

Edgar A. Guest
JUNIOR EDITION
THE SKIFF

The Class
of '22.

The Class
of '22.

VOLUME XIX.

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY, FORT WORTH, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1921

NO. 21

**HINDU WINNER
OF NOBEL PRIZE
IS HEARD HERE**

**FAMOUS POET VISITS FORT
WORTH.**

Regardless of the fact that last Thursday night was very disagreeable, a large crowd went to hear the noted poet from India. Instead of giving a lecture he chose to read some of his best works. As an interpreter of children, he is a master.

Tagore is now making a tour of the United States giving lectures. The Bengali poet and philosopher, who, more than any other oriental writer, is appreciated in the west, is greatly beloved in his own country, where his songs are sung by the villagers and his novels and short stories and essays reach a wide audience through inexpensive popular editions. The proceeds for the sale of his writings and The Nobel Prize for Literature, awarded to Dr. Tagore in 1913, have gone to support the "Shantiniketan" school for boys near Bolspur, which has attracted great Indian writers, musicians, and artists. Dr. Tagore said: "This institution will, I hope, become a gathering-place where the students and scholars of foreign lands may meet us in co-operation and sympathy, and where the cultures of the East and West can be combined and an effort made to rebuild a civilization in which both East and West may participate."—Asia.

**WHAT! ANOTHER?
YES, AND IT IS FREE.**

On March 7th, at 1 o'clock, Capt. J. E. Labatt will give a lecture, free to all university students, in the auditorium of the main building on China and Japan. He treats their mythological love—their dainty little wives—and the soldier from the cradle to the grave.

Incidentally he tells of the presentation of the beautiful "Black Jack" horse, in the lobby of the Gunter Hotel in San Antonio, to General John J. Pershing, just before he left for France.

Capt. Labatt is a man who can keep his audience awake; who is quite interesting, unique, and will be appreciated.

DRAMATIC INTERPRETATIONS .

On March 21, Charles Rann Kennedy and Edith Wynne Matthison will give a matinee in the college auditorium at 3:00 o'clock. Charles Kennedy is the well-known author of "The Servant in the House," "The Terrible Meek," and other plays. Edith Wynne Matthison is the great actress who was Sir Henry Irving's last leading lady. In the fall of 1919 they made their appearance in the Middle West. The tour was so successful that most of the places are asking for their return.

Miss Carrie Jean Davis was the hostess to the Misses Mantooth and Phebus at her home in McKinney, a good time was reported by them on their return.

**Many Start
but Few Finish**

In 1918 Texas Christian University was fortunate in having the "cream" of the High Schools of Texas enter her walls as Freshmen. Since then many of those Freshmen have gone to other schools, some have started teaching, others farming, while others have married. The girls:

Suda Willis is living in Wichita Falls.

Elizabeth Hamlet is teaching expression at Arlington.

Leona Farmer is living in Alford.

Lura Bassett is now the wife of Charles Lyde, Mt. Pleasant, Texas.

Winnifred Williams is courting in Hamilton.

Janice Maxwell is teaching at Wylie.

Leslie Bush is married, but not to "Jazz."

Lois Largent is in McKinney.

Jimmie Brookerson resides in Lockney.

Bertha Hensley is brightening a corner in Gainesville.

Zell Moorehouse is teaching in Munday, Texas.

George Ann Rigney.

Loraine Hamilton, Brad's girl, is in Reno, Nevada.

"B" Gibson is teaching school near Gainesville.

Waneta Schauerhammer married, happily I hope.

E. Jones is teaching in Lokey, Texas.

M. Huffman is in the State University.

Jim Rattan is going to C. I. A.

Hattie Lee Dudney is at home in Dallas.

E. Traylor lives in El Campo.

A. Sheridan is in Matador, Texas.

Olive Galloway lives in Ryan Addition, Fort Worth.

B. Sheridan lives in Matador.

Pearl Dulaney is now the wife of Bailey Peters of Bonham.

Kazilla Dark is attending Milford College.

Ruth Bennett is Mrs. Carl Slay of Frost.

Ruth Myers is living in Wichita Falls.

Martha Klutts is teaching in Terrill.

Mary Hayden is teaching at Powell, but she is not going to be an old maid.

The boys:

Paul Tolbert is in Columbia.

Carl Slay is living on a farm in South Texas trying to make Ruth a living.

Pat Sheridan is on a ranch near Matador.

Jack Williams is a cadet at Annapolis.

Field Foster is at A. & M.

