commissioner of internal revenue.

The 143,220,000 gallons of whiskey and brandy consumed during the year brought in \$157,542,000, the 65,246,000 barrels of beer, porter and ale netted the government \$65,246,000; the 14,276,771,000 cigarettes smoked increased the revenues by \$17,846,000; the 7,690,938,000 cigars puffed away benefited Uncle Sam to the extent of \$23,097,000; the chewing and smoking of 404,363,000 pounds of tobacco gave him \$32,349,000; taxes on 33,209,000 pounds of snuff amounted to \$2,657,000, and the sale of 32,764,155 packs of playing cards, an increase of 1,952,475 over the previous year, brought \$655,283.

Taxes on 4,172,000 pounds of artificially colored oleomargarine amounted to \$417,000 and on 138,986 pounds of uncolored oleomargarine amounted to \$347,000. This showed an aggregate increase of 16,096,000 pounds in the consumption of oleomargarine compared with last year. The use of 38,742,000 pounds of process or renovated butter, a decrease of 6,276,000 pounds, gave the government \$97,000. The manufacture of filled cheese has apparently disappeared. While the treasury collected tax on 33,000 pounds a year ago, none was collected during the fiscal year of 1913.

The aggregate number of saloons in the country this year was 194,590, a decrease of 21,554, despite the increased consumption of intoxicants, as compared with the fiscal year 1912. Wholesale liquor dealers number 6,452, a decrease of 600 within a year.

Total internal revenue receipts of 1913 exceeded the previous high record of 1911 by \$21,898,000, and the collections of 1912 by \$22,009,000. To collect the enormous sum it cost the government \$3,263,000.

Bro. Cantrell

Brother Cantrell, pastor of the church at Pecos, has resigned his work there and will be in school with us next year. He holds a degree from one college but wants one from here. We thank him for the honor and assure him that we will do our best for him.

Cut this coupon out and mail to the business office at once. Over half the rooms in both dormitories are already engaged.

Room Application

Date

I hereby make application for room in the T. C. U. Young Men's Young Ladies dormitory for the session of 1913-1914 and enclose TEN DOLLARS advance payment on tuition to reserve the same.

Signed

Address application to TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY  
Fort Worth, Texas.

## Prof. and Mrs. Eubanks

Mrs. Eubanks spent Sunday at home with her parents and sister. Prof. Eubanks is getting himself ready to take charge of the Medical College office next year.

Patrick Henry

Our new faculty member, Mr. Patrick Henry, has been too busy legislating to build our gymnasium as yet, but he promises to do something in the near future. We are expecting to see an all-round curriculum here yet.

Another Student

Mrs. Erhart, who has been living at Labany, Texas, has moved to Fort Worth in order to place her daughter in T. C. U. next year. She has rented a home near where Dr. Lockhart lives. We are glad to welcome her.

Dorothy Dot

"Dorothy Dot" Williams is on the hill again. We were almost tickled silly to hear her cheerful chatter ringing down our halls again. She is to take a position as stenographer with a firm in Fort Worth, and expects to visit us often. We are expecting to see her come back some day and enter T. C. U. again.

Odessa Allison

We were pleased to see the cheerful face of Miss Odessa Allison, Monday morning. She has been away in the country for some time and accordingly has not visited us recently. But when she is in the city she is faithful to us—and we appreciate it. Visitors just at present are to us what make life worth while.

Our Sunday School

Those of you who imagine that we have been a heathen community on the hill since school closed are grandly mistaken. We have had Sunday school just as regularly as Sunday rolled around and have had a far better average attendance than we had when you were here. Bro. Austin is the superintendent and Mrs. Lyons, Mrs. Williams, Miss Sallie Sharp and Mr. Hayes are the teachers. We have an average attendance of about thirty boys and girls out of an enrollment of thirty-two. We have lessons that are simply fine; and these boys and girls are going to know something about their religion when they become men and women.

## CUPID VS. HAYES

The boy with the bow and arrows,  
And the Devil in his eye,  
The kid with the scanty raiment on,  
Yes, Cupid! that's the guy!  
And A. B. Hayes,—do you know them?  
Uh-huh, I guess so; why?"

Well, you see it was this-a-way:

B. A. doped out a plan;  
He got the marksman cornered up  
And "worked" him like a man;  
Whereby he reaped a rich reward,  
But Cupid "also ran".

