

Will We  
Beat Baylor?

# THE SKIFF

We WILL  
Beat Baylor

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

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## ALVIN OWSLEY HERE FRIDAY FROG - BEAR SCRAPS BILLED THIS WEEK

### CATS' PARK TO BE SCENE OF TWO SEASON- OPENERS

With three victories to their credit, the fighting Frogs will tangle with the nine from Baylor at Panther Park Thursday afternoon for a two-game series. Coach Nance is putting his men through full-time workouts in order to get them in trim for this crucial event.

Scott, who went to pieces on the road trip, is being given much attention by Nance in order to get him ready for mound duty Thursday; otherwise, Hezzie Carson or Ward will probably start the fray. Practically the same line-up as that which played in the recent games will face the Bruins.

Six of the leading clubs of the Conference will play this week, and the results will, in all likelihood, determine the strength of the teams. The Longhorns will take on the Rice Owls at Houston, the Aggies play S. M. U. and the aforementioned teams. At present the Aggies and the Frogs are tied for the top perch, with a .750 percentage each.

The strength of the Bears was brought out in their two-game series with the Mustangs in Waco last week, when they split even. However, dame rumor has it that the Bruins are not as strong as they were last year, when they took the Southwestern Conference Championship—the first time that Texas U. had failed to clinch it in ten years.

The battery of the Bruins is not as strong as that of last year, on account of the absence of Lyons, who did the greater part of their twirling and was also a dangerous man with the willow. However, Freeze, who became a dangerous hurler with the club last year, is displaying some unusual mound ability, and in all of the exhibition games that he has pitched this year his club has suffered no defeats. His remarkable hurling defeated the Mustangs, while his teammates rolled up a one-sided score. Gore, Miller and Creasy are going like a house afire, although they failed to stop the onslaught of the Mustangs in their second game. Jeffries and Miller are having considerable trouble in locating the plate, but have all kinds of speed, with some hops to boot. The catching staff is being held down by Williamson, with Cochrane as utility.

The infield is slated by several sports writers to be one of the strongest in the Conference. Bell, a new man on the team, is holding down the initial bag, and is also a good hitter. Second is being protected by Pittman, who is developing into a sure 'nough Bear in fielding, with a good eye for batting. Captain Collier, star player of the team, is at short. He is probably one of the best men for his position to be found in the conference. His fielding to date has been errorless and his batting is the outstanding feature of the Bear nine. At third will be Coffey, who has been shifted from the outer gardens. He is the clouter of the Bruins, having driven several balls over the fence of the Baylor diamond, a feat that is seldom done. His fielding, however, is slightly erratic. Strickland, backbone of the Bear baseball team, is coveting in the left lot. Hollis and Weaver are the other performers.

With this line-up, the Bruins expect to put up their old-time fight, despite their heavy loss of star players of the championship team. Breeze will probably start the game Thursday.

The quartet sang at the Woman's Club last Friday night. Nimmo Goldston had a narrow escape. Turner's fifth error was unpardonable.

### Can You Swim? No? Then See Roberts

For the benefit of the students who do not know how to swim, or who care to learn more about the wet sport, Johnny Roberts is starting classes that will meet any time on Tuesdays and Thursdays in the T. C. U. pool.

A large number of students are accepting this opportunity to become better acquainted with the art of swimming, and with the supervision of Roberts some excellent swimmers should be developed.

### FISH DIAMOND MEN WIN THREE

Fighting hard, the frog nine continued their reputation as winners by clinching three games from strong teams last week in opening their diamond season.

The Polytechnic High school team was the first to receive a cleaning, with a 5-0 score, while the Lanier College squad followed and took the short end of an 8-5 score. The congregation from Grubbs Vocational College put up the strongest opposition, although being snowed under, 6-2.

Tubby Brewster pitched the first and last games, with "Squab" Lowery on the receiving end. The twirler displayed a variation of hops and dips that often embarrassed the opposing batsmen. He struck out an average of ten men a game. Tubby also led his teammates with the willow. Both games should have been shutouts, but loose playing in the last game accounted for two markers. (?) Roach held down the mound in the second and twirled good ball, although he failed to win by a shutout. All runs against him were scored on errors, four of which were accounted for by the left fielder, who let several fly balls get away from him.

In fielding, H. "Moco" Holland stands out as the star of the games, having made several dashing catches that looked good for hits, and also his hitting proved to be a leading factor in winning the games.

The Polywogs are beginning to look as though they will repeat their football performance—that of stacking up a row of victories against strong teams. Peebles and Lowery, as catchers, are holding down the scoring corner quite well. Peebles, when not catching, is shifted to the right garden, where he plays a faultless game. The infield is showing a marked improvement with Gene Taylor at third, Holland short, Rowland second, and "Lazzrus" White patrolling the initial bag. Wolf, the star first sacker, has been out of the city for several days, and will not be back for a week or so, but White is endeavoring to fill the gap left by him. Frazee seems to be at home in center, and is also becoming dangerous as a base stealer, as was noticed in the Grubbs game. The left garden seems to be one of uncertainty, as Roach holds it down in errorless style when not pitching, and also Brewster. Coach Meyer is trying to discover a player other than the pitchers for the outfield duty, but seems to be able, besides the players already positioned, to get under the pellet when it comes sailing in that direction.

To Play North Side.  
The slime diamondmen will cross bats with the nine from North Side High School on the T. C. U. field Thursday afternoon in what is supposed to be the hardest fray of the season.

Dutch Meyer is putting all he has into developing his proteges into a powerful machine. The battery has not been definitely decided on, but whoever it is, the team will be out for victory.

1,802 at Baylor College.  
At the end of the second day of the spring term 1,802 students had been enrolled in Baylor College. Many students are expected to return early next week to register. United States.

### APPLICANTS FOR SKIFF PILOTS GIVEN UNTIL FRIDAY

Announcement was made in chapel Friday by Dean Hall that applications for editorship and business-managership of the Skiff must be in the hands of the publications committee by next Friday. Ayres and Pace announced for the editorship, which is filled by popular vote, more than a week ago, but it was found that they had not been passed upon by the committee. The final election will probably be held next week. The business manager will be chosen by the committee.

### Expression Grad To Give Recital

Miss Lena Shirley will give her graduating recital for the department of expression Wednesday evening in the chapel at 8 o'clock, according to announcement from Miss Irene Boyers, head of the Department of Expression. She will be assisted by Miss Lois Tyson and Mr. M. Mooney.

Miss Shirley will present the three-act comedy, "The Mollusc." Mr. Mooney will present vocal numbers, and Miss Tyson will play two piano selections. All are invited to the recital, which is free.

Following is the program: Piano solo, Narcissus and Valse (Guelick), Miss Tyson; Act I of "The Mollusc"; vocal solo, "Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride," Mr. Mooney; Act II of "The Mollusc"; vocal solo, "On the Road to Mandalay," Mr. Mooney; Act III of "The Mollusc."

### BRYSON POETRY CONTEST IS NOW ON

Any person desiring to compete for the Bryson Poetry Prize, which is offered each year in memory of Walter E. Bryson, must hand in his or her poems to Miss Major before May 1, 1924.

The rules of the contest are as follows: A prize of \$10 is offered for the best poem submitted by an undergraduate of T. C. U. before May 1, 1924. There must be three copies of each poem submitted, with a fictitious name signed, accompanied by an envelope bearing the fictitious name and containing the real name of the poet. There are no specifications as to the length, type or number of poems submitted by any contestant.

