

PROMINENT VISITORS AT T. C. U. SATURDAY

HAIL SENIORS!

Your class, the class of '23, the Golden Jubilee Class, is the largest in number in the history of the school. Its program is the biggest and the most courageous of any class. It proposed to publish the largest and the best Horned Frog, and it will do this. It proposes to sponsor and is sponsoring the erection of a most fitting memorial arch in an attempt to honor in a humble way the T. C. U. men who served in the World War and this too will be a reality.

Every goal will be reached, but what of you and me, the individual Senior? Will we be found at our task? Will we merit every credit that will be added in our degree? Will it mean an honest credit? What of the "Frog?" Have we contributed our part in assisting our editor in Chief? What of the memorial, our class gift? Are we making some sacrifice to make it possible? Have we sought to do our bit in helping it along? What of T. C. U. in a few weeks now to be our Alma Mater? Has it not been one of the greatest factors in our well being, and development? It is not that which will count the most in our lives after a while? Are we planning now to do something big and something fine for it after a while? Are we pledging it our friendship and our reverence for ever and for ever?

Hail Ex-Students!

You received a letter a few days ago from the Senior Class of '23 telling you of the proposed memorial which is to be built soon in honor of the T. C. U. men who served in the World War and particularly to honor the three who gave the supreme sacrifice. You were asked for "one dollar or more." Have you sent your dollar or more? This class, just like most senior classes, has about one-half of its membership composed of those who have earned their way thru the university, but nearly \$1,000 will be given by them.

To date only two hundred of the ex-student group have responded to the call of the class. Are you one of them? If not, will you sit down now and write your check for a dollar or more? You have many calls, for you have now taken your place in the world, but no call has ever been more worthy than this one. Your contribution will add to your interest in the old school, and will help to pull you here in June for the great Golden Jubilee celebration, when your old friends and pals will be here.

Sophomore Program of the Ministerial Assn.

Tuesday, March 6, 1923, 7:30 P. M.
Vida Elliott, Pianist.
Etta Williams, Song Leader.
Song.
Devotional Reading and Prayer—George Horton.
Sermon—Constance Smith.
Vocal Duets—Misses Etta and Sarah Williams. Lola Smith, accompanist.
Sermon—Archie Gee.
Critic's Report—Ralph Swain.
Business.
Benediction—Jim Turner.

Confidential.
"He—'Do you like my mustache?'"
She—"Well, between you and me, yes."—Kablegram.

BIG EXPOSITION IN FULL SWAY

The largest crowd in the history of the exposition witnessed the crowning of Queen Minnie of the House of Meacham last Saturday night at the Southwestern Exposition, Fat Stock Show and Rodeo opening. The show is said to be bigger and better in every way than it has been before. This is the first time in the twenty-seven years that the Governor of the State has been present to crown the Queen.

Sunday afternoon and evening the Texas A. & M. Band gave concerts. Monday the horse show and rodeo proper began. The show will run the remainder of the week. T. C. U. students will be interested in the track meet to be held Saturday morning, as our team is entered and ought to carry off first honors. The programs of the various days of the show will be found in any Fort Worth newspaper. The main events, the horse show and rodeo, are held each day at 2 and 8 p. m. The carnival, automobile show, dog, poultry and pigeon shows and other attractions run all day.

Juniors Have Excellent Week of Activities

The notorious week of "Junior" was whirled in on the wheels of a skating party which was given Monday afternoon at the rink. All reported the best time ever.

Monday evening in the chapel the Juniors sponsored a joint meeting of the Add-Ran-Clark and Shirley-Walton Literary societies. This was one of the most successful meetings of the year. The musical numbers were enjoyed by all, especially those given by the Mandolin club and Jazz Orchestra. The reading and vocal solos were also appreciated.

Tuesday evening at the joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. which was held in the Y room at the Gym, many secrets were revealed. You should have been there to have learned what is expected of you as a friend, sweetheart and better-half. This was another score for the Juniors.

Chapel Wednesday was the best yet. The Seniors saw themselves as the Juniors see them now. Those impersonating Messrs. Dudley (and Frog), Elliott, and Patton are to be congratulated but Roy Mack, alias, McReynolds, deserves honorable mention.

My how proud we were of our Juniors as they all strolled in to the Majestic Thursday evening.

In the heated contest between the Junior boys and the Seniors on the basketball court the Juniors seemed to have the baskets charmed.

Now that the week has drawn to a close I feel sure that every one is more keenly aware of the presence of the class of '24," and here's good-luck to them.

Social Calendar

Monday: Meeting of all Societies. Shirley Waltons in joint session, 7 p. m.; Clark's at 7 p. m.; Add-Ran at 8 p. m.; T. C. U.-S. M. U. basketball game, Dallas.
Tuesday: Pre Medie Society, 7 p. m.; T. C. U. and S. M. U. play final game of season at Dallas.
Wednesday: Senior Party, 7:30 p. m.
Thursday: Dramatic Society presents play 8:15; Y. W. C. A. 7 p. m., Janis Hall.
Friday: Open.
Saturday: Open.
Monday: Meeting of all Societies.
Tuesday: Girls' Mission Circle will meet at home of Dura Louise Cockrell.

To The Professor of the Jubilee Class



PROF. McDIARMID.

The class of '23 can be counted a lucky one by having its class professor, Prof. McDiarmid. He has endeared himself in the hearts of all the Seniors, not only by being their professor but by many other qualities that far overshadow this one. He is a sympathetic friend and adviser and a good sport, ready to take part in any Senior activity. He has demonstrated this by helping the class of '23 last year to make the Junior week such a howling success. He and Mrs. McDiarmid threw their homes open to us for a Junior party, and everyone admitted that it was the outstanding feature of the week.

The best we can wish the following classes is that they may have a professor of whom they will be as proud as the Seniors are of Prof. McDiarmid.

To the President of the Jubilee Class

In praising those who have been staunch and loyal supporters of the Senior Class, the president of the class, Edwin Elliott, cannot be left out. He is a man of unbounded energy, and has pushed every project that the Seniors have attempted. His efforts have not been confined to them alone but he has given his best efforts to literary society work, plans for the Jubilee program, athletics—in fact, he is an all-round man, a true representative of the Class of '23 and of T. C. U.

Jarvis Hall Personals

In the spring a young girl's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of week-end visits—hence the large number of Jarvisites absent from the campus in spite of the finals approaching with a gruesome swiftness.

Home was a popular place last week end, for Edna Thompson went to her home in Cleburne, Angel Thompson to hers in Cleburne, Maxine Woolverton to Handley, Maggie Mae Earl and Dot Le Mond to theirs in the city.

Bernice Baker accompanied Edna Thompson home.

Jessie Taylor visited her sister in town. Leona Hood visited her's too. Anne Ligon honored Amelia Belle Taylor with her presence during the week end; and Eiva Smith honored Dorothy Dodson.

Louise Wooten, Estelle Traylor, Estelle Tate and the twins, Donna Lee and Wilma, week-ended in the city, also.