B. A., he boosted Cupid's stock,  
Who, thankful with his bow,  
And "Hayes Brand" arrows, Graces  
Shot

Wherever he did go,  
Thus getting practice; Basil got  
The Graces, doncherknow.

Oh, matchless joy! (for B. A. Hayes)  
Oh, bliss beyond compare!  
No matter where he went, a Grace  
With outstretched arms was there.  
Ah! dazzling dream, too bright to last!  
Ah! phantom in the air!

For Hays, in boosting Cupid's stock,  
He boosted Basil's more;  
He hogged the girls and honor both,  
Which made the marksman sore;  
Who then withdrew that staunch support  
Which Hays had had before.

Oh, ruth and rue! Oh, bootless tears!  
Oh, "mug" begone with woe!  
No smiling Grace to cheer that face  
Wherever Hayes might go!  
The angels had to hold their ears  
He slandered Cupid so.

Guess what he said? He said the boy  
Had lost his olden aim,  
Had shot Joe Sisk and "Bertie" Scott,  
Young Gracy and his "Jane"! That Murray toward the "Farmers" leans  
He also is to blame.

Also McKnight and Dovey Cox,  
Myself and—some fair dame,  
And numerous other chronics here  
Whom I disdain to name.  
(Methinks they would "clean my plow"  
Should I them thus defame.)

Now B. A. Hayes, he lieth loud  
For full well doth he know  
That Cupid prowls in Alpine lands  
To shoot a mate for Joe;  
That in my case, a goodly way  
He is obliged to go;

That in the other instances  
The slandered "shot" must throw  
With lots of "smoke" and good "Control"  
The arrows from his bow;—  
By which it seems that what Hayes says—  
It surely can't be so.

Well, that's the piteous narrative.  
You see the way things stand.  
Meanwhile with lamentations loud  
Hayes romps around the land,—  
All "Graceless," downcast, Cupid-shot,  
His fate sure beats the band.  
B. W. K. '16.

Adeline

Miss Adeline Ferguson writes that she has been out on mountain-climbing expeditions until she is no longer the fair and delicate girl whom we knew. She says she is enjoying life immensely and is expecting to bring along another one of those Alpine girls next year. We feel sure that the vim and energy of our fair Freshman will help several students to decide to come here. At any rate we will certainly be glad to see her again, whether she brings any one else or not.

## Clark Hall

### SISTER EZZELL GIVES HUNDRED TO CLARK HALL

Sister Mary C. Ezzell, of Lampasas, has subscribed one hundred dollars to furnish a room in Clark Hall in memory of her sister, Mrs. Blanche Baskin, who died some months ago. In making this donation, Sister Ezzell writes:

"I am very anxious to have fellowship in Clark Hall and I want to place this in your hands for a memorial of my sister, Mrs. Blanche Baskin."

Money thus placed not only blesses the donor, but does a great service to humanity and makes a fitting memorial. Those who know Sister Ezzell would expect her to do such handsome things as this.

### BLAND GIVES HUNDRED TO SCREEN GOODE HALL

Through the solicitation of Mrs. J. B. Sweeney, the new matron of Goode Hall, Howard Bland of Taylor has sent a check for one hundred dollars to screen that hall. Thus Sister Sweeney's good work begins before she gets to T. C. U. Brother Sweeney was pastor for the Taylor church for many years, and it was during that time that Brother Bland learned to appreciate both Brother and Sister Sweeney. Besides, he has given large sums to T. C. U. on former occasions, and is always liberal with the church and its institutions.

## T. C. U. Writers

By T. C. U. writers I do not mean those who have graduated and gone out into the world and made themselves a great name, though those are included,—but by T. C. U. writers I mean those who as students and faculty have been closely connected with T. C. U. and its literature and have from time to time contributed to The Collegian which was until two years ago, our monthly publication of literature.

Considering these writers from this viewpoint, it has been my pleasure to be very near them within the last few weeks as I have been cataloging the old "Collegians" which we have secured since the fire and now have them in bound volumes.