### ROBISON CHOSEN TRACK MANAGER

Hubert Robison was elected Saturday morning by the student body to manage the business end of the Frog track fortunes this season. His duties will begin Saturday with the meet here with S. M. U. He will look after the general welfare and convenience of the squad, besides making arrangements for hotel and rail accommodations on the journeys. He is to accompany them on their trips.

The race was unusually close, with Robison gaining a bare majority over Charlie Coombes and Keith Camp.

Robison is dean of the third floor of Clark Hall and is well known by the students. He is an Add-Ran.

Talking of absent mindedness, we know a Freshman who is so absent minded that he washed his feet, threw the water in the bed, and jumped out of the window.

### ALVIN OWSLEY



### SMU TO BE HERE SATURDAY WITH TRACK CREW

Varsity track men will go up against their first Conference competition of the year Saturday afternoon, when they meet the track aggregation from S. M. U. on the T. C. U. cinder patch and on the field.

Though the Horned Frog track men have been unable to get a line on the strength of the Mustang crew, it is thought that they (the Frogs) will be able to put up a fight that should earn them the title as the winners of the meet. Very little is known of Southwestern possibilities, as dope is meager and no real contests have been had for evidence.

The Frogs will be able to put their best men in the meet, as none of them who are counted on as stars have been declared ineligible.

The Frog cinderpatch artists will go into the fray in excellent condition and should be able to carry off several first places. Nicholson and Harry Taylor will put up the hottest race in the dashes for the Frogs, and both men look like winners. Fox, Horton, Crump, Knox and Poke will enter the middle distance events. Montgomery and Carpenter are slated to run the mile, and Briscoe will gallop the two-mile event. If what a person has to carry around counts much in winning this event, Briscoe ought to carry off the honors. Parker will enter for the pole vault; Captain Eli Smith and Parker in the high jump, and Captain Smith, Parker and Horton will enter the broad jumping event. Cantrell will throw the discus and put the shot, Axtel will throw the javelin, and Kerr, Light and Ward will enter for the hurdles events.

Coach Morrison of the Mustangs is undecided as to the men he will select to represent the Sprinklers in this meet.

### GIRL NET TEAM BEING FORMED

Girls must be girls!  
All aspirants for the girls' tennis teams are now putting in early and late hours, getting ready for the try-outs to be held this week under the supervision of Mrs. Donaldson.

This is the first year that the girls have taken such an active part in tennis in T. C. U., and the way it looks now we will be represented on the courts with a fast team.

Miss Dorothy LeMond has been elected manager of the team, and is also one of the star players.

Two double teams will be selected and four players for the singles team to take part in the meets to be held with T. W. C., Grubbs Vocational College, city teams and any other teams that might deem it wise to have a round with the Frog netters.

### FROGS WIN TWO FROM RICE. ONE FROM A. & M. IN ROAD SERIES

Playing their first conference games of the season, the Horned Frog nine succeeded in carrying off three of the four games in easy fashion.

Scott started the two-game series against Rice, and won with ease, although he lacked control a number of times. He held the Owls to three hits and one run, while his teammates ran up a score of four runs. Woods pitched the second fray, which turned out to be a loosely played affair. The Frogs again emerged victorious, 12-6. Homer Adams malorated the ball for a homer.

The first tilt with the Aggies was a walkover for the Frogs. Hezzie Carson did the flinging and held the Farmers to four markers, while the visiting team garnered nine runs. Every man on the Frog team got at least one hit. However, the fielding was erratic, which helped the Aggies run up their four runs. The second game was disastrous to the Frogs, as the Farmers took it, 12-7, making all their runs in the first three innings. Scott started the game, but lacked control, walking seven men and allowing the Aggies to get their seven scores. Tricky Ward went to the mound after Scott failed to stop the Farmers in the third inning, and pitched a good game, holding the Aggies scoreless. Fender tried to improve matters by hitting a four-bagger in the third with the cushions filled. The fielding was again erratic on both teams, Clark, at short, making his sixth consecutive error in the Aggie series, and his eighth for the four games.

The absence of Blair Cherry from the lineup in the three last games was quite noticeable, especially in batting. Cherry's leg, which was broken in a game last year, gave him some trouble, and Nance thought it best to bench him until it is better, and thereby take no chances on ruining him for the other games. Cantelmi took his place in center field.

The regular line-up was: Lovvorn third; Clark, shortstop; Taylor, left field; Adams, first; Fender, right field; Levy, second; Tankersley, catcher; Cantelmi, center; and Ward, Carson, Scott and Woods, pitchers.

### Denton Normal To Be Tennis Foe Wednesday

Led by Captain Newcomb, the Frog netters will battle the crew from Denton Normal on the T. C. U. courts tomorrow afternoon.

Coach Baker has been putting his men through strenuous work-outs in order that they will reverse their losing streak and tumble the Eagles from the teachers' college. Bush and Tuberville are showing a marked improvement, while Tomlinson is beginning to show his old-time form, which will mean added strength to the Frog netmen. Newcomb is fast overcoming his nervousness that has hampered his previous playing.

With this improvement, Baker's proteges should have no trouble in overwhelming the squad from Denton.

### Interclass Swimming Meet To Be Held

For the first time in the history of T. C. U., a real peppy interclass swim meet will be held. The date has not been definitely set, but it will probably be held about the middle part of May. There will be girls' as well as boys' contesting teams in this new event.

### EX-COMMANDER OF LEGION TO APPEAR AS LECTURER

Alvin Owsley, past commander of the American Legion, and now a vice-presidential possibility, will address Texas Christian University Friday evening in the chapel at 8 o'clock, on "Where Goes America?" The lecture is the fifth, and next to the last, number on the 1924 lecture course.

Owsley, a native of Denton, Texas, sprang into national fame a few years ago when he was elected to command the American Legion. Since then he has gained international recognition by his insight into world affairs, having traveled and spoken widely in America and Europe. He has been the subject of numerous rumors linking him with the vice-presidency or a senatorial toga.

Sister Teaches in T. C. U.  
Owsley is a brother of Miss Charlotte Owsley, head of the Domestic Science Department in T. C. U.

He was a colonel in the Thirty-sixth division during the war, and, upon returning to Texas, began practicing law. At present he has offices in Dallas. At the Legion convention held in New Orleans he was elected as commander, after one of the closest and most exciting campaigns ever waged within a meeting of its kind. Very active in his office, he soon became recognized as one of the best informed men of public affairs in the nation. A short time ago he toured Europe, where he made first-hand ideas about the political and economic situations over there. He will present some of these impressions Friday evening.

### Girls Organize Aquatic Teams

Beginning this week, the try-outs for the various girls' swimming teams, under the direction of Mrs. Donaldson and management of Miss Mabel Mills, are being started, and promise to arouse much interest among the girls of T. C. U.

There will be three classes—the beginners, intermediates, and the advanced class. Those composing the latter class are: Francis Wayman, Pat Moon and Betty Evans. Mabel Mills will also likely be in this class, as she is one of the leading swimmers, but as yet has not taken her test for advancement.

Johnny Roberts, head of the physical training department, is giving the enthusiasts instructions in strokes, etc.

After about three weeks of training, a pre-tournament will be held in which a team will be selected to take part in the meet with the team from T. W. C., and several teams from town, that will come off the first part of May.

