

STATE TAKES FIRST PLACE IN BIG MEET HERE

There never could have been a prettier opening for a track meet than Thursday, April first. The track was in good condition. The weather was perfect. Later in the day a light wind arose and slowed sometimes a bit, but that was all that marred the meet.

There were athletes here by the hundred. They were from everywhere. There were those with the gold star and the T on the inside from Texas University. There were the two Overall twins. S. M. U. brought along her Lemon, Brooks, Bishop, Kitts, and McKnight. Austin College stepped out with Wilson, her big-weight man, the principal performer. Denton Normal showed up at the last minute with a few men. And in the High School section—we could not begin to count them all! Big Richardson from Cleburne tried to throw the shot and discuss entirely out of sight. Harris of Teirell and Wilson from Forest Avenue High of Dallas showed us new tricks on hurdling. Rabb of Smithville was one of the prettiest runners seen here in many a day. Fielder, from Fox, did some pretty vaulting. Cherry, Golding, Spradling, Hensell, Brooks and lots of others were in the game strong and carried away points. Cleburne won by a good score in the high school section. Texas University was leading in the college division.

To tell all the features would fill several volumes. Moss was the Texas star. He pulled ten points for second high point winner. Captain Lemon of S. M. U. romped off with three firsts and a third for high man. Wilson of Austin College was tied with Graves of Texas for third honors. In the high school section Rabb of Smithville, and Richardson of Cleburne, each scored ten points for high position. Wilson of Forest Avenue, Dallas, was third with nine points.

For T. C. U. Fowler got a third and was on the winning relay team. Harris took two second places. Ligon took second and Nowlin third in the 440. Weems pulled our only first place in the 880 and was on the winning relay team. Ed Kane was in there for second in the two mile, Childers finished a pretty third in the same event. Hamlin and Green were each on that famous relay team. Big Brad was in for two third places. Possibly the prettiest race of the day was that relay. We won by so far that there was not anyone close enough to be second. Hamlin, doped to lose some ten or more yards, held the famous Overall twin to a tie race. Green ran off and left his man. Weems aired out the next man and all Fowler had to do was jog around for an easy first.

Below you will find the official score. That's all.

College Section.

100-Yard High Hurdling—Lemon (S. M. U.), first; E. Overall (Burleson), second; Fowler (T. C. U.), third. Time, 16 seconds.

100-Yard Dash—Moss (Texas), first; Harris (T. C. U.), second; Fowler (T. C. U.), third. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.

220-Yard Dash—Beavers (Texas), first; Harris (T. C. U.),

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LATIN AMERICA.

The interesting address which Brother Guy Inman gave effectively at chapel a short time ago seemed to meet with hearty response in the minds of those present and must have aroused an increased interest in the Latin American peoples.

It seems to me that it would be well while we have that interest to make a careful study of our neighbors to the South. When we think of the matter it is astonishing how little we really know about them. We are like many people who live in large cities, who hardly know the names of their neighbors, who know the business of but few of them, and who have but little, if any interest in them.

Few people in our country could name the Latin American countries or their important cities. Fewer could give the area of those countries or their population and perhaps a less number could name the articles we import from those countries or ship to them.

A good many have heard of Havana cigars, Mexican bullfights, and South American revolutions. We know we had a Mexican war, built the Panama canal and have had trouble along the border. We may have a dim far-away idea of the buccaners along the Spanish Main, the South Sea Bubble, and the Christ of the Andes. We have associated with that region such things as earthquakes, volcanoes, intense heat, crocodiles, boa constructors and greasers, most of them being unpleasant to us. But our real knowledge of those countries is very meagre and our information concerning the people is one-sided and to their prejudice.

It would be well to cultivate a closer acquaintance. It would be to our advantage as well as to them. Latin America includes almost all of America south of the United States and covers an area of more than 8,000,000 square miles. It includes twenty independent republics. The largest, Brazil, is larger than the United States and contains a population of 25,000,000. Argentina is one-third the size of the United States, or four times the sizes of Texas with a population of 80,000,000. Mexico is more than three times as large as Texas and has 15,000,000 people. Bolivia, Columbia, is almost twice the area of Texas; Venezuela one and a half times the size of Texas, and Chile is considerably larger than our state. While much of Latin America lies in the torrid zone a large part of it has an elevation above 7000 feet giving those parts a temperate climate. Much of it is not only healthful but delightful. The natural resources are exceedingly great and valuable. Mexico and Peru are noted for silver, copper and petroleum; Bolivia for tin, silver and copper; Columbia for platinum and emeralds; Brazil for diamonds and Chile for nitrate of soda; while many other valuable minerals are found in most of the countries.

Nearly every country in Latin America abounds in valuable forest products; mahogany, rosewood, ebony and other cabinet woods being found in the tropical areas. More economic plants and vegetable substances come from Latin American than from any other part of the world. Most of the rubber and coffee we use come from Brazil. Most of our nitrates from Chile, quinine from Peru and Bolivia, and the principal ingredient of chewing

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YOU WILL COME ACROSS.

Chalmers McPherson.

One of the insinuating and alluring T. C. U. damsels proposed to me—yes, really proposed—that I furnish something for this issue of the Skiff. This was far from my intentions, and yet here I am pecking at my typewriter, trying to persuade my thinker to force something out. Only the novice will ask me "Why are you so doing?" The reason is simple—the damsel is one of the Y. W. C. A. and these cabalistic letters, properly interpreted, mean YOU WILL COME ACROSS. And you WILL. No mere man or combination of men can stand against an association of women—not even a solitary female.

Woman, good or bad, is a Power. It was ever thus. The Good Book tells us that Adam was not deceived. And, yet, placing his big hand in the lily white hand of Eve, he was led out of Eden into the weeds and briars, out of glory into shame, out of life into death. Own through history came the Jezebels, the Delilahs, the Lady MacBeths and a host of moderns, the calling of whose names would be pregnant with danger because they still live.

Lest you forget I hasten to repeat "Woman, good or bad, is a Power," Francis Willard—she it was who stood before the iron bars which confined a poor, disheveled wretch. Others were there from curiosity to see how low a woman could fall. From these the outcast turned while she cursed. Between the bars passed the small hand of Miss Willard, parting the uncombed hair and stroking the brow. In that touch there was Life. In that moment a Soul was born anew and a Redemption was begun. Francis Willard is but one from a blessed multitude.

Dr. Holland has well told the story of Woman in his "Mistress of The Manse," and here it is—

"Tears spring beneath a careless touch;
"Endurance hardens with a word;
"She holds a trifle with a clutch
"So strangely, childishly absurd,
"That he who loves and pardons much
"Doubts if her wayward wit be sane
"When, straight beyond his manly power,
"She stiffens to the awful strain
"Of supreme or crucial hour,
"And stands unblanched in fiercest pain.

"A jealous thought, a petty pique,
"Enwraps in gloom or bursts in storm;
"She questions all that love may speak
"And weighs its tone and marks its form,
"Or yields her frailty to a freak
"That vexes him or breeds disgust;
"Then rises in heroic flame
"And treads a danger into dust,
"Or puts his doubting soul to shame
"With love unfeigned and perfect trust."

The Add Ran Clarks will have their annual Easter Reception at Miss Dorothy Keebles' on April 12. Add Ran-Clark, be sure and be present. A grand time is in store for every one.

T. C. U. MOURNS THE LOSS OF LITTLE JAMES.

With the passing of little James McDiarmid Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, there passed from our midst a virile boyhood life. God called unto Himself that lively little self that meant so much in inspiration and joy to us. We loved him because of his cheer; we loved him because of his happy smile, which was always present, for each and every one; sometimes there was a scowl on the faces of the older God-given to wreath that manly face of his, and seldom, even when his little body was hurt in play, did a tear take the place ones around him, but never so with Jimmie. His smile was of the jolly little twinkle in his eye. His erect, strong, little body was an inspiration to us. It was the gift of the pure blood of his parents, but the happy, carefree, pure and lovely little soul that radiated in our midst, that caused him to smile, to play hard, to love our athletes, to be in our pep meetings—and who does not remember seeing him on the platform, lending his lusty little voice for "Rip-Ram" and "T. C. U. Team?"—this was God-given and God was good to the home when he sent little James to it. We were blessed when He sent him to T. C. U.

With President Waits, let us think of James as the hope of his home, and with Dr. Cockrell, let us think of him as a messenger of sunshine and happiness, and of all that was sweet and holy in life. And with the thought of this glad Easter time, let us think of him living again as our Master lived again, to inspire us always to the best that is within us. We loved little James; we love him still because of the life he lived and because of the message from Heaven that he brought us.

