



BASEBALL STARTS WITH A BANG: TRACK MEN PRATICING DAILY

This week the T. C. U. athletic field will resume to the sharp crack of the bat and catchers mits while nimble players clad in the purple and white scramble gracefully or otherwise after the pill. In other words baseball candidates of all degrees, description and positions will have their first workout. Coach Nance has been out every day of the last three weeks feeling around for new material and getting his pitchers in shape for the grind that will start three weeks from now.

Among the old men that have returned is Kit Carson, captain and third baseman, star of many a diamond contest especially against S. M. U. in 1922 when he lost the ball over the left fielders head. Kit is in good shape and is expected to lead the Frogs to a batting slaughter when they clash with the Longhorns.

Froggie Lovorn, hard hitting fielder of last season, will probably be shifted to some infield position but such a change will not bother his slugging which was some help to the Frogs last year. Pitchers get funny feelings in the neck when Lovorn comes up the second time cause boy—he can Hit 'Em!

Blair Cherry, captain of the football team, track star and brilliant outfielder, will be in his old position in center field supported on either side by H. Adams and Sammy Gans when the latter is not pitching.

Freshman Clark, of Fort Worth, will probably cover the short stop position. He was in action against T. C. U. last season in practice games and looked like a sweet ball player. Williams also of Fort Worth is out for second base. Ellis promises to make a strong lead for first. With Scott, Turner, Ward, Gans, O. Adams, Robertson and Carson on the mound in turn, and Tankersley in the catchers box, batteries for T. C. U. look strong enough to give any club fits.

TRACK PRACTICE BEGINS

Captain Morris Parker led his Cinder Warriors out for this first gambol on the local track last Wednesday afternoon. The days are little cold yet for any severe practice and most of the time has been spent in loosening up muscles and breaking in shoes. When fair weather permits Parker will be seen each afternoon floating easily over the bar at 8 feet or higher, getting in tune for the meet to be held at the Fat Stock Show next month.

Eli Smith, sprinter, high-jumper and broad jumper is beginning to show his old form in these events. Eli was a star on last year's team nailing up a goodly number of points for the purple and white.

In the pole vault Cherry and Parker will represent T. C. U. and also in the hurdles. Montgomery, Briscoe and Nolan are out for the distances while Baxter, Cherry, Phillips and Adams will vie for honors in the sprints.

Jim Cantrell and Herbert Axtell are putting the shot and hurling the discus trying to get these old soubones manned up before the strain comes. Cowboy Ogan has donned a jersey and promises to make 'em step with the javelin and a host of unknown material is on hand to push T. C. U. over the top. Eddie Weems, captain and star of last year's team is out every day and will probably run in the coming meet as eligibility rules have been banished. In that case T. C. U. has a cinch on the half mile and mile runs cause Eddie can't do nothing but step on those distances.

Faith in a Person

Faith in a person—it is worth while? This will be the subject of the Sunday morning sermon in the chapel. James Slayter will have charge of the opening service. Special music is expected.

Last Sunday an offering was made for the Dr. Shelton Memorial Hospital in Tibet. The Sophomores were in charge of the opening services. Brother McPherson expressed his high appreciation of the way the student body is co-operating.

Next Sunday evening the Y. W. will chapel be in charge at Brit.

Absent-minded professor (meeting son): Hello, George, how's your father?
—Jester.

GIRLS HAVE FIRST COLLEGIATE GAME

T. C. U. girls' athletics took a long stride towards betterment when the local girl basketball team met the strong T. W. C. quintet on the Frogs' court last Friday night. Though they met defeat it came not as the result of lack of ability or fight, but because of the lack of experience and practice. The game was hard fought, more so than the score would indicate. Haden for T. C. U., and Minn for the visitors were easily the outstanding stars.

T. C. U. should encourage girl intercollegiate athletics. The match should not be pigeon-holed but acted upon immediately. Why not have a complete Girls' Basketball schedule for next year? Give the girls a chance.

From the number of interested and enthusiastic spectators and fans that were in attendance at the first game there could be no doubt in the mind of anyone as to getting people interested in girls intercollegiate athletics.

Line-ups:

T. W. C.—Menn (c) and Bolin, forwards; Reeves and Turner centers; Harkis and Roderick, guards; Pringle and Smith, sulr.

T. C. U.—Wingo and Anderson (c) forwards; Haden and Pyron, centers; Williams and Pinkerton, guards; Perkins, Shepperd and Dacus, subs.

JULIA M. HAMILTON SPEAKS IN CHAPEL

Miss Julia Mae Hamilton of the National Students' Staff of the Y. W. C. A. visited T. C. U. Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

Miss Hamilton's visit was a very profitable one. She spoke in chapel Tuesday morning, and to the Y. W. C. A. cabinet Tuesday afternoon. Every cabinet member had at least thirty minutes conference with her on her special line of work.

Tuesday evening the Y. W. C. A. cabinet gave a lovely Valentine dinner honoring Miss Hamilton. Mrs. Gates and Miss Campbell were also guests on that occasion.

Wednesday night at 10:15 Miss Hamilton held an informal discussion on "Prayer" in the Jarvis Hall parlor.

Miss Hamilton left T. C. U. Thursday morning for T. W. C. where she was to spend several days.

Y. M. C. A. Program

Miss Dorothy Reed had charge of the very enjoyable Y. W. C. A. Valentine program in Jarvis hall last Thursday evening.

Miss Peggy Tibbits began the program with a charming presentation of "Aunt Jemima's Courtship." She was applauded heartily and gave "The Blues" as an encore. An interesting contest followed, and Miss Tibbits won the prize which was a heart-shaped box of candy.

Refreshments of punch and angel squares were then served by Misses Reed, Tommie Hansel, Lillian Harvey, and Jo Davis.