### Shirleys Have Diverse Program

Following the meeting of the Waltons last night, the Shirley Literary Society held their meeting in the same room. The reason for the Shirleys having their meeting last night was to keep from conflicting with the program to be given in the auditorium this evening under the auspices of the four literary societies.

The program was:  
The Baseball Trip.....Homer Adams  
Reading.....Jew Levy  
Confessions of a Necker.....Several  
students exposed themselves on this point.  
Wrestling match—Sam Pace and "Strangler" Lewis.

# THE SKIFF

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A newspaper published every Tuesday afternoon by the Students of Texas Christian University. Devoted to the art of broadcasting the common message while it is still news. Pledged to the support of high ideals. Committed to a true reflection of the progress of the University in such a way that the people inside and outside of its walls may know that T. C. U. is a center of real and broadening culture.

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Louise Scott, Katherine Hagler, Winiford Cunningham, Edward Berry, Osea White, Mildred Gilbert, Houston Crump.

## CREDIT TO WHOM CREDIT IS DUE.

Ingratitude, it has been said, is the greatest of all sins, and this stands more or less as a fact. And it might be well said that the second greatest sin is the failure to express what gratitude we do feel. In other words, thoughtlessness or indifference would be a suitable term to apply to this neglect, of which we are all guilty.

In the students' life, the sin of ingratitude is especially prevalent. The student is ungrateful to his professors, to the student body officers and other representatives, to his fellow-students, and to those who make it possible for him to attend college—his parents. And if he does appreciate all his opportunities and privileges, as well as the efforts made by his parents to send him, he commits the second great crime of not making this appreciation known.

Years after the student leaves his Alma Mater, after having cursed it with the vilest of curses for its many shortcomings, it begins to dawn upon him just what his life in college really meant to him. But, then it is too late to express to those, who so deserved it, a few magic words of gratitude for what they were striving to do for him. Oh, why can we not be thoughtful and take the time to speak just one kind word occasionally, in place of the many bitter denunciations of which ability we seem to be so proud. The pain and bitterness of life could be so easily lightened by more encouragement and less destructive criticism.

There have been in this editorial column, from time to time, notices from the yell leaders thanking the students for their co-operation and loyal support in showing good sportsmanship at the games. We have merely taken these to ourselves as compliments for our great capacity for clean sportsmanship, patted ourselves on the back, and felt good generally. But how many of us ever thought to express to the yell leaders our appreciation to them for their faithful, unceasing labor in trying to bring us, as a whole, into this feeling of good fellowship? Many have been the kicks and discouragements handed to them, but few—very, very few—have been the bouquets.

This condition has probably been due to thoughtlessness on our part, but the Skiff takes the liberty of extending to the yell leader and his assistants a vote of thanks for their faithful, loyal, undying work for the athletic teams, the student body, and for old T. C. U. They have worked and labored day and night planning and executing their plans; leading yell practices against great odds; instilling the sportsmanship spirit in the student body; organizing pep squads; and doing many other things of this nature; and we wish them to know that their efforts are truly appreciated.

## THANK YOU!

To David Leavell, assistant editor, and Sam Pace, associate editor, goes the credit for this week's Skiff. The editor was called away because of death, and the collection of news and arrangement of the paper were handled by these two. To them, the editor wishes to express his gratitude and appreciation for so kindly taking charge and putting the Skiff over. These two have been faithful in the performance of their duties since their connections with the Skiff, and this little act proves their interest in the paper as well as their loyalty in friendship. I thank you, David and Sam.—The Editor.

## The Poet's Corner

### May I Be a Memory?

May I be a memory  
Unstained of life's regrets so  
Never will you say,  
"I should have dealt  
More fairly, had I known."  
Yet, while we part today,  
My heart is lonely—  
As the first streak of dawn,  
So gray and cool,  
For you.

—Eugene Briscoe.

### A Fantasy.

Once when alone,  
My soul and I—  
A manless soul,  
Black and sere,  
On perdition's way  
Halted us.  
"Come with me, soul;  
This world treats you hard."  
But then I struggled with my soul,  
And would not let him go.

—Eugene Briscoe.

### Man.

It's not the clothes that make the man,  
It's what you are at heart, in will.  
Were your skin the hue of your heart,  
Would you be a white man still?

—Archie Gee.

### English.

Think what you think when you think it;  
Say what you say when you say it;  
When you think what you say and you say what you think,  
You think what you say when you say it.

Mean what you mean when you mean it;  
Say what you say when you say it;  
When you mean what you say, and you say when you mean,  
You mean what you say when you say it.

—Archie Gee.

Note: This column is under the auspices of the Bryson Club, and anyone desiring to contribute, turn poems in to some member of the English faculty.

## Crump Wins Handball Championship

Cecil Crump, a sophomore, defeated J. C. Phillips last week in the final round of the class B handball tournament, and thereby won the championship of that class. He will play in the class A, which has been held open so that the small number of class A men could be supplemented with the B and C class winners.

Newton Riggs, the elongated freshman who stars equally well at tennis and handball, will represent C class in the A class tourney. George Horton and Sam Pace were the only two men to enter the high class and their work will be considerably harder with the added competitors.

Johnny Robert, gym instructor, who is promoting the tourney, expects the school champ to be decided within a week.

## GOODE HALL GLIMMERINGS

Bessie May Rogers was an honored guest at "Poly" Sunday evening, at which time she spoke to the life-work recruits.

Since recent operations on the campus, Cecil Redford has been duly christened "pilot."

Mrs. Fox, mother of Terrell Fox, is a visitor in Goode Hall.

Crump preached at Gordon and didn't have to walk back. (Bought a round-trip ticket.)

Nimmo Goldston was called home on account of death in the family.

"Monte" preached at Cedar Hollow, while Mohle delivered an address to the brethren at Henderson.

Fowler's favorite song is "O, How She Lied to Me," while the quartet is practicing on a new song entitled "Hit Me With a Tomato, but Remove the Can," by Del Monte.

Fox to his high school flappers: "If you wasn't so short I could love you more?" If a frog had wings he wouldn't???

Bonham stepped out to North Side—the strong section of our beautiful city.

## Netmen Break Even In Two Road Meet

The Frog netters split even in their tennis meets with the Baylor Bears and the Texas Aggies, both of which were played on the latter team's courts last week. They were the first conference games to be played by the T. C. U. players.

The Frogs captured their first conference meet from the Bears, 4-3. Tomlinson, who has been unable to do any playing the past two months, was back on the courts and won the only singles match taken by the Frogs. He and Newcomb, as a team, split even in their doubles match with the Bruins. Bush and Tuberville won their only doubles match, but both of them failed to win their singles matches, as also did Newcomb.

The Purple netters lost to the Aggies, 6-4. Bush was the only one to win his single match, beating Darby 6-4; 6-4. Bush and Newcomb were the only ones to win their doubles match, the others being lost by close scores.

### Look at Yourself.

The life of a selfish person may be compared to a circle with a dot in the center.

That dot represents us as we really think we are. The dot is the center—just so the selfish person feels that he and he alone is the center of all interest. In any matter, whether great or small his first thought is of "me" and how will that benefit "me." So selfish is he in his thoughts and actions that the greater things of life are missed for they are on the circle's edges.

That person is like a silk worm wound in a cocoon, for soon he has withdrawn from the world and is viewing himself in a self-righteousness mirror. Then every one is wrong and out of step but the selfish man.