The funeral was held in the parlors of Jarvis Hall Friday afternoon at 2:30. Interment was made at Greenwood cemetery.

OIL WORKERS' UNION GIVES TO Y. W. C. A.

After a short talk by R. C. Balaam, Y. M. C. A. secretary, the Oil Workers' Union contributed \$100 to the Y. W. C. A. at its meeting Tuesday night.

"We realized that the Y. W. C. A. was a good thing, and gave it all we could," says George E. Miller, business agent. "We are a new local and our treasury is not as well filled as many older locals, yet we gave."

Mr. Hall: (In Bible Class) "Who was the strongest man in the Bible?"

McKee Caton: (Thinking hard) "Hercules."

POPULARITY CONTEST.

Perhaps the most interesting contest held in T. C. U. recently was held during the last two weeks, when the favorites of the University were elected. The preliminary came Friday, March 26, and each student was allowed one vote for the prettiest, sweetest, cleverest, most attractive, and best all-around girl. The three girls receiving the largest number of votes in each class became candidate in the final election to be held the next week.

The contestants for the prettiest girl were Iris Kingsbury, Ruth Bennett, and Margaret Stuckert. Miss Kingsbury received the highest number of votes. This is Miss Kingsbury's first year with us, but she has made a lot of friends. Her home is in Fort Worth and we feel that the student body made a good choice when they chose Miss Kingsbury as the prettiest girl.

In the contest for the sweetest girl, Hester Brite, of Marfa, Texas, was elected. The other contestants were Ruth Bennett and Thelma Routh. Although Miss Brite is a Sophomore, this is her first year at T. C. U. She attended Christian College in Columbia, Mo. She is a very lovable girl, and richly deserves the honor of being selected as the "sweetest girl" in the University.

Dorothy Bear, Cobby de Stivers, and Ava Maude Wester were elected candidates for the place of the cleverest girl. Miss Stivers of Celina won the honor, with Miss Wester a very close second. Miss Stivers has been in T. C. U. for four years, and has become a great favorite with all of the students. She is not only clever, but a good sport all around. She is doing graduate work and is an instructor in the language department.

The fourth blank on the ballot was for the most attractive girl. Ruth Bennett was elected over her popular opponents, Beulah Bell and Maurine Reagan. Miss Bennett came to T. C. U. two years ago from Decatur. The Sophomore class is proud to claim her as one of its members. Miss Bennett has been a great favorite here, and was elected as Princess to represent T. C. U. in the Stock Show Pageant this spring.

Last, but perhaps the greatest honor, was given to Miss Beth Coombs of Cisco, when she was elected the "best all round girl." Her opponents, Dorothy Bear and Cobby de Stivers, were candidates in the contest for the cleverest girl. Miss Coombs is one of our Seniors, and came here four years ago from Stamford. She has been found to be really the best all round girl, as she takes part in all phases of college activities. She is editor-in-chief of the Horned Frog. Miss Coombs received the largest number of votes of any candidate in the entire contest.

The student body of T. C. U. feel that the popularity section in the Horned Frog will be usually good this year, for the girls are all representative girls, and were nominated from the student body as a whole. The final election was on a money-making basis, and each student could vote as many times as he desired.

The true rule in determining to embrace or reject anything is not whether it have any evil in it, but whether it have more evil than good. There are few things wholly evil or wholly good.—Abraham Lincoln.

BAYLOR BEATS TIRED FROGS IN DUAL SKIRMISH

Yes, they beat us, and beat us badly. However, they hadn't had the hardest meet of the year two days before. They refused our invitation to come April first, and so were fresh. We didn't have a man who was in real shape to run. We ran though and gave them a run for the money in every event. Never mind, we shall get a shot at them some day when we are feeling good, and then see if the score comes out in their favor. Wolfe and Dotson were their high point men. Each took two first places. Wolfe intended to do the last lap of the relay and beat Dotson out—that is, if they won the relay; but somehow or other he never ran it. We wonder why.

For us, Fowler won second in a second in the 220. Green won second in the 440 and was the man who killed the Baylor entry for the relay. Prinzing, without training, won second in the low hurdles, won second in the low hurdles, and pushed Jackson mighty hard for second in the low hurdles. Captain Ed. took two seconds in the half and mile. Tony was an easy second in the two mile. Brad took his usual three points in the Discus. Nowlin won one of T. C. U.'s first places in the broad jump. Fowler tied for second in the High Jump and was last man on the relay team that won by almost half the distance. Cedric was the first man up on the relay team. Ligon proved high point man for T. C. U., winning the 440 and being second up on the relay team.

The relay was a joke. Cedric was first and was again figured to lose. He won by ten yards. Ligon was second up and stretched the ten yards into fifty. Green started out like somebody was shooting at him and was half way around before Baylor's third man got off. This worthy gentleman decided that Baylor had a pretty poor show of winning this, even with the famous Wolfe on the clean-up, so he found a friendly hole, stepped in it, and made a very graceful and heroic fall. Well done, Sitton. They beat us, but considering that nobody was in condition, we aren't sore. Here is the score:

Summary.

Javelin Throw—Wolfe, Baylor, first, 134 feet 3 inches; Gayer, Baylor, second, 125 feet.

One Mile Relay Race—T. C. U., first, 4 minutes 2-5 seconds.

100-Yard Dash—Wolfe, Baylor, first, 10 1-5 seconds; Harrison, Baylor, second.

120-Yard High Hurdle—Jackson, Baylor, first, 16 4-5 seconds; Fowler, T. C. U., second.

One Mile Race—Keefer, Baylor, first, 5 minutes and 2 seconds; Kane, T. C. U., second.

One-Fourth Mile—Ligon, T. C. U., first, 5 minutes, 6 1-5 seconds; Green, T. C. U., second.

220-Yard Low Hurdle—Jackson, Baylor, first; Prinzing, T. C. U., second.

Discus Throw—Dotson, Baylor, first, 119 feet 7 inches; Bradford, T. C. U., second, 104 feet 2 1-2 inches.

Broad Jump—Nowlin, T. C. U., first, 20 feet 11 inches; Robinson, Baylor, second.

Two-Mile Race—Keefer, Baylor, first, 11 minutes 40 seconds; Pecora, T. C. U., second.

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THE SKIFF

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THE COLLEGE PARASITE.

A parasite is one who lives off of others. There are a great many types of college parasites. Some beg cigarettes from their friends, some wear their friends' clothes, and a great many depend upon their fellows to do their school work for them. The typical parasite is obsequious, selfish, forward, and extremely unlikable. He tries to be a good fellow, but doesn't know how. His brain degenerates until he becomes a blinking idiot who never thinks for himself without groaning considerably because of the inconvenience. This extreme type is not very prevalent, but his understudy is a common sight. Parasitism is very prevalent, even in the larger schools, such as Harvard and Oxford, where professional note-takers sell their notes to youths who happen to have an unlimited supply of money, but a very limited brain capacity.

There are innumerable methods of parasitism. One of the most common is that of copying laboratory and lecture notes, reference reading notes, written lessons, examinations, solutions of problems, translations, and even English themes. Another time-worn method is that of repeating a thought already expressed by another student without even having thought upon the subject.

The cause of this evil is ignorance, which in turn may be due to parasitism. No one who clearly understands the odious results of the parasitic life would ever think of partaking of or perpetuating such a life. Evidently, then, natural, inherited laziness is a potent factor in the whole problem. The tendency to follow the line of least resistance is a common one. Then, too, many people lose sight of the real aim of school work. They spoil their futures by failing to realize that an education means the absorption at least of many facts, rather than the acquiring of a report card with A's and B's upon it. There are great

numbers who cheat in school who would never do so if cheating were put in the same class as bank robbing. The element of pride restrains us from doing many things which we might do otherwise.

There are numerous ways of combating this evil, and surely it should be combated, since it est, most permanent cure for the whole trouble can be found in education itself. There is hardly an evil of the mind that rots the very core of our educational system. The surest, sanest can not be remedied by perseverance in educating against the evil. If little children are taught from the time of their first appearance in school until they are graduated that parasitism spells ruin and defeat, the number of those who fall because of this sin would at once diminish. For those who are not reached by this appeal to the better side of our nature, there is always left the club of force. The criminal by nature is usually a coward. If schools maintained a very strict, iron-clad rule making punishment for parasites very severe, this particular class of parasites would change their tactics immediately.