Shirley Literary Society Booms On

On Monday evening, February 12, the Shirley Literary Society met in regular session and discussed plans for the improvement of the function of the society. Among the suggestions determined upon is the program for next Monday evening which is planned to be a 100 per cent meeting of Shirleys. It was particularly stressed that members are to be urged to be present at that time.

Those who took part on the program of the evening were: Erwin Montgomery, Earl Dudaey and Walter Knox with discussions of current topics; a solo by Dwight Holmes, and an address by Miss Lorraine Shirley, president of the Walton Society.

A special program is being arranged for the coming meeting and all Shirleys are especially urged to keep in mind this ONE HUNDRED PER CENT MEETING.

Fast girls are like racing, they don't last long because they were't built for this part of the country.
—Scalper.

JARVIS SAYS T.C.U. WILL HAVE STADIUM

Van Zandt Jarvis made the important speech in chapel Tuesday morning in which he said that the goal of \$50,000 for which the school has been striving has almost been reached in actual cash and lots more is in sight. The business men of the city were extremely prompt and ready to lend their aid and means to the support of T. C. U. he said and nearly every body said "call again" as the solicitors took their departure.

"Fort Worth wants T. C. U. to have a superlative coaching system, and a stadium," Mr. Jarvis said, "and the means are going to be provided in a very short time."

WALTONS ARE ON THE JOB

Walton activities during February presage a busy and useful year. The Sunday afternoon teas for the faculty and student body of the university, and residents of T. C. U. hill have proved as successful as the society could have hoped. Each tea has been well attended and all guests have declared the affairs delightful. No elaborate programs are presented as the object of the society in giving the teas is to provide an opportunity for social intercourse and to promote friendliness in the university.

Each Sunday, however, a short but charming musical program has been enjoyed. These teas are to be continued every Sunday afternoon through the month of February. The society is considering carrying the plan through the year with one tea each month. All teachers, students and friends of the university are cordially invited to come to the parlor of Jarvis Hall next Sunday afternoon between four-thirty and five-thirty. An especially attractive tea is planned at that time to complete the February program. The Shirleys will join with their Walton sisters to bring the entertainments to a successful close. Mr. Fielding Bohart and Miss Annie Ligon, presidents of the Shirley and Walton societies respectively will serve as host and hostess. The point societies hope that the largest group of the month may be entertained at this closing tea.

For the past two weeks the programs for the teas have been paired with the regular Walton literary programs the following evening. On February 11th and 12th Valentine programs were featured. Heart-shaped candies were served at the tea, and each guest was given a symbolic red arrow. Miss Elna Smith acted as hostess. On Monday evening at seven o'clock the king and queen of hearts, together with their royal court were presented in the Shirley Walton hall. The court consisted of the following girls:

King—Louise Roy.
Queen—Alice Taylor.
Knave—Emma Jones.
Pages—Wilma Pyron, Norma Lee Brown.

Although the knave declared he didn't know any jokes his remarks were appreciated by the Waltons and drew considerable laughter. A reading, "One of Bob's Tramps," by Lena Shirley, was enjoyed. The program was completed with a solo by Miss Martha Vincent. All Waltons remained for a short business session after the regular meeting.

On Sunday, the 18th, and Monday, the 19th, George and Martha Washington furnish timely opportunity for dainty programs. Miss Bernice Gates was hostess Sunday afternoon to one of the largest groups that has attended any tea during the month. The literary program was given in the Shirley Walton hall at the regular time on Monday evening. The program follows:

"Why We Honor Washington"—Eugenia Shepperd.
Reading—Fanny Falen.
"Washington's Home in Mount Vernon and Colonial Life"—Jessie Taylor.

Piano solo—Laura Sheridan.
Story—Edrine Tyson.
Next Monday at the regular hour the Waltons will resume the term program "Contemporary Literature," with a study of Kipling. The program is light and of sufficient variety to appeal to a wide range of tastes. A brief and general survey of life and works of Kipling will be given by Ruth Algood. The rest of

(Continued on Page 4)

Y. M. AND Y. M. GAIN IN ENTERTAINING

The annual "Y" Colonial party will be given Thursday evening of this week in the gymnasium. Every student of the university may count on a real treat that evening. George and Martha Washington will be present in person and colonial dames and gallants will be as plentiful as flies. Everyone except the freshmen (and of course they don't count) can remember what a delightful time we had at the colonial party last year, and the committees in charge declare that this is to be bigger, better and more entertaining in every way. You're likely to miss something if you aren't there. Miss Floy Schoonover is in charge of the arrangements for the Y. W.

\$1000 PRIZE IS OFFERED

Carl Laemmle, president of Universal Picture Corporation is desirous of uplifting the moving picture industry as far as possible and thinks the best method of attaining his ends is through College Student Bodies. In a letter to Dean Hall, Mr. Laemmle explained his scheme in detail and the Dean passed it on to the Skiff with his approval. The letter and rules of the game follow:

Dear Dr. Hall:

Last March when Mr. Will H. Hays entered the motion picture world as president of the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, Inc., we adopted as our slogan, "Better Pictures." We have worked very steadily with that thought ever before us, but we realize that there is still room for much improvement. A great deal of that improvement can come and is coming from within the industry itself. More, however, can come from without, from sources which will bring fresh ideas and new thoughts to the screen.

As I reflect upon the upward trend of the past few months, it occurs to me that this process of improvement is not a matter of months but of years—perhaps, in fact, it will remain for the younger generation to bring about the more radical changes. With this thought in mind, I naturally turn to the representative body of the youth of today—to the students of the various colleges and universities of the country.

In order to determine whether or not the students can be of assistance in this world wide campaign for better pictures, I am offering a scholarship of One Thousand Dollars to the one who submits the best scenario for a moving picture.