If you want to know whether you are selfish take an invoice of yourself from a critical standpoint, and should you find that selfishness does over balance the other virtues, then try putting yourself in the other fellow's place once in a while.

"You were going faster than the law allows," declared the traffic policeman.

"Act humble and penitent," whispered Mr. Chuggins' wife.

"I'll try. But it's hard to conceal my pride. I didn't know the old boat had it in 'er."—Washington Star.

"Help, help, queek!"

"What's wrong?"

"Tony, he stuck in da mud."

"How far in?"

"Up to da knees."

"Aw, let him walk out."

"No, no. He no can walk; he wronga end up!"

## THE SCRAP BOOK

By ETHEL KEMP.

### Fellowship.

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feelin' kind of blue,  
An' the clouds hang dark and heavy, and won't let the sunshine through;  
It's a great thing, oh my brother, for a feller just to lay  
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort of way!

It makes a man feel queerish, it makes the teardrops start,  
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;  
You can't look up and meet his eyes, you don't know what to say,  
When his hand is on your shoulder, in a friendly sort of way!

Oh, the world's a curious compound with its honey and its gall,  
With its cares and bitter crosses, but a good worl' after all;  
And a good God must have made it—least ways that's what I say,  
When His hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort of way.

### Wise Sayings from George Eliot.

1. Every hand is wanted in this world that can do a little genuine, sincere work.
2. In the ages since Adam's marriage, it has been good for some men to be alone, and for some women also.
3. Half the sorrows of women would be averted if they could check the speech they know to be useless—nay, the speech they have resolved not to utter.
4. Of course, men know best about everything except what women know better.
5. We prepare ourselves for sudden deeds by the reiterated choice of good or evil which gradually determines character.
6. Every little achievement is required in order to pity another man's shortcomings.

### It's easy enough to be pleasant

When life runs along like a song.  
But the man worth-while, is the man who can smile,  
When everything goes dead wrong.

## YWCA Is Host to Conference Visitors

Saturday morning, after the regular session of the Y. W. C. A. conference had convened, the delegates came to T. C. U. and were entertained by the cabinet members of the University Y. W. C. A. The party was in the form of a feast held in the back parlor at Jarvis. Covers were laid for 26 and the usual "goodies" were served. Easter place cards marked the girls' places according to delegations. Verses on the cards were:

Y is for you, who are our guest,  
W is for workers seeking the best,  
C is for Cabinet, with one purpose in view,  
A is for all and a welcome to you.  
—T. C. U. Cabinet.

The different delegates were introduced separately and given characteristic favors. After the menu had been served the party all joined in chorus singing.

## Y. W. HAS PROGRAM ON CONFERENCE

The Y. W. C. A. met in regular session Thursday and gave a program which was an aftermath of the conference held here last month. Mary Belle Sams led the following program:

Devotional, Bessie May Rogers; the Agenda of the Conference, Louise Scott; the Secretaries, Martha Barnum; Comments, Edrine Tyson.

He lay back oblivious to everything except the white-clad figure that hovered above him. He expected something—yet he did not know what. Softly a snowy arm dropped about his neck and he left the gentle caresses on his lips and cheeks. His tense body quivered throughout. He pressed his eyes close in ecstasy. He was only 17 and this was his first shave.

Have you seen Al?  
All who?

Alcohol. Kerosene him January first and he ain't benzine since.

Miss Garrett—"Jack, where is Solomon's temple?"

Uncle Jack—"Why, on the side of his head, of course."

### Latest Fashion Prices.

Misses' hose—two-thirds off.  
Young ladies' dresses—reduced to nothing.

Big cut in gingham waists.  
Tailored skirts—going up.

She is a blonde,  
A nice slim blonde.  
She measures six feet two,  
Her eyes are brown,  
Her hair is blue,  
She thinks she is cute—  
I do too.

First Aid Teacher—"Did you ever hear of any body having tonsillitis without any tonsils?"

Puple—"Yes, I think I read about that."

First Aid Teacher—"Well, how could you have brain fever?"

### Don't Get Shocked.

Judge—"Your name, sir."

Criminal—"Sparks, your Honor."

J.—"Where are you from?"

C.—"Ejectra, sir."

J.—"Your occupation."

C.—"Electrician."

J.—"What is your charge?"

C.—"Battery, sir."

J.—"Officer, put him in a dry cell."

## Frog Sextet Ends Successful Season

The Horned Frog sextet closed their cage season Thursday night with a hot game with the Burleson College lassies, the latter team winning, 28-22. The affair looked as though it would turn into a football game on several occasions—in fact, a number of near-knockouts were had. Several fouls were called on both teams.

Jessie Bell McCall, captain of the Frogs, played a fast game as usual, but the taller Burleson players prevented her in getting a square shot at the goal. However, she chalked up fourteen of her team's 22 points. Babe Hayden, at jumping center, held up her reputation of getting the tip-off, but after that the visiting team seemed to have the edge on the game.

This is perhaps the best season that the girls' team has had in T. C. U., and Mrs. Donaldson, coach, deserves much credit for building up such a strong team out of new college material. Out of ten games played, they won seven, all of which were by one-sided scores.

Mrs. Donaldson states that next year she expects to develop a team that will be able to meet all of the stronger cage teams of this state—and also carry off honors. All of this year's players will be back.

### A Whale of a Story.

"The other day I went fishing and caught one of those great big fish. Let's see, what is it you call them?"

"Oh, you mean a whale?"

"No, that couldn't have been it; I was using whales for bait."

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Good for teeth, breath and digestion. Makes the next cigar taste better.



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## Authentic Fashions for Spring

Viewing the Spring mode in its diversity here—is like gazing into the crystal of fashion and seeing before you only those types that will continue to reign supreme in fashion's favor.

Here—on all sides—one views magnificent showings of women's apparel for the new season—displaying in complete array, fashion's newest trend, rich in novelty, in style, in exclusiveness, and in quality. Prices, as usual with this store, have been kept as low as possible, which makes the values irresistible. We assure you that we shall enjoy showing you these new things quite as fully as you will enjoy seeing them.

THE HALL  
HOUSTON, FIFTH & MAIN STREETS

### His Roommate's Discovery

By MAYME GARNER.

This was the first game of the season Kendall College had lost! It seemed incredible that the score should be 5-3 in favor of Landman University when they had lost fully fifty per cent of the season's games. Fans at Kendall felt that somehow unfair means had caused their defeat. Something seemed to be wrong from the very first inning of that game. It might have been only the luck of April 13, but everyone in his depression felt there was something more.

Pitcher Crane had never played so badly since his Freshman year, yet every student knew Russell always pitched as if his very life depended upon the game. Probably no one was more depressed over defeat than Floyd Randolph, Russell's roommate, who played short-stop on the Varsity team.

That night he spent in his room, brooding over the lost game, Russell had gone out. He sat on the side of the bed, his head buried in his hands, for some time and then nervously arose to search for a match to light a cigarette. The holder on the table being empty, he turned to Crane's coat pocket. This was quite the natural thing to do, and a freedom accorded most college roomies, especially when they are as chummy as were these two. His fingers closed over a bit of paper and before he was aware of his actions, he had unfolded a telegram addressed to Russell Crane. Still unconscious of the import of the discovery he was about to make, and possibly an unpardonable sin he was about to commit, his eyes picked up the following message:

**"LOSE THE GAME AND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS YOURS, BOB."**

It was dated April 9, 1917, and evidently sent by some student from Landman U., judging from the postmark.

