

ELECTION CAMPAIGN ON

PREXY STILL HI-JACKING

Collects at Rate of \$1600 Daily

Lewis Manley. The fact that President Waits averaged getting \$1,600 daily for ten days, bears out his statement that, "I found the people with open hearts, and open purses as well, ready to help make this Golden Jubilee a grand success."

President Waits returned last Tuesday. On this trip he went to Longview, Henderson, Timpson, Center, Nacogdoches, Lufkin, Tyler, Corsicana, Wortham, Mexia, Groesbeck, Houston and Taylor. The \$16,000 that he received from these places, makes him feel fully repaid, for the two hundred miles that he drove in an automobile, and his ten days "hi-jacking" for T. C. U.

No sooner does President Waits return from one "hi-jacking" expedition, than he is gone on another. He left Thursday evening, April 26, in the direction of Austin. He will be in this part of the State until Tuesday or Wednesday of this week. He pledged to bring in no special amount this time; just as much as he can collect.

RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES

May Kemp. One conversion was made at the Gospel Mission last Thursday evening. Every one who can be urged to attend this service every Thursday.

The Ministerial Association will meet Tuesday evening, at seven o'clock in Brite College. The following program will be given: Devotional, led by Mr. Montgomery; "History of the Restoration Movement," by Mr. Weems; a short business meeting, and the benediction by Mr. Bonham.

Church services at T. C. U. were left entirely in the hands of the students Sunday morning. James Slater conducted the opening services, and Thomas E. Dudley, president of the student body, delivered an impressive sermon on "Serving Our Own Generation."

No evening meeting was held. Edwin A. Elliott, president of Class of '23, brought the message to the Othontes Sunday School Class last Sunday. The subject of his talk was "Our Message," and in presenting his theme, he showed that every person carries a definite message to all with whom he comes in contact.

RADIO PROGRAM BY MUSIC FACULTY

Four Texas Christian University faculty members offered the bi-weekly radio concert of that institution over WBAP Friday night from 9:30 to 10:40 o'clock, presenting a beautiful program of piano, violin and vocal selections that was a genuine treat to real music lovers.

Prof. H. D. Guelick, pianist; Mary Elizabeth Moutray, soprano soloist; Bernice Carleton, violinist, and Mrs. Lucille Durrett Ledbetter, accompanist, collaborated in the program. The work of each soloist was featured by a finish and artistry that has long since won for them a firm place in the regard of the radio audiences who have learned to look for T. C. U. dates on WBAP programs.

"The Major Skiff"

Miss Major's Freshman English class has been studying newspaper work for the past two weeks. The Skiff was published by them this week to show how much progress they have made. In connection with this work, the entire class visited the Star-Telegram plant Monday afternoon.

"I can't help loving you." "No, that wouldn't help much." —Brown Jug.

Neat Sum for Debt Campaign

Professor McDiarmid and Mrs. B. S. Smiser returned Saturday, April 28, from a week's tour of Texas cities in the interest of the Endowment Campaign. The towns visited on this tour were Graham, Newcastle, Jacksboro, Breckenridge, and Mineral Wells.

They conferred with alumni and ex-students regarding Jubilee Commencement Week, and everywhere found a great interest in T. C. U. As a result of the tour these men brought back with them what Mr. McDiarmid called a "neat sum" for the Debt Campaign.

Faculty Vaudeville Makes Big Hit

Frances Wilson. The faculty entertainment, given Wednesday night, April 24, in T. C. U. Auditorium, was a great success. One of the most popular numbers on the program was the famous ballad, Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean, rendered very effectively by Mr. Elliott and Mr. Scott.

Another very interesting feature of the evening was the Ziegfeld Follies, in which the chorus, including Misses Moutray, Major, Ousley, Phares, and Mesdames Ledbetter, and Tucker, showed their talent for dancing. These dainty maidens tripped the light fantastic toe to the great delight of the audience. "How the Tale Grew," given by Mesdames Lockhart, Ballard, Sheppard, McDiarmid, Haggard, Merrill, Smith, and Beckham, was much appreciated by the audience.