Then there is that pride in our natures that I mentioned before, which can be made use of in extinguishing parasitism. If the students of our land could realize that the life of a parasite is a sinful life, and hence a disgraceful life, and could learn to look with disdain on all those who persist in such a course, the task of finding a parasite would be almost as difficult as now that of finding an honest man.

BLUES.

If you want to experience a real case of the blues, sit down and pity yourself. Think of all the work you are doing sixteen hours. Think of the way the Prof. bawled you out because you forgot the outside reading. Oh, yes—and the Senior who snubbed you yesterday, and the homefolks don't care enough about you to write, and the awful "eats" you'll get for supper. And the way some people can get by without studying, and you just can't bluff at all. Now, isn't it just such selfishness that gives most people the blues? Despicable self-pity! When all about are dozens who would count such a load a light one indeed. Do you often see the person who plans her work, and play too, studies diligently and takes a reasonable amount of recreation—do you often see her in the slough of despondency? Then it is the person who has never known the need of organized study that is a victim to the

blues. She spends hours of the day letting you know how much she has to do before tomorrow and then burns midnight oil trying to cram a little for the first hour recitation. A half of her time in the library is wasted in a vain search for the "other book—it is easier reading." She forgets the assignment and loses her notebooks, then gossips an hour with her neighbors, when she wants her notes for "just a minute."

Then there is "dig," who studies all the time till her head thumps and her eyes ache. Then she gives herself up to the "little blue devils" in lead of a walk or perhaps an hour's nap. All is well and good in its place; book learning is one reason why we came to college. But learning to live a broad and useful life and living it joyously is a more important one.

Study a lot,
Play a lot,
Sleep a lot;
Then you'll
Laugh a lot.

JAZZING THE CLASSICS.

- Alice in Wonderland—The Girl Who Dared.
- Treasure Island—The Lure of Gold.
- Rip Van Winkle—What's Your Husband Doing?
- Tess of the D'Urbervilles—The Virtuous Sinner.
- Les Miserables—The Slums of Paris.
- Evangeline—Hearts Torn Asunder.

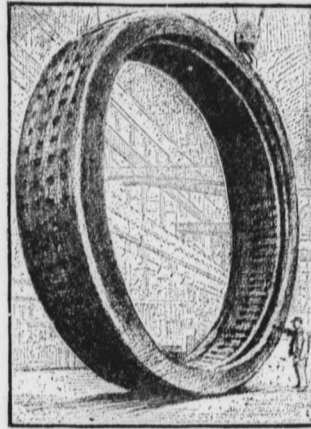
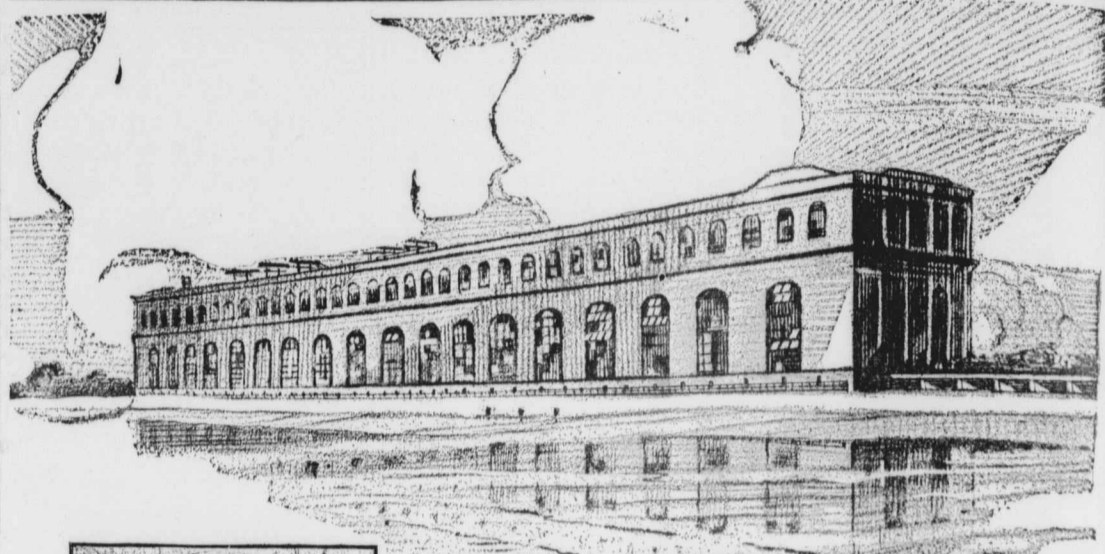
MISSIONARY SOCIETY OBSERVED EASTER WEEK.

The Young Ladies' Missionary Circle chose Wednesday afternoon as the time for a special pre-Easter prayer service. Miss Holsapple conducted a program, in which the incidents pertaining to the last week of the Saviour's life were discussed by Mrs. Sloan, Miss Lorena Stewart, Miss Ruth Ford, and Mrs. Jennings. Miss Hattie Faught contributed greatly to the program with two violin solos. The meeting was held at the home of Miss Beulah Bell, whose hospitality always assures a delightful as well as helpful time.

The Missionary Society observed their annual week of prayer with two special services in Brite Bible College chapel. On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. S. W. Sutton, president of the society, had charge of the meeting and

conducted a most interesting and spiritual program. Mrs. Furbish, Mrs. Holmes and Miss Correll gave splendid talks, prayer, "God in our homes," and city missions work. Mrs. Jennings conducted the meeting for Sun-

day afternoon. Mrs. Dunlavy discussed in a beautiful way the Stewardship of Life, and Mrs. E. C. Wilson gave the effective story of Thanksgiving Ann." An Easter offering of more than sixty dollars was made.



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PERSONAL MENTION

Alla Jean Holmes spent the week end at C. I. A.

Alene Bush spent the week-end at her home in Denison.

Mary Strange is at home in Waco.

Miss Reed, law librarian, is sick this week.

Allie Patillo is visiting at her home in Weatherford.

Elizabeth Smith spent the week-end at her home in Ranger. Hope she had a nice time.

Liz Nell Cundiff went to Allen last week for a short stay with her parents there.

Esther Haltom is at State University for a week. Wonder how George Q. and Mark are surviving?

Sybil Black is home in Breckenridge; Katherine went with her, and so we know that she is well chaperoned.

Ada Bell Leverton is an unfortunate victim of the Flu. We know how to sympathize, we had it once and nearly ached to death.

"Rats" Hill was a welcome visitor on the Hill Sunday. We're always glad to see our Rats once again. Be glad when he's in T. C. U. again, too.

Ava Maude Wester, Mable Hellums, Leona Crain, Mary Lee Pinkerton, and Hester Brite have been away for an Easter vacation.

Iris Kingsbury is in the East. We have always wanted to go to the "East." As yet, we have not got off. We hope that Miss Kingsbury has a pleasant stay, also.

Iena Sherley was fortunate enough to be called home last Saturday to join a house-party in Anna. May peace go with her—rather, may peace have been with her.

Anna Tuttle, of Tuttle, Okla., (which shows that she is prominent in her home town) was a Fort Worth visitor last week, and visited T. C. U. friends. We were all very glad to see her.

Bertha Hensley and Dorothy Bear went to Gainesville Saturday by the way they were slamming the door, etc., we thought that they were going to Europe somewhere like that.

Georgia Crosswait went home to Weatherford also. The common report is that she goes home every week. We won't be responsible for the veracity of this statement; but we have heard so.

Mary Etta Lipscomb and Ruthiggins spent the week-end in Grapevine. Looks like everybody's dog went home this week. Now, we don't mean to insinuate that Ruth is anybody's dog that just flashed into our eyes.

Le Wherry Anita Wersham with diptheria. Every wish for speedy recovery is extended, and we hope for Mrs. Wersham, whom we all know that her illness will be short.

Le Heatley of Breckenridge visited Mildred Black last week and Mildred is spending a week with Pansy and Gladys in their home on Pennsylvania. Nice for Mildred; wish she had friends who wanted us for a whole month.

Leslie Bush spent the weekend at her home in McKinney last week. These people who live in and about Allen, Anna, etc., have a hard time missing a week-end at home. There must be some attraction. Well, Leslie is a sweet girl; we wouldn't be surprised if she did attract somebody—we have seen the time when John Cunningham was mightily attracted.

Miss Gladys Turner, who has just returned from a hospital from an operation for ependicitis in a local sanitarium was taken back Friday for another operation. Miss Turner is seriously ill, but she has the wishes and the prayers of all the students that she may have a speedy recovery.

Ain't it funny that some folks you can't miss, And some folks you just miss a pile? And the folks that you can't miss you see lots, And the other folks—once in a while.