"What's this? Can I believe my eyes?" muttered Floyd. "Surely Russ wouldn't stoop—but I never saw such bum pitching."

It did not take much thinking to convince Floyd that his roommate had been guilty of selling out the game. Had not Russell played worse today than he ever had? That was proof enough. Was not the telegram sufficient evidence? Where was Russ now? Randolph was not the only one that had noticed his bad playing. Even President Stark had remarked that Crane seemed to be out of practice!

Floyd was too provoked to discuss the matter with Russell, but arose early the next morning and reported the affair to the Honor Council. Crane was summoned that afternoon before the body in session. In spite of the evidence against him, he earnestly declared his innocence, but at the same time declining to make any explanation of the telegram.

"Yes, I received it," he admitted. "But I ignored the offer. Doesn't my loyalty to Kendall these three years prove to you that I love our colors too well to see them lowered in ignominious defeat?"

"Who sent the telegram? Can you prove that you refused the offer?"

Russell hung his head in silence for a moment. Then thoughtfully he replied:

"No-o, I can't give out the name of the sender. You don't understand and it's impossible for me to explain right now. Surely you would not believe my sense of honor—"

"Mr. Crane, don't you see that unless you reveal 'Bob's' identity it's going to be hard for you to establish your innocence? We'll hold in strict confidence any information you give us—"

"I'm sorry, but under the circumstances I can't. If it means I'm to be kicked out, all right. My hands are tied. I can't defend myself without involving a third party at a much greater sacrifice than my own would be. I'll bear the disgrace alone before I'll do that!"

"But if this 'Bob' is that sort of a person—"

"It's useless I tell you. You don't understand!"

The Honor Council then proceeded to establish the proof that Russell had received the five hundred dollars. Upon investigation they learned that he had deposited three hundred dollars in the Student Exchange that very morning. Everyone knew that his stepfather, in an effort to check his son's extravagances and gambling tendencies, paid only his necessary college expenses, for Russell quite frequently referred to him as "that old tightwad." Where had he gotten the three hundred dollars? The pitcher denied having received the money from "Bob," yet refused to explain how he had come into possession of it.

"I tell you I'm innocent! I can't explain about the money no more about the telegram, but before God I swear that 'Bob' didn't give it to me, nor was it in any way connected with the loss of yesterday's game."

"Of course, Mr. Crane, we want to believe your word, but we must have

something to substantiate it. Your father answered a wire from us today, stating he had not sent you the three hundred dollars. You'll admit the evidence against you is almost conclusive, and unless you make some satisfactory explanation about the money or the sender of the telegram we have only one course to follow—"

"My God! Not that! Can't you see the position I'm in—"

His protests were futile. All clues pointed to his guilt, and so three days later the once-popular Russ left Kendall with a dishonorable dismissal. Although disgraced in the eyes of his friends, he still firmly declared his innocence.

Many of his associates regretted to see him leave, while some of his pals even went so far as to circulate a petition for his return, but to no avail. The majority of the students believed with the Council, and in less than two years the name of Russell Crane had passed from their memories. Just as the wind carries away the fragrance of a bruised flower and it is left to struggle, withered and unnoticed, so man is often deserted in the hour of need and lost in the current of time.

What had become of him during this time? Those of us who care to recall that memorable struggle may have already guessed that the call of patriotism appealed to his wounded honor, and so he had lost himself in the Great World War. In silence he had borne his disgrace. No one knew more than that Russ had joined the army and sailed for France in May, 1917.

More than a year has passed. One day as President Stark leaned back in the chair of his cozy office, his eyes fell on the headlines of the morning paper—"Kendall Student Wins D. S. C. Russell Crane Achieves—"; but he had read no further when there was a knock at the door and a smartly dressed young man entered the office. Around his hat was a small band of black crepe. He introduced himself as Albert Weyman. Immediately upon being motioned to a chair the stranger opened the conversation with a brief explanation that his mother had just died, after exacting from him a vow to live an honorable, upright life.

"—And I've decided to start off by making amends for what I can in the past, Mr. Stark. That's why I'm here now. Do you remember Russell Crane, who was expelled from here in 1917?"

Knocking the ashes from his cigar and shifting its position, Stark replied in a somewhat curious voice:

"Why, yes—the morning paper has just brought the whole affair back to my mind. See this," he said, pointing to the headlines. "It's a pity—"

"Wait!" interrupted Weyman, with a slight wave of the hand. "Read this!"

He had taken from his pocket a letter, rather worn in appearance, and was now offering it to the president, who took it, glancing from it to his visitor with a bit of surprise marked on his face. He unfolded it carefully and scanning the heading exclaimed: "Why, it's dated April 9, 1917! That was about the date Russell Crane was dismissed—and it's from HIM!"

With increased interest and surprise he read:

"Dear Albert:

Your telegram came today, but I had received the necessary sum to pay that debt I owed Green and so don't have to stoop to such a dirty work as selling out a baseball game. Such means would have been my last resort. I was feeling mighty down and out when I considered doing such a thing and was ashamed of myself a moment afterwards. In fact, I determined that very afternoon to raise the \$500.00 for Green some other way; and I did it, too!"

"Dad wouldn't loosen up, but mother managed to slip me \$800.00 from his account, but of course I don't dare let him find it out, for he would not only cut off my scanty allowance for necessities, but would disinherit me altogether—and besides, trouble between him and mother would naturally follow. He has suspected her of sending me money before."

"Believe me, since that debt's paid wasn't in today. I've sworn off betting for life. Green threatened to indict me if that money of our offer to a soul, because I know you did have a chance to clean up a neat little sum on that game and God knows your widowed mother needs it; but after all, Old Sport, I've decided honor is more precious than money."

"Your Chum, RUSS."

President Stark stared at Albert for a moment.

"So you were the sender of the telegram and the one whom Crane shielded at the cost of his own honor?"

Weyman nodded his head, avoiding the gaze of the speaker as he replied: "Yes, and I've suffered for it . . ."

"About Crane's playing that day?"

"He wrote me afterwards that he

### Parker May Represent T. C. U. In Olympics

T. C. U. will in all probability be represented at the Olympics at New Orleans, to be held late this spring, by Morris Parker, who will try out for the high jump.

Before going to this meet the Durbur preliminary meet will be held at Dallas, where the winners will be selected, and then go to New Orleans. From this city the winners will go to Cambridge, Mass., to enter the final tryouts.

Parker represented the Frogs at the Pelican city several years ago and was eliminated, but he says that he expects to reverse the case this year.

### Bekkum Bughouse

Dere Ma:  
2 rite or not 2 rite—that iz thee kwetschun. U C I hav onlie 2 sheats uv paper & if I rite U I kant werk my Annie Lyticks. I hav desided 2 rite U fer I luv U moar than Annie. Gee, Ma, but I'm shure gittin "C" sick.

O where, O where iz my big fat A?  
O where, O where kan it B?  
With hiz tail kut off & hiz front loop away  
He iz a littel c.

Ime not the onlie won around hear that iz diskerajed.  
I herd thiss sed by Bill Spreen:

"This beats eny plase I've seen.  
I had werkt 1/2 the nite,  
Then arose B 4 lite,  
But still I got a "D" on this theme."