Sunday, Etta Williams dashed to Handley, Gladys Moore to her home and Sarah Williams to her brother's in town.

Floy—"Jim was over to see me the other night and I kept telling him what a reputation he had for being a devil among the women."

Edwina (animatedly)—"And did he live up to it?"
Floy—"No, he just sat there like a perfect boob and kept denying it."

ADVERTISING CLASS HEARS DR. HEAVREN

Mr. Dr. A. Heaven, Secretary of the United Advertising Corporation of Texas, spoke before the class in Advertising on Thursday on Poster Advertising. The lecture was interesting and well presented by a man who is in a position to know what is actually going on in that work. He told of the cost of poster advertising, or painted billboards, how a campaign was carried out, the number of posters put out by some concerns and the advantages of poster advertising. Some of the tobacco companies put out an average of 25,000 posters each month at an average cost of \$2 per poster. The cost of the space for each board costs at least \$7, so that one may get the idea of what some companies spend in poster advertising. At the close of his talk, Mr. Heaven announced that he had subscribed for a magazine called "The Poster," the national journal of poster advertising and poster art. The magazine will be placed in the library for the use of all students interested in the subject.

The class in advertising will put on the program at the noonday luncheon of the Fort Worth Advertising Club on Wednesday, at Joseph's. Tickets for the luncheon are 65 cents, and any student who desires to attend should see Mr. Ballard in order to make reservations. The luncheon is from 12 to 1 o'clock.

Two more trials have been given by the business law class in chapel recently. Both have dealt with the subject of negotiable instruments. Thursday, before Judge Henry Fussell, a case was tried where it was alleged that Eddie Compton went to Edwin Elliott to get him to sign, as an accommodation signer, a note for \$75, which Mr. Elliott consented to do. After that Eddie Compton raised the note to \$375 and discounted it with Wilburn Page. When the note was due Eddie Compton was unable to pay and Wilburn Page sued Edwin Elliott for the \$375.

Arthur Phillips represented Wilburn Page and Edward Wilson represented the defendant. Eddie Compton was later on arrested by Sheriff Ford on the charge of forgery and released on bond of \$1.00 in order that he might support his two starving children. When Judge Fussell (pronounced Fuss-ell) heard the evidence he threw the case (and Mr. Compton) out of court. The case, while it lasted, was a howling success.

On Saturday another interesting case was tried before Judge Eddie Compton, concerning some checks which it is alleged were given by Mr. Elliott to Wilburn Page. There was considerable delay in presenting the checks for payment, and when presented, the bank had failed and they were not paid. The holder sued the maker of the checks who defended on the ground that proper presentation had not been made and that he was thereby released. Evelyn Anderson represented the plaintiff and R. S. Ford the defendant.

Several openings for salesmen and saleswomen have come to the attention of the business administration department. Anyone interested in obtaining such a position, see Mr. Ballard. Some of the positions carry very good opportunities.

Any student who has to prepare an income tax return, and who desires any help in making it out, see Mr. Ballard in room 214. All returns must be in by March 15th.

Just Like That.
"Why should I kiss you?" Mary asked.
He answered, "I don't know."
Becoming mad
She told the lad
Exactly where to go.
—Kablegram.

Dr. Winton Gives Enjoyable Lecture

When you go on a hike and stumble over a rock, stop and examine it; you may be kicking an animal that once could have made you give him the road.

This is the caution Professor Winton gave us in his lecture February 23 on "Mesozoic Times in Fort Worth." He illustrated with original slides the geological structure of Tarrant County. We were surprised to learn that it is down hill from here to Dallas, and yet that we live on a younger strata of rock than the people in Dallas.

According to Professor Winton, Fort Worth was a seabed a few thousand years ago, and he proved this by showing pictures of fossils found in this neighborhood. The walls of a talk in Forest Park are made up of ammonite fossils worth nine dollars apiece, but the speaker said it would be best to find a buyer before digging them out.

The most interesting of the slides were those of the dinosaur, the colossal lizards, whose footprints have been found in this section of the country. There are footprints in the Carson City jail yard which tell the story of a little dinosaur being chased and caught by a big dinosaur. The bones of the little one being found where the race ended, form the last chapter of this little tragedy of mesozoic times.

By Leona Hood (Senior.)

THE SKIFF STAFF

Editor Jerome Moore has been on the sick list during the past week, but he is improving gradually.

The next issue of the Skiff will be under the supervision of the regular staff. We hope that Moore will be well enough to be in charge of this work.

IS FROG PROGRESSING?

With May 20th set as the date for the delivery of the 1923 Horned Frog, every energy is being bent toward getting all copy for the publication in the hands of the printer by April 1st, according to Miss Lorraine Sherley, editor of the Jubilee annual.

From the copy-reader's point of view this year's book is happily augured. Miss Sherley and her assistants have spared no pains to spread on the inside of the volume as well as on the outside the marks of a well-bred frog, and if this result is not accomplished, they say, it will be because the printer lost the copy.

Something new in the way of a building view section, with full page engravings of soft focus photographs, will be one feature of the book, say reports from the Horned Frog fair. Color plates—no less than ten of them—are expected to show university life to the best advantage, as well as carry a thread of history of the institution to honor the semi-centennial milestone of her journey. The popularity section, showing the favorites of the student body, will reflect the highest art of which the engraver and printer are capable. Then, to give the work the proper spice, original cartoons by local artists, together with many other mementoes of the college year, will be sprinkled throughout a humor section totally unique in this section of the country, it is claimed. Add to the subject matter the fact that the mechanical work of the publication is in the hands of the most up-to-date workmen available, and you have a combination which should put you in an expectant mood for the coming of the 1923 Horned Frog, say those who are in touch with the daily grind.

SIDNEY SMITH AND GOV. NEFF HERE SATURDAY

It is not often that we are honored by men like Sidney Smith, who has earned international distinction by the creation of "The Gumps," and then have as an added attraction a man of national reputation, who was interested enough in T. C. U. to ask to come out here to see us and the school. I speak of Pat Neff, Governor of Texas. Then there was with them another friend and supporter of the school, Amon G. Carter, of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

We must thank our newest organization in T. C. U., the "Sociology Club," for the visit of these men.

Prof. Sheppard, head of the department of Sociology, introduced Mr. Carter who, before introducing Governor Neff, won a place in the hearts of all the students and residents of the hill by saying that he was going to put his back behind the city and see if we couldn't get a decent road to T. C. U.

Gov. Neff made a bit with the girls when he said he couldn't tell which one to crown "Queen," because all were so beautiful.

Sidney Smith entertained his audience with drawings, using as a basis letters and numbers, during which time pictures of "Andy," "Min," and little "Chester" appeared. After this he called for volunteer victims and selected the Governor as his first one. The next volunteer was Mr. Elliott. When Mr. Smith was told, during the drawing, with Mr. Elliott's connection with Clark Hall; his next step was to give Mr. Elliott a pair of feet that will never wear out because of their capacity.

