

CLASS OF '24

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THE SKIFF

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

VOLUME XXI.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, FEBRUARY 27, 1923

NO. 22

ORT. C. U.

NO. 26

JUNIOR WEEK STARTS OFF WITH A RUSH

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COLONIAL PARTY AT GYMNASIUM PROVES A HOWLING SUCCESS

All of those who missed the George Washington party given at the gymnasium last Thursday evening at eight o'clock are no doubt by this time applying their pedic extremities to each other with tremendous impulse and monotonous frequency. For there is nothing that chagrins one more than to be made aware that the biggest event of the year has been enacted and they were not present. Boy Howdy, if you missed it, you robbed yourself of the privilege of witnessing the most marvelous demonstration of antiquated customs and appearances ever seen in this city.

Dean Elliot was George and if George had been there himself he would have walked up to Mr. Elliot and straightened his wig, thinking he was looking into a mirror. George inquired after the health of his old friend Doc Martin, whom he had heard was with T. C. U. new. He spoke of how he and Dr. Martin used to frolic together in the olden days. According to him Doc Martin was the bird who snatched on him for chopping down his governor's tree.

Then there was Martha Washington. Now, as we have been told, Martha was not so well gifted with beauty, but if Martha was half as fair as the young lady who took her off, boy, she was some old gal. None other than our own Anne Ligon played the heroine of this part.

Next, after the crowd had assembled, a grand march was held. Of course, every one starred in this, but in our opinion, the two who stood out the most prominent in this classic parade were none less than the ladies' delight, W. L. Moreman, Noah Meades and R. R. England. All other ambitious swains were but bubbles on a heavy sea in the presence of such stately and gallant gentlemen.

A series of demonstrations were given by a number of our girls portraying the advance of styles since the day of Washington.

Probably the sensation of the evening was the right honorable Dwight C. Holmes, who gave us all a most delightful demonstration of a storm at sea. With his machine he gave the most vivid interpretations of lightning ever beheld by man. This combined with the steady thunder that was imitated by Martha and George, rocking the stage, was magnificent. One could actually feel the frigid gasps of wind, see the waters dash to and fro, like the wrinkles in Dick Gains' hair. Would hear the creaking of the beams and cables resembling the chapel orchestra playing "Stars and Stripes Forever." It was rumored that Holmes was not interpreting a storm but manipulating a spot light; but you can't fool us.

Last but not least, was the grub gobbling contest. It was hard to tell who really won first place here. We think, however, that statistics will prove that George Washington and Ida Tobin copped initial honors. In the run off, Miss Tobin won by a fowl as George used two knives in consuming his pie, when only one was legal. Here, too, we enjoyed a vivid interpretation of a hail storm as cherry pie was served and the seed flew wild.

With the Brushes

Last Wednesday afternoon the Brushes were guests of the Fort Worth Record "Home Beautiful." After a delightful visit in this most perfect home, a picture of the guests was made and appeared in the Record last Friday.

Mary Sue Darter will be in the studio on Tuesday and Thursday for several weeks. All her friends will be glad to know that she is back with us, even though it is just for a short time.

Y. M. AND Y. W. GIVE JOINT PROGRAM IN GYM TONIGHT 7 P. M.

The Y. M. and Y. W. will join together tonight at 7 o'clock for the regular weekly meeting. The general topic will be ideals.

The program follows:
1. "My Ideal Girl as a Friend," Jim Slater; 2. "My Ideal Boy as a Friend," Milly Keeble; 3. "My Ideal Girl as a Sweetheart," Homer Adams; 4. "My Ideal Boy as a Sweetheart," Anne Ligon; 5. "The Ideal Wife," Professor McDiarmid; 6. "The Ideal Husband," Mrs. Winton.

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CHAPEL ORCHESTRA WILL BROADCAST OVER WBAP FRIDAY

The Chapel Orchestra is to be the headliner on the bi-weekly radio program of T. C. U. next Friday night. They will play two numbers: "The Stars and Stripes Forever" march, and "White Heather" waltz. Other numbers on the program will be solos by Miss Bernice Carleton, Miss Mary Elizabeth Moutray, and Prof. H. D. Guelich; also a violin quartet and duet.

The T. C. U. Chapel Orchestra has been serving faithfully under the direction of Miss Bernice Carleton, violin instructor; playing three times a week in chapel and also assisting on many other occasions. The personnel of the orchestra now is:

- Piano—Floy Schoonover.
- Violin—H. Elkins, Freeburg, Ad-die Gray, Lois Gray, Doris Kincannon, May D. Copus, and Bernice Gates.
- Cornets—C. Hackney and Epperly.
- Clarinets—M. House, Joe Sharp.
- French Horn—B. Haisell.
- Trombone—Wilkerson.
- Bass—A. Robey, C. Waller.
- Drums—M. Parker.

CAPABLE OFFICERS IN LEAD OF CLASS OF '24

The Junior Class is proud to call its president, Mr. Hillard Camp, one of the best all round students in T. C. U.

He is a foot ball player of the highest caliber and as quarterback of the team of '22 proved to be one of the brainiest generals of the grid-iron in the state of Texas.

He is a leader in his literary society, having been vice president of the Shirleys for the fall term.

On the campus he is admired and respected by every student because of untiring efforts to be of aid to every one who needs his help and his cheerful disposition.

Again we wish to say that the class of '24 is proud of its president.

Our vice president hails from the west and in whom we have found a leader as well as a helper. Miss Hattie Rue Hartgrove has proven her ability and willingness on many occasions and we of the Junior class wish her the best, of which she is most deserving.

Last, but not least, our worthy secretary and treasurer, Miss Bernice Gates, who handles the money, if we ever raise any. And one who has won many friends by her cheerful smile and her pleasing personality.

Misses Carrie Jean Davis and Chowning Moore, popular co-eds of T. C. U. last year, spent the week end in Jarvis Hall as guests of Misses Mary Leslie White and Martha Moore.

DR. WINTON WILL GIVE SEVENTH OF LECTURE SERIES



Prof. W. M. Winton, M. S., will lecture on "Mesozoic Times in Fort Worth" Wednesday, Feb. 28, at 8 p. m.

Dr. Winton will present the seventh number on "All Texas Program" of lectures offered by the T. C. U. committee on lectures of which Miss Rebecca Smith is chairman. Combining thoroughness of scientific research with the clarity and humor of the popular lecturer, aided by original slides which explain the familiar phenomena of this vicinity, Prof. Winton will discuss the geology of Fort Worth.

This lecture was announced previously for Tuesday night, but notice was given by the Lecture Committee that it would be given Wednesday instead.

N

ADD-RANS DISCUSS LIVE QUESTIONS IN WEEKLY MEETING

The reparations question, at least so far as the Ruhr invasion is concerned, is no more a live issue. There is no longer any debate on the subject of evolution of mankind from lower animal forms. These momentous questions along with that of the League of Nations were thrashed and settled once and for all at the meeting of the Add-Ran Literary Society Monday evening at eight o'clock.

