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VOLUME XII

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1914

NUMBER 25

KERSHNER LECTURE ON 'TWELFTH NIGHT'

President Kershner Delivers Third in the Series on "William Shaksper."

Dr. Kershner delivered his lecture on "Twelfth Night" in the University auditorium last Thursday evening, by a coincidence the "twelfth night" in March. The course is under the auspices of the Clark Literary Society. The audience was much larger than either of the two previous ones, both of which were seriously depreciated in numbers by bad weather conditions. The lecturer prefaced his discourse with a brief resume of the plan of the course for the benefit of the large number who had not been able to attend the previous studies. In beginning his lecture for the evening he referred to several important characteristics of the particular period in the life of the dramatist, the love of nature being displayed in all of Shakespeare's creations during this "wave of temporal success." Other elements peculiar to this stage of his writing are the brilliant intellectualism exemplified in the humor of "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Twelfth Night" and the note of buoyant optimism. This is the time also of the histories, characterized by a narrow and exuberant patriotism, "a selfish virtue, and might easily become so selfish as to degenerate into a vice."

The tone and color of "Twelfth Night" was likened to that of the fifth act of the "Merchant of Venice," the opening play of the period which was now drawing to a close, the speaker stating that instead of being styled "Sunshine Period" it might as well have been called the "Period of Moonlight and Music." Dr. Kershner's analysis of the comedy is unique. It arises, he says, from one of three

Continued on page 4.

GLEE CLUB OPEN FOR CONCERTS

The T. C. U. Glee Club is now in condition to give its concerts, and more dates are desired for engagements. If you would like to bring us to your town, write the manager at T. C. U., giving the date desired and terms.

The little lady who is the wee sister of Miss Elsie Carson and the beloved niece of J. Lindley Wood, was the all attracting member of a company of Elsie's and Lindley's relatives who visited them last Sunday.

The editor of the Horned Frog is to be congratulated this year on the fact that he now has in the hands of the publishers more material than has reached them by this time in any other year.

The following announcement appeared in Sunday's Fort Worth Record in the Magnolia Avenue church news: "Prof. E. R. Cockrell, director of the Texas Christian University orchestra, will play at the morning service."

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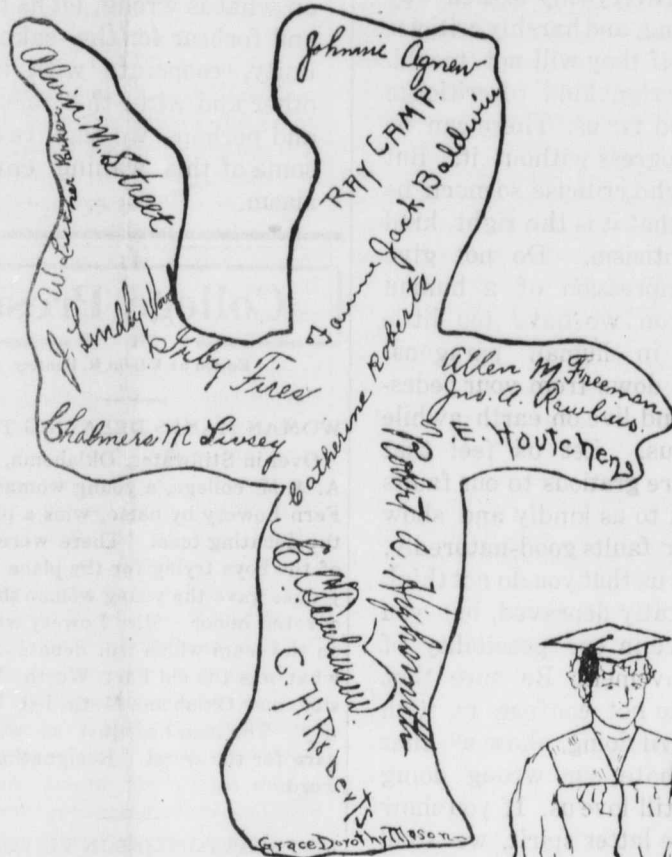
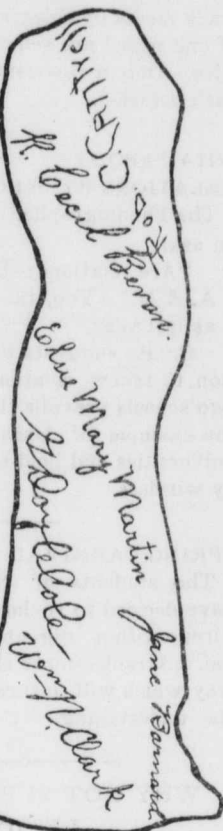
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JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET WAS A HAPPY EVENT

MORE SMARTLY DRESSED WOMEN AND WELL GROOMED MEN SEEN THAN ON ANY PREVIOUS FUNCTION OF THE YEAR

On Friday evening of last week the Juniors gave the Annual Banquet to the Seniors at the Westbrook Hotel. This was the happiest and yet the saddest occasion of the whole year. The Seniors could but think of the future when the parting of the ways would come and many ties of friendship be broken, and the Juniors, too, felt a little tinge of sadness when they thought of this as the last time they would all be so close together.