"Man of the Moon"

Black sky, silver sprinkled.
Waits—breathless—still.
In the east a crimson edge curves.
And creeps from below the horizon.
This bizarre red object
Size of a wagon wheel
Slightly askew
Crawls steadily upward,
Then losing its ruddier glow
Shrinks and fades to a hollow on yellow.
Still upward it glides
Till it sits on the top of heaven,
And the man of the moon
With ashen face and crooked smile,
Purs down on earth's funny little men;
On lovers swearing, "Till death do us part."
And old mothers with wondering boys,
On millionaires and shop girls,
Poets and drunkards
To complete his age-old, age-to-come circuit.
—Ruth Ratliff.

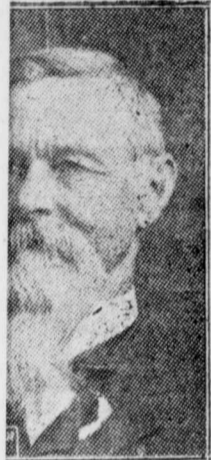
FINE ARTS DEPARTMENT HAS BEEN BUSY

The fine arts department has been unusually busy with concerts the last week. Thursday noon the Girls' Quartet sang at the Rotarians' luncheon, Friday night Prof. Guelick and Miss Carleton played at the banquet at the Texas University alumni held at the University Club. Yesterday they played at the luncheon of the Kiwanis Club.

The orchestra, violin quartet, male quartet and soloists gave a program over WBAP, the Star-Telegram radio.

The faculty is planning to give a vaudeville entertainment the latter part of the month. Be sure to come out and see the women of the faculty in their chorus girl skirt.

LED



N. D. CLARK

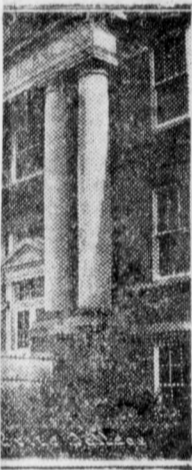
Thousand Plates Christian Educa-

hool.

Union Communion

L.

Joint State and



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—circular letter a check full of interest—been devised by Dean H. and Homer Tomlinson, the publicity committee. In 1917, former business of the Skiff and now big guns of the A.S., which he admits is religious newspaper ory earth, was the artistic tonate compiler of the ich 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 are.

Used of these letter- gars have been mailed to 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 dial newspaper medium developments.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF '23 THE GOLDEN JUBILEE CLASS

THE SKIFF

REGULAR STAFF

Jerome Moore Editor-in-Chief
 Norman Spencer Associate Editor
 Henry E. Fussell Business Manager

STAFF OF SENIOR EDITION

Ashley Robey Editor
 Joseph Finken Associate Editor

REPORTERIAL STAFF

Edwin Elliott, Anne Ligon, Edwina Day, Jane Bounds, Earl Dudgey, Ephy Hatfield, Martin Patton, Jeanette Ginsberg, Gladys Smith, Leona Hood, Sam Pace, and Evelyn Anderson.

Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas. Business Manager, L. 4711. Editor R. 2459. Office on ground floor of administration building.

Town Notions, Ginsberg Column

If you are not a Town-Stud you won't appreciate this, not at all, and I don't expect you to; but I do wish you'd read it for—well, you know when Miss Smith tells us sometimes to just read "things" for the reflection of the age or country that they (I mean the men who wrote those "things") wrote in—well, just read it for the reflection of our locality and situation, in other words for its cultural value, for the knowledge of human nature you will glean from it.

Oh, I forgot to say that the further purpose of this section of our paper is to try to break down the firm and enormous belief of the freshmen that all of our class of Seniors are staid and dignified, i.e. we want to convince them that there is a frivolous side to our natures but we aren't show it too often for fear of losing our better natures.

Freshmen, I hope this isn't too technical for your limited knowledge. Don't be disillusioned; really the world is what it is and isn't what it appears it isn't. But I'm getting away from my subject.

If we "Town-Stud" get to the car line on Rosedale and Eighth Avenue one second after 8:37 1/2 a. m. we have the pleasure of seeing Mr. Hildebrandt rounding the "Little Green Bug" to its path and on its way to T. C. U. Well, if we're fortunate enough, after that misfortune, to have company, we bemoan our fate for planning nice o'clock classes for us on "mornings after the night before"; if we have to stand there alone we say "x!@ T!Rr." and think of a good excuse to make for being late. And maybe just about the time you've thought of a good one, along comes Robey's bus line which stops and he says: "Let's go!" in you hop in and then pigeon hole the excuse, if it was a real good one, for the next morning. Robey or whoever it is "picks you up" is then termed a "life-saver." (This is a technical term.)

But the other day Robey lost his right to the title for he had a puncture and didn't get us here at the "appointed time," though we got here "sometime."

You ought to have seen the mud on the way to school last week—gee, it was sure fierce and I almost got my new pair of rubbers muddy—I sure hated it. The mud was advantageous though—you know it's an ill wind that blows nobody good—it got Robey back his title—he's pulled six cars out of the mud so far.

I've changed my mind about this section—it's purpose is to prove that town students are more apt than dormitory students; my proof is the following:

The other day in Miss Smith's literary class she said: "In 1876 there was the big celebration, the Philadelphia Centennial and—by the way, what was the celebration for Mr.——?" He was a dorm student, and he said:

"I don't know, I am sure."
 Then she asked several dorm-students, in succession, and all gave the above I (I am a town-student) started to reply. And when Miss Smith and laugh and all the rest of the town-students laughed too, one of the ignorant victims says: "I can't see the joke," and I (I am a town student) knew it all the time. I ask you haven't I proved my point? Yes.

Stop—Look—Listen.
 She is attractive—you stop—you look, you get married, then you listen.

What About Work?

What does the average T. C. U. student do with his time? He or she actually wastes an average of half his total time while in school. This is not only true of T. C. U. but of all other colleges in the country. Looks pretty bad, doesn't it? Well, it not only looks bad; it is bad.

The average student takes just a little under fifteen hours' classwork per week. Allow him fifteen hours. Then allow him thirty hours' study for the fifteen class hours. There is probably no college student in the world who puts in over half that amount, but allow it just the same. Then allow twenty hours for meals, dressing, bathing, and personal attention. Then give him eight hours' sleep each night, which is about two hours more than the average student gets.

One hundred and twenty hours is the highest total you can give and the average total will more than likely run about eighty hours. Everyone has one hundred and sixty-eight hours each week. The question is, how do we spend these fifty to ninety hours each week? None can seem to give an answer.

Of course, we have our clubs and societies, our parties, dances, and other social functions. But any small child has enough sense to tell you that you don't spend half your time in this manner. The president of any school organization can tell you what on the average one member out of every fifteen is willing to extend some effort for that organization. We see that we spend scarcely any time thereby.