Howard Gibson is farming in Waxahachie.

Earl Brown is working in Paris.

Jack Lusher is in A. & M.

Scottie Rutherford is employed in a bank in Waxahachie.

Hubert Wester is in Sulphur Springs, figuring on a melon crop.

Park Stovall is selling "gud goods" in Italy.

George Kemble is at State.

S. E. Frost went to State.

N. Douglas is working in Munday, Texas.

Martin Halsell, the boy that went to Mineral Wells to compete for the ten thousand dollar prize, is in Princeton this year.

Everett Billingsley is working

**Poet of Every Day
Charms Audience
from Local Stage**

**Eddy Guest, Author of "Just Folks,"
Then Autographs His Volumes
for Admirers.**

T. C. U. was all a flutter Tuesday morning preparing for and anxiously awaiting the poet whom "all America reads and loves," Edgar A. Guest. About eight hundred students, faculty members, and visitors impatiently awaited his delayed arrival. He was greeted by hearty and enthusiastic applause from the standing audience.

In beginning, he confessed that this, lecturing and reading, was certainly not his job. "I'm not a speaker," he said. "I wasn't made to be. If God had intended that I should be a public speaker, He would have built me differently. He would have given me a better set of knees to work with for one thing. Just because I happened to write these verses is no reason that I should have to read them, unless it is that no one else has the nerve to. All I can do is to tell you about the folks at home, based on the theory that the folks in every other home are just like the folks back home."

Then in his simple, pleasing manner, with brief comments now and then he read his poems about his home life, about his little Boy Buddie and his mother who never exactly understood him. He made a plea in the behalf of all fathers that they be held in sympathetic light before their children and not as an avenging monster. He told of the delightful (?) family auto ride which mother directs from the rear. His beautiful tribute paid to the poet whom Guest himself is most akin, James Whitcomb Riley, was read with sincerest feeling, in which all of his audience joined. At one moment he

had his listeners laughing at his stories, and the next they were choking with emotion. In conclusion, appropriate for the day, Washington's birthday, he read Gods' second gift to men, "America."

Clarks Pour Tea in Honor of Guest.

Following the forty-five minutes of delightful entertainment in chapel, "Eddie" was the honored Guest at a lovely tea given by the Clark Literary Society, in the Add-Ran-Clark Hall. Baskets of carnations and roses constituted the simple decorations.

Here, Mr. Guest was surrounded and fairly overwhelmed by admiring and loving friends, who clamored for the poet to honor them by autographing their souvenir cards and volumes of his poems. He was most generous and good natured, gladly answering each request until he was forced to leave in order to fill another engagement.

The Fort Worth people have admired and loved Guest for more than five years because of his "Just Folks" verses which appear daily in the Star-Telegram, now we have had an opportunity to show Guest just how greatly we appreciate his work. The reasons that have won the admiration and love for his work have won the same for the poet himself—his human personality, big heart, wonderful understanding and interpretation of human nature.

Those who were privileged to hear and meet him were very fortunate as it will be the last opportunity of doing so for some time at least; as he declares that because of the heavy strain of this tour, this will be his last.

"Get It Up and Out."

Brisco was cleaning up the president's office, and hearing a continued buzzing sound inquired what it is. Mr. Cain listens and says: "Oh, that's someone running a vacuum cleaner." Brisco goes to investigate and finds that it is Mr. Baker illustrating the vibrant "Ah-h-h-h-h."

in the tennis racket department in his father's hardware store, in Paris.

Chester Priest is in El Paso.

I. P. Barrett is attending a medical school in Galveston.

Trabeau Woodward is in Transylvania.

G. Johnson is in Snider, Texas.

Eugene Douglas is working for the Western Union in Fort Worth.

Ben Gibson is a traveling salesman.

Fred Gamble is a student at Boston Tech.

Wm. Herndon is an employe at August's.

Billie Crunk is studying law in Columbia.

Lance Davis is running a light plant in Rotan, Texas.

Why Is an Apple Like a Girl?
You have to squeeze an apple to get cider; but you have to get cider to squeeze a girl.

MEN'S GLEE CLUB WANTED IN WEST TEXAS.

The Men's Glee Club is in great demand in every section of the state. Letters are continually flowing into the Dean's office asking for the club on its own terms. The following letter has just been received:

Dear Sir: We wish to know if you contemplate a trip to West Texas and what the chances would be to have you come to Midland College. If Abilene, W. O. Dallas; Colorado, D. R. Hardinson; Big Springs, J. T. Brown, will join in with us, this would be a good trip for you. We have noted the names of the correspondents at the places, and if you take the matter up with them, we will be glad to correspond further with you about you coming here.