The banquet room was beautifully decorated in ferns, carnations and other suitable decorations. The T. C. U. orchestra furnished music throughout the evening, which sounded better than ever before. Mr. Crawford B. Reeder, president of the Junior Class, acted as toast master and in a clear impressive manner, bade all welcome. Mr. J. Lindley Wood, president of the Senior Class responded. In his usual cheerful way he expressed the appreciation of the Seniors and in closing he said that the occasion would always be a bright spot in the memory of every Senior. Miss Margaret Gibson then

rendered a beautiful solo entitled "The Secret," which certainly showed her ability as a singer. The next speaker of the evening was Dr. E. R. Cockrell, Junior Class Professor. His theme was "A Little Pinch of Salt." "In olden times," he said, "salt was used for cash, but the Juniors are even better than cash. As salt is a preservative, so are the Juniors preservative, and it takes the Juniors to keep things preserved in T. C. U."

Dr. Batson, Senior Class Professor, then spoke on the theme, "A Little Pepper Too." As Dr. Cockrell had already proved the Juniors to be preservative, he said that the Seniors, like the pepper, always made things move and that he was sure that every Senior on leaving school would act as a dynamic. "What About the Sugar?" was the toast of Miss Grace Jones delivered in her own pleasing manner. She spoke of both the Juniors and Seniors as being "lumps of sugar." Miss Allie Merie Conger then rendered a piano selection. Though new in our midst she is well known as a pianist and her selection was greatly enjoyed by all. The last toast of the evening was given by Miss Jane Barnard, her subject being, "And the Mayonnaise Dressing." She said as we had been shown what salt, pepper and sugar represented, might we not let the the mayonnaise dressing represent good will, friendship to all and loyalty to the "purple and white?"

This concluded the program of the evening and they all adjourned to the parlors where they engaged in pleasant conversation until after twelve. And then the time came for the parting. The Seniors could hardly find words to

express their appreciation of this never to be forgotten affair, but they hope at least to have made them understand a part of how they felt, and in thinking of the past year, each Senior will always think of March Thirteenth as being the greatest day of the year.

Menu:—Shrimp Cocktail, Celery, Salted Almonds, Queen Olives, Tomato Bouillon en Tasse, Lobster Mayonnaise, Filet Mignon, Bordelaise Sauce, Special Baked Potatoes, Hearts of Lettuce, Egg Dressing, Fresh Strawberry Mousse, Roquefort Cheese, Angel Food Slice, Bent's Crackers, Gemi Tapes, mints.

Aunt Lena has been visiting Sis this week.

T.C.U. TEAM PLAYS FT. WORTH PANTHERS

Varsity Boys Make Good Showing Against Leaguers.

Since the Freshman Skiff, T. C. U. has played two spectacular games with the Fort Worth Panthers. The feature of the first game was the hitting of James McCown (captain), Ray Bourland and Klutts. These men met with the favor of the fans at the bat. Lowe, in the box, showed up in old-time form. Although our boys were defeated, still they showed the type of team-work that will eventually win. The second game was famous from many standpoints. The team was somewhat handicapped on account of the absence of their captain, but nevertheless they handled the situation like men. Shelbourne started the game as pitcher, but was unable to put them over the plate, so he was relieved in the third inning by Crotty of Amarillo, after the score had been run up to 6. The leaguers would reach for Crotty, but could not find him. It has been many a day since T. C. U. has had a pitcher to show up any better than he did. We feel that we have found a man who can lead us to victory. Too much praise cannot be given to Stewart as a catcher. He is active, cool-headed and has a perfect peg to second. He performs his duty like an old veteran. Garrett played first base with much ease and control; he was also handy with the stick. Garrett is an athlete in every sense of the word. He is a good basket-ball, baseball and football player. T. C. U. needs more men like him. Aubry Cooper at second base, fielded his position like an old-timer and he also made the bat accomplish its intended mission. Bourland and Klutts are two men who are worthy of a T. C. U. uniform. They field their position well, at the bat

Continued on page 4.

GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA GO TO WEATHERFORD

Saturday afternoon the Glee Club and Orchestra were taken by Mr. W. G. Turner and a few of his friends across the country in autos to Weatherford, where they gave a concert for the girls of Texas Presbyterian Seminary at that place. The trip was delightful in many respects. An excellent day, good cars, girls, good things to eat, and the hospitality of Mr. Turner and friends each added to the success of the concert and made it a gala day for all concerned.

The program was well rendered in every respect. Mrs. Cahoon and J. Lindley Wood particularly featured in their delightful entertainment and were called for extra encores. The concert, as a whole, was highly complimented by those present. The party returned Saturday night after the concert.