We would appreciate it if, after reading the rules of the contest, attached, you would give us your unbiased opinion. We would also appreciate it if you would make suitable announcement to your students, provided of course, the contest meets with your entire approval.

If your first attempt to secure aid from the students prove successful, there will be many Laemmle Scholarships in future years.

Yours Most Sincerely,
CARL LAEMMLE,
President.

Rules for Laemmle Scholarship Contest

1. Scholarship of one thousand dollars will be awarded the student submitting the best scenario from which a motion picture can be produced. This sum will be paid on or before October 1, 1923 to the treasurer or bursar of the college at which the prize winner is enrolled and shall be paid by the bursar to the student in equal yearly installments throughout the balance of his or her college course. (Example: If the winner be a Junior, \$500 will be turned over on October 1, 1923, and \$500 on October 1, 1924. If the winner be a Senior on October 1, 1923, the bursar or treasurer will turn over the entire \$1,000 on that date.)
2. In case the winner be a Senior at the time of the submission of the scenario and shall have graduated prior to the announcement of the award, the entire \$1,000 will be paid direct to the winner in gold.
3. In addition to the scholarship the scenario will be paid for at a rate to be determined by this company, said amount to be not less than \$500.
4. The sum of one thousand dollars will also be paid to the college or university at which the winner is a

BOARD OF TRUSTEES REELECTS PRES. WAITS AND DEAN HALL

GIRLS WILL HIKE TO WEATHERFORD

Some of the members of the W. A. A. hiked to Lake Worth last Saturday afternoon. They made the ten mile hike in two hours and a half. They returned in cars. Those who participated in this fun were: Miss Shoemaker, Dorothy Anderson, Milliecent Keeble, Etta Williams, Kitty Wingo, Pankin Simpson, Evelyn Anderson, Edwina Day and Estelle Traylor.

Volley Ball practice is well under way now and the teams will be chosen the latter part of this week. The tournament will be held soon.

An added advantage to the gym equipment is the electric hair drier. Every girl will appreciate this, and especially those of us who retain our flowing tresses are indebted to Mr. Smiser for his influence in securing the apparatus.

SIMMONS WINS TWO CAGE CONTESTS

The Frog basketeers, in rare need of practice and good coaching, lost two more anticipated victories to the Simmons College quintet on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Both games were featureless and marked only by roughness and numerous personal fouls, equally distributed. Both nights the Frogs took an early lead but were unable to withstand the strain of better team work. They fought hard from whistle to whistle and the defeat cannot be termed ignominious. For the Frogs Cantrell and Adams exhibited a good brand of fight and aggressiveness while Knox and Hull were the chief lights of the visitors. The line-ups for both nights:

T. C. U.—Cantrell and Lovorn forwards; Cantrell, center; Adams and Bishop, guards.

Simmons—Adams and Knox, forwards; Geladay, center; Hull and McAshland, guards.

Score first night—27-16.
Score second night—21-14.

Freshman Program This Evening

Ministerial program for Tuesday evening, February 20, 1923, at 6:45.
Song leader, Nimmo Goldston.
Pianist, Eugenia Shepperd.

Program.
Song.
Devotional reading and prayer—Harvey Palmer.
Sermon by Sybil Smith.
Sermon by Harvey Redford.
Business.
Benediction—May Kemp.

Girls' Mission Meets at Jarvis

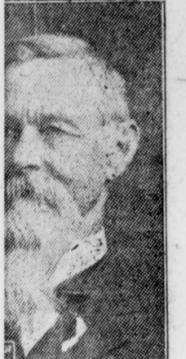
On Friday afternoon at four o'clock in Jarvis Hall parlors the Girls' Mission Circle had their annual Guest Day for the Ladies Missionary Society and the Young Matrons' Circle. A program was given commemorating the Shelton Memorial. Edrine Tyson led the meeting, and gave a talk on the progress of woman's work in the church since its organization fifty years ago. Lillian Hinson gave a talk on the "Characteristics of the Tibetans," and Ethel Kemp talked on "The Life and Work of Dr. Shelton." After the program refreshments were served.

Ode to a Jelly Bean

Blessings on thee, Jelly bean!
Hare-brain boys with looks not keen;
With thy cigarette's puffing smoke,
That makes a nice girl almost choke;
With thy slick hair, slicker more,
Smeared with "Stay-comb" from the store;
With thy sideburns on thy cheek,
Thy flirting eyes that make one shriek.
On my toes I give a twirl,
Glad that I was born a girl!
—Exchange.

Dun: You should have seen me trying to get here on time; I had to run for all I was worth.
Belle: What did you finally get, a jitney?
—Widow.

LED



RANDOLPH CLARK

Thousand Plates Christian Educa-

school.

Union Communion

Joint State and



JUBILEE GRAMS OUT

A Christian University and Christian Church to be held here from until June 5th, new has program including events like the pleasure of every student and church member. A circular letter, check full of interest, has been devised by Dean and Homer Tomlinson, the publicity committee. Hinson, '17, former business of the Skiff and now big guns of the All-S, which he admits is religious newspaper or earth, was the artistic onate compiler of the which appears above, and by him) that none other together the advance of the ex-students re. C. U. in a slide and on page three. Next to the best compiler out. out soon. But Homer in when the fireworks use. usand of these letter-llars have been mailed s and Christian Church which 7,999.44 are ex-her for the Jubilee and This letter is the first and will be followed by sements. The Skiff will al newspaper medium developments.

Alumni and Ex-Students' Section

OFFICERS FOR 1922-23.

DAN D. ROGERS, President, Southwest National Bank, Dallas.
A. C. WILLIAMS, Vice-President, The Texas, Fort Worth.
BETH COOMBS, Secretary, T. C. U., Fort Worth.
NELL ANDREWS, Treasurer, T. C. U., Fort Worth.