Signed: L. H. RHODES,
President of Senior Class.

When approached by the reporter for his paper to write an article upon such a subject, I was considerably taken aback because it is very well known that I am in no way acquainted with such a matter. But in respect to the matrons, the discipline committee, and the girls themselves, I will endeavor in a brief article to unfold to you in a brief sketch the intricacies of the above mentioned "Love and Courtship."

In starting I will at first divulge the meaning of the word love. Love is a feeling of strong personal attachment induced by that which delights or commands admiration, such as the tender and passionate affection for one of the opposite sex. Then love literally is a feeling one has for another that will enable him to gaze rapturously into the eyes of the other for hours without a feeling of restlessness or dissatisfaction. Now to be more explicit love is that feeling a boy has for a girl that will cause him to stand patiently at the door of the Cafateria, or other spot and wait for an hour while she takes a minute off to run over and fix her hair.

Now that I have explained the meaning of the word love literally and otherwise, I will in a few short lines discuss its partner in crime, "courting." Now courting is a very varied subject, as there is courtship of true love, cave man, full moon, stranger and various other types of which I am sure the most honorable commander of Jarvis Hall knows very little about.

The courtship of true love is one that I will discuss first as it is the one that is going out of style the fastest, and before it goes I would like, in a few lines, to mourn its demission. True love courtship in the days gone by was the courtship of which a smile, a hand clasp, or maybe a hasty kiss, were the most essential qualities. But, alas, they are gone because on its heels follows the demon, "caveman," and literally riots the old fashioned way. In the place of the smile there is a laugh, in the place of the hand clasp there is, that which we term effectively, the hug; and in the place of the hasty kiss there is the five minute or the new style kiss. Beside the above named courtship elements we have the full moon courtship, or in other words love brought about by the enchantment of the hour and place; and the "stranger" courtship, which usually lasts about two days.

As you now see the various forms of courting, it will probably look and seem peculiar that certain persons condemn the right of the young to court. But may they crow forever and anon, I hope the moon will never lose its enchantment, the kiss its sweetness, and the touch of the hand to hand that thrill that is so essential to courtship. For further reference or counsel on this subject it will be wise to converse with me in person.

PROF. J. A. STEVENSON.

Who's Who.
Prinzing, Dhanke and Haire—our Bald Headed Row.
Moral: An empty wood shed needs no covering.

**About Love
and Courtship**

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Who's Who.
Prinzing, Dhanke and Haire—our Bald Headed Row.
Moral: An empty wood shed needs no covering.

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Student: "You're mistaken, sir: you should be around at examination time."

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**PLENTY OF RAW
MEAT GIVEN MEN
AT BIG "T" PARTY**

**ATTENTION, MEMBERS OF
"T" ASSOCIATION.**

The members of the "T" association, both old and new, were requested, by the president, "Iron" Myer, to meet in front of the main building at 10 o'clock Thursday, with "T" sweaters on to have a picture made for the Horned Frog. Every man who has made a "T" while in this institution was present.

Thursday at 7:30 p. m. the new men were initiated into the association. We don't know, but it has been rumored that there was plenty of raw meat for all.

The first Thursday night in each month the organization will meet in the chapel at 7:00 p. m. As soon as the Gym is completed the meetings will be held in the "T" room of that building. It is desired that each member pay his dues of \$1.00 to "Boob" Fowler as soon as possible to defray some incidental expenses, and to pay for the certificates that are going to be given to each letter man.

An effort is being put forth to draw up a record of all the men who have made letters in T. C. U. since 1900. These names are to be posted in a ledger which is to be kept in the "T" room.

**SECOND MEETING OF "THE
NACCISUM CLUB"**

At four o'clock Friday afternoon, February 18, "The Naccisum Club" met for the second time in Mr. Andrews' studio. Two new members, Misses Fay Beth Reeder and Anna Lee Scott were received. Girls responded to roll-call by answering a musical question asked by Mr. Andrews. A short business meeting was held in which Edith Bigham and Fay Reeder were appointed as program committee and Joy King as news reporter, and the pass word was copied by all.

The program was as follows: Current Events (Musical), in which all took part.

My Favorite Song and Why, "Where My Caravin Has Rested"—Bernice Gates.

My Favorite Piano Solo and Why, "Sweetheart Blues." Edith Bigham.

Piano Solo—Edith Bigham.