THE NAT

Our rooms are large and airy, electric fans in summer, and steam heat in winter. Finest Turkish and Russian baths in the south. Largest Swimming Pool; largest porcelain bath tubs; finest soft artesian water supplied from our wells; first class attendants; ladies Turkish baths every Friday from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Swimming Every Day.

Third and Commerce, Ft. Worth

THE SKIFF

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SENIOR EDITORS

Elsie Martin, Editor-in-chief.

Social: Fannie J. Baldwin
 Literary: Ray Camp
 Religious: Jane Barnard
 Athletics: Allen Freeman
 Special Departments: Luther Parker
 Chapel: R. C. Bevan
 Locals: Johnnie Agnew
 Personals: Grace Mason
 Personals: C. M. Livsey
 Reporter: J. Lindley Wood

EDITORIALS

THE SENIOR SKIFF

At last it is the Seniors turn to publish their Skiff. Among those of us who desired being last to issue the class publications, we hope there was not a one whose motive was to get a "last chance at the grab-box." Such a motive would be presumptuous, unfair, even cowardly. If some had the motive of escaping criticism and hard knocks from the other classes, they have already been disappointed, for it seems that we have had a good share of knocks and refined sarcasms in advance. The editor does not think either of these was the motive for being last. The first seems too low, the second very improbable because of the absurdity of anyone trying to entirely escape criticism under such circumstances. The real cause this: When the proposal was made to us, we had all the unfinished Horned Frog work looming up before us, and, tho' uncontentious at the time, it was the desire to "put off" until our shoulders were at least partially relieved of this important task, that made us desire to wait 'till last. Since then we have been working on the Frog like Trojans, but some are still too busy to take an important place on the Skiff staff. Consequently we are disappointed in not getting more special contributions for which we had planned, and wish to explain this to all. We hope that the spirit of our Skiff will be one of "charity to all and malice toward none." One weapon of retaliation for knocks received, shall be one of good-humor and optimism; we need such thing to prepare us for the harder knocks of the cold, cold world which we are about to enter. And as for criticism, we have deserved that too, and we shall hear it as a Senior; who dares do less is none.

SENIORS FOR STUDENT SELF GOVERNMENT

Something was said last year about wanting student body self government in T. C. U., but enough has not been said and will not have

been said until it is actually adopted in T. C. U. The Senior class of T. C. U. as a whole is in favor of student self-government. Let us hear what some of its most prominent members think.

THE SPIRIT OF CRITICISM

The second editorial of the Freshman Skiff was a warning which some of us have long been needing. Senior Editor heartily endorses all he said. All of us are inclined to be critical at times, but you find a few everywhere who forget that they themselves are not perfect, and take it up on themselves to mould everybody to their way of doing, and harshly criticize them if they will not mould.

The right kind of criticism is good for us. There can be no progress without it. But you who criticize so much be sure that it is the right kind of criticism. Do not give the impression of a human paragon, we have too little faith in human paragons. Come down from your pedestals and live on earth awhile with us. Let us feel that you are gracious to our faults speak to us kindly and show us our faults good-naturedly. Show us that you do not think us totally depraved, but you believe in our possibility of improvement. Be sure that you do not confuse us with our evil doing, show us that you hate our wrong doing but still love us. If you show us the latter spirit, we shall do anything you say, and shall not become angry or sullen.

COOPERATION IN T. C. U.

The Freshman editor was very modest in expressing his opinion on the waning of enthusiasm around T. C. U. but Seniors may well humble themselves by considering his suggestions. It is the opinion of more than one individual that T. C. U. has not the same enthusiasm that she once had, and the sooner we all wake up, the better. Surely our misfortune in athletics has not caused this, for athletics alone does not make a school. We are thankful to those who have increased the enthusiasm in basketball, tennis, and in musical lines, but what is the matter in other fields?

There seems to be a general lack of cooperation in T. C. U. We feel this but cannot exactly locate it. Go to some of the literary societies and class meetings and we find them divided and wrangling over the most minor questions. There is too much criticism and too little willingness to give in for the sake of peace and unity. Individuals criticize individuals, feelings are hurt, unity is destroyed. School spirit and social intercourse so admirably advocated by the Sophomore Skiff, cannot flourish under such conditions, and without these there cannot be the proper enthusiasm.

If your feelings are wounded, forget it, laugh it

off; wear it off by working; do anything to preserve unity. Think of the welfare of your class, of your society and of the school, and not simply of your self. Do not pull down by criticizing the talks in chapel but build up by praising the excellent music which the orchestra gives there daily. The faculty has worked faithfully to bring good lecturers here this year; show your appreciation for this and cooperate with them who have your best interest at heart. Let us be loyal to our class, encourage healthy emulations in all fields, stand up for what is right and sit down on what is wrong, let us bear and forbear for the sake of unity, cooperate with each other and with the faculty, and perhaps we can revive some of this waning enthusiasm.