Morris (one Round) Parker, the first speaker of the evening, rose 'midst a storm of applause from a more or less skeptical audience, among which there were a number of seasoned veterans who had withstood many logical attacks upon the validity of a literal conception of the Garden of Eden version of the creation of mankind, and who, notwithstanding the H. G. Wells, Darwinian and Spencerian theory of progressive and periodic evolution, had clung with bulldog tenacity to the idea of instantaneous creation of Father Adam from the clay of the earth and Mother Eve from the former's rib.

So clear and concise was the language used and so emphatic were the arguments driven home by this most eloquent speaker that there is no longer any room for doubt and all those who persist in the idea of instantaneous creation must henceforth do in vain. It would, however, in the opinion of the writer, who by the way, enjoys a feeling of no small degree of pride at the distinction of being the first to give publicity to this great conclusion of a question that has been open to debate thru two centuries—be a bit unjust to leave Mr. Darwin out, thereby giving to our own Mr. Parker all the praise: "Honor to whom honor is due"—the renowned naturalist laid the foundation that it was left to the latter to build the temple.

The Ruhr controversy is likewise obsolete. There is absolutely no longer any doubt but that the economic blockade of this industrial area by the French is entirely justifiable and to prolong the question is unnecessary. The quicker the Stinnes and Krupp get down to work the better for the fortunes of "der vaterland." The writer read, however, two days later that a new strike on the part of miners in the

TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON PAID IN CHAPEL SERVICE ON FEBRUARY THE 22ND

George Washington, the Father of our Country, was honored last Thursday morning by a special service held in chapel at 10:30 a. m.

Leonard Withington, editor of the Fort Worth Record, was the principle speaker of the morning, delivering a timely speech on patriotism and loyalty to the Stars and Stripes.

The opening number was the Star Spangled Banner led by Jno. Stevenson.

D. W. McElroy was the first speaker and his talk on George Washington and colonial days along with the patriotism of Americans was most interesting.

Following Mr. Withington's talk Dean Hall made a few closing remarks and called on Prof. McDiarmid, who pronounced the benediction.

SENIOR SKIFF TO APPEAR NEXT WEEK

Nature and custom has predestined that all good things cannot come at once. At this reading it is our privilege to offer for your reading this the Junior Skiff.

Next week the Seniors will have for your perusal a paper that will be thorough in every detail. An editor has been elected who is absolutely competent. Doc Bender is said editor and this will wind up his career as such in our school. During his three years here, he has edited three class editions. There is no doubt in our minds that this, his last will supercede all of his attempts. So prepare yourself for a complete paper, planned by a man who is competent and by a class whom we all agree is efficient.

Stay in there Seniors, we are for you.

I

REFLECTION

Tonight, when lessons all are done And struggles of the day are won, Reflecting, free from doubt and fear, As daylight fades and night draws near, I hope that I can truly say With pride, "I've done good work today."

And when the year has swift flown by, As busy days and weeks do fly, Remembering days both bright and drear, And all accomplished in the year, I hope that I can truly say "I've done some good in every day."

Then when my life's end swiftly nears, On looking back thru all the years, Well knowing that my work is done, My struggles past, the lost or won, I hope that I can truly say "I've done good work along my way."

—Helen May Lock.

area has been called, which action was due, no doubt, to slow means of communication in these war-ridden contries. This incident is not without parallel in history, however. You will recall that the greatest battle of the war of 1812 was fought at New Orleans after the treaty of peace had been signed. There is therefore no cause for alarm.

The League of Nations is the only possible means of settling international disputes. Rex Harboard admits it. And the formality of congressional action will—we feel certain—be forthcoming as soon as the present session can dispose of more important questions. Leave it to the Add-Rans. "On with the dance."

LORRAINE SHERLEY GIVES \$5,000 TO UNIVERSITY ENDOWMENT FUND



Miss Lorraine Sherley, student in T. C. U., who gave \$5,000 to the University.

By Lay Camp.

Miss Lorraine Sherley gave Texas Christian University \$5,000.00 last Friday. It was the crowning gift of a successful week of work in the interest of the endowment fund, which President Waits is devoting his time to this month.

This is the largest gift yet made by a student of the university. Others who have given were ex-students or other friends. But Miss Sherley is one of the most active forces in the school life, and has been for the past four years. This year as editor of the Horned Frog, she is in charge of the Golden Jubilee number, which will be cherished alike by students and ex-students and friends.

There is perhaps nothing that will stimulate the workers in the completion of the work of raising the endowment so much as this gift from one of the students, showing as it does that the people nearest the heart of the life of the institution will see that it reaches its ideals.

Miss Sherley's gift sets the aims of the year very much nearer to hand. Responses from all parts of Texas are reported by the president to be very gratifying. Funds already on hand are helping to put the university far along toward the realization of local development. It is the hope of the men in direction of the campaign that long before the Jubilee season there will be a full response to the call.

The greatest need at this moment is the man force for the field work, as the task is too great to be borne by a few. Too many people throughout the state need to be spoken to personally by representatives of the school, so it is the hope of President Waits that more men will give a part of their time to the campaign in their respective sections.

Miss Margaret Pattison of Dallas was the guest of Miss Ruth Ratliff this week end.

O

SHIRLEY-WALTONS POUR LAST TEA OF SERIES ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Last Sunday afternoon Feb. 25th from 4:30 to 5:30 the Shirley-Waltons held the last of a series of teas during the month of February. Although the weather was very inclement we hope that those who managed to attend enjoyed the tea enough to make up for those who were indisposed because Fort Worth seemed to have gone "wet."

"Shirley-Walton" was carried out in the parlor decorations and in the favors, each guest receiving a Shirley-Walton pin of pure gold paper. The musical talent of both Add-Ran and Shirley societies was highly appreciated when Freshmen Elkins and

JUNIORS TAKE CHARGE OF SOCIAL CALENDAR FOR PRESENT WEEK

The Junior class is leading the many affairs of the University this week. Junior week is at hand.

A skating party at the Columbia rink was enjoyed by all who attended.

Last night the Junior program of the four literary societies was presented in chapel.

The program was very well prepared and was enjoyed very much. Tonight there will be a joint meeting of the Y. M. and Y. W. Junior members of the organizations will entertain and the program promises to be very entertaining. The subject will be, "Ideals."

Thursday afternoon the boys and girls of the Junior class will play the Senior boys and girls for the basketball championship of the "Intellectual Fraternity."

A Majestic party will be staged Thursday night.

The Juniors must call for their tickets at the box office before Thursday afternoon.

Friday night the men of the class will entertain the girls with a costume party at Ivan Alexanders.

Saturday night the girls will retaliate in honor of the boys at the home of Mary Whitehead.

The Junior-Senior banquet which was scheduled for Wednesday has been postponed on account of the lecture being given on that date.

It is necessary that every Junior do his part for the week in order to make it the success that it should be. So carry on!

Social Calendar

Monday: Junior skating party at Columbia rink, 2:30 to 5:30. Joint program of four literary societies in chapel in charge of Juniors.

Tuesday: Y. W. and Y. M. in joint program at gym 7 p. m. Heifetz concert at Chamber of Commerce at 8:30.