Poor Bill!  
Tennis seeson iz here. Ime shure gonna lern 2 pla, Ma. Wont that B grand? Fer the boys mak "luv" whinever tha kan, so Mary Belle Sams sezs & she awta no.

A krowd of us wint buggin thee uther dae. I thot shure I felt a rane drop but "Froggie" sed it wuz B kawse I wuz standing under a weepin' willo. Ma, whot makes a weepin' willo weep? Speeking uf bugs, I wudn't B a bug fer enything, wud U? But if I had 2 B a bug I'd be a humbug. Bugs iz bugs, but the bugs that have a nice aristokratic buzz iz humbugs. Tha jist buzz & hum. Thim go 2 slepe & folks think tha R Some-bugs. That's why I'd like 2 B a humbug if I wuz a bug.

Ime lerning a lot in Biology. Prof. Winton thot Herbert Axtell he had had sum trubbel with hiz angina pectoris. "U R partlie rite," replid Herbert, "onlie that aint her name." (Angina Pectoris haz 2 do with the hart ackshun, Ma. Bowser kan tell U awl about it.) In the spring a yung man's fancy litlely terns & terns & terns . . .

I wint 2 town yisterdae but thee kar in frunt wuz B hind and our kar wuz B hind B fore, B sides & i thot we never wud git there. I told the konduक्टर so & Harvey Lite butted in & sed my 'mowth wuz 2 big. I shure got mad, Ma, fer that's not awl he sed. He sed it lukt like it had bin stuk on while hot and had melted & run awl over my face. Poor boy, I uv hiz ears peeps around thee kornor of hiz head and sezs "I bet I kan stick out further than U kan."

Ime at the end of these 2 pajes & B sides its time 2 go 2 Annie Lyticks so with gobs of luv I stop.  
Sallie.

P. S. If Helen Korn wuz restless, wud Joy Walk-er?

On the first of September a negro stood in the waiting room of a depot. He read the timetable, it read, "All trains on time Sept. 1."

"I bet that is the one I want to ketch," said the negro.

Teacher—"Give me the plural of half."  
Fish—"Whole."

just couldn't concentrate on the game for thinking of what he had been tempted to do and knew that he had lost his reputation as a pitcher because of it. Poor Russ—"

"He's cleared, I'm glad you've made a clean breast of the affair, my boy. I'll lose no time in correcting the impression upon the student body and shall write Crane this very day. If he'll come back and pitch for us next year, we'll receive him with open arms. I never did believe he was guilty of selling out that game, anyway!"  
THE END.

### MERRILL SPEAKS TO ADD-RANS ON AFRICA

Professor March Merrill, head of the French department and sometime globe trotter, lectured to the Add-Rans Tuesday night on North Africa. Professor Merrill spoke at length on the geography of the country, the "mores" of the local sheiks, and the religious practices of the women. His lecture was humorous and highly informational. It was thoroughly enjoyed.

Harris Toler volunteered with "The Cremation of Sam Magee," and encored with "She Had No Mother to Guide Her."

"One-Round" Parker scored with an original selection, "Deserted at the Altar." He accompanied himself at the piano. "One-Round" made a distinct hit. Dr. H. G. Elkins said that "his rendition was characterized by remarkable control of intonation, both in the upper register and in the mezza voice."

Carlos Ashley drew voluminous applause with "The Hermit of Shark Tooth Shoal," and encored with "Here and There," an exaggerated account of the goings-on of the Neckers, H. E. Hounds and Pinochle Sharks.

It was definitely decided that the banquet should be held April 10 in the new Federated Women's Club on Pennsylvania avenue. The program and financial committees were appointed and their duties outlined by the president. According to R. Stratewiski Gaines, his orchestra, now known as Otto's Organ Grinders, will furnish the music. "It will be a hand-to-mouth affair, and we will play such music as we think appropriate," said Mr. Gaines.

### THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union)

If you have a word of cheer  
That may light the pathway drear  
Of a brother pilgrim here,  
Let him know.

Show him you appreciate  
What he does; and do not wait  
Till the heavy hand of Fate  
Lay him low.

If your heart contains a thought  
That will brighter makes his lot,  
Then, in mercy, hide it not;  
Tell him so. —J. A. Egerton.

### MORE CELERY COMBINATIONS

Celery makes a very pretty garnish when curled. Cut it in two-inch lengths with a sharp knife; beginning at the outside of the stalk, make fine cuts to the center, leaving a bit to hold the spray together; turn the other end of the stalk and cut in the same way. Drop the pieces thus shredded into ice-cold water and in an hour they will be curled. These curled pieces may be used in salads with other vegetables or fruits, or they may be used as a garnish for a dish.

**Hashed Potatoes With Celery.**—Melt one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter over a moderate fire; put in one cupful of finely chopped celery; cook for fifteen minutes, stirring occasionally, then add two cupfuls of cold boiled potatoes finely chopped and cook until slightly colored. When nearly done season with salt and pepper and serve sprinkled with chopped parsley.

**Scrambled Eggs With Celery.**—Melt one tablespoonful of butter; add four tablespoonfuls of chopped celery; cook slowly for fifteen minutes; add four eggs and stir until set; season well and serve at once.

**Baked Celery With Cheese.**—To two cupfuls of celery, cooked until tender, cut in inch pieces, prepare one cupful of white sauce and dice one cupful of good, snappy cheese. In a baking dish put a layer of celery; cover with a layer of cheese, then the celery with a layer of white sauce. Repeat, using the above proportion; finish the top with white sauce covered with buttered crumbs. Put into the oven long enough to brown the crumbs and thoroughly heat the dish. Over-cooking will toughen the cheese and make it stringy, unattractive and hard to digest.

Nellie Maxwell

### Solicitous.

The chauffeur was speeding the car alone at a great rate. And he and she nestled cozily in the back seat. After a long silence, she said: "Are you quite comfortable, dear?" "Yes, love." "The cushions are cozy and soft?" "Yes, darling." "You don't feel any jolts?" "No, sweetest one." "And there is no draught on your back?" "No, my ownest own." "Then change seats with me."

### Clark Hall Poutporri

Bug hunting was a popular sport of the boys and girls Sunday. Just watch them step out.

Roach hunting also seems to be an important sport, from the looks of some of the boys rumming around with those funny hammers, Sunday sport also.

Harry Campbell is again treating the girls of T. W. C., and from the news spread around here he is trying to neck three at once. We wish him luck.

"Have you heard him?" "Have you heard him?" Cecil Morgan, that trumpetster who plays the bugle call every morning at 6:30.

Claude Jacobs got poached for something he did not deserve. He wore Charlie "Rabbit's" new suit Sunday and the boys thought it was his.

Henry Elkins has a new roommate. How many does this make? Seven or eleven, or perhaps boxcars.

Some boys are just naturally lucky. Haven't you been noticing them riding around during the ball games with those fair damsels of the city?

Jelly Height, C. Morgan and others seemed to have made hits with the girls who have been riding Sparkies out here lately.

We have noticed "Vannie" Sweet running around with his hands in his pockets. Well, he is now in bed sick.

Boling should again be the popular sport. They are serving sweet milk in nice little bottles.

We have some coming musicians on the third floor in the person of B. A. Johnson, R. P. Lowery and Tango Harris. Come up and hear them perform.

The night watchman seems pretty sleepy these mornings. It seems that Mr. Shipman is keeping them on the job pretty well.