College Press

Edited by Edwin R. Bentley

WOMAN MAKES DEBATING TEAM

Over in Stillwater, Oklahoma, in the A. & M. college, a young woman, Miss Fern Lowery by name, wins a place on the debating team. There were many of the boys trying for the place but the judges gave the young woman the much coveted honor. Miss Lowery will serve on the team which will debate against what was the old Fort Worth University, now Oklahoma Methodist University. The men had just as well prepare for the worst. Resignation is the word.

DOUGLAS TOMLINSON VICTORIOUS

Douglas Tomlinson of Hillsboro, and Julius C. Hall, of San Antonio, Texas, were members of the victorious Columbia debating team which was pitted against the Cornell team on March 10. Douglas is a graduate of T. C. U. and also holds a degree from the law department of the State University. This is the first time in the history of inter-university debating in the North and East that Texas has furnished two debaters on the Columbia team. T. C. U. is proud of her old student.

JIM REEVES CHOICE OF STUDENTS

In the preliminary to the State Oratorical Contest held at the State University last week, the students of the department of public speaking were asked by the director to hand in decisions at the close of the contest. A count of 180 votes handed in showed that Jim Reeves won first place and Skiles second place. This result did not accord, however, with that of the three official judges who gave first place to Skiles, second place to Lyons and third place to Reeves. We predict victory for Reeves before long. He is a comer.

NOT FOR T. C. U.

"A Texas University has a secret society composed entirely of preacher's sons. An educational institution of Indiana boasts of a fraternal society composed of red-headed men. A college in New Jersey has an organization devoted to the amelioration of the life and condition of the fat men in colleges. Now let some genius come along and organize a national fraternity of fat men who are sons of preachers."—Tulane Weekly.

When T. C. U. contributed the first named secret society to the world she went her full length for the amelioration of mankind, hence, she must leave the rest to Baylor where we expect El Rodio to take the lead.

AN ORATORICAL FEE FOR BAYLOR

The student body of Baylor University has just adopted an oratorical fee. According to the Lariat the terms and conditions of this oratorical fee are as follows:

"Each student shall pay fifty cents per term extra for the pur-

pose of furthering the interest of furthering the interest of oratory in the University. In return for this the first three terms work in oratory will be given free to all students and the work shall be credited toward graduation. Students will be admitted free of charge to all oratorical contests except the Preliminary Oratorical, the Dancer Debate, and intercollegiate debates held here."

The time has come when T. C. U. must do likewise. Baylor is to be congratulated on the move. The oratorical activities must be supported and they are not being given the patronage which enables them to meet their financial obligations except when a few public spirited men come forward and put their money into the treasury.

TRACK MEETS BY TELEGRAPH

Drake University and the University of Nebraska are holding a number of track meets by telegraph. The record of one school are sent to the other by wire. Only a few contests are held on each occasion.

WHAT ABOUT RELATIONS BY WIRELESS

The Phunnigrapher of the Daily Texan asks:

"Are relations to be renewed with A. & M.? Yep, the same relations as last year."

C. P. suggests that if the decision to renew relations between these two schools prevails that they profit by the example of Drake and Nebraska universities and hold all future contests by wireless.

SPRING CARNIVAL

The students of State University have decided to replace the old Varsity Circus with a gigantic Spring Carnival. Arrangements are already under way which will insure the success of the undertaking.

WHY NOT SUPPORT ATHLETICS?

The cry in T. C. U. has been "Clean Athletics." We have it now, so it is up to the students and faculty to support it. Under the present conditions it is no easy matter for the men to possess the same enthusiasm which they have had in former years, and too much interest cannot be shown by all who have the school at heart. To say that athletics is dying would not be true. We are still alive and ready to combat with the future. Athletics is an essential part of college life, and the person who does not participate in it is committing an injustice to him or herself, which in after years will be looked upon with much regret. There are some who say that too much interest and enthusiasm are being given to athletics, while oratory and other phases of college life are being neglected. Some of these would advocate that we lower our standard of athletics. It seems to me the fairer and more just way would be for us to raise our standard of oratory, scholarship and morality. Every

phase of college life should have its proper place, and we should be conservative in our criticism. We hope that the alumni and friends of T. C. U. will realize that our athletic teams are worthy of their sincere support. Let no one knock until he has done as much for T. C. U. as this year's athletes are willing to do.

We are sorry that Miss Lucy Tudor is to leave for her home this week, not to come back again as a student.

The Fort Worth Alumni and Old Students' Association met in the parlor of Jarvis Hall last Thursday night.

Adeline (lifting flower from the box)—"Oh, aren't they dears!"
 Joe (aside)—"I bought them for roses."