Wednesday: Lecture on "Mesozoic Times in Fort Worth," by Dr. Winton. Chapel at 8 p. m.

Thursday: Junior vs. Senior girls at basketball, 3 p. m.

Junior Majestic party 8 p. m.

Friday: Triangular debate, 7:30 p. m.

Junior party at 8 p. m.

Saturday: Junior party 8 p. m.

Monday: Meetings of four literary societies. Clarks and Waltons at 7 p. m. Add-Rans and Shirleys at 8 p. m.

WITH THE CLARKS

Owing to the joint program last evening no Clark meeting was held, but an excellent program consisting of several clever characterizations and musical numbers will be given next Monday afternoon. The meeting will be held in the afternoon instead of the regular time for the benefit of the town students.

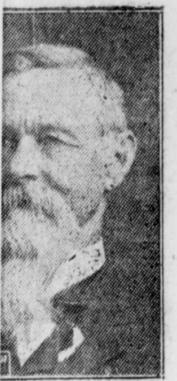
The Clarks have been having a number of visitors and honorary members present at their meetings and they wish to extend a special invitation to these visitors to attend future meetings.

The Clarks also wish to announce the election of three new honorary members to their society, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Wayman, and Miss Lillian Carleton.

Hackney rendered a duet. There seemed to be lots of time and plenty of room for the delicious salad course which was served throughout the afternoon. Well there's a time and place for everything.

Next Monday night, March 5th the Waltons will meet the Shirleys in a joint program in chapel in place of the Kipling program as previously announced.

R



RANDOLPH CLARK

Thousand Plates Christian Educa-

tion. School.

Union Communion.

L. Joint State and

JUBILEE GRAMS OUT

A Christian University Jubilee 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 Hall and Homer Tomlinson, the publicity committee. Inson, '17, former business of the Skiff and now big guns of the All-Union, which he admits is religious newspaper or earth, was the artistic lonate compiler of the book 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 one. usand of these letter- stars 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 cements. The Skiff will sial newspaper medium developments.

THE SKIFF

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Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas. Business Manager, L. 4711. Editor R. 3859. Office on ground floor of administration building.

STUDY BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

"Business is being lifted into the ranks of the professions, is attracting men of the highest intelligence, possessing technical proficiency and broad general education. It is not even regarded now, as it was once, as a game for the shrewdest to win.

This is the logical outcome of the schools of business administration, which already have worked great changes in business affairs. Frank P. Speare, president of the Northeastern University at Boston, said recently:

"Many a business executive has watched his contemporaries slide into financial disaster with a satisfied smile, viewing the occurrence as a testimonial of his own outstanding ability.

"Such is not the case today. Discovery of this fact and the closer friendship among business interests has led to the creation of a new spirit of co-operation and the establishment of new processes known as the science of accounting and business administration."

The demand for this practically new science has increased to such an extent that every university throughout the entire country has, or is now instituting a Business Administration department.

Texas Christian University has opened this year, for the young men of the great Southwest, a school of Commerce leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Business Administration; sponsored by the University and the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce. The management, through the cooperation of the Chamber of Commerce, has secured as head of this department, Prof. J. W. Ballard, B. B. A., New York University. Mr. Ballard has been a most successful teacher of Business Administration for the past several years and he has made an unusual record both as a professor and as a student. During the war he was a member of the faculty of the A. E. F. University at Baume-Cote D'Or, France.

The practical features and the practical methods of teaching in this department make it of the greatest value to anyone preparing to enter the business world of today. The executives in the commercial world of today are continually facing problems, and the course in Business Administration must therefore teach the student to solve problems. It is assumed that practically all the work of a business executive can be reduced to the analysis of problems and the making of decisions. And that following a science based partly on precedent custom and partly on natural and economic law in the solution of these problems, a systematic body of principles underlying business activity can be built up; and a student can be given a training in the working out of business problems that will be an adequate preparation for his later career. Hence in such courses as Marketing, Industrial Management, Corporation Finance, and Accounting practical problems are presented and the students required to analyze and to seek out the facts, and report their conclusions.

Another practical feature of this course is the number of visiting speakers who speak to the various classes in Business Administration such as Salesmanship, Advertising, Finance and Business Law. Among those, from the city of Fort Worth, who have spoken to these classes are such men as: Elmer Eastwood, vice-president of Baker Floral Co.; H. H. Marks, president of Fort Worth Salesmanship club; Austin Anderson and Lloyd Burns, attorneys of the firm of Burns, Christian, Gumm and Gordon; J. W. Whitehurst, Salesmanager of Suckert-Whitehurst Co.; and Chas. G. Cotton, Manager of Victory-Wilson.

Every business club in the city has promised their cooperation and an unusual opportunity of meeting and associating with the business men of Fort Worth, the industrial center of Texas, is offered by this relation. The advertising class has visited the Fort Worth Ad. Club in the past and at some future date the program is to be presented by the members of the advertising class of T. C. U.

To date one hundred and twenty-seven (127) students have enrolled in the Business Administration department, including those who have enrolled in the night classes which are being given by the T. C. U. faculty at the First Christian church in the city.

The young man of today who looks forward to a business career has the opportunity thru these courses to go in on a professional basis. He is the wise one who seizes the opportunity. Can you find a more desirable location for such training than Texas Christian University? A more industrial or advantageous city than Fort Worth? No! Consider no longer but send your entrance credits to T. C. U.

"I will study and get ready—May be the chance will come."

Why a Blanket Tax?

The question is often asked "Why is there not a tax in T. C. U. to cover subscription to the Horned Frog and the Skiff?" And there is no reason why there should not be one.

First: The Horned Frog could be sold at a much lower price and a more representative book could be put out. Advertising would automatically go up in price and the returns would necessarily be greater. This would mean a book that would compare favorably with the best annuals of the south.

Second: The Skiff could be put in the hands of every matriculate of the university and thereby kindle interest in all activities of the school. The paper could be doubled in size and with this would come greater publicity for T. C. U.

T. C. U. is the largest college in the south exclusive of Vanderbilt, Tulane and the State schools and this position calls for better publications than it is now able to afford.

A blanket tax would endow the Horned Frog and the Skiff with funds enough to put out a book and a newspaper that would come up to the standards already set by the university proper.

Think it over faculty and students.

On Extra Chapels

On Thursday Feb. 22, a special chapel was held at T. C. U. honoring George Washington—at Christmas of the past year no special chapel was held nor in fact was the spirit of the season celebrated in regular chapel either in song or speech. We are not saying that Washington does not deserve honor but we do feel that a little attendance should be given to consistency in the future.

Students who did not attend chapel on Thursday may be excused for thinking it of minor importance since Christmas, a much more sacred and universal holiday was allowed to pass without recognition in chapel.

A Questionable Word.

Prof. Abraham Lincoln Williams—
 Ulysses! an pants a common noun?
 Ulysses S. G. Adams—Pants am a on-common noun Professa'.

Prof. A. L. W.—How come, on-common noun?
 U. S. G. A.—Becoz' Professa', pants am singula' at de top an' plooral at de bottom.

—Brown Bull.