Let's take a look at the class of students who make these standards as high as they are; the class students that work for their school expenses. These students take on the average a little over sixteen hours' work per week. Now give him the time schedule applied above and add forty hours, which is his average working time each week. We find a remainder of five to forty hours.

How about the rest of the students? I'd rather not discuss them, only to say their academic standing is between four and five points lower on the average than is that of the working class.

What are we going to do? Fellow students, "snap out of your rut." Let's begin to get behind our organizations and classes and get their machinery humming. We have the power necessary to put them and many other things across. A great psychologist says that we use just 10 per cent of our energy. Let's see if we can't be better than that. Let's start doing things. Let's get busy.

ROADS

There are good roads and there are roads not so good. Which kind leads to T. C. U.? I once read a true story of a high school in a certain town. The road in front of said school had grown rough and muddy. It had been in this condition for some time, when one of the boys took an interest in the welfare of his school and asked permission to speak to the student body at the next chapel exercise. His talk brought action. That afternoon the whole student body went in a body to the city hall where they demanded "action" from the mayor and the street commissioner thru the words of their spokesman. This trip brought results. The street was paved within a few weeks.

The streets on T. C. U. hill are in a much worse condition than that of the high school street. Fort Worth receives the money spent by T. C. U. students. Should Fort Worth give us a paved street? What about it, Mr. Student? What about it, Mr. Student-body President?

receives of his Alma Mater will depend to a large extent upon the conduct and hospitality of the administration, faculty members and students. Of these, the students are most important, because they are most numerous and will be seen most often.

Certainly this will be a time when we should observe all the fine traits of Southern hospitality of which we are justly proud. This will be our opportunity to reassure the students of other days that their Alma Mater still retains the idea that the development of character is the highest aim of education.

This means that we have a high standard to maintain; and one of the ways to do this is to show the proper courtesy and hospitality to strangers who will be among us during the home-coming week.

But let us not restrict our hospitality to certain occasions, lest we be like the rich Indian who built a fine mansion for display and then pitched a tent in the back yard in which he lived.

The highest degree of hospitality and polite manners has a deeper origin than the desire for mere ostentation. It is born of consideration and respect for others; it is the expression of our inner selves—the product of our minds. "As a man thinketh so is he."

Let us not wait for the home-coming to begin showing hospitality. Let us try it now, if we haven't already. "Whatsoever a man sows that shall he also reap." Surely the student who sows hospitality in this fair world of ours will reap a generous reward of worldly happiness and will enjoy the love and respect of his fellow men.

HOSPITALITY

In a few months T. C. U. campus and buildings will be visited by thousands of alumni and ex-students who will be here for the Golden Jubilee Home-Coming. In their ranks will be many recent students and many "old-timers." Some of them have visited their Alma Mater often and will be well acquainted. Others attended T. C. U. years ago and haven't been back since that time. But the new impression which each of them

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.

NATIONAL BAY STATE SHOE COMPANY.

296 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Here Are Exclusive Hats In Most Liked Styles—



You will solve the problem of an altogether Individual Hat, true to the best in style, but different from what anyone else is wearing —by selecting from these very unusual models which we offer at very reasonable prices.

Milinery Shop
 Second Floor



WRESTLING TOURNAMENT NEXT WEEK

T. C. U. next week will get her first taste of a sport in which she must soon take part if she is to be a factor in the Southwestern Athletic Conference. This sport is wrestling a few words of introduction will be not amiss before speaking of the tournament which gymnasium instructor, Roberts, will promote next week.

Wrestling has been practiced since man first met man in combat but it has been only during the present decade that it has come into the repute and popularity which it deserves. This came when it was introduced as a college sport. A sport loved by everyone who has practiced it enough to become reasonably proficient, but which has been in the shade of disfavor in the past because of the crookedness of the professional game, it has now arisen in a new field, that of college athletics where it has flourished fully as well as football and basketball did when they were first played. Wrestling is popular in the Texas colleges which have teams but to realize the full extent of its popularity it is necessary to look into the sporting columns of any newspaper in the east, where it is a major sport in every college.

And it is deservedly popular from the viewpoint of both participant and spectator, for it is fast, spectacular, with strength, speed, skill and courage in great evidence, and it satisfies the delight which every human takes in a good scrap.

Texas University, Baylor, A. & M. and Oklahoma A. & M. have good teams. T. C. U. let's give our support to this tournament and help to develop a team which will defeat our rivals on the mat as well as on the gridiron, tracks, and diamond.

Mr. Roberts says the tournament will begin next Monday or Tuesday and one of the five standard weights will be wrestled each night. These weights are 125 lbs., 135, 145, 155, and an unlimited class over 175 lbs. Two pounds of overweight will be allowed. There will be a Gold medal for the winner in each class, plenty of glory, and an opportunity to boost T. C. U. athletics so everybody who has any ability in this line would do well to sign up with Mr. Roberts as soon as possible.

Ratliff: "Did you girls make up your play?"
 Jarrett: "No. We bought it ready-made."

Old Add Ran College

As we approach the Jubilee season for Texas Christian University, we are thinking more and more of its past history. Our university had its beginnings in a private school founded by Addison and Randolph Clark at Thory Springs, Texas, in 1878. They chartered it under the name of Add-Ran College in memory of Addison Clark, a little son of Addison Clark, whose death occurred about that time.

Let us go back and visit our Alma Mater in those early days, say about 1884, when Addison Clark was president, Randolph Clark was vice-president, and their father was business manager.

There were few efficient high schools in the state in those days and no adequate school system, which accounts for the fact that in Lee Clark, Supt. Schools, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Van Zandt Jarvis, Fort Worth Nat'l Bank, Fort Worth, Texas.

Geo. H. Morrison, Stamford, Texas, preacher.

Flora Pinkerton—Mrs. G. H. Morrison, Stamford, Texas.

B. H. Oxford, preacher, Stephenville, Texas.

Maud Wood—Mrs. E. W. Branch, Sherwood, Texas.

Dr. F. D. Green, Denver, Colo.

Dr. Geo. P. Hall, Prof. Med. Col., Galveston, Texas.

J. S. Henderson, teacher, London, England.

J. M. Lindsey, teacher, Hull, England.

F. H. Marshall, teacher, Enid, Okla.

J. J. Morgan, preacher, Johnston, Pa.

Samuel Nash, preacher, Exeter, England.

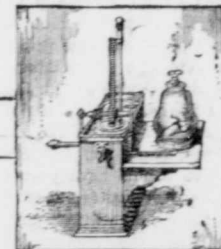
old pictures of Add-Ran College, we see so many students of all ages in attendance. We see girls in aprons over their wool dresses, queer looking hats, boys in overalls and boys who have come on horseback to school. The professors have long beards which make them look like our grandfathers.

The main building is a large three-story structure, built in 1876, and since then a two story addition has been built.