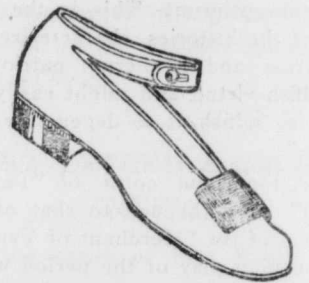
Chalmers—"Elsie, what did Prof. Batsan say when he made his date?"
 Elsie (blushing)—"I'm not going to tell."

Misses Myrtice Stringer, Joe Cannon and Katie Mae Cook spent Saturday night at the home of Miss Carrie Cassel.

Many rich gifts of divers kinds and delicate flavors have been used by young gallants to win their ladies' hearts, but all concede that silken "stove pipe" opera hats have remained unknown until Parker discovered their value last week.

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SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

ART.

Miss Dick Darter, president of the Brushes, has completed plans for a picnic which is to be given soon.

Miss Stella Morrow, a student in art, was married this week to a Mr. Williams at Caddo Mills. All art students wish them future happiness.

Miss Bonnie Williams visited home folks and incidentally witnessed the wedding of her class-mate.

The following young ladies are painting diner sets this week: Misses Cannon, Stringer, Cassel, Harris and Lindley Wood.

Miss Veda Montgomery has re-entered the art department. Her mother is here.

MUSIC.

Miss Erskine Long made her usual visit this week, and while here looked at a house.

Una Stark is very busy this week learning opera songs and trying to gauge her voice to equal her opera hat. She appreciates opera-hatic numbers.

Luther Parker has matriculated for a bookkeeping course. Perhaps he may learn how to keep his boxes straight.

The Dramatic Club is studying modern drama—Maeterlick. The Club is contemplating to appear in a great production soon.

Miss Powell has resumed her work this week.

THE FORUM

The Students' Editorial Column.

This column is reserved for the use of University people who have some thing of interest to say intended for the good of the institution or the student body. The writer shall be responsible for sentiments expressed; articles must be brief; the name must be given to the editor but the correct name will be withheld from publication upon request.

◆ ◆ "CHAPEL"

Some fresh freshman finds himself bored by our chapel service. It is very easy to be peevish—quite the easiest thing in the world, in fact. Fault-finding is the effervescence of shallow minds. Now, some of our boys and girls are toiling and sacrificing to enrich our morning exercises with music from the finest school orchestra in Texas. Successful men and women bring us the ripe fruits of useful and thoughtful lives. Most of the students, including a healthy majority of the freshman class, bring their manners with them—certainly a reasonable contribution. But there are a few aborigines who, in common with their half-brothers, the mules, are too "great, big and healthy" to do anything—but everlastingly kick. It fills us with grief to see the world so copiously peopled with men "selling cushions," sweeping sidewalks, emptying spittoons, etc., whose mental apartments were suited to higher things, had they been better furnished. Think of it—a "great, big, healthy" lout old enough to go to college, who can't deport himself like a gentleman in a religious service unless his mama is along to thump his fingers and keep him quiet!

The faculty and the more civilized students are always looking for ideas to improve our morning exercises. Why doesn't our fresh contemporary go to them with his chapel betterment propaganda? But hold! A close scrutiny of his exacerbation dis-

Bible School Dept.

CHRIST'S TABLE TALK.

International Sunday School Lesson for April 5th.

Lesson Texts: Luke 14:7-24.

Introduction—With this lesson we begin a new quarter. The studies throughout the coming three months will all be drawn from the Perean Ministry of our Lord, and with one exception the lesson texts will be found in the Gospel of Luke. The lessons are exceedingly suggestive as regards the solution of many problems of the present day.

I. Christ's Table Talk.

The study today is made up of conversations held while at the table. Most table talk is mere chatter or worse. And yet some of the greatest literature of the world has been "Table Talk." Among the best examples are the following: The Table Talk of Luther, the Conversations of Samuel Johnson and, last but not least, the splendid "Table Talk" of Coleridge.

II. The Lesson of Self Abasement.

In the picture of the guests seeking the highest places at the feast, Jesus taught a much-needed lesson. The true rule for success is to do your work honestly and well and let others take care of your advancement. The old rule that "the office should seek the man and not the man the office" is precisely in point. No man is a good judge of his own deserts. One of the most pitiable spectacles of present day life is the constant and nauseating search for position both in civil and religious affairs. Special evils touched upon by this lesson:

a. The arrogance of churchly prelates and leaders; b. the spirit of self seeking; c. Discourtesy, in and out of the church; d. Factional striving for place.

III. The True Guests.

When Christ said that the proper guests to invite to a feast are the lame, the blind and the blind, he did not attack the principle of social fellowship. What he did attack was the spirit of selfish snobbishness which invites its own clique with the idea of being invited again. The true spirit of fellowship is the spirit which gives expecting no return. The whole philosophy of gift-making is involved in this brief illustration. It would make one of the finest Christmas lessons in the New Testament. The S. P. U. G. society would do well to take out a copyright on it.