A NEW PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.

As the time approaches when girls finish school, the question comes, What shall I do? The Y. W. C. A. offers a new profession to girls who mean business. Each year girls come from school all over our State to enlist in this work. We should like to know that T. C. U. is being represented also.

What Is a Secretary?

The young woman who serves the other young women of a community as executive officer of a Young Women's Christian Association is called a general secretary. Her position corresponds to that of the principal of a school, the pastor of a church or the superintendent of a business concern, and comprehends some of the duties of each. Her work includes a study of the community, its women and girls, and its agencies for their development; counsel and co-operation with voluntary workers, the employed staff, and with other betterment agencies; the initiation and promotion of various forms of education, of religious advantages recreation and economic betterment; and the maintenance of helpful personal relations with individual girls and young women.

Where Are Secretaries Needed?

In Young Women's Christian Associations in 191 cities, eighteen industrial, rural and mill village centers, and 49 universities, colleges and professional schools, the position of general secretary is recognized as needing women of great natural endowments, liberal education and professional training. There are also 89 women engaged in advisory and supervisory relations by National, State and Territorial Boards, and twenty-one were sent from the United States to work in foreign lands. Most city Associations require besides the general secretary other professionally trained officers, religious work directors, industrial secretaries for manufacturing and business houses, assistants, educational directors, secretaries in charge of branch Associations in cities, January 1, 1911, 237 such specialists were on duty in 144 Associations in the United States.

How Is This Need Met?

The Secretarial Department of the National Board seeks qualified women, provides professional training (preparatory and graduate) for them and recommends to vacancies.

The preparatory work is done in training centers in the Young Women's Christian Associations of Indianapolis, Detroit, Cincinnati, Portland, Ore., Los Ange-

les, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Philadelphia and New York City.

The graduate work is done at the National Training School, located at Number 3, Gramercy Park, New York City. This school was established in 1908, and has grown constantly in size and power. The course embraces the history, polity and administration of the Young Men's Christian Association, scholarly Bible study, economics and sociology, personal, home and community living, current movements, public speaking, etc. The instructors, besides a resident Bible teacher and workers of experience in the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, include a large number of faculty members from Columbia University, the New York School of Philanthropy, Hartford and Union Theological Seminaries, Adelphi College, etc. The students have come from England, Scotland, Bulgaria, India, South Africa, Mexico and all parts of the United States. They go out into every form of Association work, to almost every part of the world.

The Significance of the National Training School.

On every hand there are well-endowed, well-equipped and well-manned professional schools for women teachers and women physicians, for nurses, for women in business. The National Training School is the only school in the world where the executive directors of the Young Women's Christian Association receive professional training for the most effective Christian and social movement among girls and women of the present day.

\$800,000 CAMPAIGN A SUCCESS.

The Y. W. C. A. campaign for \$800,000 for a home for business girls is perhaps the biggest thing Fort Worth has ever undertaken. It was very evident from the moment the campaign was launched at a dinner at Rivercrest Monday night, that the thousand present had a vision, and that vision was the accomplishment of the task they had undertaken. The fine spirit of co-operation and enthusiasm that was manifest at that opening dinner was a feature of each luncheon that followed for a week as the teams met at noon at the Metropolitan Hotel to report the result of the day's work. There were no drones—every one was a worker and booster. When the last report was given in on Tuesday and something like \$300,000 was still lacking, Mr. Axtell, representing the business men, said they had met the night before and read resolutions passed by them to raise the remaining amount.

T. C. U. responded to this call in her usual generous way, contributing \$771.25.

The colored people were conducting a similar drive for the colored girls home and their goal was oversubscribed by several hundred dollars.

The inestimable value that these buildings will have in the maintaining of a home for the girls that will be a place of purity, sweet companionship and healthful recreation, cannot be computed in dollars and cents.

Grecian Pageant.

The Gymnasium department under the leadership of Miss Sansom is planning to give a pageant some time in May. This pageant will be on the order of the Grecian dances and games. The costumes will also be of the Grecian type. To make this pageant a success it is the duty of every girl to do her part, whether large or small, the best she can.

LEST YE FORGET.

It behooves us at some times in our fast-moving life to call a halt, and glance at those around us, and make sure that we are giving them all of the appreciation and honor that is due them. A single glance at, or rather a single sweep, of the faces which appear constantly before us, brings us to the realization that we do not pay our teachers and comrades the tribute that we should. For instance, how many of us think, when we dash into Dean Lockhart's office, and demand that he give us so-and-so, etc., that we are demanding of one of the greatest scholars that it will be our privilege to encounter in our life? How many of us even know of that vast amount of time that he has spent in study? How many know that he is now retiring to a period of study and writing which will prove to be but the prime of his life? "Lives of great men all remind us," but we are sure that we look for the great men close enough to us?

And Dr. Cockrell—do we realize that he is a member of a long line of Cockrells, each of whom has felt that the law was his chosen calling, that he has the blood of a lawyer, pure and undefiled, in his veins, as well as the blood of several of the presidents of the United States, that if he were to be called to another part of the country, that the school would lose one of the best drawing cards that it now possesses for the boys who will be the prominent lawyers of tomorrow? Dr. Cockrell's cousin, Senator Francis Marion Cockrell of Missouri, was in the Senate longer than any other senator. And Dr. Winton—have we fully understood that Dr. Winton is one of the best known scientists of the South, and if he were to leave T. C. U., that another pillar like that which Dr. Cockrell affords would be removed? Do we stop to consider that when Mr. Winton speaks, that he speaks from a fund of knowledge that it would take one of us a life-time to amass, and that he is yet but a young man, with his world to conquer, his fame to attain, for there is no doubt that in the future, the world will be better for W. M. Winton's having lived. Yes, we had better wake up, and improve the time that remains for us to KNOW these people, for we are now associated with those to whom the world will later pay homage, and we will be glad to say that we KNEW them in our school days.

And—now that we have decided to appreciate our teachers properly—do we recognize that among us those who will also make their mark in the world, and who will perhaps glory on the school which sheltered them for a while?

How many have heard Turner play, how many know that he practices a faithful five hours every day, without feeling that he will some day attain the recognition that his talent deserves, and that he may be in the future one of the great violinists of America?

And Mark Mooring—the head of the Art Department asserts that it has been many a day since the department has had such talent within its walls. Do you know that Mooring has a marked talent for Costume Designing, that he goes next year to study the Frank Alvah Parsons School of Design in New York? Mooring assisted in the production of the Kirmis, he has talents that most of us ordinary folk would stand aghast to see were we to see them as they will probably be when they have had opportunity to unfold.

No, this isn't a High School prophesy, simply a word to ask if you were really aware that

everybody isn't made of common clay, and that there are those among us who have their share of that which is rare and fine?

And a word for as fine a devotion to work as the halls of T. C. U. have ever witnessed and a thankless lot it is—Beth Coombes has shown herself this year to be as noble and faithful a worker as the Horned Frog has ever had to pilot it through the maze of Senior troubles, etc. Beth has forsaken the charms of a campus course, has stuck absolutely to her business of editing the Frog, and we feel that if there is a drop of the right kind of stuff in your veins, you will tell her that you appreciate her efforts when the Frog comes out.

THE CALL OF THE SIXTH CONVENTION OF THE Y. W. C. A. OF U. S. A.

The Young Woman's Christian Associations of America, are called to meet together in convention in the City of Cleveland, Ohio., April 13-20, 1920.

This convention, due in Spring of 1918, was indefinitely postponed at the suggestion of the government in regard to such meetings, in order that expense and travel might be reduced to a minimum during the war. Never before has the National Board been forced to carry so heavy a responsibility as that of the war years. Never before has it been for so long a period without the guidance of a national convention. Never before, therefore, has a national convention faced so many problems of such far-reaching significance. In as much as the national organization is a federation of local associations, there is need that each association be represented at the convention if the collective thinking of our entire membership is to be brought to bear on issues which involve the whole future of the association movement. It is no less important that the associations as a whole be represented—the general membership—board or cabinet members, committee members and secretarial staff. It is of supreme importance that each association become thoroughly conversant with the issues to be discussed and the questions to be decided at the convention.

The face of the world has changed since we met in convention in Los Angeles in 1915. No change is greater than the new expectancy with which a troubled world looks to the mind and spirit of woman. The call of the sixth convention is a summons to the members of the Young Women's Christian Association to seek the ways of women. Through united thought and prayer and counsel, wise and fearless decisions will be reached; through united faith and hope and courage, power for untried tasks will be won to the end that all may be in accordance with his will, "Whose we are and whom we serve."