Blonde Robinson, the Fish dean, has been elected business manager of the track team. Have you gotten your pooch? Slimes, now is your chance to pour it on a Junior.

Edens and Oates are going to Dallas regularly now. We are all guessing what her name is.

All you Biology students had better start making your bugging states.

Garland McLeod and "Stud" Moreman ventured into the fields of compusology last Sunday by way of fossil hunting route. We have heard of "Bug Hunts," "golfing without clubs," and "music lessons," but fossil hunting is a new one on us, but to the afore mentioned inmates we wish every form of good luck in their new adventure.

It was chicken day in the dining room. The boys and girls of the halls entered into the messhall with their countenances beaming in anticipation of the delightful meal they were to receive. All passed safely through the line. The Lovers of "That School Girl Complexion" seated themselves near the rail while the more hearty brethren seated themselves by the water cooler fully determined to make his neighbor leave the table minus his dessert. Throughout the Cafeteria silence reigned until a shriek of ecstasy drew the attention of the food takers to the table where sat none other than our own John Shivers holding

### Impromptu Meet Proves Interesting

Instead of the usual Monday night type of Program, the Clarks presented a Rare kind of entertainment, somewhat

Out of the ordinary. Members sitting blissfully and Peacefully unawares were called upon To perform, and there resulted an Unusually merry program.

Miss Helen Corn, erstwhile freshman, was the first one called upon. After a little hesitation she arose and responded with an instructive dissertation on the why and wherefore of young and tender damsels departing from Ye Place of Refuge as provided for innocent gurgles who have come together in quest of Knowledge. Next, Miss Frances Wayman, famous Pop Leader, discoursed in an entertaining manner on "The Standing of the Electoral College in Athletics." Then "Chum" Penn moved the house to tears with her beautiful but pathetic violin solo, "He May Be Your Man," dedicated to Moff. This was followed by a harmonica selection, "Oh, Dry Those Tears," by Hattie Rue Hartgrove.

The program was concluded by a stirring rendition, "All By Ourselves," by the stringed quartet—Jewel Roan, Uggia Wayman, Mable Mills and Dorothy Largent.

aloft what later proved to be a real piece of chicken. Recognition was instantaneous, a shout of encouragement echoed and re-echoed within the spacious enclosure. A vote was taken shortly after and it was decided to give John a scholarship which will enable him to continue his research work in larger fields. The crowd disbursed. Mr. Shivers was escorted to the hall of opportunity where he made a short talk on "Mad Money" in which he attributed his success to the fact that worldly things failed to interest him. He had always sacrificed pleasure; in fact on that very day he had refused neck—three of them—and this refusal resulted in the startling discovery that aroused so much interest.

"Can you play golf?" "Goodness no, I wouldn't even know which end to pick the caddy up by."

FOR THE NEWEST IN SPRING TOGS  
"DOC" DONGES  
509 Main "Doc" Has It

# Our Menu

Is prepared especially to please the Students of T. C. U.

We invite you to spend a part of each day with us.

When you come you will find a large choice of warm, palatable foods nicely served, awaiting you.

UNIVERSITY COFFEE SHOP

J. C. ROBERTS, Prop. Opposite Brite



## SPRINGTIME

It's the gala period of mankind—the season when all of us shake off the somberness of winter—and come forth clad in gayness of spring, and here's your store, ready as never before—with an array of

YOUNG MEN'S AND LADIES'

apparel seldom seen in a Ready-for-Service Exhibit awaiting your inspection.

*W. C. Stripling Co.*

## Ex-Students' News

ED R. BENTLEY, Editor.

The secretary was in Gainesville and Denton last week, calling on ex-students and visiting the High schools. He attended the Texas Rotary conference in Wichita Falls Thursday and Friday, and the superintendents' and principals' meeting in Austin Saturday.

Mrs. D. F. Goss, wife of Judge D. F. Goss of Seymour, one of the two oldest living graduates of Texas Christian University, died last week. Miss Lucile Goss, also of Texas Christian University, and now a teacher in the public schools of Oklahoma City, came back to Texas for the funeral.

Robert B. Marquis, of the class of 1901, is now president of the North Texas Teachers' College at Denton. He is one of the outstanding and successful ex-students of whom Texas Christian University is justly proud. The Teachers' College is putting on a great program under his administration.

Franklin G. Jones, president of T. C. U. Ex-Students' Association, is a member of the Department of Education of the College of Industrial Arts and a busy man. He is the former president of Midland College and is one of the prominent men in the brotherhood.

Miss Ruby Walker, of the class of 1920, is professor of oratory in the North Texas Teachers' College at Denton.

Dr. Luther Parker, of the class of 1914, one of the famous football stars of those days, and husband of Una Stack Parker, is a member of one of the biggest and most prominent firms in Wichita Falls, known as the Wichita Falls Clinic. These popular T. C. U. people are the parents of two fine, sturdy boys. Luther says reserve a place in T. C. U. for them.

Associated in the same firm with Dr. Parker is Dr. O. B. Keil, the husband of another prominent T. C. U. ex-student, formerly Miss Genevieve Goff of Sherman.

Mrs. Ruby Douglas Zimmerman now lives in Wichita Falls, as does Myrtle Stringer, who is married (Mrs. Johnnie Thomas).

At Gainesville the following ex-students were found: Lee Clark, 1895, superintendent of schools and son of Brother Randolph, one of the famous founders of Texas Christian University; Mrs. Lee Clark; Mrs. Odessa Hensley Roberts; Mrs. Beatrice Gibson Mahan; Celeste Coursey, 1920, High school professor of English; Daphne Helms, High school professor of Latin; Dan Blanton; Dr. C. R. Johnson of Add-Ran days, a successful physician and member of the local Board of Education; W. E. Chalmers, 1915, High school professor; Ballard Watts, a partner in the Watts Bros. Drug Co.; and Mrs. Wolvender, just recently moved to Gainesville. A T. C. U. Club will be formed by these ex-students at an early date.

Wherever there are as many as six T. C. U. ex-students in a town, they are asked to get together and form a T. C. U. Club. It's not necessary to meet often or have any dues, but we must start an annual meeting for every community of T. C. U. ex-

students. March 2 is the day for all ex-students of the University of Texas. What would be a good date for Texas Christian University? Let's make it a tradition that when the day selected arrives, wherever there are two or more ex-students, they will break bread together on that day.

When you see a T. C. U. ex-student, urge him to pay his dues. The greatest program ever attempted is now in progress and depends on the loyalty of the ex-students.

A list of ex-students who have responded since April 1 follows:

Elizabeth Tyler Wilkinson, box 1006, Del Rio, Texas.

Lorraine Sherley, Anna, Texas.

Mrs. Tom P. Faulk, Athens, Texas.

Mrs. Augustine Miller, 417 W. Twohig avenue, San Angelo, Texas.

Madeline Jones, 315 Brown street, Waxahachie, Texas.

Eugene T. Morrison, 22 Locust avenue, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Roy G. Tomlinson, care Star-Telegram, Fort Worth, Texas.

Mrs. E. M. Haille, 1214 Hawthorne, Fort Worth, Texas.

Mrs. S. J. Smith, 315 S. W. Md. street, Mineral Wells, Texas.

Mrs. W. F. McCammon, De Ridder, La.

R. E. Abernathy, 5622 Vickery Blvd., Dallas, Texas.

A. C. Williams, examiner in charge, livestock loan department, War Finance Corporation, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. M. D. Rutherford, 303 E. Marvin, Waxahachie, Texas.