If you want to experience real joy, make point of helping worthy people who really need help and from whom you have no reason to expect any return except the pure gold of gratitude. This does not mean indiscriminate charity, but it does mean thoughtful, unselfish, kindly helpfulness. Jesus' advice here is a specific for happiness.

IV. Excuses.

Probably every person above the age of childhood has heard one or more sermons upon this subject. The lesson is an excellent one to be developed in the Sunday School. Note the three general types of excuse:

1. **The man with the land.** This represents the individual who makes his riches or his property an excuse for neglecting religion.

2. **The man with the oxen.** Here we have a picture of business interfering with higher duties. It is not seldom that we find men of the present day offering the excuse that their business duties will not leave them time to go to church.

3. **The newly married man.** This is a picture of social pleasures and customs interfering with the church. Young people are too busy having a good time to think of the higher and better things.

It is a mistake to say that these excuses are mere subterfuge. They represent the actual substitution of a lower for a higher choice. They embody a mistaken attitude toward life.

V. Summary and Conclusion.

What are the excuses which we as individuals are offering for falling short of our duty? Why are we not on the right side of moral questions? Why are we not lined up with the church? Why do we not attend Sunday School and church services regularly? Why are we indifferent to the great crying needs of the world? What are OUR excuses for not attending the Supper of our Master?

Highsmith, on being interviewed concerning the libelous remarks concerning him in the Junior "wind-jammer," replied rather incoherently: "Grace Jones, bananas, buttons, Chalmers Livsey, cartoon, Horned Frog."

closes the fact that he has nothing to suggest. He thinks, in common with the would-be actor in Mark Twain's story, that he will be in a majority if he can get all the fools on his side, and is braying for attention. He has not been with us long enough to appreciate the T. C. U. spirit or to realize that donkeys and clowns are in a small though militant minority. We repeat with conviction our statement that a vast preponderance of the student body appreciates the best school music in the state, and are uniformly courteous and cordial toward our distinguished chapel guests.

DISGUSTED.

CLASS PROPHECY.

Ray Camp Has Prophetic Vision of Class of '14.

I had always wanted to see the world, but after leaving T. C. U., in June, 1914, with my Bachelor's Degree, I was not permitted to start on these dream journeys that had occupied much of my college life, until July of 1928. Then, after having tried teaching, journalism and many such vocations, I determined to become a book agent—so satisfying that inherent wanderlust; for who is not acquainted with that genial gentleman of the road, who distributes the best thought of all ages, for \$29.50 a set?

But to my story, for you, madam, must see by now that I have a story, and though you are doubtless busy—having so many boarders—with their universal grouch—anyway this is a beautiful outlook from here—similar to a bit of description in "A Romance of the Rockies," Ginn & Co., \$1.40 net, by Fannie Jack Baldwin, of my class of 1914, mind you—an illustrious class that 'hem—yes, that's the point to my story—you were forgetting that it had a point? Oh! that calls to mind the character of Silas in, but as I was saying, the class—the class.

Well, you see when I started out selling books for Ginn & Co., at a 25 per cent commission, I was on the road continually—first here, now there. And, as they say, a man never goes any place without being known of somebody, so you may guess that some of those who knew me were classmates of mine—and sometimes more than one of them in the same place. For instance, up here in the southern part of Arkansas—where I first started—the guide Ginn & Co. sent out, "A World of Helps for a Beginner," said to start in a small place, where there weren't many smart people. The first town I struck was named Parkersville, after their deceased pastor, Luther Parker, who had gone there among the rough moonshiners and converted them and had lived only long enough to see his little pastorate flourishing. His wife Johnnie, was that day leaving for Ravenna, Texas, after having despaired of selling their little home. Poor Johnnie, she didn't buy any books. I didn't insist on it very much. But I did sell a set of "The Steel Square," \$3.29, to Sam Houtchens, who had a blacksmith shop about three blocks from the little church. He was trying to get up on carpentry, so he could build houses when there were no mules to shoe.

Next I landed in Oklahoma City—it is quite a city now, if you haven't been there lately—pretty nice hotel not car as home-like as this place though, where I put up. The clerk was Irby Fires and seemed glad to see me, though rather anxious that I should pay in advance—an insinuation I do not care to have an ordinary hotel clerk cast at me. After supper I went around to the "movies," and at the very first window sat Jane Bannard Clark. I didn't know about the Clark part until she had given me a complimentary ticket, and I read the name on it and stood scratching my head, when out rushed Clark, buzzing around as he always did, bowing to the ladies and setting things in order for the show. There was quite a little romance in their love affair. Jane had gone into the "movie" acting business, and Clark, then an operator, had recognized her in the films and after buying a show of his own, had—well—they were married.