Young Women's Christian Association of T. C. U. will send two delegates to this convention, Sybil Black and Lorraine Sherley.

WHAT IS FASHION?

Fashion is a pastime indulged in by some folk who have nothing else in particular to do. Fashion is a nuisance to those who would like to get three seasons wear out of a perfectly good overcoat or hat. Fashion is a farce with those playing the leads usually taking the fool's role.

As George was going out one night, his mother's questions, "wither?" and George not wishing to deceive his blushes answered "with her."

THOUGHTS OF LIFE.

The fellow who isn't fired with enthusiasm is apt to be fired.

After all, you've got to give full, fair value. Or you won't last.

If you have half an hour to spare, don't spend it with someone who hasn't.

If you cultivate your talents you'll always find an opportunity to use them.

Let mules do the kicking.

There is a better market for smiles than frowns.

There is no higher rank than that of worker. No title can ever make a loafer of a noble man.

Good times for all can only be the product of good work by all.

Defeat is often a spur to victory.

The girl who is negligent in her attendance of the "Y" meetings is really missing one of the most helpful phases of college life.

Honking your horn doesn't help so much as steering wisely. The best reward is sense of worthy achievement.

Don't simply see how you can "put in the day." See how much you can put into the day.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS.

It has been estimated by the Pan-American Union that there are 5000 Latin-American students in the United States. Over 2,500 of these are in College.

All important campus events of the future will be recorded by the motion picture camera, according to a recent plan adopted at Yale. The films, which will be the property of the several classes, will be shown at reunions.

The Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, of England, will be represented in the twenty-sixth annual relay carnival of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, on April 30 and May 1, by a team of runners who will contest for the two-mile college relay championship of America.

The University of Wisconsin nations. Among the new students is Mr. Bjorn G. L. Bjornson, who recently came from Iceland to study American methods of electrical engineering. After graduation he plans on getting experience in some American Industrial concern, after which he will return to Iceland to help in developing his native land.

Considerable excitement has been reigning about Northwestern University the past week over a series of hazing episodes. A Miss Chapman, president of the Freshman Class, was kidnapped by the Sophomores and carried away and locked in a room, in order to prevent her appearance at the St. Patrick's Day party of the Freshmen. In attempting to escape she made a rope from sheets and quilts, and fastening it to a window sill, began her descent to the street, when the rope broke and she plunged forty feet to the pavement. She was taken to a hospital as a result of her bruises but recovered.

Could anything finer be said of a girl than that? How often we are tempted, for the sake of raising an easy laugh at another's expense, to let fly some darting arrow of quick wit, some pointed shaft of caustic satire that shall find its mark and leave its wound to rankle there long after! But one of the most popular girls in Dallas proves to every girl that if she would be loved and welcomed it must be known of her that she thinks more of being clever! More of winning a heart than of wounding it. Real popularity lies just there.

THE COLLEGE WOMAN AND THE YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

"I heard him call,
Come, follow—that was all.
My gold grew dim,
My heart went after Him.
I rose and followed—that was all.

Who would not follow
If they heard him call?"

Among the organizations in our college community making for the social and spiritual uplift, let us include first the Young Women's Christian Association. No professor's lecture, preacher's message or matron's admonition are so potent as an organized influence of young women working for the social betterment of other young women. Here man's hands are clumsy, but woman, because of her intense emotional nature, her wealth of love, her deep and persistent feeling, and because she possesses that mysterious gift of intuition, woman's influence among women will be a mighty factor in the solution of the social and academic problems arising in college centers where large numbers of young women are grouped together. When Chauncy Depew was asked by a brilliant society woman if he did not believe women were the best judges of women, he said promptly, "Aye, Madam, and the best executioners, too." Mr. Depew certainly spoke a great truth. A woman does not have to use either axe or hemp. A lifting of the eyebrow or the shrugging of the shoulder does the work as effectively as if she plied the guillotine. But her divine task is not to condemn but to save, and in the college community her opportunity is unbounded. Into this "Melting Pot" of human life comes the girl seeking culture of the mind. Even her mother may have failed to impress the lesson that the soul of culture is the culture of the soul. Half if not two-thirds of the value of a college training will be received outside the class room. Life must first of all find direction, it must know the value of restraint, it must have a social and not an individual basis; it must have safeguards thrown about it. Out of this contact must come character, and character is caught rather than taught.

It is the province of the Young Women's Christian Association to create an atmosphere where it will be easy for a girl to do right and hard to do wrong. This subtle thing we call atmosphere is difficult to define. Its influence is like the sunlight, its breath is like the flower, its protection is stronger than an armor of steel. Woe betide the young woman who leaves home and the protecting influence of motherhood behind if she does not wear this invisible armor as a guarantee of her safety. This atmosphere can be created about the buildings and campus as surely as about the individual. Of one of the great characters of the Bible it was said that so great was his influence that they brought the sick that even his shadow might fall upon all to bring health and healing. Truly, "no one liveth unto herself alone." It is a sad commentary on life and living that we over-emphasize organized grace but underestimate the value of the unconscious influence and atmosphere which we carry with us. A rose does not have to announce its presence in clamorous tones. The fragrance of every flower, the song of every bird, the grace of every cloud, the glory of every sunset, the twinkle of every star gives joy without proclamation. How much more the beauty, grace and flash of another soul. Human mathematics is out of place in this

higher sphere. The way you look or speak or move is a revelation of your higher self. The Young Women's Christian Association under the leadership of young women trained in mind and heart can almost unconsciously create an atmosphere where the fair flowers of human nature may blossom into beauty.

The Young Women's Christian Association can raise standards of conduct. It is not what one does but what one would do that exalts. Ideals rule the world. And ideal is not an air-castle, not an evanescent beauty upon life's clouds, not an idle existence in some dreamland. Ideals are realities, visions, indicative moods of the soul, mighty moral imperatives leading us on to victory. In this age, when pleasure is king, when beaus, shows and clothes are the all-absorbing questions, we need the expulsive power of a new affection, we need the pulling power of the divine standards of sacrifice, service, love and unselfishness. It is easily within the power of the Young Women's Christian Association to lift the standards of thought, of dress and of the social ideals among the girls.

I believe that our girls are ninety-nine and ninety-nine one hundredths pure gold in heart and intention; they are ready to follow right leadership and they are waiting only for a few brave souls among their companions to fling out the challenge. This is being done by the leaders of the Young Women's Christian Association not in the spirit of egotism or Phariseism, but in a desire to be genuinely helpful. The true soul, like a lily, is not superior to its environment, but is a part of it.

"Oh star on the breast of the river,
Oh marvel of bloom and grace;
Did you drop right down from heaven
Out of the sweetest place?
You are as pure as the thought of an angel,
Your heart is steeped in the sun;
Did you grow in the radiant city,
My pure and lovely one?
Nay! Nay! said the lily, I fell not from heaven,
None gave me my saintly white;
But I silently grew in the darkness
Down in the dreary night.
From the ooze and slime of the river
I won my glory and grace;
Whiter souls fall not, oh, my poet,
They rise to the sweetest place."

The Young Women's Christian Association not only creates atmosphere, lifts standards and produces great leadership, but it places the premium on character and service. This is an organization where she profits most who serves best. Character is power, it is capital, it is worth more than gold in the market place of human endeavor. A little life of narrowness and selfishness never pays—it dwarfs. Balzac represents a young man as becoming the possessor of a magic skin, the peculiarity of which is that while it bestows on its possessor power to gratify every whim or wish, with every gratification the skin itself shrinks in all dimensions. Is there not a literal truth in the parable? Selfishness contracts the soul, narrows the face and leaves its ugly marks, while the life of sacrifice and service enlarges the soul and causes it to go forward with music and laughter. Let us remember that every girl who comes to T. C. U. has an infinite work.

"For coins, ye are both good and bad, some light, and some heavy,
But each bearing the inscription of the King."

Dear Ethyle,

Well, it's Easter, but you never could tell that it was from the flowers that I have in MY room. All the other girls—no, not all of them, I guess, but everybody that did get any took mighty careful pains to tell me about them—got nice, pretty, white Easter lilies. Sometimes, Ethyle, I wonder just why it is that all the courting and the flowers, etc., happen to the other girls, and not to me? Of course, it would be worse than sour grapes to even intimate that Prince Charming hasn't come riding up on his dashing charger yet, but even if he hasn't, I'd be willing to take Easter flowers from a page, let alone a Prince.