Wild Oats

A Continued Story by
 "LEROY GORDON"

SYNOPSIS

James Wilson, an employee of the Victor Insurance Co., was in love with his manager's beautiful daughter, Marie Elliott. Four years before he found courage to propose to her. When he did she told him that all men had to sow their wild oats and that she wanted him to sow his before she married him. The next night James went to an all night canteen with Lorena Patterson, a girl of the street whom he met in a cheap theater earlier in the evening. Both of them drank too freely of a special drink called the Blue Moon. James was late for work the following morning and as he could give no reasonable excuse he was fired.

The next night he met two of Lorena's burglar friends whom he joined on a house breaking expedition. They broke into a house, cracked a safe, and all escaped but James who was too frightened to make his get away. The approach of the police brought him to his senses and he hid behind the safe, that had just been robbed. The police left the room and James cautiously crawled from his hiding place and went directly to Lorena Patterson's room. He was frightened but liked the new life so well that he was determined to continue in it. The next time Marie Elliott becomes suspicious and employed a detective who shadowed James and reported to her the kind of life he was living.

Marie dressed and painted herself in such a manner that James could not recognize her and went to the Venus where he was spending his nights.

James Willard takes Lorena Patterson to the Venus where they took a table next to a beautiful girl from whom James could not take his eyes. This made Lorena furious, and she left the cafe never to see James again. Upon her exit Willard moved over to the table where the beautiful girl was dining alone and ordered Blue Moons. They drank until both passed out.

The next day the girl, who was none other than Marie Elliott in disguise, began to make her plans. She called her cousin to her apartment to help her. She explained to him what she had in mind and they both prepared to make up for the little scene that they were to give when James Willard entered the room for his date. Just as they were fixed a knock sounded on the door.

"S-h-h-h—it's he. Don't speak. Come on now, do your part, and let me do the talking!" She tiptoed quietly to the bed and seated herself there.

Dick quickly and silently slipped to her side and put his arms about her shoulders.

Again the knock sounded. "Just hold me until he comes in," whispered Marie. "Then do your act, fast!"

"I'll do my stuff—and I'll jazz it off right snappy!"

A third knock sounded, impatiently.

"Suppose he doesn't come in at all," Dick suggested.

Marie thought a moment. "Tickle me in the ribs, Dick," she said.

Dick did, and Marie laughed.

The door was pushed suddenly open, and James Willard stepped into the room.

In a moment Dick released Marie and dashed out, into the next room, and Marie stood with her back to the door, leaning against it, facing James.

"I—I wasn't expecting you so soon," she gasped.

"Why didn't you open the door?" James snapped.

"—I thought you'd go away." James grunted. His eyes flashed fire.

"What's the meaning of all this, any way?"

"Of what," she asked, with a puzzled air.

"Yes, of what!" he sneered. Then he continued, talking fast and furiously. "What's that other guy doing here loving you?"

"Huh!" she jerked her head pertly. "You haven't any strings on me—yet!" She added the "yet" as an after-thought, and emphasized it. "You have only known me one day!"

"Yes, but I love you!" He started toward her.

She pressed herself back against the door, and a feeling of half-fear came over her. She hadn't any idea that James would fall so easily for a girl he had never known. He was worse than she had thought. She felt that she was going to break down and cry—or do some other thing equally as useless, and foolish.

She did not, tho. She pulled her reserve forces together and forced thru trembling lips, "Where have I heard that stuff before? That's



Week Com. Sunday, Feb. 25th.

THOMPSON, THE EGYPTIAN.
 Bringing his wonderful system of zones
 The Modern Miracle Man Zone Therapist

W. C. FIELDS,
 Presents His Players in Fields Family Ford.

MORGAN & GATES
 In the personification of Nonsense.

FRANK WHITMAN
 The Dance Mad Fiddler

SIMPSON & DEAN
 "Chop Stews"

JOE and WILHELMINE
 Bits of Vaudeville

On the Screen.
 "THE ISLE OF DOUBT"

NOM DE PLUME AUTHOR IS DISCLOSED AS HOT MYSTERY STORY ENDS

You who have followed the adventures of James Willard and Marie Elliott in the gripping mystery story "Wild Oats," will be pleasantly surprised to learn that "Leroy Gordon" is none other than Ivan Alexander of the class of '24.

The story is concluded in this issue of the Skiff, but we hope to be able to persuade Mr. Alexander to contribute his future masterpiece to the Skiff before some other papers of note acquires them.

The story has been well written and interesting an din this issue we will find James and Marie living happily everafter.

what they all say, dumb, that's what they all say!"

James stopped.

"You little hussy. So you are anybody's girl, eh?" he blazed.

"Then go to it! I'm thru with you! I want a girl who is at least decent!"

Again Marie felt that wave of hopelessness coming over her. She struggled to laugh, and then to say:

"Well, you go to a poor place to find them. The Roseland—for nice girls! You're a dud. You're more of a dumbbell than I thought!"

James was raging mad. He stood in the middle of the floor and started at her. His clenched fists were working spasmodically at his sides, and the knuckles showed white. His face was twisted by fury and his mouth worked without sound. His breath was hissing in and out thru his clenched teeth.

"I'm thru—By God, I'm thru!" he finally managed to scream. He turned and was out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

Marie sighed and sank weakly to the floor.

The game was played to a finish. She had done her best. Now she was to wait—and see what the result had been.

Dick helped Marie to her feet. She stood looking at him for a minute before speaking.

"Well, Dickie Boy, the curtain falls on act one, and the audience cheers madly. Very well done indeed! My trap is half sprung. When it's claws close, will it hold James Willard's heart? That is the question!"

Dick laughed. "You are some dramatist, Marie. You sure ought to go on the stage, with all your talking and acting ability. You'd make a hit sure!"

"There's only one person that I want to make a hit with, Dick—but I sure want that. I just wonder whether I'm going to make it or not. Let's get off this make-up and get our scenery set for the last act. The audience is anxious, you know, and the delay is becoming unbearable. We must hurry. Soon the curtain will rise, for the last act. When it falls, will it fall with success perched upon our banners—or no!"

Dick clapped his hands and laughed.

"This is an interlude, I presume." "Yes. Now, to talk sense again. Let's get off this make-up."

And they both went about clearing their faces of the paint and powder and other artificial devices.

Marie removed the black "bob" from her head and placed it on the dresser. She looked at it for a minute, then said: "You're a part of the trap, too. If I succeed, I'll save you as a souvenir; if I fail, I'll cast you into everlasting fires."

Dick turned his dripping face from the basin.

"If you succeed, James will be all the souvenir you'll need."

Ignoring his remark, Marie turned to the phone, speaking, but not to Dick—more as tho she were thinking aloud.

"He ought to be home about now. I'll call."

James Willard stalked madly into his room and flung himself on the bed.

"What a fool I've been. Fallen for a little hussy the first time I ever saw her, just because she was pretty. Thought I'd marry her, and be happy! Bah! They're all alike. A fellow can't know happiness and the chickens, too. What a fool—what a fool I've been! Marie's the kind of girl for happiness, real happiness. I'm going to call her. I'm thru with this wild-oats business!"