From a "Fifteener"

Dear Editor:

Will you kindly allow me a few words to the Ex-Students?
Dear Old-Timers: Have you ever been back to the "old hill"? I was there not long ago—it is a rare experience. I walked across the familiar campus (my own old "stamping grounds" if you please), then I entered the dear halls—finding every thing pretty much as I had left them (only a few months ago it seems). Presently I heard the thoughtful friends of my young cousin speaking to me kindly, as if I were some fossil and needed delicate sympathy.

I was a trifle surprised. This sensation however gave birth to a little hope—for the unexpected belongs to youth. I looked about at the "new students" and felt as if I should try to make them "feel at home."

Some time between eleven-thirty and two o'clock we went to Main Building. Here in the basement arose that delicious aroma—ah, you have smelled it often, as we waited for the dining room door to open—remember how the chains rattled when Mrs. Keith undid it? But the doors were open this time and we went in. I felt a bit uneasy—why, the younger generation made so much noise I could not hear the conversation at the table! And just think of it, we used to think Cavin muse boisterous when he yelled, "I scream! I scream!" when we had ice cream for dinner! Ah—but dear, dear! The thought comes to me now, perhaps I am "growing deaf."

But speaking of aromas, there lingers in the halls of the girls' home that sweet scent of biscuits, spread with butter and sugar, that our room-mates used to bring in and place on the radiators, on those mornings—long ago—when we did not get to breakfast, and we had an eight o'clock class and so couldn't go to Mrs. Ford's. (Do you suppose they do it too—these young folks that are at T. C. U.?)

Do you remember, Old-Timers, back in the Waco days, when "Miss Chappell" and Baby Bush fell in love? Do you remember when those little "what-ever-you-want-to-calls" jerked the pennants from our loyal hands and burned them before our very eyes, as we were getting on the car to go home, after Baylor had beat us at the Thanksgiving game? Do some of you remember when we could get only hot water, on second and third floors in McKinney-Hall, and almost boiling hot water at that? If you do you will possibly remember the time that Serena Small accidentally slipped into a tub of the above mentioned water. (Those were days of "real sport.")

In spite of the fact that I dramatically declared I would never forget the exact date, I can not remember just what night it was in March that we spent, running here and there among our possessions which were piled on the campus, while we watched the Main Building burn. And do you remember one windy night a month later, when the flames from the burning books reached as high as second floor? It was in (Those were days of "real sport.") Estina took the dare and went a week without combing her hair, and when Lora Boyd went among us enjoying ill-health.

Do you remember "Down-Town" when we used the court house lawn for a campus, and when we bought "egg-bergers" from the old man on

the corner? Some of us got scared when the man got in the house—and Mrs. McKinney did not hear him, remember? Remember the Halloween party we went to and the car conductor went off and left Mrs. McKinney?

Remember those little lamps we used to burn and most every night one would explode, when we first moved to the new buildings?

Do you remember when Mr. Parks was building his new home, just in front of Jarvis Hall, and the wind blew it "all to one direction to an angle of about 30 degrees"? That amused us—we were young then.

And once the "Preps" threw eggs at the upper-classes. Oh my!

Did any of you folks buy laundry slips back in 1914?

Wasn't those pies, and apples, and hot chocolate good that we stole from the under-classes the night they had a Halloween party at Dean Parks' house? We had a pie apiece, remember?

Was any gentle reader at Mrs. Lord's the day Mary Grace spoke of the broad smile which Doyle was wearing from ear to ear?

I was about to mention some of those old times, while at T. C. U. last year, but at that moment some one (a Freshman I think it must have been) offered to show me Shirley-Walton Hall. I did not dare to mention those things after that because I remembered that it is "old folks who talk of the past."

Have any of you folks been back to the old Hill lately? If not, you ought to go—that is if you would like to know how George Washington would feel, if he were to come back and wander over familiar scenes, with today's generation looking on. Sad, isn't it, that we old-timers must get old? I suppose the young students have but natural ideas though but I am truly glad that people do not begin to get old until they reach sixty or seventy years—it leaves so many of us not half old yet—but the extremely young have not learned that yet). But do you remember how we used to look-up-to Mr. Dabbs and those Austere Seniors? I do wonder if ever anybody looked up to me like that (way back yonder eight years ago—back in those days before I became antiquated).

I do not quite understand the younger generation, fear. My small son, a T. C. U. man-to-be, is one of this generation, though he is still quite young, or so he seems to me as he is not yet three. Some times I think the young are a bit unkind (unintentionally I am sure) in their frankness. Recently I was telling my small boy of my youthful days and he asked his gentle mother if she "grew up in the garden!" Then again, in my eagerness to teach him the beauty of nature, I innocently asked him to look at the sunset. He answered, "where are de eggs?" A bit irrelevant, I fear. Here he comes now asking "where is young Sam?" (speaking of his father). But I am sure the young mean no offense.

Let's go up to see these young folks at T. C. U. and have a real Jubilee, and camp in Tom-Paul's and Solar's tents! And who knows but what we can show the younger generation what old time "pep" is—we might sing "when old T. C. U.'s Team Falls in Line"—and we might show them how we said "Rip-Rat!"

—A Fifteener.

Ex-Students---Notice!

From a list of over eight thousand ex-students you have been chosen to receive the Skiff on trial in an endeavor to ascertain whether you are interested in the activities of the Ex-Student Association and the general varsity happenings.

The Ex-Student association is making arrangements for one of the greatest reunions of College graduates and ex-students in June that has ever been witnessed in the South. Fall in line, send Miss Beth Coombs, T. C. U., Ex-student secretary, \$2.50, which will place you on the roll in good standing, give you a part in the proceedings, and bring to you the Skiff, a newspaper, for a year.