And I wanted to go down to High Mass this morning to hear all the pretty singing, etc., but I got restrained, and then we had church in the same old chapel, and didn't even have the week-day curtain raised—all I could see and think about was the ads. of the shops down town, which wasn't very conducive to an Easterly feeling, as you will see, Ethyle. And then the boys that sat in front of me had used Bandoline on their hair and had stopped using it too soon. You could smell it like everything, and then their hair stuck out all in the back like they forgot to slick it down real good after they had got it "banded." I guess that's all right, if boys really want to look like plate glass on top of their heads, but I wish they would get the kind that hasn't such a peculiar, particular smell all its own, and when they have used it, would brush it down, instead of letting it bristle all stiff in the back. Perhaps the dear things believe in applying the old saying, "Put your best foot forward" to the other end of their anatomy. It seems that way, anyhow.

I was sure mad last week. I had enough gossip to tell you to make you tingle for a week. But something happened, I didn't get to write, and I guess it's just as well that I didn't for if I were to tell all that I know, either me or some other people around here would wither up and perish silently away as the Arab silently folds his tent and as silently slips into the night. Perhaps some day in the future, when we are alone together, and I am safe from all danger of molestation, I will confide in thee—and oh, what a confidation that will be! It is queer how I can catch on to so many things; why, Ethyle, I know lots of things that people think I don't; I'm smarter than I look to be—which, of course, isn't bragging; yet, taking everything into consideration.

I was certainly the heroine of a tremendous accident the other day. I was on one Forest Park car, and we and another Forest car ran together just after we passed under the little old tunnel under a railroad bridge. I had been reading, and I looked up and saw the other street car bearing down upon us, and it looked to me like it was going about a hundred miles an hour. It might not have been, I don't know, I didn't stop to see. But, Ethyle, I have always heard when you are about to die or get killed, you think of the good (or was it bad?) things you have ever done in your life. Well, I certainly did think that I was going to die my death right there in the unpoetical spot of a streetcar track; I was sitting on the front seat, and I didn't see any way to get out of being killed. But I didn't waste a moment thinking about the things

I had done in my life; I just figured out that I wasn't going to have a chance to do any more, and by that time the cars had struck each other. The funny part about it, and the only accidental part, was that the Colored sign (I guess it was turned White side out, since I was on the front seat, but anyhow, Colored was all that I saw, when I looked down to see what I was suffering about) fell down and hit me on the elbow. That certainly was a quiet ending to what I thought was going to be my last street car ride, but I coming; I'd better be glad it wasn't any noisier than it was. I was the only casual on the car, as it was. I have that honor, at least.

My roommate has gone home and I thought that I was going to get more studying done than I had ever done before in all my studying days put together, but I haven't seemed to get the mood very well upon me. Might have been because I was wishing that I had somebody that was going to get married to go home to, too. Her sister is going to be married, and I am going, and I am as excited as if I were going to get married, almost, I guess. I can hardly speak with any authority on the matter, never having had the delightful experience of being married, since I can remember. Still, the fact remains, I am excited. Perhaps I will have some idea of how excited a person really gets who makes a practice of such things after his wedding.

Goodness me, pretty soon my annual spring fever will be due, and then, Oh, what will I do! I never can do a thing when I decide that I am suffering from that—at get sleepy at the most insuspicious times, and I cannot rouse myself. I was afraid all last spring that I was not going to pass, because I would go to sleep in my classes, and I knew I wouldn't like it if I were teaching school and my pupils were to go to sleep, but I couldn't help it. And I am almost that bad now. Just let it get dark, and my eyes, back, head and everything feel so abused and sleepy that I hate to torture them by staying up any longer—consequently, being so tender-hearted, I don't get very much accomplished at night. And there's always so much to do during the day that I can't seem to get down to work then—you see where I am, directly between the same old devil and the deep blue sea, but I am sorry to announce that the devil and the sea seem deeper and redder than they have ever seemed before. I am going to advertise for a cure for insomnia. But no, that is to make you go to sleep, isn't it? Well, then, I won't take it if I do advertise. I might get a package, and see what it is good for, and then do that and see if it kept me awake any.

But, come to think of it, I don't reckon that I will get the spring fever this year—if I do, I will just get blown away—for this wind we have out here on this hill would soon dispose of anyone who was so imprudent as to take a nap anywhere out in the open. I never saw such winds get by without being called hurricanes or cyclones before. I never did see a cyclone, but everybody else that did always talked about them just like this wind sounds. One of our windows got blown out, which was too downright terrifying to derive any pleasure from the excitement of it.

Well, I don't seem to think of anything else that would be edifying or interesting. I hope you will write to me soon, for there's nothing so welcome as the flowers in May as a letter, and I don't get many of them. I got one the other day from a fellow I used

to know, but I wasn't the least bit excited, perhaps because the letter wasn't anything to get excited over. Isn't that the way—you can think that anybody is about all that anybody could be and get along without having to move into the genius row, and then, later on, you find out that they would do well to drop back a row or so, even, to get into the proper pew. This is a funny old world. Well, anyhow, I'd get excited over your letters. I still think that you are very pleasant, and I hope that you feel the same.

Very affectionately yours,
I am,
ANNIBEL.

PLAYING THE GAME.

Business is as much a game as golf or baseball or football.

Life itself is aptly likened to a game.

To win, to earn and enjoy the fruits of victory, you must play fair.

A cup or medal or other trophy is not the real prize the victor receives; the real prize, the real reward, is the satisfaction derived from superior, worthy achievement.

Wealth is not the real prize of life, it is only a trophy, a symbol and may carry with it no satisfaction; indeed, it does not carry with it genuine, lasting satisfaction unless it has been won fairly, honestly, honorably.

The more I see of rich men and the closer my insight into the workings of their minds and hearts, the more strongly convinced do I become that great wealth is no passport to happiness nor proof of true success.

It is an old truth, but it needs preaching every sunrise, so many do not know it, or, knowing it, do not heed it. If they could only be able to understand, if they could only see things in their true colors, if they could only peer into the hearts of many millionaires, they would order their lives more rationally and enjoy life more thoroughly.

To win out you must play the game every time.

"Look at So-and-So; he has everything he wants, yet everybody knows that he made his money by shady practice," you may reply.

Don't fool yourself that So-and-So has everything he wants. Do you imagine that he doesn't know how you and other people regard him? And do not think for a moment that he enjoys being looked at askance, or that he wouldn't exchange most of his ill-gotten gains to stand high with you and other people—and to stand high with himself.

There have been wholesale efforts to reap more than has been sown, to get more than has been earned, to tilt the scales unduly.

Sooner or later the profiteers and labor slackers will get their just reward.

The call is for the fellow who can be depended upon, under any and all circumstances, to play the game.

The things that count are the things that last.

WHY THIS GIRL WAS POPULAR.

One of the most popular girls in Dallas was at dinner party when one at the table asked: "Just what is the secret of Miss S—'s wonderful popularity with women and men?"

"She is a girl whom nobody has ever heard say a mean thing about any one," replied the hostess.

Do you know why girls like to come down Pike's Peak? Because there is Manitou at the bottom.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH REVIVALS.

In the past it has often been thought that a real revival meeting could not be held unless some out of town preacher or evangelist with his corps of helpers conducted the campaign. However we are now coming to believe more and more in having revivals conducted by our home forces. Of course, wonderful things are accomplished by great evangelists, but much of the enthusiasm and spirit dies out after they are gone; while our pastors can continually stimulate and keep growing this interest which they themselves have aroused. This plan has been carried out in the past week by three of the churches of the Disciples of Christ of this city.

Brother Anderson of the First Christian Church, Brother Underwood of the Magnolia Avenue Church, and Bro. Houtchens of the Riverside Church have each just closed a meeting conducted by home forces, and all report fairly good attendance and a helpful revival in spite of the unfavorable weather conditions.

The Magnolia Avenue church had 65 additions. Two very important mass meetings were held—one for the men and boys and one for the ladies and girls. Mr. and Mrs. Cahoon conducted the music and the week of services closed Sunday night with a beautiful Easter Cantata.

The First Church had a total of 112 additions. The singing was conducted by the choir director, Mr. Bernard U. Taylor.

Brother Jennings closed a very successful meeting at Cisco last Sunday.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' CONFERENCE TO BE HELD IN FORT WORTH.