He rose, threw off his coat, collar and tie, and picked up the phone.

Just then it rang.

"Hello. Who? Yes, this is James. Oh, yes, this is you. You have a confession to make? How strange—I never thought you'd have done anything worthy of confession. And it's about me? How very interesting. Well, go to a priest with your confession and don't worry me with it, because I'm not interested. Yes, I guess I might be, but I'm not. I'll have to come over? Say, where do you get that way. I don't have to do anything of the sort. Say, girl, listen, I'm thru with you and your kind, get me? I'm thru. I'm sick and tired of these chickens that can't see any difference in animals, as long as they wear pants. I want a real girl—a decent girl. There aren't. Well, that just goes to show how really little you know about this old world. I know where there is one, and she's waiting for me—and I'm going to her. No, you needn't ever trouble yourself so much as to wish me good luck, and I won't trouble myself so much as to tell you good-bye."

He hung up the phone with a click and turned to his dresser. He took out a clean, white shirt and collar, and a black tie. He smiled and began humming to himself happily while he dived into a littered corner and began hunting for the shoe polish.

Marie, on the other end of the

wire, hung up the phone receiver, and turned to her cousin Dick.

"The scene of the last act will be my home, sweet home, unless I miss my guess. Come on, Dick. Now you can take me home."

"I don't know what it's all about, but I'm willing as heck," the bewildered Dick mused. "Well! I'm ready, let's be shuffling along."

The clock struck the half-hour with a "ting," and Marie, leaning back comfortably in a big chair in the Elliot parlor, looked up at it. "Seven-thirty."

Mr. Elliot looked up from the paper at her.

"What's the idea of being all dressed up. Got a date for to-night?"

Marie smiled. "I don't know!" "Marie, I haven't heard you make a sensible remark for a week. Now you've got to quit this silly stuff. You've either got to—"

A ringing of the door-bell interrupted.

He looked from the door to Marie. She was upon her feet, her whole face radiating joy and expectancy.

"I've got a date, dad," she called happily, "I've got a date."

Her father looked at her dubiously over his glasses for a moment, then gathered up the parts of the paper and left the room.

"Huh," he grunted. "Crazy—just plain crazy!"

Marie ran with light steps to the door, and opened it.

Next, she was in James Willard's arms, and his lips touched hers for their second, third, fourth, and fifth kisses.

THE END.

PUBLIC SALES

We have purchased 122,000 pair U. S. Army Munsion 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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Paul P. Pickle Mgr.

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 Opposite the Gym—End of Car Line



Shirts Special

—Men's English Broadcloth Shirts in neckband style with double French cuffs, in solid tan only; sizes 14 to 17; special Saturday..... \$3.50

—We are featuring the best Manhattan Shirts made of the following fine white materials:

—Summer Weight Oxford Cloth, priced..... \$3.00

—Light Weight Pongee, priced..... \$2.75

—Aeroplane Linen, priced..... \$3.50

—Corded Madras, priced..... \$3.50

—Our Spring shipment of Mansco Underwear is here, in the coolest, most practical styles ever introduced. Built just like your trousers, featuring the side leg opening and closed crotch. It comes in a variety of materials. Priced..... \$1.50 to \$3.00

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 Style and Quality for Less



Copies of the latest showing in Paris and Fifth Avenue creations.

Braids 10c to 40c yard
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Competent work room for making, remodeling or copying hats.

Millinery classes every day

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Seventh at Lamar
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"Out of the High Rent District"

Alme we've

True Qual \$32.5 suit. now,

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Frogs

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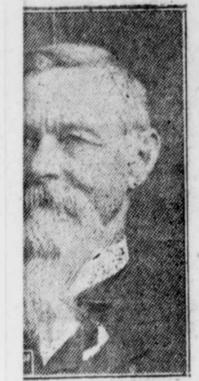
Little Gi my new do Mother: Little Gi head."



ORT. C. U.

NO. 26

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DOLPH CLARK

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THE SKIFF

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.

- Class of 1884.
R. H. Bonham is unsettled at present and we can give no address.
C. H. Miller, Hico, Texas.
C. C. Perrin, Celeste, Texas.
Class of 1885.
J. B. Sweeney, the only graduate in this class, died in 1901.
Class of 1886.
Effie Milwee—Mrs. J. R. Boyd, died in 1893.
G. L. Bush, preaches in Carrollton, Mo., 312 Folger St.
Mattie Gill, 601 N. Ewing, Dallas, Texas.
H. E. Hildebrand, San Antonio, Texas.
T. A. Miller, physician in Corsicana, Texas.
Birdie Nichols—Mrs. Caruth.
W. B. Parks, A. & M., Stillwater, Okla., residence address, 231 Duck.
Class of 1887.
Olive Martha Jones—Mrs. Millikin, 36 W. 14th St., Atlanta, Ga.
R. L. Ragsdale, died in 1902.
Class of 1888.
Billie Andrews, Caddo, Okla.
Sallie Andrews—Mrs. N. L. Arters, 104 Penn Ave., Warren, Pa.
P. F. Brown, Lubbock, Texas.
Amos I. Hudson, died in 1914.
Class of 1889.
Ophelia McMorries, San Marcos, Texas.
Laura Nichols—Mrs. R. L. Ragsdale, Austin, Texas, care of Dept. of Education.
B. F. Holcomb, Vernon, Texas.
Class of 1890.
Addison Clark, Jr., died in 1903.
Jessie Clark—Mrs. Lyman Russell, Comanche, Texas.
Claudia Miller—Mrs. A. C. Easley, deceased.
Lucretia Bushwah—Mrs. Alfred Irby, Cisco, Texas.
A. C. Easley, R 3 Waco, Texas.
F. G. Jones, B71, CIA Sta., Denton, Texas.
C. M. Votaw.
Class of 1891.
C. Elizabeth Clark—Mrs. Boyd.
J. B. Cook, died in 1899.
Wm. L. Moore, Marfa, Texas.
Nellie Lamon—Mrs. R. J. Knox, died 1892.
Class of 1892.
Generva B. Wood—Mrs. W. W. Carson, San Angelo Bus. Col., San Angelo, Texas.
J. R. Clanton, Oak Cliff, Texas.
E. F. Clanton, Jacksonville, Fla.
W. J. Hildebrand, Gonzales, Texas.
R. F. Holloway, Cisco Christian College, Cisco, Texas.
Randolph Paine, Gaptown Bldg., Dallas, Texas.
E. C. Snow, La Feria, Texas.
Class of 1893.
Ira E. Adams, Fulton, Mo.
T. M. Clark, West Texas State Normal College, Canyon, Texas.
A. J. Cook, Southerland Springs, Texas.
Trixie Green—Mrs. Lively, 5105 Reiger, Dallas, Texas.
Julia Holloway, deceased.
Lizzie Thornton—Mrs. J. M. Reiger, Desdemona, Texas.
J. B. Rogers, Portland, Texas.
J. D. Shaw.
A. F. Shepperd, Gilmer, Texas.
Jno. C. Smith, Vernon, Texas.
Ross M. Seatt, W. Indemity Bldg., Dallas, Texas.
Mittie Weatherley—Mrs. Willis Peake, Petaskey, Mich.
Randolph Clark, Cisco College, Cisco, Texas.
Addison Clark, died 1911.
Note:—These addresses are as nearly correct as we have been able to get them. If you know of corrections or can furnish street addresses please drop the secretary a card with the information.
If you would write the members