When, as a whole we consider our writers we have a great many who have done justice to their subjects, and have really given us something worthy of preservation. Of course there was Addison Clark, Jr., said by all who knew him to be the most brilliant young man we have had enrolled. At present I will say nothing of him as I do not have any of his writings. But among those young ladies and young men who have written splendid things for us,

you will see the name of Stonewall Brown, or as he was more familiar known, "Swall"; Bonner "Fritz" Frizzell; Howell G. Knight, Grundy W. Stephenson, Ed S. McKinney, L. C. Proctor, Douglas E. Tomlinson, Deron and Earl Gough, Cavin Muse, A. J. Saunders, Noah C. Perkins, Miss Pauline Shirley, Miss Mary Riter.

It is well to know about them. In another article I will tell about them. I wish also to say that those mentioned here are the ones that have writings in the "Collegians" that the library now contains.

### LITERARY PRODUCTIONS

As a whole Texas is not considered very "literary", yet there has been a remarkable improvement, and we believe that Texas Christian University writers have done as much as any other school to promote literature in Texas.

Here is a review of those Collegians. If you want something along the religious line, and this usually comes first, you will find articles such as "The Christian Ministry: Its Appeal to a Young Man of Power", by Edwin C. Boynton, now the popular and efficient minister of Belton Christian Church. This was written in 1905. Then Dr. Clinton Lockhart, at the time the article was written (1910), was president of our University, writes his "Ministry As a Vocation," also his very excellent paper on the "Hebrew Psalms" which was published in 1908.

If you are a young man and interested in orations, we would conduct you to the shelf and point out the following: "The Basis Of Peace," by Douglas E. Tomlinson; "The Passing of the Great American Desert", by Leroy Gough, and "The Youth of Man" by L. C. Proctor. If there are those of the old students and faculty who still have memories of the old Waco days, and who sometimes experience a great yearning in their hearts (for those were dear old days fraught with many old pleasures, associations and memories) we would ask you to again read that beautiful poem by Ed. S. McKinney, entitled "Lover's Leap" and "Lover's Leap By Moonlight." If you are a lover of poetry, you would do well to read such poems as these: "Tears" by Grundy W. Stephenson, which was published also in the Christian Courier in 1909; By Mrs. Cockrell, Director of Art, "The Rose Petal"; "The Dream Net," "Sweet Sixteen" and some of Stonewall Brown's, like "To Death," "T. C. U. Song" which starts something like this:

"O we'll gather on the campus 'neath the Texas skies so blue,  
Where the clover shows the Purple and the White;  
Where the girls are ever loyal and the boys are ever true,  
Where the love for alma mater is our might.

"We'll live again the battles when our heroes hit the line;  
And we'll give the diamond boys another cheer;  
Wild olive to the fighters who have made our glory shine,  
For we've the men who never shrink with fear."

### CRITICISMS

Among all the articles written on literary criticisms, Miss Mary Riter excels. Her criticisms have been widely copied for class use, publication in our journals; and have been read in Literary Societies. I have heard Prof. McCully who was at the time head of the English Department in Waco, compliment her very highly along this line. These have been cataloged for library use. They include such as these:

"Andrea Del Sarto," "John Ruskin," "My Last Duchess" "Cleopatra". We have other splendid literary articles as follows: "Our New Appreciation of Elementary Things," by Prof. Bruce McCully; "The Dignity of Man in English Poetry," by Dr. Lockhart; "Thomas Gray As a Man of Letters," by Frank H. Newlee; "Some Characteristics of Nathaniel Hawthorne," by Howell G. Knight; "Silas Marner," by Bert Perry; "Democracy In American Poetry," by Howell G. Knight; "What American Literature Owes to Puritanism" by L. C. Proctor.

If you you want characteristic American and Texas essays, read the following: "West Texas Weather Prophets," "Whittling," by Grundy W. Stephenson; "The Bride of the Early Dawn," by Grundy W. Stephenson; "A Corner Grocery Philosopher," by Stonewall Brown; "The Funeral of Julius Caesar," by Stonewall Brown. Some are laughable and others are "little classics".

### ATHLETICS

For students interested in football, we have excellent articles written by some of the best football players ever in Texas and the kind that could always "wallop" Baylor. Our little old "Cy" Noah Perkins was one of the best quarter-backs T. C. U. has ever had writes on "How to Play Quarter-Back." Then Howell G. Knight, another old pig skin warrior, discusses "College Football." The history of football in T. C. U. is given in "The First Game of Football at T. C. U.," written by "One of the First Eleven." Stonewall Brown and "The Valiant Quarterback." If it's a football laugh you want, you will find it in Stonewall Brown's "The Charge of the Light Brigade, As Rendered by a Football Enthusiast."