Young Women's Christian Association of Fort Worth has undertaken a great movement to bring representative girls from every high school in North Texas to Fort Worth for conference. The delegates will arrive Friday and are to be entertained by the girls of Fort Worth. The Y. W. C. A. has asked for the co-operation of T. W. C. and T. C. U. that this conference may be a success and that high school girls will get the vision of college girls and not be satisfied until she is one of them. Miss Madeline Jones, chairman of Social Service Committee and her co-workers will meet with Miss Morman from T. C. U. to welcome the visitors. They will be entertained by banquet followed by a stunt party Friday night. Saturday morning will be given to group discussions and conference work by Saturday afternoon all work will be forgotten and a trip to Lake Worth will be enjoyed. Sunday will be given to special meetings. The day will close with a vesper service. Great things are expected from this gathering. The sire is that each girl shall have new vision and return to her home or school to be word torch bearers to her friends. C. U. will be hostess of some of these girls. We hope that every student will put forth a special effort to make this conference success.

La Tertulia—the Spanish of T. C. U. will present following plays on April 23:
La Bromo—The Joke.
Episodio en Un Dormitorio.
Uno De Ellos Debe Casarse.
One of them should marry and will be very amusing educational. COME.

You can always tell a man, but you can never tell his much—.

Winners in Horned Frog Popular Election



Left to Right (1) Hester Brite; (2) Ruth Bennett; Center, Chris Kingsbury; Bottom Left, Beth Coombs; Right Cobbie D' Stivers.

ALUMNI COLUMN

The column is in receipt of a letter from one who is an alumna which we feel sure will be of interest to other Alumni. It reads as follows:

"I am just on the eve of leave taking from this fair city, where-in lies my contribution. I shall leave it to you to put it into truly Skiff style (which thing we decided was not necessary, and besides, we know of no particular Skiff style). Lest you forget, I am a Ninteenner (and mighty proud of it!) I broke into newspaper work June 16, 1919, ten days after Commencement, join-

ing the editorial staff of the Fort Worth Record. And after 9 and one-half months of servitude on Bagley's sheet, I am leaving to enter a new field of endeavor, to-wit: publicity. I am going over to our eastern suburbs, Dallas, to go into motion picture publicity. I will be associated with the Southern Enterprises, the corporation which handles the wide circuit of the Hulsey-Linch picture shows in Texas. Present indications are that I shall handle the publicity for the four Dallas shows, the two in Fort Worth, (Palace and Hippodrome) and the one in Galveston.

I consider that I have made an

excellent move, as there is no end to the possibilities it affords. Some of the "old timers" may like to know about it. I assume my new position April 15. With the best wishes for you at all times, I am, sincerely,

MARY MAC HEFNER.

We were very glad to know of Miss Hefner's good fortune, and glad also that her "move" will not remove her too far from her Alma Mater—that will mean that we shall see her smiling face once again, and perhaps often.

We have chosen this particular column, and no other, as being the one to bear the burden, if such it may be termed, of the following article. This column is for the Alumni and their descendants, who will in time also become alumni, we trust, and so, accordingly, we announce:

Miss Dura Louise Cockrell, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Cockrell, was awarded a silver medal a short time past, given by the Chamber of Commerce for the best essay written in the United States Army Contest. Little Miss Cockrell was author of the essay, the title of which was "Advantages of Joining the United States Army," which took first prize in the Fort Worth High Schools, and second prize in Tarrant County. To her credit be it also said that not many weeks ago, she, alone and unaided, won a debate on "The Honor System." She appeared against two boys, and was to have been assisted by another boy, but the craven-hearted wretch failed to appear, and so she debated the two opposing ones, and carried off the prize, as a woman will.

Miss Cockrell will be graduated from Fort Worth High School in June at the age of fourteen, which age is some two years less than that of any other "youngest graduate" that the school has ever had. For being the parents of such a brilliant daughter, and one who at the same time, so lovable and so very much all that a little lady should be, we congratulate the Cockrells.

In our midst we have the proudest grandmother you ever saw. She said she was not to be called grandmother, but in just this one case, we think she will not object when we say that Grandmother Douthitt has just returned from Dallas from seeing her new granddaughter, who came into this world April 1, 1920. The lucky parents are Mr. and Mrs. Fleet Williams and Mrs. Williams is "my daughter Bess," of whom we have heard

EASTER WEEK OF PRAYER AND SERVICE.

The spirit of the Lord is upon me; Because He anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor: He hath sent me to proclaim release to the blind, To set at liberty them that are bruised, To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

—Luke 4:18-19.

It has been the custom of the Y. W. C. A. girls of T. C. U. to observe a week of prayer service each morning of the week preceding Thanksgiving and Easter. These prayer services mean so much to the girls, for them their daily life is made sweeter, and they find their fellow students mean more to them.

This time the study of the last week of Christ's life, or The Passion Week, was made very beautiful, holy, and sincere. Each morning the events of the corresponding day of the Passion Week were told in some simple, yet sweet manner by a girl, then a corresponding scriptural reading followed. Sunday morning, the day of Resurrection, Mrs. Beckham gave a brief review of the eventful Passion Week, and impressed upon the heart of every girl the debt that we owe our Savior. There is a cross for each one of us to bear, as Jesus bore his cross alone to Calvary.

Easter Program.

Monday, March 29—A Day of Authority. Repent ye for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. Matt. 4:17.

Tuesday, March 30.—A Day of Anxiety. Father forgive me for they know not what they do. Luke 23:34.

Wednesday, March 31.—In Retirement. Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matt. 11:28.

Thursday, April 1.—A Day of Fellowship. Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. John 6:68.

Friday, April 2.—The Day of Suffering. One thing I know that whereas I was blind now I see. John 9:25.

Saturday, April 3.—A Day of Silence and Sorrows. Upon this rock I will build my church and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it. Matt. 16:18.

Easter, April 4.—The Risen Lord. I was dead, and behold I am alive forevermore, and have the keys of death and of Hades. Rev. 1:18.

Mrs. Douthitt speak so many times, and whom we all know. Mrs. Williams is a former student of T. C. U., and we are glad to welcome little "Bess" into the mystic Alumni Circle.

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T. C. U.

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STATE TAKES FIRST PLACE IN BIG MEET
(Continued from Page 1).

second; Hall (Burlleson), third. Time, 24 seconds.

440-Yard Dash—Gray (Texas), first; Ligon (T. C. U.), second; Nowlin (T. C. U.), third. Time, 58 1-2 seconds.

800-Yard Run—Weems (T. C. U.), first; Walling (Texas), second; Davis (Texas), third. Time, 2 minutes and 11 2-5 seconds.

One-Mile Run—Neely (Texas) first; Odom (S. M. U.), second; Clark (S. M. U.), third. Time, 5 minutes and 29 seconds.

Two-Mile Run—Loop (Texas) first; Kane (T. C. U.), second; Childers (T. C. U.), third. Time, 11 minutes and 21 1-5 seconds.

One-Mile Relay—T. C. U. won; Hamlin, Green, Weems and Fowler, team.

Shot Put—Wilson (A. C.), first; Hall (Burlleson), second; Bradford (T. C. U.), third. Distance, 38 feet and 2 inches.

Javelin Throw—Graves (Texas), first; Herron (S. M. U.), second; Lemon (S. M. U.), third. Distance, 141 feet and 10 inches.

Broad Jump—Lemon (S. M. U.), first; Smith (Texas), second; Osborne (S. M. U.), third. Distance, 21 feet and 3 1-2 inches.

Pole Vault—Lemon (S. M. U.), first; Graves (Texas), second; McKnight and Pendergrast (S. M. U.), tied for third. Height 10 feet and 6 inches.

Discus Throw—Hamilton (Texas), first; Wilson (Austin College), second; Bradford (T. C. U.), third. Distance, 110 feet and 2 inches.

220-Yard Hurdles—Moss (Texas), first; E. Overall (Burlleson), second; Brooks (S. M. U.) third. Time, 26 seconds.

High School Section.

120-Yard Hurdles—Harris (Terrill), first; Wilson (Forest Hill), second; Harrill (Forest Hill), third. Time, 14 2-5 seconds.

110-Yard Dash—Rabb (Smithfield), first; Moses (McKinney), second; Womack (Greenville), third. Time, 10 3-5 seconds.

220-Yard Dash—Rabb (Smithfield), first; Cochran (Central), second; Womack (Greenville), third. Time, 24 4-5 seconds.

440-Yard Dash—Cherry (K. P. Home), and Hooper (Weatherford College), tied for first; Youngblood (Central), third. Time, 59 seconds.

880-Yard Run—Goldman (Cleburne), first; Briscoe (Greenville), second; Adkinson (McKinney), third. Time, 2 minutes and 19 2-5 seconds.

One-Mile Run—Spradling (Central), first; Goldman (Cleburne), second; Dixon (Cleburne), third. Time, 5 minutes and 26 seconds.