This will probably be the last issue of the "Skiff" that you will receive gratis, not because we do not wish to keep you informed, but because the Skiff costs money, and we need \$2.50 as evidence of that undying spirit that you should be putting back of the bang-up celebration.

The Golden Jubilee is in June. There will be tents. There will be gobs of people. There will be 1,546,789,000 ounces of concentrated joy penetrating the radiated atmosphere. This notice is written by a very great man, who is paid up. How great are you. I'll bet you don't—you never did before.

Personals About You And Your Friends

Judge D. F. Goss of Seymour sends in his dues to the Association. He graduated in 1878 and began practicing law in 1883 and settled in Seymour in 1885.

In the class of 1878 there were only two—G. E. Carpenter of Plano and D. F. Goss. These are the two oldest graduates since J. E. Jarrett and Edwin Milwee, the class of '76 are both deceased.

There were four graduates in the class of '79. Miss Lou Carr, now Mrs. J. D. Bass of McKinney, was the first girl to graduate from the institution and made the highest record of the class. The other three graduates were William H. Gatliff, Butte Springs, Calif., Dr. Alfred Irby, now practicing in Cisco, and J. H. Smithers, who is a photographer in St. Louis Mo., 4168 Delmar Ave.

In the class of 1880 there was only one graduate, George C. Cole, a lawyer who died in 1903.

The class of 1881 was composed of five members, John N. Garbrel of Lockhart, Chas. E. Dunn of Wylie, W. F. Taylor of Memphis, Lewis B. Miller of Hico, R. S. Box 17 and A. P. Thomas of Dallas, 1610 Main.

In 1882 the graduates were L. W. McAdams of Oregon City, Oregon, W. H. Campbell, physician in Weatherford, Texas, T. J. McBride, Representative from the 32nd District lives in Tyler, R. 10, Judge F. O. McKinsey of Weatherford and Josephine Scott, now Mrs. F. O. McKinsey of Weatherford, Texas.

There were five graduates in 1883—K. A. Berry, who died in 1907, M. M. Griffith, now a merchant in Ardmore, Okla., Minnie Clark, now Mrs. J. B. Rogers of Portland, Texas, Belle Oglesby now Mrs. T. A. Wythe and T. A. Wythe who is a dealer in real estate in Weatherford, Texas.

(Above is given the graduates for the first ten years of the school as far as we have any record with the addresses as we have them in the office. If you know of a correction please notify the secretary.)

Mrs. T. A. Pinkerton, though not an ex-student sends dues for her husband who is. She says she misses the Skiff and wants to keep it coming. They live in Haskell but are coming here for the jubilee in June. Their daughter Marylee is in school now.

W. M. Williams of The Courier says that he has not been receiving the Skiff and want to from now on and wants in on the Jubilee, and wants to do his part for the association. He attended in '92. Thanks Bro. Williams.

Miss Ludie De Spain sends dues for herself from 1315 N. Broadway, Oklahoma, and Miss Lillie De Spain of Saint Jo, Texas. They are both planning to attend the Home Coming.

Rev. H. E. Luck is touring in the Holy Land, but his wife sends his dues and writes from Gatesville: "Mr. Luck is touring in the Holy Land. The big boat he is on is costing a mighty sum but I guess I'll just have to send \$2.50 and get that little Skiff as a kind of a life boat. I do not know that it will be possible him to be at the Home Coming but hope that both of us can be there."

Mrs. W. T. Hemphill, nee Mattio Taylor of 426 Poplar, Abilene, sends her dues to the Association. We are expecting Mrs. Hemphill here in June.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Baldwin of

EX-STUDENT Association Dues \$2.50, including a year's subscription to the Skiff.

Haskell send dues this week. Mrs. Baldwin was Alice Hall of Eddy, Texas.

Rev. W. O. Dallas of Abilene sends his dues and says he is coming to the Home Coming and plans to bring his whole family. He has two fine boys that he wants to begin to get acquainted with T. C. U.

R. E. Abernathy writes: "Carry On," "Let my 'Skiff' be sent to 5622 Vickery Blvd., Dallas, and change my address on your mailing list accordingly. I have not received the "three months free Skiff"—guess it went to the old address and was lost."

Mr. R. L. Clemmons of '81 is a jeweler in Blooming Grove now.

Miss Katie Bell Crump formerly of Lubbock, sends her dues from Shallowater where she is living now.

Dan R. Sewell sends his dues and asks that his Skiff and any other letters be sent to 2208 Nueces St., Austin.

L. C. Proctor of Temple, and Dr. Penn Riddle of the S. W. Life Bldg., Dallas send dues to the Association. Miss Mary Melton of 401 Bengie, McKinney, Wayne Bateman, of Eddy, Jewell Nowlin of Vernon, Sybil Germany of Greenville, Martha Klutts of Terrell, Kathleen and Margaret Gibson of 4001 Miramis, Dallas, Beatrice Mabry Stack, secretary to Mayor Cockrell, Airey Bendy, B. 698 Eastland, Gordon Forsythe of McKinney, Dr. Gordon E. McFarland 501 Wilson Bldg., Dallas and Leonard "Dollar Bill" Ligon are other recent members to pay dues.

Miss Olive Avery is now Mrs. Gayle Anderson and lives 1000 8th Ave.

Mr. C. R. Hendricks is another member of the local club. He can be found at the First National Bank.

Mrs. R. W. Roney, nee Pansy Walker, pays dues this week. Pansy now lives with her parents 1433 Pa. Avenue, but is building a beautiful new home in Breckenridge.

We received dues from Wm. J. "Bill" Harris from Snyder this week. Bill seemed too busy to write but we are expecting him to take about a week off and come to the Home Coming.

Mrs. Jack McCarter, nee Gladys "Skeet" Richards, sends dues this week. She lives in Waxahachie.