An imaginary visit to the girls' dormitory is still more interesting. We find it to be a two-story box looking house, built of boards running up and down without siding. There is a long porch extending the full length of the house in front, on each floor. Stones are piled along in front to mark off the path as is done at an army camp. Lace curtains keep us from peering into the rooms, but give us a hint of the old fashioned carpets, wall paper with large designs and the quaint furnishings.

Leaning over the railing of the second floor porch, we see in the picture twenty-five girls with their matrons. They are dressed in old fashioned basques and long, full skirts such as we see when we look through the family album; but it is hard for us to realize that once college girls dressed like this.

Many other interesting details catch our eye as we look at these old pictures which have put life into the stories of our Alma Mater.



ROBERT BOYLE'S AIR PUMP

The "PRACTICAL" Alchemist and "THEORETICAL" Robert Boyle

THE alchemists wrote vaguely of "fluids" and "principles." Copper was potentially silver. Rid it of its red color and the "principle" of silver would assert itself, so that silver would remain. With a certain amount of philosopher's stone (itself a mysterious "principle") a base metal could be converted into a quantity of gold a million times as great.

This all sounded so "practical" that Kings listened credulously, but the only tangible result was that they were enriched with much bogus gold.

Scientific theorists like Robert Boyle (1627-1691) proved more "practical" by testing matter, discovering its composition and then drawing scientific conclusions that could thereafter be usefully and honestly applied. Alchemists conjectured and died; he experimented and lived.

Using the air pump Boyle undertook a "theoretical" but sci-

entific experimental study of the atmosphere and discovered that it had a "spring" in it, or in other words that it could expand. He also established the connection between the boiling point of water and atmospheric pressure, a very "theoretical" discovery in his day but one which every steam engineer now applies.

He was the first to use the term "analysis" in the modern chemical sense, the first to define an element as a body which cannot be subdivided and from which compounds can be reconstituted.

Boyle's work has not ended. Today in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company it is being continued. Much light has there been shed on the chemical reactions that occur in a vessel in which a nearly perfect vacuum has been produced. One practical result of this work is the vacuum tube which plays an essential part in radio work and roentgenology.

General Electric Company Schenectady, N.Y.

Almo we've True Qual \$32.5 suit. now,

HO

Frogs

PURPLE DOV

Yoakut the scent ters of f Frogs at tled to : showed twenty fi made two the Tige whole gai never thr off to the rison rec thirty ya

In the evened t Adams t each and Camp. F took the Cantrell b evening t Adams standing and tackle were the 1 lines both into broke Tankersly fensive pl back for occasions.

The Fro hattan wh the Kansu The succes Aggies m Frogs me the dope s It might Sooners d then the Sooners to remember their righ Okla. Agg Summar T. C. U Tankersly Ward McConnell Ogan Jacks Cantrell Cherry Adams Honey Camp Fender Subs—T McAfee fo Afee. Fe McCluney Derden. F for White Morrison.

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

Alumni and Ex-Students' Section

OFFICERS FOR 1922-23

Don D. Rogers, President, Southwest National Bank, Dallas.
A. C. Williams, Vice-President, The Texas, Fort Worth.
Beth Coombes, Secretary, T. C. U. Fort Worth.
Neil Andrews, Treasurer, T. C. U. Fort Worth.

Ray M. Camp.

The death of W. F. Doherty, better known as "Mull," has been described lately in a letter from his brother of Galveston, Texas, in writing to Robert L. Marquis of Alpine, who was a student with Doherty in T. C. U. in Waco.

Doherty was killed a year ago this month in Bombay, India, by a mob of anti-British demonstrators. A graphic account of his death was carried in the Bombay newspapers, in which it was set forth that he was set upon without his realizing what the danger was until he had been struck down. He arose and entered the fight single-handed, clubbed several of his assailants severely and injured some seriously, but was soon forced to try to escape by running as no police aid came to him. The mob followed, the fight was renewed, and after again giving his pursuers cause for much grief, he was overcome and killed.

All that day, his wife went about her work in the city without knowing of his death, having promised to meet him at evening at the depot from which they went to their suburban home. After a long wait she appealed to the police and was informed of his brutal death.

Four of his assailants were condemned and put to death, and six were sentenced to life imprisonment. Doherty was a civil engineer. He had spent most of his life in Texas, and has a brother, Ben C. Doherty, in Galveston.

Class 1894.

Pearl J. Boone—Mrs. T. J. Grady, Dalhart, Texas.

R. J. Clanton, 5307 Hudson, Dallas, Texas (Druggist).

R. Carlton Clark, University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore. (Prof.)

Ellsworth E. Farris, Chicago University, Chicago, Ill. (Prof.)

Fannie B. Kemp—Mrs. A. F. Shepherd. Died 1905.

Maggie P. Lowber, Austin, Texas.

R. L. Miller. Died 1896 (Lawyer).

R. B. Whitton, Waco, Texas (Teacher).

M. M. Davis, 4509 Live Oak St., Dallas, Texas (Preacher).

John T. Moore, physician, 431 Kress Bldg., Houston, Texas.

O. A. Riall. Deceased.

R. Cantrell Scurrah, Hull, England.

Lois A. White—Mrs. J. O. Holland, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Class of 1895.

Dr. Clarence Warfield, Galveston, Texas.

Thomas C. Woodman, author. Died 1913.

Class of 1896.

J. M. Campbell, B. 527, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Julia F. Easley—Mrs. O. C. Robertson, Mineral Wells, Texas.

John F. Kamp, Supt. Schools, Seymour, Texas.

G. A. Lewellen, professor. Died 1912.

Bertha C. Mason—Mrs. J. H. Fuller, Nashville, Ark.

May Miller—Mrs. R. H. Simmons, Houston, Texas.

W. H. Penix, lawyer, Mineral Wells, Texas.

Mary Lipscomb—Mrs. Wiggins, Grapevine, Texas.

J. F. Anderson, Prof. Died 1913.

I. M. Cline, Weather Bureau, New Orleans, La.

George Fowler, preacher, Roswell, New Mexico.

A. M. Logan, teacher, Fargo, N. Dak.

Jesse B. Haston. Deceased.

Louella Clark—Mrs. R. F. Holloway, Cisco College, Cisco, Texas.

Class of 1897.

Dr. Milton H. Sharp, Granger, Texas.

Lollie Broad—Mrs. Wright.

J. J. Hart, Elizabeth Blvd., Fort

Worth, Texas.

J. T. McKissick preacher, Sweetwater, Texas.

A. T. Sherman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

I. P. Hildebrand, Univ. of Texas, Law Dept., Austin, Texas.

Ira E. Adams, 212 N. E. 24th, Miami, Fla.

Class of 1898.

Mary Foreman—Mrs. T. C. Easley, Munday, Texas.

Frank F. Elkin, Midland, Texas.

Cora Kinnard—Mrs. J. J. Hart, Elizabeth Blvd., Fort Worth.

W. M. Lawyer, preacher, Ellendale, N. M.

Wm. Willis Burks, preacher, Palestine and Adler Sts., Walla Walla, Wash.