Piano Solo—Anita Biggs.

The program was brought to a delightful and successful conclusion by Mr. Andrews playing one of his own compositions.

Miss Marjorie Glasscock who was with us until Christmas, but was called away to undergo an operation for appendicitis, has fully recovered and states she will soon be with us again, her many friends will be glad to note this as she is a very popular young lady on the hill.

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The Skiff

A newspaper published every Friday by members of the Students' Association of Texas Christian University.

EXECUTIVE STAFF

THOS. E. DUDNEY.....Editor
FORREST McCUTCHEON, Bus. Mgr.

CONTRIBUTING STAFF

REGINALD MARTIN...Assignment
EDWINA DAY.....Y. W. C. A.

Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas.

Devoted to the promotion of a wholesome spirit of co-operation within the walls of Texas Christian University first, last, and all the time. Pledged to the support of high ideals. Committed to the task of reflecting the progress of the school in such a way that the outside world may be convinced that T. C. U. is the center of real and broadening culture.

ISSUE EDITORS:

Bose McFarland.....Editor
Marjorie Dickey.....Associate

TO THE CLASS OF 1921.

Here's to the good fellowship of '21. As you have enjoyed it here, so may you go forth into your life, determined to carry with you that same standard of

justice, consideration, and good will. May you give as much as you receive in order that contentment may be yours. May all that you do be done well, for after all, your personal satisfaction is the finest reward that life can offer you.

May those whose path you cross benefit from contact with you. May they feel that you are not an idle traveler on life's great open road.

Classmates, good fellows all, drink to the good fellowship of the class of '21. And as you drink the last drop, may all your failures, your mistakes, your disappointments, and your slip by into the tangled hazy past.

Drink deep, classmates, drink deep.

"HOME BREW" CAUSES TROUBLE

Some body sent the editor of the Pokentown Gazette a few bottles of home brew. The same day he received for publication a wedding announcement and a notice of an auction sale. Here are the results "Wm. Smith and Miss Lucy Anderson

were disposed of at public auction at my farm one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses on her breast and two white calves, before a back-ground of farm implements too numerous to mention in the presence of about 70 guest, including two milk cows, six mules and one bob sled. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with 200 feet of hay-rope and the bridal couple left on one good John Deere gang plow for an extended trip with terms to suit purchaser. They will be at home to their friends with one good baby buggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible parties and some 50 chickens."

That Treacherous Easy Chair.

Tired one! Weary one!
Seeker of ease!
If you would win
In the battles of Life
And reach a place
In the world of men—
Steer clear of the arms
Of the easy chair.
It beckons and coaxes
And rocks to and fro—
It whispers of comfort
And hums of rest.
Its cushions are soft—
Made of treacherous down
From the great white geese
Of the witches' domain.
Ah! that easy chair
Is a subtle affair—
So calm
So sweet
As it rocks and sways—
Staking its claim
On the best of life
Like that dreadful
"Old man of the sea."
It allures and retards—
Destroys the spark
Which spurs us on
To better things.
Take care! Beware!
Of the enticing charms
Of that calm but destructive
Easy chair. —Exchange.

DANIEL BAKER'S BASEBALL SCHEDULE.

Daniel Baker has announced the following baseball schedule and as you will notice we are on their list. That means one more "bowl of gravy" for T. C. U. Their schedule is:
Daniel Baker versus Simmons at Brownwood.
Daniel Baker versus Austin College, one in Brownwood, two in Sherman.
Daniel Baker versus San Marcos Normal at San Marcos.
Daniel Baker versus John Tarleton one in Bronwood, two in Stephenville.
Daniel Baker versus Southwestern at Georgetown.
Daniel Baker versus St. Edward College at Austin.
Daniel Baker versus T. C. U. at Fort Worth.
Daniel Baker versus San Marcos Baptist Academy at San Marcos.

GLEE CLUB BANQUET

The most elaborate affair of the season was the banquet given by the Girls' Glee Club at the Metropolitan Wednesday night
The table which was placed at the end of the hall room was beautiful with its center piece of jonquils and tulips and unique favos of yellow tulip cups. Place cards of hand painted baskets added to the attractiveness of this tastefully decorated table.
After the delicious five course

Roses---\$1.50 to \$6.00 Doz.
Carnations---\$2.00 Dozen
SWEET PEAS - VIOLETS
Quality Flowers at Reasonable Prices
Gordon Boswell
FLORIST
611 Houston Street

dinner, Miss Margaret Crumley, the president, made a few appropriate remarks, after which she introduced the speakers of the evening.