Supt. M. H. Moore, 1015 Jennings and Lela and Ethel Johnson of T. C. U. Hill are other members of the local club to pay dues.

'17 and '20 at Work.

Mr. Willis McGregor of the class of '17 has written for a list of the class with the addresses so that he may urge a reunion for his class. This is a fine thing and we hope that more of the classes will help in this way to get the "Old Timers" back for the Jubilee Home Coming. Mr. McGregor is practicing law at 210 Ellison Building, Fort Worth, the firm name being Johns and McGregor, but is taking this means of helping to make the Home Coming a great success. We hope that more of our busy Alumni and Ex-Students will write letters to their class mates and friends urging them to attend this Jubilee.

Mr. John Sandridge, Head of the Department of Biology and Geology in Erskine College, Due West, S. C., who was president of the class of '20 wrote before the holidays for a list of his class and the addresses so that he might urge the attendance of every member at the home coming in June. Already he has written letters to every member whose address we could furnish and is doing all that he can to help make the Jubilee a success 'tho' he is still outside the Lone Star State. Come on folks and follow the example of these two graduates.

Whether you are a graduate or not these are some of your classmates and friends whom you are especially anxious to have meet you

Around the Campus

Miss Norma Lee Brown left last Wednesday for her home in Gatesville where her sister Miss Bobbie Brown, was married on Thursday morning.

Miss Louise Moore visited her sister Martha in Jarvis Hall Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Gates visited her daughter Bernice last week.

Miss Leona Hood spent the week end at her home in Reno, Okla.

Misses Gertrude Davis and Mary Helen Redmond spent the week-end in M'eral Wells.

Miss Grace Campbell of Carrellton Texas was the guest of Miss Lila Tobin last week.

Mrs. Beckham: "Estelle, it's against the rules to hold a boy's arm."

Estelle: "Why, Mrs. Beckham? I didn't know it hurt anything." Did it hurt, Hezzie?

Of Course Not.

"Can't you wait on me?" asked the impatient customer. "Two pounds of liver. I'm in a hurry."

"Sorry, madam," said the butcher, "but two or three are ahead of you. You surely don't want your liver out of order."

here in June. Write them and tell them that you are coming and expect to meet them here at that time.

R. S. Bonham, son of R. H. Bonham of the class of '84 is now in Walters, Okla.

Tomie Flake, formerly of Pilot Point is now living in Cleburne. We expect him here in June.

Mrs. V. H. Cramer, nee Esther Bonham, who was secretary to President Waits in '17 now lives at 818 W. 34th street, Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Jones of C. I. A. Denton sends dues to the Association. Mrs. Jones was before her marriage Miss Ella Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hail, 2205 Hurley send dues this week. Mrs. Hail was Pauline Shirley. They are coming to the Home Coming in June.

A Character Study

He is misunderstood by more than half of his acquaintances—the part that he has not privately cultivated as friends. The other part know him to honor and respect him for the brilliant mind which he has, the remarkable quality of his conversation when he chooses to talk earnestly and the indomitable will power which has made him conspicuous among his friends.

He really has a polish and veneer born of wide knowledge and experience both in an educational and practical way—but over it all he spreads a jovial and bantering air which the casual onlooker or acquaintance nearly always takes for impertinence and forwardness. If it were not for these characteristics he would have the strongest and most pleasing personality on the campus for he is by nature courteous and friendly, two qualities which the west bequeathed him. To those who dislike him, his conduct is nearly always inexcusable, to his friends he is brilliant, to be admired and respected. Both are right.

She: Harry told me a good story last night.

He: Can he tell a good story?

She: Yes, he holds his audience from start to finish.

—Chaparral.

PUBLIC SALES

We have purchased 122,000 pair U. S. Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5 1/2 to 12, which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred per cent solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95.

Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

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All \$55.00 Suits and Overcoats now	\$41.25
All \$60.00 Suits and Overcoats now	\$45.00

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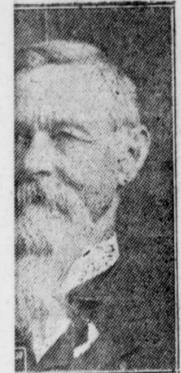
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JUBILEE GRAMS OUT

A Christian University and Christian Church to be held here from until June 5th, now has program including events like the pleasure of every student and church member—significant circular letter, check full of interest—has been devised by Dean and Homer Tomlinson, the publicity committee. In 1917, former business of the Skiff and now big guns of the A.H.S., which he admits is religious newspaper or earth, was the artistic onate compiler of the which appears above, and by him) that none other together the advance of the ex-students re- T. C. U. in a slide and on page three. Next to the best compiler out- out soon. But Homer in when the fireworks use. usand of these letter- lars have been mailed s and Christian Church which 7,999.44 are ex- here for the Jubilee and This letter is the first and will be followed by sements. The Skiff will dial newspaper medium developments.



Men's Madras Shirts

\$3.00 and \$3.50

The high grade Madras Shirts in the new Spring patterns are now on display. The more choice patterns are combination groupings of high colorings. These stripings are of silk, fast washable and preshrunk shirts, in every way highest in fabric, quality and workmanship; \$3.00 and \$3.50.

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This is the shirt that carries the record of bringing more mail orders and repeat sales than any shirt we have ever handled; \$1.00 for a regular \$1.25; some sell them for \$1.50; fast colors, in plain pin and chalk stripes; all sizes 14 1/2 to 17. Order a half dozen today, \$6.00 postpaid.