Miss Pearl Gibbons is now a missionary to Mexico. Her address is Colegio Morelos, Aguascalientes, Ags. Mexico.

J. D. Shaw has moved from Lubbock to Cisco, where he is connected with the college.

Carr T. Dowell, Director of the Experiment Station, of Oklahoma A. & M., Stillwater, Okla., was here Friday and delivered a very interesting lecture in Chapel. Mr. Dowell is a graduate of the class of 1901. J. B. Eskridge, one of our former professors, is president of this school. Our former dean, W. B. Parks, is also there. We hope that all three of these friends of T. C. U. will be here in June.

Riley Aikep, now on the faculty of Grubbs Vocational College at Arlington, was here this week. He will go to Rice next year to take his M. A. He will attend the jubilee here in June, when he expects to meet all his old classmates of 1919.

Dutch Leo Myers and Maggie Marrs were here Tuesday for a short visit. Dutch is coach at Poly High. Maggie is at home in Mansfield.

Harry Bradford is on his way to the U. S. from ? ? ? ? One of the main drawing cards in the Home Coming in June. He is coming all this great distance to see his old friends, so don't fail to be here.

Bradford is not the only one coming from the ends of the earth—W. V. "Blue" Rattan has learned about the Jubilee and he is coming from China in order to meet old friends and classmates at that time. Our "Exes" are certainly not letting distance keep them away from this great celebration.

Mr. Jack Breacher was married February 21, at the Texas Hotel, to Miss Adrienne Gans. The young couple are in Chicago on a wedding (Continued on Page 4.)

Senior Literature

WHEN MADAME AMERICA SHOPS

She was a typical American Madame en route to the city to shop. Having no car of her own she boarded a municipal bus. She was strolled from the extreme tip of the "Bird of Paradise" feathers which graced her turban, to the tiny sat-in pump, which fitted closely her well-shaped foot.

She lived in a third-story boarding house room, but strolled into the fashionable style shop as if she were the mistress of a palace, glided past the racks and less expensive departments to the extreme rear of the apartment, "the French Rooms," where only the very latest models were shown. She seated herself in the most nonchalant manner and asked to see the latest creations of the hour. First, she requested that they show her street clothes; and after the chairs were covered with suits, dresses and the styles of the day she didn't believe she cared for any of them.

"But what was best in evening wear this season?" After having seen every model in the house and had the clerks drape a second layer over the chairs, she asked for the sport wear. Even so, she didn't see anything which she cared to decide upon today, rose and left the shop.

During this extensive review of the latest fashions she had gleaned the information which she most desired; "blue and grey were the best colors of the season!" Turning the corner to a less fashionable section of the city she entered a small merchandise store, selected the blue and grey material, returned to her attic, and set about to create her own "Nemza."—Anne Ligon, English Essay.

Robey's Ricquedoo

Freeze Her. My girl's name is Niagra. She falls for everybody.

Sayings of the Great.
Adam—"It's a great life if you don't weaken."
Plutarch—"I am sorry that I have no more lives to give to my country."
Sampson—"I'm strong for you, kid."
Jonah—"You can't keep a good man down."
David—"The bigger they are, the harder they fall."
Cleopatra—"You are an Easy

MIMEOGRAPH
Anything That Can Be Typewritten
Work done on short notice. \$2.00 per hundred copies.
SYDNEY D. CLARK
Box 113, T. C. U.

PARENTS AND TEACHERS

The persons most vitally interested in a child's welfare are its teacher and its parents; yet, these seldom co-operate. In fact, they remind one of two babies trying to play with the same doll. One takes the leg and the other the arm and then they pull away regardless of the effect on the doll. The child receives similar treatment and then when he grows up we wonder why he is so worthless. Many children under such conditions decide that no one knows best so they follow any influence that happens to appeal to them.

It seems that jealousy enters in here as well in many other human relations. The mother thinks, "Mary is my daughter and I have a right to say what she shall learn." The teacher says, "I have spent years preparing to teach children and I do not feel under any obligation to take parents' advice."

It is not so important to find out who has the most authority as it is those who shape the child's life shall co-operate. When the teacher begins with sentence method and the mother with the alphabet the child gets nothing but confused impressions; and so it is with their other methods. If they work at cross purposes little will be accomplished.—Leona Hood, English Essay.

Mark Anthony.
Helen of Troy—"So this is Paris."
Columbus—"I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way."
Solomon—"I love the ladies."
Nero—"Keep the home fires

speaking, the time of a soul in its speaking.—By Claude Wingo, written for Eng. 35, Feb. 19, 1923.

Haltom's
The House of Diamonds

JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS
Call On Us For Easter Jewelry

Walt Whitman

Out from conventions
The boundaries which had been fixed
Came Walt Whitman.
Understanding the laws,
And yet singing out his lays as a
bird on a limb, free, untrammelled,
and unafraid.
What cared he for metres or rhyme,
When his desire was that the soul
should speak.
Rhythmic yes, for so it must be
For the universe moves to harmonic
rhythm—
And yet such rhythm,
As thought demands,
Carrying to the world: the Voice, the

burning."
Noah—"It floats."
Salome (tiring of the dance)—
"Let's be done with the wiggle and wobble."
Methuselah—"The first hundred years are the hardest."
Queen Elizabeth to Sir Walter Raleigh—"Keep your shirt on."

Anne—"The man I marry must be able to put the world at my feet."
Dan—"Well, I have \$25 in cash. Will you be satisfied with Russia and Germany for a starter?"

SEE COOMBES
FOR
Bakers Flowers
Our Representative at T. C. U.

Sub Rosa-(ry)

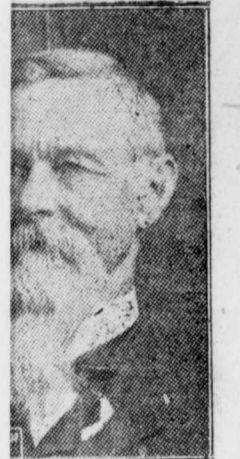
The hours I've spent with thee, dear heart,
Seems like a string of blurs to me,
I count them o'er and o'er, each one apart
From your society.
Each smile so smug, each quib a boast;
No praise of self you've left unsung;
I marvel at your sheer nerve most
To think that I'd fall for your glib tongue.
O, barren effort! squandered thought!
The wind you've wasted—needless, lass,
I drop a single tear, alas, to think
You've sought,
But failed, old kid, to put your stuff
across!—"Ruth and Jane"—23.

MAJESTIC
ONLY THEATRE PLAYING THE BIG TIME VAUDEVILLE
Week Commencing Sunday, March 4th
EMILIE LEA
In "Rehearsing for Vaudeville" with Clarence Euck and Sam Kaufman
CHARLES OLCOTT and MARY ANN
Just Charlie and Mary In "Charlie's Songs"
EDWARDS & BEASLEY
"Two of the Four Horsemen"
COFFMAN & CARROLL
"Two Tones of Brown"
Tan Arakis
Their Foot Balancing Ladder
The Nagys
Weird Wonderists Defying Nature's Laws
On the Screen
"A Front Page Story"

ORT. C. U.