Mr. McKee spoke of the pleasure he had in being with the girls and utmost satisfaction in the success with which they met on their trip. He also spoke of his plans and hopes, for the girls, in the future.

Miss Cooper expressed her appreciation with which her efforts of the hearty cooperation had been met.

Mr. Uniacke complimented the girls upon the high class of music of which their program consisted, and the fine technique and finish with which they finished it.

Short talks by Mrs. Beckham and Mrs. Uniacke concluded the program.

All agreed that this dinner party was a fitting close for such a successful tour.

At Home After--

They were seated in the garden with only the stars above them, and the moon to watch. They were not a part of this world, for their thoughts and souls were elevated far from these earthly regions. How soft her cheeks seemed as they pressed against his; how intoxicating her kisses. It seemed selfish for him alone to have so large a share of the happiness of the world.

As they sat there, they talked and planned. "And, Grace, we'll have the most wonderful home you ever saw. A large white stucco place with a cute little front porch and a spacious one at the side, and big rooms and everything."

"And you'll have a cozy little den all of your own, Jack."

And so they planned. They quarreled lovingly over the kind of curtains for the living room, the color scheme of the bed room, the arrangement of the garden. He pictured before her eyes a beautiful home with every luxury, cars drawn before the door, maids rushing to and fro carrying out her instructions. How happy they would be!

Then they talked of other matters. "And we'll call the boy Jack, and the girl Mary, won't we?" asked Grace.

"You bet we will, and they'll be the happiest kids that ever lived."

It is now the next night. They are seated in the same garden under the same stars and moon. The same thrill electrified Jack as her cheeks pressed against his and her kisses were just as intoxicating.

As they sat there, they talked and planned. He again pictured the same home and the same garden. They quarreled lovingly over the curtain for the living room and the color scheme for the bed room.

Then they talked of other matters. "And we'll call the boy Jack and what'll we name the girl?"

"We'll name her Myrtalla, after you, darling," answered Jack. For you see he wasn't with Grace at all! Not that night.

Side Lines.

Of course we
Don't have to
Print this
This way,
But
you fell for
It, so what's
The difference?

SOCIETY

The Misses Lena and Lorraine Sherley were the hostesses to a

A Kid Glove Bargain---

Two Clasp French Kid

\$2.75

16 Button Lamb Skin

\$6.50

A wonderful low price purchase and offer of imported French Kid Gloves, made by Bonet Freres, Grenoble, France. Two-clasp soft quality kid, in brown, gray, mode, champagne and black; a pre-war price; all sizes; tomorrow -----\$2.75

A French Lambskin 16-button Glove, soft and pliable, brown and white; a full range of sizes; a wonderful bargain; pair -----\$6.50

Just received and placed on sale at a special price the new novel and popular "Peggie" Wrist Chain Bracelets; shot beads made of white metal, high silver glow; a very attractive Bracelet. Special price -----50c

W. C. Stripling Co

Do You Know

—that money saved is in real stored energy? Have you begun to set aside some portion for Life's Autumn?

We have every facility for Service in our Savings Department.

(Established 1873)

Fort Worth National Bank

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$2,100,000.00

Main at Fifth. United States Depository

513 Houston Street

Phone Lamar 751

Coleman's Millinery

Fort Worth, Texas.

Manicuring

Marcel Waving

Full Line of Marinello Preparation
Sellers Marinello Shop

(Licensed and Approved)

Removed to 702 Houston St.

Former Consolidated R. R. Ticket Office.

Hair Goods of all Kinds and
Hair Goods Accessories

Lamar 1183—Lamar 3415

Shampooing

Hairdressing

couple of visitors last week of Sybil Black in Mistletoe end, they being Miss Woody on the night of their arrival Light of Kidd-Key College, and various other good times. Sherman, and Miss Louise Baum We hope the young ladies will pay us another visit in the near future. They were entertained very elaborately at the home

WOMEN'S WEAR

WOMEN'S WEAR

Snaman's
WOMAN'S WEAR
HOUSTON AT THIRD

Quality and Style Without
Extravagance

See Our Famous Blouses

\$5.00

J. P. MURRIN ENTERPRISES

The Alhambra Roller Rink

Burton Building—7th and Main Sts.

NOT A NAUGHTY DANCE (as advertised by my competing entertainers)

Nights 7:30 to 10 p. m. Saturday Night 8:30 to 11 p. m.
Sunday 2:30 to 5 and 7:30 to 10 p. m.