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Yoakut the acen... Frogs at... showed... twenty fi... made two... the Tige... whole gai... never thro... off to the... rison rec... thirty ya... In the ev... Adams t... each and... Camp. F... took the... Cantrell... evening b... Adams... standing... and tackle... were the... lines both... into broke... Tankersly... fensive pl... back for... occasions... The Fro... hattan wh... the Kans... The succes... Aggies me... Frogs ma... the dope... It might... Soomers dr... then the... Soomers to... remember... their right... Okla. Agg... Summar... T. C. U... Tankersly... Ward... McConnell... Ogan... Jacks... Cantrell... Cherry... Adams... Honey... Camp... Fender... Subs—T... McAfee fo... Afee. Per... McCluney... Derden. H... for White... Morrison... Little Gh... my new do... Mother: Little Gh... head."

"THE 'THREE BALL' SYSTEM

Once there was a jitney Oxford, noted for many things, chief of which was a magnificent library. It proudly boasted of ten Bibles, five Spanish books, three volumes of government, two of English, one of history, and a single copy of "Three Weeks." It's pride was not ill-founded, but as time passed there developed a very felonious habit among the ill-bred element of the college, that of taking the Bible out for night reading. When the officials were awakened to this evil practice they put the following law into effect: "Every Bible taken from the library from this date on, must be done so only under oath of a sworn affidavit." This was a very courageous move and received the applause of all three professors. But alas, one morning a volume of the Holy Script did not show up. Quick action was imperative. The board hastily convened and made plans for an immediate and thorough search. After great difficulty the book with the micreant were found in the latter's room, the thief being in the act of perusal. Such a crime was hitherto unknown. While some favored a more drastic action toward the culprit, a compromise was finally reached and his dismissal from the school followed.

But then a change came—a radical change. "Three Waaks" had disappeared. The old system had failed. Discouragement and despair fell upon all. Faculty and students alike group-ed in mental darkness. The library doors were locked and windows barred. Martial law seemed inevitable. But then as if by divine guidance the gloom curtain arose. In the twinkling of an eye a new system was installed; one which commands the pride and admiration of all one which is detailed, dependable, definite and urable. Not only is the new library self supporting, but it is well on its way towards an endowment of no meagre nature. It has been hinted that its founder was connected with a Pittsburg pawn shop for a goodly number of years and while the credibility of this statement is questionable, it hardly seems possible for such perfect imitation without reliable knowledge of the original.

The system itself is quite simple and though worthy of much elaboration will be described briefly. The scheme is as follows: All library is bare save for several tables and chairs, which have been appropriately arranged by faculty discipline committee. All twenty-one books are stored in moth balls, and camphor in a darkened cellar. (Wood alcohol as a preservative was suggested but voted down by the "moth ball party after a twenty-three minute debate.) Any one desiring to read a book must present himself to the desk sergeant in the upper hall and stand a rapid cross examination. If duck allows the candidates character to stand the test and it can be proven than he has at least an income of \$10,000 per year, he may borrow one book provided he leave his watch, overcoat or some like security. Then the worst part of the pain. If borrower does not return the book between the hours of seven fifty-nine and one minute to eight, his security is either confiscated or sold back to him at double price. Thus the plan is demo-

IT HAPPENS EVERY DAY

I once knew a girl that was modest and sweet As the daintiest bud of a rose; She never looked gaudy when seen on the street, For she wore just the most proper clothes.

She was girlish and shy, and she always hung back, She used quiet tones when she talked; She would blush to the ears if she caught a man's eye, At modern girl's ways she was shocked.

She was just the right girl for a fellow like me, Simple and fond of home life; She was all that a man could desire, you'll agree, If, like I, he desired a good wife.

But another young lady it chanced that I met, And say! but this lady was there! She danced like a fool, smoked a mean cigarette, Knew that three of a kind beat two pair.

She wore just the scantiest, laiciest hose, She knew where to get the best drinks; She decked herself out in the raciest clothes, And yelled a rude "Fore" on the links.

Now notice the difference between the first maid And the one that I talked about last; The first girl was sober and steady and staid, The other was snappy and fast.

I admired the first girl, she inspired my respect, So when I decided to wed, I did just what any real guy would expect— I married the wild one instead. —Exchange.

cratic—as the loanee has his choice. It has placed education on a business basis, a pawn shop method and is worthy of the wide imitation of which I will presently speak.

The system, though yet in its early infancy, has received national commendation, complimentary letters having been received from such libraries as Chicago, New York, St. Louis and Nile City. A personal letter from Andrew Carnegie, Jr., was written but lost in transit.

We have, as yet, been unable to ascertain the inventor of this method but we feel sure that the modest genius is hidden somewhere in the lengthy list of library officials. This aspiring Edison no doubt has the institution at heart in concealing his identity as an exposal of his tutorship would probably bring tempting, even demanding offers for his service from the larger eastern bookeries.

Concisely stated the benefits of this method are four: 1. Rapid means of raising larged endowment. 2. Greatly decreases number of students who infest the library. 3. Saves books from destructive book worm. 4. Makes less work for library officials.

\$1,000 PRIZE IS OFFERED

(Continued from Page 1) awarded not later than May 15, 1923, in one package by registered mail addressed as follows: Mr. Carl Laemmle, Universal Pictures Corporation, Attention: Scholarship Contest Dept., 1600 Broadway, New York City.

13. The package should contain a list showing the following: a. Titles of all scenarios therein. b. Name of writer of each scenario submitted. c. Name of college or university from which forwarded. d. Signature of person delegated by college to forward same.

14. Scenarios once submitted, may not be withdrawn until the end of the contest. All students who participate automatically agree that Universal Picture Corporation has an option on the purchase of all stories submitted, said option not to expire until return of script. Students further agree to accept such amount as Universal may offer (which will be not less than \$500) in full for all rights of every name and nature.

15. This company reserves the right to make any changes considered necessary in title or story.

16. The judges will be chosen by the Universal Pictures Corporation and their decision shall be final.

17. The announcement of the winner of the contest will be made not later than September 15th, 1923.

18. The name of the author and of the college or university will appear on the film when produced.

What is that animal which has the head of a cat, the tail of a cat, and the ways of a cat and yet which isn't a cat? A kitten.