NO. 26

LED



DOLPH CLARK

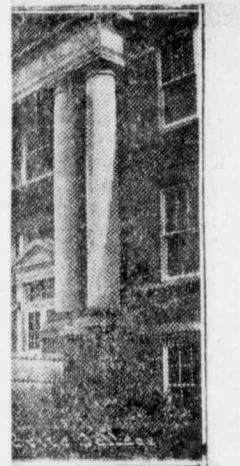
Thousand Plates Christian Educa-

hool.

Union Communion

L.

Joint State and



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—gift circular letter, check full of interest—has been devised by Dean H. and Homer Tomlinson, the publicity committee. Tomlinson, '17, former bus- of the Skiff and now big guns of the All- is, which he admits is religious newspaper or- earth, was the artistic lonate compiler of the ich 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 June. usand of these letter- ulars have been mailed ts 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 dial newspaper medium developments.

EAT WITH YOUR PALS
For Good Sandwiches, Chili, etc., Visit

STEVE'S

107 W. 7th Street



Make this store headquarters for you and your visiting friends.

Here only the Smartest of Spring Apparel awaits your approval.

Jackson's
WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP
HOUSTON AT SIXTH

Paisleys and Bandanas

The New Blouses

Have you seen the new creations in patterns and colors from the old India bandana handkerchief or paisley designs? The effect is marvelously effective, and most women will buy one this Spring; also charming printed crepe blouses in late models.

Late Crepe Blouse, \$4.98

Another shipment of the fast selling blouse of crepe de chine, round neck styles, leather and nail head trimmings; also new beadings, bright sports. The new colors are

- Bittersweet Sandalwood Brown
- Sunburst Rose Almond
- Mephisto Chinese Blue Rose Gray

New Fleur De Lis French Voile Blouses

Hand made, the lovely fine and filmy waists, well known make we sell so many of are here in a very extensive range of patterns and lace decorations, Peter Pan and tuxedo collars, very fine filet Irish crochet, hand drawn and embroidered touches, tiny tucked fronts. While they are all at the height of quality and refinement, the prices, you will agree, are very reasonable at—

\$5.98 Up to \$12.95

W. C. Stripling Co.



Equal To Custom Made

It will be worth your while to inspect our Spring Line.

"Doc" Has It

J. R. "Doc" Donges

Memories of Our Friend Bob

The following poem is from Bob Badgett, graduate of '22, who now bears the good name of T. C. U. to Yale, where he is taking his graduate work.

Bob is pure gold and a great friend. In his letter he said, "You know in Yale we sing, 'For God, for Country and for Yale—believe me, I still sing 'for God, for Country and for T. C. U.'"

The Seniors of '23 all join in thanking Bob for the poem and for his interest in their undertaking and wish for him all that is best.

"Arch of the Southland," Arch of the Southland, protect them well Shield them from the storm's wild rage,

Let your marble pillows till That those struggling heroes will, For the challenge of their age.

Arch of the Southland, they were ours But, eternally they are thine! Protect them with your new born powers;

Surrounded are your pillows with flowers, Whose odors make their name sublime

Arch of the Southland, upon thy face Freedom's noblest names lie, Soothe them in your strong embrace,

Dig deep their names upon your face Names like these shall never die.

Arch of the Southland, you may know To your dear Alma Mater you bore, The noblest names that we may hold,

Unto your heaven did give in store, Freedom's noble sons to adore.

W. A. A. Notes

On Saturday morning of last week, W. A. A. members started out on their long looked-for hike to Weatherford. They had breakfast at Burn's store at 6 o'clock that morning and left on the 6:30 car. They rode out four miles from town, when they really started hiking at 7:30.

Weather and spirits were fine at first, but about an hour after they started it began to rain and rained almost all the way there, but this did not discourage these energetic girls.

At 12 o'clock they stopped at a garage, halfway to Weatherford and ate their lunches. After a half hour's rest they again started on, but the progress was somewhat slower—and about two hours before the destination was reached, Edwina Day expressed her feelings by remarking to Hattie Rue, "These here little knobs on the ends of my legs are about worn out." Ruth Wiggins declared that she had acquired such a gait of walking that she couldn't tell whether she was going up or down hill.

Dot Reed, Baby Haden, Mary Bell Sams and Millicent Keeble overtook the hikers about one mile this side of Weatherford in their car and went on in and got some hot coffee, which they brought back to the girls.

They all spent the night at the Hotel Parker, and the next afternoon Mrs. L. A. Anderson and Mrs. Cooley came after them. The trip of twenty-seven miles was made in eight and one-half hours. Those on the hike were: Punkin Simpson, Ruth Wiggins, Miss Shoemaker, Dorothy Anderson, Hattie Rue Hartgrove, Edwina Day and Evelyn Anderson.

Alumni Section

(Continued from Page 3) trip. Upon their return they will be at home, 1224 Carson Ave., City.

Claribel Brown is now Mrs. Ollie Harrington and lives 24 Ranch, Spur, Texas.

McKee Caton lives 671 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn., while attending University of Tennessee, Medical Dept.

J. H. Smithers, 5663 Delmar Ave., St. Louis, Mo., sends his check for dues this week. He is a photographer with a studio at the address above.

Mrs. E. O. Stevenson, nee Amy Wood, of Mertzon joins the "payers club" with her check for \$2.50. She receives her mail at B. 147.

Miss Irene Carson sends her dues to the Association, from 1503 Austin St., San Angelo. She asks that her Skiff be sent care of Parker's Ranch, Rankin, Texas. She is a sister of Wood and Hezlie, now in school. She writes:

"I have not kept up with T. C. U. very closely since my senior year—that is, not as closely as I would like to—but there lies buried deep within a love for the old school that will last until Gabriel blows his horn—and then I think that the love will still exist."

J. F. Posey, an ex-student of Thorp Spring days, now lives at Haskell, Texas, and receives his mail B. 344.

The Secretary had the pleasure Thursday, of visiting in the home of Mrs. Mary Lipscomb Wiggins, Grapevine, in company with Mrs. W. C. Veale, nee Lula Black, and Miss Sybil Black. Mrs. Veale and Mrs. Wiggins were friends and classmates back at Thorp Spring and recalled many of the old friends and happenings of those days. Mrs. Wiggins has many paintings that she did while Miss Cayce taught Art in the institution. She will attend the celebration in June—partly because of the great Home Coming and partly because her daughter Ruth will graduate at that time. Her other daughter Louise is also in school now and we hope that Harry, the only son, will come some of these days.

Mrs. M. V. Baugh, nee Artie Sharp, of Rogers, pays her dues. She has recently visited her daughter, Mrs. T. P. Priddle (Marion), 207 E. 18th Austin, Texas. They both plan to be here in June.