of your class telling them that you are planning to attend the Jubilee celebration in June and asking them to meet you here at that time, it will help more than anything to get up enthusiasm for this great celebration. No student who has ever attended this institution should miss this treat—the Jubilee Home Coming.
Miss Cleo Bradley has gone to California. She sends her address as 2126 Pine, San Francisco.
Mr. J. R. McFarland sends dues this week. He lives 5833 Velasco, Dallas, Texas.
Mr. Kenneth M. Bradley says he has been damaged by the Skiff to the extent of \$2.50. He sends the amount for dues. His address is Bush Conservatory of Music, 839 Dearborn, Chicago, Ill.
Ray Skaggs is now a practicing physician in Brooklyn, N. Y., with the address Kings County Hospital, care of House Staff.
Mrs. Leta Shelton who was Leta Elliott, sends dues to the Association. She lives 16 Rogers Place, Daytona, Fla.
W. E. "Pete" Livingston has changed his address. He is now in El Dorado, Ark.
Helen Conking is now Mrs. Hugh Dow, and receives her mail care of Fort Worth Life Ins. Co., F. & M. Bank Bldg.
Do you know the address of:
Theo. Shepperd, Paxton Dow, Mary Kate Alexander, Voyle Turner, Roger Workman, Chas. Feagan, Willie Gibson, Rufus Ruff, Ruth Gorman, Jno. Richards, W. G. Blackman, Macco Chastain, M. W. Hollingsworth, Albert Billingsley, Herschel Henderson, Ruth Feagan, Mrs. Mitchell Cox (Elvie Hill), Loy Gorman, Sam H. Kerr, Ha and Ula Fletcher.
If you can give any information about these ex-students please notify the secretary.
Mr. T. M. Carter, mayor of Graford, does not stop at paying dues. We received a check for \$10.00 this week. Thanks, Mr. Carter. He is planning to attend the celebration in June.
Mrs. R. L. Farris, nee Eula McNeil, of Brownwood, paid her dues this week.
Mary Francis McQuillan sends her dues from 1419 24th St., Galveston, Texas.
A letter from Betty Couch this week brings a check for \$2.50. She lives in Italy, Texas.
Ernest Ligon joins the "payers club." He is in school in Yale this year, his address being B. 1154, Yale Sta., New Haven, Conn.
P. H. Dawson, who was a student teacher in Add-Ran College the first year of its existence, sent in his dues this week. He lives in the city, 2816 S. Adams.
Sam Easley, Jr., sends in his check this week. He is farming near Taylor, Texas. He receives his mail R 3, Weir.
They just will bob it! Mary Beth Waits and Beulah Bell have yielded to the temptation and bobbed their hair. It is quite becoming. Beulah is at home on the Hill now and Mary Beth teaches in the Fort Worth schools.

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

FALSE HALLUCINATIONS

Sunday—According to late rules passed by board of directors, no more church services this year; breakfast will be served in each student's room at nine o'clock! At ten, all are invited to the skating rink. Banquet at Texas Hotel at one sharp. Movies all afternoon. Drive to Dallas for dinner. Dine at Adolphus at eight. Make Majestic at Dallas. Each couple is forced to drive home alone.
Monday—Breakfast at ten. No classes. Dean Hall has Pershing chorus in chapel. At eleven-thirty lunch is served by Mack Sennett bathing beauties, cabaret style. Prof. Smith delivers three hour address on "The Adolescent Child" in the main auditorium at three o'clock. Twenty demerits are assessed to each one attending. Dinner is served on campus at six o'clock by the faculty.
Tuesday—Prexy announces that Mrs. Vernon Castle, whom he has obtained for this year, will give dancing lessons every night from eleven until three in Jarvis Hall. Administration announces that steamships have been reserved for semi-annual picnic in Honolulu. Prof. Hogan has secured the agency for perfumed cigarettes for the girls. He passes around samples. Avagadro Nicholson makes plea to prevent smoking in chapel. Faculty overrules Nicholson's motion. Lunch at 12—Two p. m. Prof. Roberts lectures jointly with Flo Ziegfeld on "The Perfect Physique." Students are invited. Dinner at Brite College at eight. Prof. Arthur passes around some of his "latest" home brew. Mrs. Beckham is carried out.
Wednesday—Breakfast in bed at nine. Dr. Martin gives short lecture

on "Intimate Glimpses of King Tuthonkamen as I knew him." Talk lasts from 10 until 5:30 p. m. Any one attending will be expelled. Dinner at 8. Bro. McPherson leases De Luxe dance hall for entire night until dawn. Anyone failing to attend will get no cigars after the next morning's breakfast.
Thursday—Breakfast in bed as usual. Dean Elliott quits the university, stating that the school work takes up too much of his time, crowding his social activities. After dinner, Prof. Lockhart lectures on "The Christian Era and Its Future." Anyone attending will be killed. Champagne is served on campus until dawn. Ida Tobin injures left eye due to failure to remove spoon from cup of coffee.
Friday—Mr. Harris becomes deleterious and gives big feed in cafeteria at 9. At 10:30 Dean Hall announces that the board has sold Goode Hall and Brite College and will do away with the ministerial department. (Many cheers by student body). Also states that money obtained from selling the Bible College will be spent in purchasing poker chips, dice, cards, and a year's subscription for each student to the Police Gazette. Big hop is given at the Joyland that night.
Saturday—Dean announces that there will be a few more social activities for next week. Bob Hamilton wins a beauty contest. Faculty gets on a big drunk in celebration of Professor Scott's book on evolution, which has a picture of the faculty for its frontispiece, in an attempt to give an impression of how the first men looked. Student body leaves on tour of world, financed by the athletic treasury!!!

SPRING
The Wind is softly blowing thru the trees;
The opening flowers are waiting for the bees;
The sunshine warm, and clear blue sky of May
Are calling, oh, are calling me today,
To fly from school, its learning, and its books;
To seek the violets in their rocky nooks,
To watch the wavering shadows
edge of the pool, the driver following with the car, going slowly and carefully over the soft ground. When we had reached the road again we resumed our seats in the car, and as we went on, the way seemed to get worse and worse.
After what seemed ages of this rough going we began to take heart, for the end of our journey was in sight. One huge jolt, and joy of joys! We were on smooth road again. As the car drew up to our destination and stopped, we all uttered a sigh of relief, and exclaimed "T. C. U. at last!"

come and go,
To linger by the tiny waterfall,
And see and hear, and just enjoy it all.
—Helen May Lock.
SEE COOMBS FOR Bakers Flowers
Our Representative at T. C. U.
MIMEOGRAPH
Anything That Can Be Typewritten
Work done on short notice. \$2.00 per hundred copies.
SYDNEY D. CLARK
Box 113, T. C. U.