The next big place I was in was Washington City, and you may know that it is a busy town. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when my train got there. The streets were crowded and as I stood listening for the traffic policeman's whistle to cross the street, I was struck by his jolly manner, and the next time he turned my way I recognized Carl Tomlinson. Didn't get to speak to him, and I have always felt sure that he would have bought a little book I had, called "How to Guard Against Accidents in Traffic," by M. M. Knight, an expert on such matters.

Across the street I turned my head towards the Federal building, where Hon. R. J. Cantrell was compiling his great work on the Philippine situation, being then in the diplomatic

service in that Republic. I sold him a set of references, of the loose-leaf genus, for \$72, and remember the "red tape" necessary to get the government check cashed.

Coming out of the Federal building, I was attracted by the Salvation Army music, and as I stood listening, one of them came through the crowd with a tambourine, taking collection, and who should it be but Catherine Roberts! Yes, it was she, and insisted on my turning my back to the ways of sin when I told her of my business. Just then the "Army" struck up another song and I knew the voice of Allen Freeman when he announced the number.

The day being near spent, I started in search of a restaurant where I might get a little snack. The first place I found was none too elegant, but looked inviting for its very cheapness. I entered, and there came Highsmith with a glass of water and a menu. He was glad to see me—but never did finish paying for the set of "American Wit and Humor," by John Allen Rawlins, which he bought.

The last city of prominence I visited was Fort Worth. The old school was somewhat changed. The campus had been made beautiful—a grove of trees had grown up behind the buildings. The new library was a beauty and the librarian, Elsie Martin, had just completed the arranging of the books. She was as happy as ever and told me about some of the class. It seems that J. Lindley Wood had gone to New York to study for the stage and was expected to be at the Savoy that winter. Livsey, former Senator from his district, had been impeached by the Senate for accepting bribe money, and was then retired to his farm—writing an editorial for the Skiff now and then. As Elsie and I stood on the library steps, looking across the campus, a little light-complexioned man came hurriedly across from the dormitory to ask if some new books on Logic had arrived. He was E. B. Isaacs, Professor of Philosophy.

That was my last big trip. On my way to St. Louis the train was wrecked. After several days I came to, and found myself, all broken up,

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at the farm house of Alvin Street. As I awoke from that long sleep, there seemed to be a hush, then a flurry, and Street was asking if I recognized him and telling how near I'd come to going, giving the credit for my life to Dr. Bevan, a country physician who lived nearby. Street showed me over to his place when I was able to walk, while Bevan was my constant friend until I was able to go back to my work.

Now, I'd like to show you this set of six volumes, half morocco, for \$11.78. Mrs.—ah! No, not Mrs. Well? What! not Grace—well, if it isn't Grace Mason! Yes? Well, I declare; how did you ever come to own the resort anyway?

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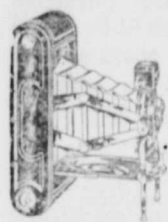
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The Juniors, in their edition of the Skiff, made much of the Senior quartette. Now we do not deny our inefficiency to furnish warblers to tickle the fancies of the student body but we do suggest the following from the Junior class: Tetraxini Helms, Melba Jones, Caruso Bentley and Rastus Reeder, as a sine qua non of the singing world.

Allen (having noticed Grace and John Allen out walking)—"You didn't go to the Junior-Senior banquet for nothing, did you, Grace?"

Grace J.—"Of course not. Did you?"

Allen—"I don't know yet."

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Continuing the fruit analogy, the Freshman joke might be likened to the pine cone,—dried up and old, covered with raw edges, not very much of a point to it, and the fruit of a very green tree.

The proverbial Freshman gail once more asserted itself when they published the "Economic Aspect of the Mexican Revolution," an article which the Sophomores had thrown away. All they want is the "leavin's."

The Sophs are sorry they let the old cow eat their Skiff, thus causing her to go dry. They did not intend to cut off the Freshman food supply.

How does the Fish editor figure out that temperance orations ought to silence the dead-soldier controversy? This comes under the head of International Peace.

But, to tell the truth the Freshman joke is more like perpetual motion,—it has infinite pains expended upon it, is very cumbersome and slow in its development, has wild faith reposed in it by its would-be originator, and eventually we discover that there "aint no such a thing".

The Freshmen aver that eating a copy of the Sophomore Skiff caused the University cow to become very dry. There are two copies missing. It is apparent from the quality of his column that the Freshman "Ironoclast" ate the other one.

The Fish editor says that his education is like a cold bath,—he wants it (?), he needs it, and he ought to have to take it.

EXTRA! The old cow is now giving green milk. She has eaten a Freshman Skiff. If the old cow could read, this would not have happened. We suggest compulsory forth-grade education for cows.

"TWELFTH NIGHT" LECTURE.

Continued from page 1.