The music lovers are not forgotten. One number of the Collegian in 1908 devoted entirely to this department, and contained such as Mrs. W. C. Hunter's "Musical Taste"; "The Homecoming of Music," Miss Harriet F. Smith; "An Inexpensive Music

Teacher," by Prof. W. C. Hunter; "Music of the Peoples," by Stonewall Brown, and "Effect of Competition in Music," by Cornelia McClellan, of Carlton College, Bonham.

### MISCELLANEOUS

We will remember the "globetrotter" for there are the articles by A. G. Saunders on "The Golden Mile of West Australia," "Australia Past and Present," "The Commonwealth of Australia." History students will revel in "Rousseau and the French Revolution," by Miss Pauline Shirley, now Mrs. Hale; and "The Flight of the Empire," by Bonner Frizzell. Those whose knees have knocked together in trying to appear before a literary society for the first time, will interested in Bro. McPherson's account of the first debate he ever won in his literary society in Kentucky. I think that he can truly sympathize with you.

If you love art, read Dr. Lockhart's "Raphael's Madonna of the Chair".

We appreciate all these works, but are we going to be content with these only? Will these not serve to stimulate a larger and richer interest in Literature, Art and Oratory.

## It's Lonesome on the Hill

All day, now, passing to and fro,  
The empty cars go by;  
We lean on pick or rake or hoe  
To watch them come and watch them go,  
And heave a heavy sigh.

The weeds remonstrate which we kill,  
And say by aspect grim;  
With all deserted, hot and still,  
We, too, should go and leave the hill  
To solitude and them.

Slow pacing thru the gloomy hall,  
The loiterer alone  
Shrinks back to hear his own footfall  
Resound around from wall to wall  
With a sepulchral tone.

At night in white and silent light,  
The stars shine calm and still,  
The insects hum a dismal tone;  
The frogs set up a hollow moan:  
It's lonesome on the hill.

SHIBUX.

## Willie Jones

Our English friend, Rev. Willie Jones, has gone to the country for a few days. He expects to do some farming before he returns, and also some preaching. But of course he preaches all the time, so that will be no novelty. But it will be really interesting to him to spend a vacation getting acquainted with our Southern farm products. He has promised to give us an article on some of the peculiarities of his country soon.

OPENS  
SEPTEMBER 16

# Texas Christian University

## Co-Educational

OPENS  
SEPTEMBER 16

Fortieth year. Faculty of thirty (not including Medical College) from leading Universities and Conservatories of America and Europe. Buildings absolutely fireproof. Campus of fifty acres. Location high and overlooking the city. Artesian water. Short walk from an elegant park of eighty-five acres. Students admitted to advanced standing in Eastern Universities.

Superior advantages in Music, Art and Oratory.

The College of the Bible is designed to furnish instruction in the Sacred Scriptures and such allied subjects of study as will best equip the student for the active work of the ministry.

A Business College of very high-grade is thoroughly established whose students enjoy all advantages of the University at no extra cost.

The Department of Education is recognized by State authorities, and State certificates are issued to students of this Department.

The Academy receives pupils who have finished regular seventh grade and offers them a source of instruction equal to that of the best High Schools.

The College of Medicine has had 19 years of successful operation.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

F. D. Kershner, President

Fort Worth, Texas

### A Midsummer Knight's Dream

(Not by Bill Shakespeare.)

I dreamed a far off uncle died,  
Whom I had never known;  
And you can bet I scarcely cried,  
And wept, and wrung my hands, and  
sighed  
At learning he was gone.

For he had left the shining rocks  
To me—the cusp—the ore;  
A dizzy maze of bonds and stocks  
And dirt in thousand-acre blocks,  
And city lots galore.

O bliss! but what was I to do  
With such a wad of kale?  
The mellow weed I scorn to chew,  
Or tint the air Havana blue  
Or swill the "extra pale."

But thru my dome there oozed a scheme;  
With twenty-seven "stops"  
I thot I'd rig a soda fountain  
With brands of phiz you could not  
count,  
And "coke" and soda pops;

With all the tubes from all the tanks  
Concentered in one place;  
To this attached a rubber hose,  
A keyboard, all in shining rows,  
A mouthpiece underneath your nose  
To fit your fevered face.