PRIVATE PARTIES BY APPOINTMENT
10 TO 12 P. M.

Lessons in Skating with Manager by Appointment

Music by Cockrell's Band

THE TALK OF THE TOWN—JOIN THE CROWD

You are most cordially invited to attend

FORT WORTH'S SPRING STYLE
FESTIVAL

February 26th to March 5th

—And to view the complete presentation of the New Modes for the coming Season we have prepared for you in

Ready-to-Wear—Millinery—Shoes and
Accessories

—The Styles out-rival those of previous seasons and the values are as good or even better than in pre-war times.

—May we assist you in deciding on the styles best suited and most becoming to your personal desires?



Houston, Fifth and Main Streets
Fort Worth, Texas

HOUSTON AT SIXTH ST.
Jackson's
WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP

You are invited to visit Jackson's during Spring Fashion Week

We will expect you T. C. U. girls and just as you may expect, Jackson's will display the exclusive fashions that you will love to wear.

Smart In Every Line

Girlish and youthful with bright touches of color that one expects in the Springtime

New Suits

New Frocks

New Wraps

New Blouses

Etc.



which were bought just for your delight.

At Popular Prices

—we wish the largest and most comprehensive line of apparel ever shown at Jackson's—carefully selected styles and materials that are most worthy of purchasing and women and Miss who have not previously shopped here will find unequalled styles and values at the price they wish to expend.

Spur
Cigarettes



the **Only One**

that's

4 leaf blend

Just listen: Heart-leaf of Kentucky Burley for "body"; choice, rare Macedonian leaves for aromatic spiciness; Golden Virginia for sun-ripened mildness; and cool-burning Maryland to complete **the only one blend.**

Crimped

And why not? Now that a crimped cigarette is out, men are wondering why it wasn't thought of before. Here's your chance! Get back of a Spur. A longer-lasting, easier-burning cigarette. **Some smoke!**

Copyright 1921, Liddell & Myers Tobacco Co.

Cracks--Wise and Otherwise

At the House Party.
She sat alone.
The bright banners and pen-

nants of the room brought out the delicate texture of her skin. Her soft brown hair was like the shimmering waves of the ocean, her eyes as blue as the azure sky. Every line of her evening gown spelled class and refinement. Surely she must be one of

the "400"
Would this exquisite piece of femininity dance with him?
Hesitatingly he approached her and bowing low asked for the dance.

Coldly she surveyed him and then in a voice that sounded like the musical ripple of a brook, she answered: "Naw! I'll dance wid de guy whad brung me."

On Kicking.

I would like to kick a certain Prof.
From here to X. Y. Z. I'm sure he wouldnt give a rap, 'Cause he never gives a D—.

Gotcha.

A beautiful lady on a winter's night,
Turned down the only parlor light.
The goof beside her whispered things
Of wedding bells and diamond rings.
He spoke his love in burning phrase,
And acted kittenish thirty ways.
When he had gone she gave a laugh
And then turned off the dictograph.

The unmentionables are the second, the twenty-second, and fourth letters of the alphabet.

Fish: What'll we do?
Junior: I'll spin a coin. If its heads, we go to the movies. If

its tails we go to the Majestic, and if stands on edge, we will study.—Brown Jug.

Marjorie: I see that old mean referee is penalizing us ten yards because Bose was holding.
Ina: What a shame! I warned him last night to keep his mind on the game.

There is an awful difference between a girl who is kittenish and one who is catty.

He: (passionately) Darling I have a secret to whisper into your ears—Where are they?

An Epitaph.

Here lies the
Victims
of the
Junior Skiff
May they
Rise If Possible
And if not
May they
Rest in Peace.

Prof. Mac D. (giving Logic exams.): Does any question embarrass you?

Mr. Elliott: Not at all brother Mac. Not at all. The questions are quite clear. It is the answers that bother me.

My Choice.

I love the girls who do,
I like the girls who don't;
But the very best of all,
(And I'm sure you'll think I'm right)
Is the girl who says she won't
And then she says she might.
—Widow.

O. K.

One day while playing croquet
A young man met a sweet boquet.

He asked this miss
About a kiss.
She answered him: "It's all oquet."