OPENED THRU MISTAKE

Dear Sis:
I rote to ma last week and pa the weak befor, and this weak its yore turn.
I gess you nu that last Thursday was a hollidy since both stores there in Rock Bottom are shut all day long. We had a hollidy here at skule too, that is, it wud have been one, only they had to stiek in an extra chapel, just as if we didn't have enuff with 3 evry weak.
You know, Sis, I don't mind going, because I use to be quire leader there at home in our church, but it wuz the principal of the thing. It's a nashonal hollidy, Sis—that's what ma said—but the fakulty got wind

Not.
one being castic talk by last Friday! The realized there miscew. Dean sed they wud be mo. with hollidys in the future. O, we all clapt.
Well I must klose, be sur rite as soon as you lern how.
Your Brother,
Ezekiel.
"Naw—She's not two-faced."
"Zat so?"
"She wouldn't wear that one if she were."
—Froth.

RENFRO'S DRUGS

As Near to You as Your Telephone
With a Service That Serves
Just remember that we are the Headquarters of the Student Body. When you come to town drop in at
T. C. U. CORNER
9th and Houston Streets
We are particularly featuring a wonderful line of Fine Stationery, Candies and Perfumes—the best in every instance
You will find that we also have a Complete Drug Store in every respect and appreciate your business.

New Spring Hats
are coming in daily and more and more beautiful. Come to see them. Priced \$3.95 to \$30.00 and worth it
BOONE'S
604 HOUSTON ST.
Where Most Women Trade

Styles That You'll Like in Spring Wear

Sport Coats—
Of Polo Cloth imported and domestic Tweeds, Shadow Plaids, etc., in numerous becoming styles that are swagger and attractively tailored. Lined throughout with beautiful Silk linings—all sizes and colors, priced from \$16.95 to \$39.50
Wraps and Capes—
Of the finest materials, most attractively styled—embodying all the spring season's newest features—such as side front drape, side ties, blouse backs, frontal drapes, and straight line silhouettes. Many have new treatments on collars and cuffs, new sleeve effects, beautiful embroideries of silk and tinsel in contrasting colors—add to their charm. The linings are of the finest silks, in plain colors or fancy Persian printed effects. The materials featured are Geronas, Fortunas, Junias, Poiret Twills, Mervella, Silk Faille, Mimosa, Duvetyne, and Primevera. The sizes range from 14 to 42 and prices from \$29.50 to \$159.50
Spring Suits—
The new two and three-piece Suits are most attractively fashioned, the tailoring is perfect in every detail, irrespective of the price. The three-piece costume suits deserve unusual mention for their serviceability and stylishness. The blouse treatments are novel and are in harmony with the skirts. The materials are principally Twill Cord, Poiret Twill, Juina Faille, brocaded Roshanara Crepe, Canton Crepe and Flat Crepe. They are priced from \$29.50 to \$159.50
Dresses in Newest Styles—
—They never were more beautiful or more colorful, and the styles never were more becoming than they are this year. Lustrous Flat Crepes, Cantons, Crepe Romains, Crepe Rene, Klo-kay, Bokara, Roshanara, imported Laces, Twills, Flannels, Jerseys, Juinas, Georgettes, and Knitted Weaves, all are here—fashioned into morning and street Dresses at \$25 to \$98
Afternoon Dresses at \$29.50 to \$149.50
Dinner and Evening Gowns \$49.50 to \$175.00
The color range is so complete and embraces every new shade and color combination. Sizes range complete in all types. It will be a real pleasure to show you these new spring wearables.
Lovely Spring Blouses—
—One can't have too many blouses these days—and we are showing the prettiest conceits ever created. Some in mannish types, perfectly plain, others gay oriental colorings that have found favor with the fashionable woman this spring. They are most reasonably priced at from \$6.95 to \$35

Fine For Dancing
UNIVERSAL SANDAL

This modish sandal is becoming increasingly popular for dancing, house or street wear. Made of the best materials, with hand-turned sole and low heels. Will fit any foot. The last word in shoe comfort and style.
Patent, Black, White Buck and Brown Kid \$7.00
Red, Green Kid and Gray. \$8.00
Suede \$15.00
Silver \$12.50
THE ORIGINAL THE BEST
LOOMIS Walk-Over SHOP
ROSS H. LOOMIS, Prop.
811 Houston St., Ft. Worth, Tex.

PETERS BROTHERS
Gloves Cleaned, Suits Pressed, Hats Blocked, Shoes Shined
Ladies' Fancy Shoes a Specialty
913 Houston Street
T. C. U. Corner

A DANGEROUS JOURNEY

By Helen May Lock.
We set out soon after daylight, because the journey ahead of us was long and difficult. We parted with our loved ones lingeringly, not knowing if we would ever see them again. How anxious their faces were, as they waved us a last farewell!
For a while the way was smooth, and our spirits rose as we felt the beauty of the morning. The road wound through a beautiful valley. Birds twittered and chirped in the spreading trees. The air was cool and invigorating, and all nature seemed joyful.
But soon the road began to rise steeply, and our spirits sank at the thought of what was before us. Then we rounded a dangerous curve, and got our first glimpse of the obstacles which lay in our path. We gazed with dread at the rugged hills over which we were obliged to pass.
The road gradually became steeper, and our car was having difficulty in making the ascent. Suddenly the front wheels went into a hole which the driver had been unable to avoid, and the jolt threw us all in a heap



BASEBALL PRACTICE REALLY UNDER WAY

When all other signs of the coming of spring, such as the ducks flying north, and warm weather, and green grass, and early flowers and butterflies, fail, still there remains one on which the observant person can depend. That is the beginning of baseball practice.

During the past few weeks this eventful occasion has been talked about and written about and prophesied about, but now it actually happens. At three o'clock last Monday the candidates for positions on the squad were called to meet coach Nance at the Gymnasium.

With the passing of the week, things have really begun to develop. It has long been acknowledged that the Frogs have the strongest pitching staff this season that they have ever been able to boast of. The pitchers have been working out for some time in the Gym, and are rapidly rounding into good form. Scott, Ward, Woods, Turner, Robinson and Hezzie Carson are all making bids for mound work with the Frogs this spring.

Behind the bat, Noah Meades of Clarendon College and Lawrence Tankersley are promising to wage a pitch battle for first honors. Both come from their respective schools with reputations of being receivers of A1 quality.

Toward the first, the outlook for an infield to compete with last year's in quality seemed rather dark, but when the call was sounded, it was found there were numbers of aspirants for the base positions.

It is too early in the training for any elimination for these positions to have started yet, but it looks as if competition would be keen, and

Two More Weeks of Baseball Season

Last week, in the Sophomore Edition of the Skiff, there was a short editorial on the awarding of basketball men sweaters for their work. The staff of the Junior Skiff wants to heartily endorse the sentiment of that article, and feel sure that the article has the endorsement of the entire student body, as well.

The money for the sweaters must be had one way or other, or we will brand ourselves as a two-by-four institution. T. C. U. is a big school. Let's do things in a big way!

This Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday on the local floor the Frogs are to meet the Trav Daniel team of the city in games. Next Monday and Tuesday they go to Dallas to play the final games of the season with the Mustangs. We are on the testing block. Let's see what a loyal student body we have. Attendance at the games so far has been good. For these last few games let's make it even better. What say?

We may feel secure that whoever is chosen will be well fit for the place.

Some of these men have reputations of being heavy and frequent hitters. Hard hitting has been one thing that has characterized T. C. U. teams the past few seasons, and if these new prospects hold true to what is expected of them, we have nothing to fear from that quarter.

Under the expert and competent guidance of coach Nance, who has the reputation of being one of the best baseball men in Texas, these men should form a combination that will sustain the T. C. U. records of the past, and make the school proud of them.

KOMMENT KOLUMN

The Kommenter has been enjoying a much needed vacation during these Class Editions of the Skiff, and his typewriter fingers are a little stiff from lack of use. Guess we can limber up a little, though.

Baseball practice has started, theoretically, but if we keep on having this kind of weather, the actuality may be yet in the future.

According to big-league style, the batteries have been limbering up for some time before the rest of the squad reports for work. From the looks of the south-end windows of the Gym, they needed the work to get a little control.

Here's hoping they can tone down a little. If they don't we will have to add about 20 feet in height to the old backstop.

It looks like a good season in baseball this year—as good as last, perhaps. The Kommenter has been predicting good teams so long, and has been missing them so much, that the followers of sports around T. C. U. are liable to take the fact that the Kommenter prophesies a good baseball team as conclusive evidence that we will not have one.

Be that as it may, folks, the Kommenter calls every man who knows good material when he sees it, to witness to the fact that on both the football team and the basketball team this year, there was regular championship stuff.

There was something lacking! It wasn't in the material. The Kommenter doesn't want to express an opinion, because it might be wrong. Let every man think for himself, and answer this question—What was that SOMETHING that was lacking, eh?

We notice where friends of Greb, in protesting because the Hon. Harry was defeated by Gene Tunney for light heavyweight championship of the world, are trying to have a bill introduced into Congress to kill the boxing game in America.

That's the kind of sportsmanship that Prof. McDiarmid was talking about when he made that little talk in chapel a few weeks ago, and to which the Kommenter has had occasion to call attention on a previous occasion.

That's the kind of sportsmanship we DO NOT want around T. C. U. If you see any signs of that kind of thing springing up around here—SQUASH IT!

At the rate that Congress acts on bills these days, neither we nor our immediate descendants need worry about being deprived of our sport of boxing.

He: "Let's sit out this dance." The Pretty Thing: "Oh, I can't, I've lost my powder puff."

ever attended a meeting of this majestic institution, can truthfully say they have not derived some benefits from it. The student who realizes what Pre-Medic training might mean to him and his future, but who fails to go further—to investigate—is deliberately turning away from opportunity.

Stude: "Madam, there are fleas in my room." Landlady: "Fleas? I haven't a single flea in my house." Stude: "That's right, too, they are all married and have large families."

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



Crisp, Dainty Hand-Made Blouses at \$5.95

There's a charm about these Dainty Hand Made Blouses that endears them to the heart of every woman who loves beautiful things.

- Developed of French Voiles, Scotch Ginghams, Real Linens, Tailored Pongees, Dimities

Trimmed with exquisite Val and filet laces, drawn work and hand-embroidery, in white, white fancy trimmed and many beautiful colors, at a remarkably special price.

A Noteworthy Hosiery Special

Onyx Chiffon, Full-Fashioned

\$1.95

- Colors: Cocoa, Gunn Metal, Cinnamon, Black and Brown

Every pair perfect in every detail.

HERE AND THERE

Harrell Sorrels spent the week end at his home in Mansfield.

Joseph Fasken, Walter Friberg and Emerson Holcomb spent the past week end at Dublin.

Tricky Ward went home for a few days last week. He lives in Weatherford.

Joe Sharp and Ben Halsell were in Dallas last week for a few days on business.

Morris Parker attended the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. C. A. Lynch, Saturday morning in Dallas.

Court Reeder journeyed to Amarillo last Wednesday on a short business trip.

Miss Louise Wiggins spent the week end at her home in Grapevine.

Miss Lois Blair left for Dallas Wednesday to attend the wedding of her brother. After the ceremony, which took place on Thursday, she went to her home for the week end.

Wayne Sherley of Anna visited his sister, Loraine, this week end.

Aileene Meeks is improving and will return to her home in Corsicana for the remaining part of this term.

Miss Mabel Morris spent the week end with Abbie Dalton in her home in Mansfield.

Miss Lois Tyson spent the week end with relatives in Dallas.

Miss Gertrude Davis spent the week end at her home in Breckenridge.

Mr. Gardner Thomas of State University spent the week end in Fort Worth. Miss Mary Helen Redmond seemed to be the chief attraction.

Mrs. Skinner is visiting her daughter Aileene in Jarvis Hall.

Miss Phares attended church Sunday for the first time in some weeks, apparently to impress her brother who visited from Dallas.

Miss Julia Magee is confined to her room because of illness. The university siege is continuing.

We are pleased to report that Miss Nell Andrew is up again after being confined to her bed for some time.

In spite of the rain the long anticipated hike to Weatherford was enjoyed by Misses Shoemaker, Irene Simpson, Evelyn Anderson, Edwina Day, Ruth Wiggins, and Hatie Rue Hartgrove. On Sunday they were joined by Dorothy Reed, Katharine Hayden, Mary Bell Sams.

PRE MEDIC SOCIETY A BIG FACTOR IN LITERARY CURRICULUM

Only a few months ago there was organized within the walls of our University, a society which is by common consent, considered the best that the University can boast of. Its tenets are unimpeachable, its customs and ideals the still adolescent are unequalled, its future is no doubt the brightest of any society or organization in T. C. U.

This society was fostered in the minds of a few of our very best students and they will have reaped a bounteous reward, in years to come by merely watching the progress of this stupendous project of their own undertaking. They toiled unceasingly, day after day, to make their eventful organization what it is today and what it will be in the days to come.

An institution, no matter how great or how small, is judged and criticized by the material of which it is composed. Is it not fair to say that an institution such as the Pre-Medic society, which its financial resources, its stabs of highly specialized experts, both students

and instructors, its organized files of scientific data, its facilities for scientific research, is because of the very nature of its work, in a position to give advice which no single individual would possibly attempt, no matter how important his work, no matter how wide the scope of his experience? These unusual resources are at the call of every Pre-Medic student. He is not limited to the department in which he is enrolled, but may wait himself of the full advisory resources of any or all of our highly specialized departments and staffs.

When a student enrolls with the Pre-Medics, it is, in general, for the immediate purpose of increasing his scientific vision by a training which will enable him to function successfully in more liberally rewarded fields of scientific endeavor. Thru all the years of a Pre-Medic students actively the entire educational and research facilities of our society stand solidly behind him ready to assist him in solving any unusual problem which might confront him.

It is this character of service and training that has been responsible for the growth of our society to proportions far beyond the dreams of those conscientious students who promulgated it.

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