A pianola and a fan,  
A lounge beneath the shade—  
When hot or dry, I'd push the stops,  
In bliss imbibe the cooling drops,—  
O why must such dreams fade?

O mortal hopes, how soon they flit  
Like fleeting shadows past!  
I feel the sunlight in my eyes,  
And then the early-morning flies  
I swat, in vengeful, sad surprise—  
And all is o'er at last.

Miss Sidney King left Tuesday for Palestine to visit Miss Mary Wright for a few weeks.

Rev. Henry Hagemier is holding evangelistic services in a tent over on East Side. We wish our young minister much success.

Mrs. Terry King left Tuesday for an extensive trip through West Texas in interest of C. W. B. M. and will not return until the third of September.

Miss Norma Ellis, of West, an old Waco student, who is Mrs. Hughes, brought her husband out Saturday for an hours visit. They were surprised but delighted with our beautiful buildings and took snap shots to remember us.

### G. M. Patison

G. M. Patison ran in last night after a two weeks vacation scouting around through North Texas. He will be the teacher of Latin in Mineral Wells High School next year.

### Professor Alexander

We are glad to be able to report that Professor Alexander is up and walking around these days. He has had a hard time of it but has finally fought old Typhoid to a victory. He still looks rather thin and pale, however, and will have to take good care of himself for a time yet.

### New Families

Rev. and Mrs. Cantrell have rented a home near the university. Professor Cahoon and family have rented rooms and are thinking of building a home quite soon. Our community continues to grow.

### The Dacus Dairy

While everything else in T. C. U. is being written up, it is only fair that the Dacus Dairy should have its due. The Dacus Dairy is alright. Of course it can't be said that there "are no flies on it," for they are thicker than "dead soldiers" in Goode Hall; nevertheless, the said dairy is "all to the good". The cows constituting the same give two cans of milk per milking, more or less, depending on the size of the cans, the petty larceny carried on by certain miscreants at the cow-lot, and the vigilance of Nolan and Bruce, milkmaids, in guarding the bovine juice from the malicious onslaughts of the bovines. Bruce is head milkmaid. Nolan is supposed to help him which he faithfully does—when there is no possible avenue of escape. One of the cows is an outlaw. (Er-aw-um—I beg your pardon, Mr. Dacus! That is to say she is so nervous doncherknow.) Her name is Bess. She should have been named "Maud", but the funny-paper mule wouldn't stand for it. Said Maud to herself: "It's bad enough to have my kick plaigarzied, let alone have my name swiped." Maud is plumb jealous of Bess, realizing that the latter has her outclassed at her own game. Maud can only kick backwards and has to take aim; Bess can kick any direction with her eyes shut and land on her target with more steam than Maud ever dreamed about. Bruce, feeling himself full courageous and an adept cow-charmer, chose Bess unto himself. He is repenting at leisure. The first time he milked her they went around and around. Bess heard the milk ringing on the bottom of the bucket and took it for "That Irresistible Rag." Quoth she: "Ah jes nach'ly cant keep mah feet still—especially mah hind feet." She fixed her soulful eyes upon her prospective victim, and put on an appealing, inquiring look which said as plain as plain could be: "On just what part of your anatomy shall I land tonight and just where do you want the milk spilled?" After being bowled over in a most convincing way, Bruce got up and told Bess that they would have to come to an understanding. He switched from the "Irresistible Rag" to "Dixie Land," which he played on her slats with a club. There was no encore. Bess began to act all humble and pacified. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." Bess is very susceptible to music. She has the artistic temperament anyhow. You can tell that by the grace, precision, artistic execution, and all-around effectiveness with which she puts over her wallops. But of late she seems very much subdued. She never bowls the cow-charmer over more than two or three times during one sitting.

By way of diversion she pulled one off on Nolan the other night. Nolan, by the way, his conscience smarting, and being jealous of Bruce's bovine necromancy, likes to hoorah the latter about Old Bess. He wouldnt have a kicking cow; HE would train his cows better; and he gives Bruce the horse-laugh every time Old Bess sends him down for the count. Well, getting a sudden inspiration, Bess aimed a wicked wallop at Bruce, kicked clear over the top of the bucket without spilling a drop of milk or touching her intended victim, and weighed anchor with all sails set. Running before the wind with every scrap of canvass she had, she careened against Nolan's cow, knocked her on her beam's end, and caused Nolan to ship a heavy sea of milk that washed him clear overboard. When the captain threw him the life-line and they got the pumps going again, Nolan brushed away the stars and blue air, pronounced a benediction for deliverance and another on Bess,

and resolved to do the rest of his hoorahing from a safe distance.