MAY we have
the honor of your presence
at our exhibition of

Spring Fashions

Presenting the Season's Smartest
modes in colorful blendings of materials
and Garniture, on

Living Models, With Open House
and Tea Pouring

Monday Evening, 8:00 to 9:30
February 28th

Cherney's Fashionable Wear for Women
602 Houston

WOMEN'S WEAR

E. T. RENFRO CO.

Houston at Ninth

REXALL STORE

L. HORN, Mgr.

Phone Lamar 81 or 9

T. C. U. Corner, Meet at Renfro's

OUR LINE OF CANDIES, TOILET ARTICLES, CIGARS, SODA AND
DRUGS ARE COMPLETE

— MEET YOUR FRIENDS HERE—THEY ARE ALL WELCOME —

WE DELIVER TO T. C. U.

The Hat Shop

ONLY ONE "HAT SHOP"

We are showing a larger range of the good hats than ever

We have hats up from \$1.95

Mrs. Boone

604 Houston Street



THE FASHION SHOW

ALL NEXT WEEK
DON'T MISS OUR DISPLAY
OF

Springtime

Frock, Dresses
Suits and Gloves

Exclusive but not Expensive

THE VOGUE

The Womens Store

509-511 Houston Street

An Old Bird.
Teacher—If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be looked upon as a remarkable man?
Student—Sure he would be, he would be 300 years old.—Virginia Reel.

Why, the Eye-Dea!
Florine—I won't marry a man who won't look me straight in the eye while he is talking to me.
Chroline—Then wear 'em longer, dearie.—Stanford Chaparral.

SERVICE — QUALITY — FAIR PRICE

New and Old Students Welcome to

FORD'S STORE CAFE

MEALS SERVED AT ALL TIMES OF THE DAY

Wait Here for Cars—

—Just North of Campus

WHAT MORE APPROPRIATE GIFT THAN A

PHOTOGRAPH

SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL UNIVERSITY SEAL FOLDERS

STAUTS' STUDIO

509½ MAIN ST.

The Official School Photographer

THE COLLEGE WITS.

Joke on Father.

Young Lady (turning pages of album)—And this is my father. Caller—You certainly resemble him.

Young Lady—That's funny, he's my stepfather.—Washington Dirge.

Poor Girl.

Willis—Saw a girl staggering down the street, the other night. Hillis—Swacked?

Willis—No, she was a dizzy blonde.—California Pelican.

The Modern Evening Gown.

A little tulle,
A yard of silk,
A little skin
As white as milk.

A little strap—
How dare she breathe!
A little cough—
"Good evening Eve!"

—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Extracted from a Co-Ed's Note Book.

If he kisses you on the forehead, it shows he admires your brains.

If he kisses you on the cheek it shows he is not afraid of lead poisoning.

If he kisses you on the chin, it shows an appreciation of something better.

If he kisses you on the lips, it shows good taste.

If he kisses you on the nose, it shows he needs practice.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

The Thief.

Betty's eyes are azure,
Hiding gleams of fun;
Betty's locks are flaxen.
Snaring glints of sun.
Sad—how looks deceive one—
Seeming sweet and true,
Betty's so dishonest
She'd steal the heart from you
—Columbia Jester.

Not Straight.

"Jack judges people on their appearance too much."
"How's that?"
"Well, he thinks Tommy's crooked just because he has bow legs."—Yale Record.

Hypocrite!

Her—Have I too much powder on my nose?
It (with a cold)—Oh, dough!
—Washington Dirge.

Consider the Woodpecker.

A woodpecker pecks
Away millions of specks
Of sawdust while building his hut.

He works like a nigger
To make the hole bigger,
He's sore if his cutter's won't cut.

He don't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans,
But there's this that can rightly be said—

The whole excavation
Has this explanation:
He built it by USING HIS HEAD.

—Kiwanis Magazine.

GLEE CLUB MAKES WEEK END TRIP.

The Men's Glee Club left this afternoon for Italy, Texas, where a concert will be given tonight. The club is also slated to sing at Waxahachie Saturday night. This is the first concert given by the organization since its program in the local auditorium, but Director Baker has been putting the men through some brisk rehearsals, and it is expected that their week-end shows will be up to the standard set by their recent tour.

The male quartet, composed of Troy Haire, A. S. Douglass, Bose

McFarland and Earl Dudney, went to Waxahachie Thursday night for the purpose of singing at the various schools by way of advertising the coming concerts.

Mr. Baker states that it is not his purpose to make a long tour this spring on account of the fact that so many of the Glee Club men are on the baseball squad. He purposes, however, to make a short trip almost every week. Cleburne, Mineral Wells, and McKinney are some of the engagements under contemplation.

Bright Boy.

Prof. Roberts: "Who is going to be Mr. Harding's Postmaster-General?"