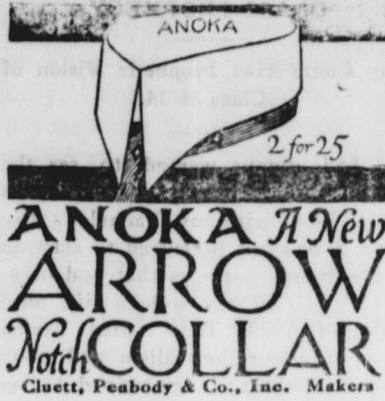
artistic motives. First is the comedy of incident, based on some misapprehension, such as a husband's discovery of a letter written by his wife and couched in terms of affection, turning out of course to be addressed to a near relative. In the second case the situation turns on character rather than incident, and finally we have the mistaken identity situation, as in the "Comedy of Errors." This last is an old idea, and is said to have originated with the Roman Plautus. One of the finest character studies in the lecture was that of Malvolio, an "exceedingly honest" young man, who took pains to impress upon every one with who mhe came in contact "that he was good—that he was indeed very good, and that there was nothing quite equal to himself in that part of Illyria." His ludicrous strictures upon the conduct of cavalier Sir Toby and Sir Andrew constitute one of the best comic threads in the drama. We shall find in our study of Shakspeare greater plays than "Twelfth Night"; but with all its weaknesses we shall always have a place for it in our hearts. Amid the scenes of bloodshed to which we shall pass in our study, we may be pardoned for retaining a corner in our affections for this play and for "Viola, innocent Viola, who wore a mind which envy could not but call fair."

T. C. U. PLAYS PANTHERS.

Continued from page 1.

they can be depended upon, and at all times are fine, congenial fellows. We are glad to have them and are expecting much from them before the season is over. Stirman can well be called an excellent utility man. He does not limit his playing to any particular position. As a catcher he is good, as a fielder he can always be depended upon, and even at the bat he sometimes makes us proud of him. Gunter as an outfielder has the form of a big-leaguer. We are expecting much from him and we feel sure that he will not disappoint us. Lowe played right field and fielded his position well. He also sweetened his batting average.

The final score was 7 to 4 in favor of the Panthers. The hits were as



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follows: Bourland 1, Cooper 1, Stewart 1, Garrett 2 and Lowe 1.

T. C. U. has a team which is worthy of the support of the whole student body and faculty. Too much praise cannot be given our worthy coach and captain. They are both fine men, and we should give them due encouragement.

It would be unjust to close this article without mentioning some more of our prospective baseball players. Joe Fireball, Dynamite McNamara and Homer Ethridge are promising young pitchers. Aaron Birdville Griffin of Crowley and Louis Lefty Wright of Rosebud are too handsome to stay off the team all the season. Shorty Scroggins and Lengthy Fuller are most sure to represent T. C. U. before June 10th. Let us support our worthy team.

ORATORICAL PRELIMINARY HELD.

Reeder Wins First Place—Gough Medal Presented.

Last Monday evening in the University auditorium the preliminary to the State Oratorical Contest was held. E. R. Bentley, vice president of the local Oratorical Association, called the meeting to order and after giving the instructions to the judges, introduced the speakers in their order. There was a very small audience present, due possibly to the examinations.

Mr. Crawford Reeder of Amarillo won first place. The subject of his oration was "The Teutonic Mission." Mr. Reeder had a well written oration which showed deep thought and was delivered in a very forceful and fluent way. Those who heard the contest feel that T. C. U. has a splendid chance to take the State Contest, which will be held at Baylor University, April 17.

Mr. Homer Tomlinson of Hillsboro won second place, being only a fraction of one point behind the winner of first place. His subject was "The Great Victory." Mr. Tomlinson ranked high both in manuscript and delivery. The students expect much from Mr. Tomlinson in the future, as this is the third contest which he has entered this year, taking high rank in all of them. He is a freshman this year.

Mr. Robert Cantrell, the third speaker of the contest, took as his subject "Filipino Freedom." Mr. Cantrell did good work and received liberal applause.

At the close of the contest Miss Powell, principal of the school of public speaking, was called to the platform by the chairman, where she presented to Mr. Reeder the Gough medal, given by one of the University's best friends, Dr. R. H. Gough of Fort Worth. In presenting the medal Miss Powell, speaking in behalf of the student body, told Mr. Reeder of the appreciation of his work and the confidence in his ability to win the state contest entertained by the student body.

Cheer up! Next term's exams are yet to come.

Miss Mary Grace Muse spent last week-end at home.

Mrs. McFarland is visiting her daughters this week.

Miss Kathleen Gibson, '12, visited her sister Margaret last week.

Miss Pauline Wynne has been visiting in Dallas and Forney.

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All the Senior girls, except one, are expecting to teach school next year.

Dr. and Mrs. Lockhart have moved into their new home near the University.

Everyone is glad to see Miss Powell out again, and especially glad to hear her.

Last Friday there came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Williams a baby girl. Fate has decreed that her name shall be Florence.

Janie (on receiving a box of roses): "Oh, ain't they sweet, and there is still some dew on them." Parker—"I paid the last fifty cents this morning."

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