Vernon W. Bradley was here last week end. He paid his dues and said keep the Skiff coming. He is out of the city a great deal but receives his mail care of C. R. Miller Mfg. Co., Fort Worth, Texas.

Is there some one that you are especially anxious should receive the Jubilee information that will be mailed in the near future? The Secretary may not have their correct address if they have married or moved since attending school, so drop a card with the information to the Secretary at once so they will receive our Jubilee information.

J. F. Kemp, Superintendent of Schools in Seymour, sent his dues this week. He will likely be here in June.

J. C. Gowan, Jr., of Belleview, is now with the Farmers National Bank in Seymour, Texas. He sends dues and writes: "I have enjoyed reading the Skiff and want to keep up with T. C. U. I was a student there in 1916-1917 and still love the old

College. I will try to be there for the Home Coming in June. Such names as Chris Elliott, Ox Kornagy, "Nellie," Joe Edens, Ed Stangl and a score of others still linger in my memory of the football season that year."

W. Knox Mullican, Crisp, Texas, writes: "Please find enclosed my check for \$2.50. Please send me the "Skiff."

Miss Vista Woods, now Mrs. Edgar C. Lawdon of Ladonia, sent her dues this week.

Ruby Parks, of Lancaster, will be here in June. She also sent her dues this week.

Have you written to any "Exes" asking them to meet you here in June? This is one thing that every ex-student can do to help the Association. Do not put off longer the writing of these letters.

Mrs. C. C. Cameron, nee Libbie Wade, sends her dues from 410 E. 5th, Dallas, Texas. She plans to attend the Jubilee and meet many old friends and classmates.

Ruth McFadden Sweeney sends her dues to the Association. It may not be possible for her to attend the Home Coming but she wishes to keep up with the plans and other happenings concerning Alumni and Ex-Students. Her address is 35 Talbot Road, Windsor Hills, Baltimore, Md. The Doerings have the same address.

Carl R. Doering has an article in the latest issue of "Science"—new method of study of mortality rates—creating quite a bit of interest in medical and life insurance circles. Both Carl Doering and J. Shirley Sweeney have been given "International Health Board" Fellowships, which carry \$2,000 a year and all expenses for work in approved graduate school.

There are only of these Fellowships granted to the students of all Europe, America, and South America. Two of the seventeen are now being held by T. C. U. graduates.

Ben C. Mouldon writes: "Enclosed find my check for \$2.50. Am sorry I can't be with you in June, am sure a great number of ex-students will be there and all will have a jolly good time. With very best wishes for the future of T. C. U. and all the students and friends." Riggins Alfalfa Ranches, Hemet, Calif.

Mrs. W. R. Carson, nee Geneva B. Wood, sends her dues and wants the Skiff to keep coming. She is secretary of the San Angelo Business College, San Angelo, Texas.

A family is eating supper and everybody is passed cake but Johnnie, and he asks for some.

Mother: "No, Johnnie, cake is too heavy for little boys." Johnnie: "Well, mother, I will hold it with both hands."—J. D. Griffith, room 215.

Clark Hall Personals

Mr. Ellsworth Skeen of Wichita Falls has been visiting Baxter, Friberg and Holcomb.

Due to an error on some one's part Ronss Baxter's name was omitted from the personals last week; he spent the week end with his family in Dublin.

R. A. Brown formerly of T. C. U., but now of A. & M was the guest of Wood Carson.

Walter Friberg has decided to spend ten days on the campus—with the help of others.

Thurman Morgan, who has been at his mother's bedside, has returned to Clark Hall as his mother has improved.

Mrs. B. F. Holcomb of Vernon is the guest of her son, Emerson.

Mr. Williams of Dublin spent last week end with Baxter.

Mrs. Nicholson is visiting Morris "Nick".

Mr. Davidson of S. M. U. spent a few days with Othro Adams.

Mr. Vestel of Quanah is the guest of Arthur Phillips.

Roy Mack had the pleasure of entertaining his mother last week.

Mr. Ayres of Houston visited his son, Philip.

Joe Camp of Fort Stockton has been the guest of Hilliard Camp.

Charles Coombes was pleasantly surprised by a visit from his mother.

Clyde Waller was called to Dallas last week.

He Never Thought of That.

Sentry: "Halt! Whose's there?" Stranger: "It's me."

Sentry: "Advance and be identified."

Stranger: "But it's too dark. How can you see my face?"

Sentry: "That's right; pass on."



When the folks come to the Fat Stock Show Bring them to DAY'S for the new Spring Bonnet MILLINERY-SUPPLIES 7th and Lamar

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

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604 HOUSTON ST. Where Most Women Trade

Burns' Store

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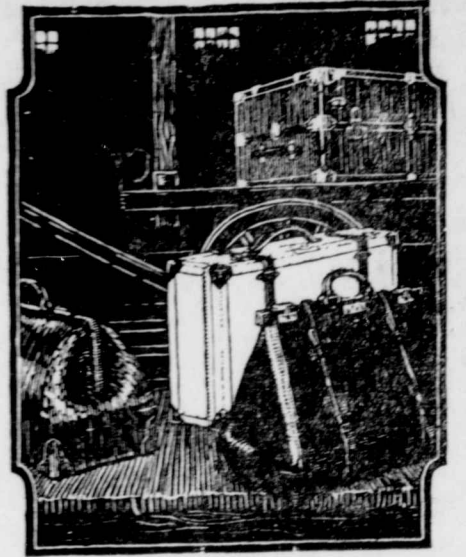
Phone Orders Given Special Service

W. FRANK BURNS, MGR.

Spring—Youth Beauty

YOU will be as enthusiastic as others over the misses' costumes, dresses, suits, coats, skirts, waists and hats we are now showing. They literally breathe SPRING, YOUTH and beauty—a loveliness as irresistibly refreshing and beautiful as a Spring Day.

Cherney's Fashionable Wear for Women 602 Houston FORT WORTH, TEXAS



OUR selections of Luggage have been made with the aim of giving you two kinds of satisfaction

On the one hand the dependable construction successfully resists long time service and heavy mileage

On the other, the character and appearance of every piece make it a satisfying personal possession—you'll take pride just in having it

Quality Is a Safe Guide to True Economy

WASHER BROTHERS

Hanan Shoes



Shoes that are full of long life and good comfort; and that hold their smart, sturdy, appearance right down to the last stitch! That's the kind of shoes that save money in the long run.

Monnig's Exclusive Agency

What The Investigation Shows About Men and Their Shaving

—Ninety-nine men out of a hundred shave themselves. —Eighty men out of a hundred use safety razors—and forty-six out of eighty use GILLETTE'S. This is 58%. —38 per cent of safety razor users do not attempt to strop their blades. It is more satisfactory to buy new blades. —45 per cent of self shavers use shaving creams, 25 per cent use the flat cake, and 7 per cent use ordinary toilet soap. —65 men out of a hundred shave in less than 10 minutes. 72 out of a hundred shave every day, and 66 shave the first thing in the morning.

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