Shot Put—Richardson (Cleburne), first; Ward (Central), second; Wilson (Forest Hill), third. Distance, 45 feet.

Javelin Throw—Hemsell (Greenville), first; Brownlee (Oak Cliff), second; Wright (Greenville), third. Distance, 149 feet.

Discus Throw—Richardson (Cleburne), first; Brooks (Terrill), second; Turrey (Smith-

ville), third. Distance, 117 feet and 10 inches.

Broad Jump—Wilson (Forest Hill), first; Harris (Terrill), second; Webb (Forest Hill), third. Distance, 20 feet and 5 inches.

Pole Vault—Fielder (Fox), first; Smith (Cleburne), second; Parker (Terrill), third. Height, 10 feet and 3 inches.

One-Mile Relay—Greenville won.

ECHOES FROM Y. M. C. A.

(Beat Texas, the "Y" is with you.)

The question is often asked, "Did the Y. M. C. A. make good in the World War?" Often times the question is answered in the negative, but those who were in France and who know of the conditions just as they were and those who think straight know that the Y. M. C. A. did make good.

But in T. C. U. has the Y. M. C. A. made good? It has made good if it has provided wholesome recreation for our men, it has made good if its motive has been that of service, it has made good if its leaders stand for all that is best, it has made good if it has fulfilled its promises, it has made good if the men think well of it.

We believe the Y. M. C. A. in T. C. U. has made good, for we see it providing wholesome recreation, we see it endeavoring to provide cheerful homelike club rooms for the men, we see it standing for that which is best in our student life, we see it through its picture shows, open houses, game rooms and etc., meeting a social need and from the fact that this our men of the student body gave more liberally of their means than ever before both to the local and to the State work, we feel that in the eye of the men the "Y" has bade good.

Just now we are looking forward to the Student Conference of the Y. M. C. A. which is to be held from June 11th to June 21st at Hollister, Mo. This conference furnishes each year the inspiration for several thousand student Y. M. C. A. workers from all over our great land. T. C. U. will have its largest representation this year and we purpose to come back for the school year of 1920-21 and help to make the best student Y. M. C. A. in the best University in the best State of the United States, because we have the finest spirit anywhere.

THE "Y."

The truest and sweetest spirit of real college life is instilled into each girl's heart by the Y. W. C. A. This is the only organization in school which unites every one in that perfect companionship which leads to the formation of lasting friendships. The purpose of spending one year, or two or three, in a University, should not be to acquire all the knowledge possible from books, but should be to learn to know living people, with their manners and customs, as well as the accomplishments of our forefathers.

No student ever leaves any school without some indelible impressions left in his memory. In T. C. U. it is the Y. W. C. A. which gives every girl these

memories. It is its annual custom to unite the old girls and the new girls in a simple wedding at the beginning of each school year. Whenever a girl leaves home for the first time there is usually a peculiar feeling in her heart which makes her just a little distant among so many strangers. The old girl returns to college with a happy heart and any one can spot her as she runs over the campus to greet old friends. The new student stands and looks on with envy. Then comes the beautiful symbolic wedding which makes the new girl feel that from henceforth she is a part of the college life.

Again, it is so very hard for a girl to spend Thanksgiving and Easter away from home. When she goes to bed the night before it is with the thought of the loved ones at home. What a wonderful surprise is in store for her as she hears the rising bell, there is heard sweet music, sung by the Y. W. C. A. girls as they pass down the halls of each floor in the dormitories. It starts the day off in just the proper way and makes each girl glad that she has remained at school for that morning.

At Christmas time there is always the tree laden with gifts which are afterwards sent to children who otherwise might not enjoy a visit from Santa Claus.

In the spring there is a picnic of some kind in which all the girls in school are given a delightful outing, and another lasting memory is impressed on their lives.

Aside from these outstanding events, there is the regular meeting every Thursday night. Although every girl does not attend every meeting, still each one likes to know that she may attend on any Thursday. These meetings are always a help, a pleasure, and a source of inspiration to all who attend.

The very best thing about the activities of the Y. W. C. A. is the fact that in after years every old girl in T. C. U. will look back upon her college life with the same impressions and feel that she has been benefited by her life there and may know that these happenings are being repeated year after year.

JUST IMAGINE.

Ernest Ligon attending a Junior Senior Banquet.

Catherine Moore at Freshman Bible.

Prof. Richards leading in Chapel Prayer.

Miss Hunter flunking.

Ruby Sams with her tongue tied.

A serenade with no girls in the windows.

Tony as large as Brad.

Bonita Martain without four rings, two bracelets, diamond brooch and a diamond lavallier.

Eli Willis as a football hero.

Leona Crain not with John.

Lorraine Sherley not in a hurry.

A well equipped athletic field and a gymnasium for indoor athletics or a real reason why the money donated is not used for them.

Mr. Winton is my taskmaster I shall not pass

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LATIN AMERICAN

(Continued from Page 1).

gum from Mexico. Many of these countries produce great quantities of cattle, wheat, corn, cotton, sugar, tobacco, fruits, nuts and chocolate products. The list of valuable articles which we secure from them and which have become indispensable to us is too long for this article.

While the products are interesting to us so are their markets. Latin America is the best field in the world for us to sell our products. They manufacture but little. We have the machinery and the manufactured goods that they need. We also have those who are skilled along technical lines whom they greatly need.

While we value their products and their markets highly we should be more deeply interested in the people. There are about 80,000,000 of them. About three-fourths as many as in the United States. We usually think of them as greatly our inferiors, but we usually judge them by their most unfortunate classes. We would not like to be judged by the negroes in our country, neither should we judge them by their owest grades of negroes, Indians and mixed peoples. They have large numbers who are intellectually capable, many who have accomplished much. They have built many wonderful cities, for example, Buenos Aires. They have many splendid educational institutions and successful newspapers. They have well established and orderly governments in most of the countries. It would require a long story to tell all the good things they have done. We hear about the sensational and unusual things. That is why we have the wrong idea of them. They would gladly be our friends if we understood them and treated them as we wish to be treated.

But we have treated them as our inferiors, in a sense, as our wards, and sometimes unfairly. They are suspicious of us on account of our war with Mexico; the way we secured the right to build the Panama Canal, and the manner in which we have discussed the Monroe Doctrine. This article is too brief to treat the Latin American peoples fully. The purpose is to urge a closer study and fairer treatment of these neighbors, also to say that these countries offer an unusual opportunity for service in many ways. The better we know them the better they will like us and the better we shall think of them. They will become strong supporters of the real Monroe or American Doctrine. It should not be forgotten that they are Americans as well as we and that they resent our taking to ourselves the exclusive right to be called Americans.

BAYLOR BEATS FROGS IN DUAL SKIRMISH
(Continued from Page 1).

High Jump—Pittman, Baylor, first, 5 feet 3 inches; Johns and Robinson of Baylor and Fowler of T. C. U. tied for second.

Half Mile Race—St. Clair, Baylor, first, 2 minutes and 13.1 seconds; Kane, T. C. U., second.

Pole Vault—Sitton, Baylor, first; 9 feet 3 inches; Pittman, Baylor, second.

220-Yard Dash—Wolfe, Baylor, first; Harris, T. C. U., second.

Shot Put (Sixteen Pounds)—Dotson, Baylor, first, 40 11 1-2 inches; Jackson, Baylor, second. O. B. Douglas, scorer.

"Ah, well," she answered, "beauty you know is only skin deep."

"Well," he replied "that's deep enough for me. I'm no cannibal."

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STUART W. MACKIRDY

Baritone

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At the Piano

University Auditorium

Friday Evening, 8 o'clock,

April 9, 1920

Program

I. Concert in G Minor—Bruch

a Vorspiel

b Adagio

c Allegro

----- Schubert-Wilhelmj

Mr. Uniacke

II. Le Cor -----Flegier

Come, O Come, My Life's De-

light ----- Parker

Mr. MacKirdy

III. a Ave Maria -----

b Hungarian Dance No. 5

----- Brahms

c Hungarian Dance, No. 7

----- Brahms

Mr. Uniacke

IV. Invictus ----- Huhn

None but the Lonely Heart

----- Tchaikowsky

Requiem ----- Horner

Mr. MacKirdy

V. Rondino ----- Vieuxtemps

Mr. Uniacke

Safe.

Lovey: Do you worry much

over Fritz's aeroplane trips?

Cathleen: No, every girl in

town is afraid to go up with him.

When the last day of college is

finished,

And tortures called lectures are

not,

When every note book is written

And prexy's advice is forgot

Then—Oh, Boy!

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