A Poem. Lies slumbering here, One William Lake; He heard the bell, But had no brake.—Detroit News. At ninety miles Drove Edward Shaw; The motor stopped, But Ed kept on. Little Falls (N. Y.) Times.

Under the sod, Lies Deacon Hale; He winked, and drank, Some "Ginger-Ale." —Utica (N. Y.) Press.

Here he sleeps, One Johnny Founker; He rounded a turn, Without a honker. —Johnson City Record.

This monument's For Johnson Druck; His Liz was lighter Than the Truck. —Scrantonian.

Joe Light lies here Without a doubt; His bus blew up, And Light went out. S. F. Examiner.

Sure he was right— Like William Jay— But the lady, she Swiped his right of way. Los Angeles Examiner.

Shed a tear For Harry Squirrel! He had one arm Around the girl.

Obliging. Tramp: "Your dog just bit a piece of flesh out of my leg, mum." Woman: "Glad you mentioned it. I was just going to feed him."

Safety First. Corporal Sweeney had been detailed to take his squad of Engineers to mop up after a company of infantry. Arrived at the cellar of an abandoned chateau he was instructed by his lieutenant to go inside leaving the remainder of the squad gathered about the door to get the fugitives. "Yessir," answered Sweeney obediently. Then, turning to his men, he added the caution: "But if more than one man comes out of that cellar, for the Lord's sake, don't shoot the first one." —The American Legion Weekly.

Teacher: "Johnnie I will give you four minutes to write a short theme." Johnnie: "Yes, mam." Teacher: "Now read what you have written."

Johnnie: "I have been told to write a theme, and now my theme's begun; I have never had anything to say, and now my theme is done."

Galahad in the Gutter. The New York gangster, dying in the hospital from three bullet wounds, turns aside the questioning of the police with the reply of his kind: "I ain't tellin' who did it." The priest comes on his final visit and goes his way. And with his dying breath the gangster gasps his refrain: "I ain't tellin'."

Here is the code of a Galahad in the breast of an Apache; here is stern heroism gone to sheer waste. The time will come when we shall find a way to put this precious asset of moral strength to uses higher than those of a gangster.—Collier's.

WALTONS ARE ON THE JOB

(Continued from Page 1) the program consists of selections from the popular works of Kipling. The selections chosen are "If," and "When Earth's Last Picture's Painted," to be read by Sybil Towery. "The Road to Mandalay," as a vocal solo, and a Kipling story to be told by Ethel Kemp. A piano solo by Jane Brown concludes the program. The business sessions at the conclusion of recent meetings have been of vital interest to every Walton, and all are urged to be there. It is expected that every Shirley and every Walton will be at the tea next Sunday and feel that it is his or her own individual responsibility to see that other guests shall enjoy the hospitality of the societies. The Shirleys and Waltons issue to you all an invitation to enjoy this final and (we hope) finest tea of the month with them.

In the street car, I rose with great alacrity To offer her my seat; 'Twas a question whether she or I Should stand upon my feet.

An Error Which Scored. Wee Willie Keeler, one of the old Baltimore "Orioles," who has been signed up forever on Time's batting list, was famous for being able to wait gentle but well-placed base hits to all parts of the lot without apparent effort. He is also notable for having phrased the world's best batting formula: "Hit 'em where they ain't."

We hold no brief for bad grammar, but we doubt whether the statement would have become immortal if Keeler had said: "My theory of batting is to hit the ball to a point where there are no fielders", or even: "Hit them where they are not."—Collier's.

Romance. A wet, sleety, dismal day. An elevator in a dingy, gloomy office building. An elevator man and a passenger. Passenger, hoping to strike the spark of romance, says elevator man where in all the world he would like to be if he were not in the elevator at that moment. Passenger is all set for "Africa," "Florida," or "Tahiti." But the elevator man's reply is instant and certain. "Bed!" he exclaims.—Collier's.

Why should the modern girl feel tired after an evening of dancing? Most of the time she is being carried.

Why is a black hen cleverer than a white hen? Because a black hen can lay a white egg but a white hen can't lay a black egg.

Pat: "Hello, Mike, how is life in Heaven?" Mike (who was in Heaven): "Oh, it's great, Pat; a minute is a thousand years and a penny is a million dollars up there."

Pat: "Well, well, Mike, loan me a penny." Mike: "All right, I will in a minute."

Why do hens always lay in the day time? Because at night they become roosters.

These City Girls. The girl walked briskly into the store and dropped her bag on the counter. "Give me a chicken," she said. "Do you want a pullet?" the storekeeper asked. "No," the girl replied. "I want a carry it."

A Change of Tune. Quite a large number of young men who were loudly singing a few months ago, "How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'Em Down on the Farm?" can be heard now in the mournful chant, "How We Conna Stay in Town and Eat?"—Detroit Journal.

"No, I know nothing about music." "All you have to do is to jangle this cow-bell." "But suppose I come in at the wrong place?" "You can't do that in jazz."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Yes," he bragged, "I once invented a rubber pneumatic suit for men working at great heights." "And was it successful?" asked an unsuspecting one. "I should say it was," he replied. "D'you know the first workman who fell off a building wearing one bounced so hard and long that we had to throw biscuits to him to keep him alive."—Los Angeles Times.

Paul Con.—"Say, Chubby, have you gotta nickel?" Chubby—"No, I gotta hurry."

A suburbanite wanted to know how he could set his rooster an hour ahead, whereupon a helpful friend advised him to exchange it for a hen, as it was easier to set a hen.—Boston Transcript.



No dents at the side— it's a Spring idea in Hats—and the price won't make a dent in your pocketbook. Its

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