Fish: "General Delivery, I reckon."

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY.

Department of Fine Arts, Carrol C. McKee, Dean—Pupils' Recital, Friday, 4 p. m., Feb. 25.

Caballela ————— Lack

Sylvia Naytol.

Salfegretto ————— Bach

Mildred Jenkins

Where My Caravan Has Rested ————— Lahr

Ina Mantooth.

Etude Mrgnorme ————— Schnett

Katherine Pickens.

The Lotus Flower ————— Fontoilles

Obstination ————— Schuman

Bernice Gates.

Mayurka ————— Masykowski

Anna Lee Scott.

B. M. Says that the front end of a Ford looks like the rear end of a mule to him.

It's sometimes bad taste to kiss a girl who uses lip stick.

"Fire Sweeps a Cleburne School."
Pretty soft for the janitor.

A Hold Over.

Lizzie: Cherry told me a story last night.

Katherine: Can he tell a good story?

Lizzie: Yes, he holds his audience from start to finish.—Chap.

Did You Ever?

A famous philosopher has said that nothing is impossible. But did you ever try—

To carry a mattress upstairs,

To find out what a woman is thinking about,

To write a letter with a pos-office pen,

To make a batch of home-brew beer taste like the old stuff,

To sleep in a hammock,

To save five per cent of your salary,

To laugh your wife out of wearing an extreme style of garment.

To look innocent while on the witness stand,

To understand psycho-analysis,

To get a soup-bone from your butcher for nothing,

To get a seat in the subway and keep it away from a standing lady,

To swim from New York to Liverpool with an armful of eels,

To stay away from a party your wife wants to go to,

To play slide trombone in a telephone booth,

To find out how some guys get along,

To drink near-beer,

To reduce,

Did ja?

Get the ink ready for the ink-tax.

Don't believe everything you see in print, especially if it is on a modern liquor bottle.

When you see a man at a symphony concert remember that probably it wasn't his choice of a place to sleep.

One reason why a man doesn't wear a nengagement ring is that

Washer Brothers

When—

The windows at WASHER'S are unveiled Saturday night. Fort Worth will be treated to a display the like of which has never before been shown. Get your place in front of the store early—for at 7:30—well, wait and see.

Washer Brothers

Main at Eighth

Lamar 3036

WE CATER TO T. C. U. STUDENTS

Peter Brothers

WHERE YOU GET OFF THE CAR

We have the most up-to-date DRY CLEANING and PRESSING DEPARTMENT in the South for work of Quality. Gloves cleaned also. Hats Cleaned and Reblocked.

Shimmering Shines For Shapely Shoes

ALL KINDS OF OFFICE SUPPLIES, STATIONERY, TABLE LAMPS, FOUNTAIN PENS, PENCILS, INKS, LEATHER CARRYING CASES AND LOOSE LEAF NOTE BOOKS

E. L. White Company

OFFICE OUTFITTERS

506 MAIN ST.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

he can't afford it.

Every woman who is sorry for Eve isn't sorry for her because

she was driven out of the Garden, but because she didn't have silk stockings.

E. R. Cockrell Candidate For Mayor of Ft. Worth

Some Things I Advocate

I advocate free garbage disposal, and a sewage disposal plant built after competitive bidding, and not on the cost plus 10 per cent basis, and constructed preferably by Texas contractors.

I favor an efficient and adequately paid police department, one that can and will subdue and control crime and criminals, and end high-handed lawlessness in our city.

I favor lower taxes, based on past and impartial valuation, and a thorough business-like and economical administration, 100 per cent efficient.

100 per cent efficient.

I favor the re-establishment of an active health board.

I favor a single library system, with well-equipped branches in various sections of the city, the entire system to be kept out of politics.

No one thing is more vital to a city than its interurban connections. I hope to see the proposed trolley line to the northwest, built by Lake Worth so as to cheapen transportation and bring the untold benefits of this great municipal playground within the reach of all our citizens.

I favor the elimination of meter rent in the water service.

I favor better and cleaner streets and cleaner alleys, larger and better viaduct facilities, and an adequate and inviting terminal station.

I believe in an impartial treatment of labor and capital and that each is entitled to a fair return on investment.

I favor inviting suburbs to join Fort Worth whenever and whenever such action will be mutually helpful, thus making a "Greater Fort Worth" a reality.—Political Adv.

A VOTE FOR COCKRELL IS A VOTE FOR A MODERN, CLEAN, PROGRESSIVE CITY GOVERNMENT.