Frank Pollitt, box 263, Wellington, Texas.

Emmett L. Thomas, 5023 San Jacinto street, Dallas, Texas.

H. E. Hildebrand, Floresville, Texas.

## Baylor Track Hopes Hurt By Frazier's Ineligibility

The track hopes of the Baylor Bears have dwindled considerably as a result of their nationally famous "Mule" Frazier being declared ineligible to enter track events in the Southwestern Conference.

Frazier is the holder of the National Junior A. A. U. record in the 220 low hurdles, a sure winner in all hurdle races in the Southwestern Conference, and also a dash man of merit. He averaged 15 points in all previous meets, but with his absence from the Bruin track team their outlook is quite dim.

The writer has been unable to find out just why Frazier was declared ineligible to enter in the Southwestern Conference.

## Operetta Now Becomes Walton Theme

The "Flying Dutchman" was the theme for the Waltons' Monday evening program. This was the second operetta to be studied by the society. The program was as follows: A criticism was made by Alice Taylor; the story was given by Katherine Poffenbuck; a reading by Louise Scott, and a piano selection by Elna Smith.

The programs are growing in interest, and it is the urgent request of the president that every Walton come out and join in these meetings.

## Sunday Services To Be in Charge of Halls

The three halls of the University will have charge of the Sunday church services for the next three Sundays, beginning with Goode Hall, and next Jarvis, and then the Clark hallers.

Rev. Chalmers McPherson will preach each time, and the elders will preside at the Lord's Supper. All other arrangements will be looked after by the halls.

The Sunday the Clark hallers will have charge will be on Easter, and a special program will be arranged.

## Stage Is Set and Program Ready For Tonight

The stage is set and the program for the big performance to come off in the auditorium this evening is "in waiting."

All four of the societies are contributing unusually interesting and side-splitting numbers, with a large number of other contributions offered from enthusiasts living in town. The program will be one of the most interesting programs that has been given in the auditorium this year. There will be a considerable variation in the program in order that everybody will enjoy fully the stupendous acts and scenes put forth.

Following the program, everybody will go to Clark Hall, where the boys are giving a reception celebrating their new commodious parlor and the victorious basketball team. At this time the letter men will be presented with their gold basketballs, as well as their sweaters. There are several other events that will be had, but are being withheld for a surprise. Refreshments will be served.

## Jarvis Jabber

Faye Blessing and Jo Baugh Sharp spent the week-end in town. Helen Mae Smith is back in school again after an operation.

Anna Lois Alexander and Katherine Baxter went home for the week-end.

Mae and Ethel Kemp spent the week-end in Dallas.

Yes, the baseball boys have been gone. Very noticeable, as Mabel Mills, Jane House and Evelyn Baker played "solitaire" for three days.

The milk bottle and the sign reading, "Help the Starving Jarvisites," has been removed from the foot of the stairs. It is rumored that Mrs. Beckham deliberately allowed herself to yield to the temptation and used the three pennies that the milk bottle contained to buy herself a spring dress.

At the present writing we hear somebody playing strains of "Lonesome Mama Blues" on the Victrola. Clark Hall boys, come to the rescue!

Bell Burnett spent the week-end in town.

The twins enter a protest. They say they may be green, but object to being called "Two Blades of Grass."

Oh, girls! Before you risk a kiss, And tie up for your lives, Recall if singleness is bliss, 'Tis folly to be wives.

After a demonstration by Shorty Roberson, the girls have recommended that she join the Follies. No joke.

Helen Darby was a guest here Friday.

Edna Bateman week-ended in town.

Florence Poffenbuck is visiting her sister Katherine.

"Sally" from T. P. C. was here to visit Liz and Katherine, and consequently some of the girls got fed Saturday night.

The house of Scott and Davy was a rendezvous for some of the T. W. C. girls Sunday afternoon.

"Geva" Porter broke up several necking parties Sunday night with some pet mice.

The "Two Blades of Grass" now have zebra dresses.

Jack Gregory says that the way to write an English theme to interpret Spring is "the pretty robin twittered to its mate." The little bird tells us that Jack will be a poet. Ahem!

New methods for tussling matches have been found. Wear black suede shoes. Atta boy! Ask the tackle, guard, and center of the Jarvis football team.

Lena Shirley is expected to put up a "help wanted" sign soon. 'Tis time for the monthly cleaning of her room. Now is the time to enlist!

Several girls are glad that Mrs. Ratliff made her nightly raids last Tuesday. The dust and dirt under their beds was mopped up for once.

The minister was at dinner with the Chaffle family. Johnny spoke up and said, "Can a church whistle?"

"Why do you ask, Johnny?" inquired the preacher kindly.

"Because pa owes \$12 pew rent and he says he is going to let the church whistle for it."

After the preacher had taken his departure there was a vocal solo by Johnny.—Young Pilgrim.



THE KITCHEN CABINET  
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"There are two ways of filling a place. One is to grow up to it, and the other is to swell up to it."

### FRUIT DISHES

The banana is a fruit always found in the ordinary market. It is delicious served fresh or cooked, and often adds a touch of flavor to a dish, taking it out of the ordinary class of plain foods.

**Baked Bananas.**—Take one-half cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of starch, one-half teaspoonful of salt; mix well and stir this mixture into a cupful of boiling water and cook until free from any raw, starchy taste. Add two tablespoonfuls of lemon jelly, two tablespoonfuls of grape jelly and, when blended, pour this sauce in a buttered baking dish. Cover with a half-cupful of crumbs and bake until the buttered crumbs are brown and the bananas feel softened.

**Breakfast Fried Apples.**—Core, after washing and wiping dry, four large apples; slice in quarter-inch slices, without removing the skins. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a hot frying pan, put in the apples and cover immediately. Cook briskly for a few minutes, then turn over with a broad spatula. When the apples are soft and well cooked, sprinkle lightly with sugar and brown. Cinnamon may be added if liked. Serve hot with breakfast bacon or sausages.

**Piquante Cocktail.**—Take one cupful of canned cherries, three tablespoonfuls of candied ginger, chopped, one-half cupful each of powdered sugar and orange juice, one-third of a cupful of grapefruit juice and one cupful of canned pears cut in cubes. Place the fruit in cocktail glasses and pour the juice over it. Sprinkle each glass with a half-tablespoonful of chopped ginger.

**Baked Apples With Bananas.**—Take six large apples, one cupful of strained honey, one tablespoonful of butter, one and one-half bananas and six marshmallows. Wipe, core and peel the apples. Place them in a saucepan with the honey and butter. Simmer, turning often to cook until tender, but not long enough to lose their shape. Remove to a casserole and insert a quarter of a banana in each cavity made by the core. Place a marshmallow on top and bake in a quick oven long enough to puff and brown the marshmallows. Serve at once.

*Nellie Maxwell*

Doctor: "Do you talk in your sleep?"

Patient: "No. I talk in your people's. I'm a clergyman."—Australian Christian.

**Not a Gentleman.**

A parishioner told the new vicar, "I like you better than the other man. He was too much of a gentleman. There is nothing of that sort about you."—Australian Christian.

**The Last Report.**

Little Jane was saying her prayers. "And, please," she begged, "make Rome the capital of Turkey."

"Oh, Jane," exclaimed her mother, "why did you say that?"

"Because I put it like that in my examination paper today."—Presbyterian Banner.

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