Nevertheless, even if, as Andy Elam says, Old Bess can "do more stunts with a green milkmaid than a squirrel can do on a grapevine," she gives good milk, as do the rest of the herd and everybody is in favor of it. Also THEM.

Let everybody have a good word for the Dacus Dairy and compassion for the milkmaids.

### LIBRARY NOTES

The agents for the 1913 edition of "The New Practical Reference Library" through their company presented the library with a set of that work, in the Teacher Edition. It comprises six volumes and is a splendid reference work and is certainly appreciated.

### Jack Farmer

Our baker-man of last year came in to see us Tuesday morning. He says he has been enjoying his vacation very much. Has been baking a little and playing ball for recreation; but has been principally just resting. That is what we all need to do in the summer time.

### Campus Improvements

We cannot flatter ourselves that THE SKIFF has been responsible for it, nor can we say that anyone else has been; but the fact remains that steps are being taken to improve the appearance of our campus. It looks much better now than it did ten days ago, and work is still going on.

### Editor "Vacates"

Mr. B. A. Hayes, who is at present Editor of The Skiff, has gone to the home of his parents at Lott, Texas, for a couple of weeks vacation. He is expecting to enjoy himself immensely and hopes to lay in a stock of energy which will carry him through another strenuous year.

### Prof. and Mrs. Cahoon

Prof. and Mrs. Cahoon have arrived from New York, and are at home among us. They are such a charming couple that they have made friends of every one on the hill already. Prof. Cahoon is an expert tennis player and has been vanquishing all opponents. He saas that when school opens he will organize a basketball team which will beat anything in the state.

He is also starting an orchestra for next year. We have five instruments represented on the hill now, and the orchestra will soon be practicing regularly.

### Cleora

Miss Cleora Clanton is an important lady these days. The Dallas people know a good worker when they see one and they immediately made her Superintendent of their Primary Department in Sunday School when she returned from T. C. U. We learn that she has been making things hum; in fact they hummed so loud one Sunday morning that the grown folks couldn't hear themselves recite and had to request the little ones to curb their enthusiasm—as if one little one was not worth three grown ones! But Cleora is holding her own, and we have no doubt but she will make a success of anything she starts.



"Richard Mansfield"

J. Lindley Wood J. Lindley can do one thing that we know of, and do it well. He can read. That is what he has specialized in. We have enjoyed several of his recitals very much. He is furthermore a winner of contest, a good-natured Add-Ran, and a patron of Jarvis Hall.



"Dignified City Man"

R. C. Bevan

Mr. Bevan is a modern, up-to-date, wide awake business man. He has been an enthusiastic chicken raiser and type-writer salesman for the past several years, meanwhile being a first class student of T. C. U. During the coming year he will be business manager of The Skiff.



"Liebe Tante"

Jane Barnard A lovely character is our Jane. She is president of the

### An Apology

I often think of you dear girl,—  
Your dark brown eyes and hair;  
The little home that's in your name;  
The way you greet me there;

Your earnest way of shaking hands  
Both when I come and go;  
Your prettiness, the way you keep  
A fellow guessing so!

The "lemons" that you hand in fun—  
Although they'd fill a car—  
I think of these, and like you for  
The true-blue girl you are.

The last night when I left you  
I felt a silent pain;  
I almost thought I loved you  
When you said to come again.

And now I often think of you,  
For things are lonesome here,—  
And sigh to see you, sigh because  
'Twill be so long, I fear.

Do you ever yearn to greet me?  
Wonder why I come no more?  
Will you let me when I tell you—  
When my cussed thralldom's o'er?

A cow-boy printer duped me,—  
A "bad man" from the West.  
This sin-stained microbe lured me on—  
To grant his foul request.

We pledged ourselves in ice-cold tea,  
And solemnly we swore  
While summer lasted beards of ours  
Should know the knife no more.

We bound ourselves with sacred oath  
And drank the clincher down;—  
And then the maggot roared, "Haw!  
Haw!  
Here's to your girl down town!"

I floored him on the spot, I did:  
But what's the use, my dear?  
An oath's an oath, a beard's a mess,  
And—gee! it's lonesome here!

SHIBUX.