The men of the faculty distinguished themselves in a famous chicken trial, in which the following starred: Messrs. Ballard, Lord, Arthur, Hargett, Smith, Hogan, Sheppard, Merrill, Woodard. Mr. Merrill and Mr. Sheppard cleverly impersonated Mrs. Beckham and Miss Carleton, respectively.

Other acts of the evening were a symphony orchestra, a chalk artist, Ray Camp; a reading, Miss Long; acrobatic acts, Mr. Roberts, and a musical novelty, Dr. Lockhart.

Part of the proceeds from this entertainment are to go to the Senior Memorial.

SHIRLEY WALTONS

The Shirley-Walton Literary Societies held an open program in the Shirley-Walton hall Monday night. The opening address was given by Hilliard Camp, after which the following program was rendered:

Piano solo—Alice Taylor. Reading—Wilma Shivers. Talk—Anna Mary Wells. Chalk talk—Ray Camp. Vocal solo—Pauline Reader. Talk—Lindsay Jacks. Talk—Merrill Williams. Talk—Judge Green. "A Dream," vocal solo—Nimmo Goldston.

W. A. A. Meets

The W. A. A. met Friday at one o'clock in the amphitheater in response to a called meeting. A short business session was held, but the main object of the meeting was to make plans for the week-end camp to be held at Lake Worth, May 12-13. A regular monthly meeting will be held today, and officers will be elected for the year 1923-24. This will be the last regular meeting held this term, and all members are urged to be present.

Brushes Have Skating Party

A sketching party, composed of the T. C. U. art classes, spent Tuesday afternoon at Lake Worth. Some sketched bluebonnets, and others went boat riding. A picnic supper was served at the camp of Mrs. Drennen.

Reclassified. Sporting Gent—I wish to buy a revolver. Salesman—In the basement sir—domestic article section.—Passing Show, London.

Special Jubilee Edition

A special Jubilee edition of the Skiff will appear May 8, under the supervision of Dean Colby D. Hall and Professor Ray M. Camp. This issue will include letters from old students who are coming, pictures of the leading speakers and committeemen who are preparing for the big event; and will give information concerning the entire program for Jubilee week.

The purpose of this edition is to arouse interest among all old students. In order to do this, the Skiff will be sent to ten thousand ex-students and leading church members of the country.

Mabel I. Major



The members of Miss Major's Freshman English class wish to take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation for what she has done for them this year. In her class, the Century Handbook became almost interesting, and we learned that "The Writing of English" could be an inspiration as well as a burden. Earnest, kindly in criticism, friendly and wise in her class room, ever ready to appreciate, she has been our friend as well as our teacher.

ADD-RAN-CLARKS

The program of the Clark Literary Society, Monday night, April 30, consisted of the reading and judging of a number of clever poems contributed by T. C. U. students for that occasion. The fifteen or twenty original poems were read by Miss Phares, to an attentive audience of Clark members and a large number of visitors. The poems were judged by the audience, and the three winning poems being decided upon. The names of those who win first, second and third places will be published with the best poem in the next issue of the Skiff.

Every alternate week the Clarks will have "Creative Programs," and on the other weeks they will study the lives and works of two women who have been successful in the literary world. The next "Creative Program" will consist of short stories and essays. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy these programs, and contribute to them.

The Clarks held their initiation for new members Saturday night. The ones who conducted the initiation had a most enjoyable evening.

The Add-Rans held an unusually interesting meeting on the evening of April 23. The closing talk by Sidney Clark on "What it Takes to Make a Real Gentleman," was in keeping with the objects of "Courtesy Week." The remainder of the program follows: Loin du bal. Traumerei—Clarinet Solos—Melvin House. "T. C. U. and the Southwestern Conference"—Ivan Alexander. Piano selections—Dick Gaines. Encores: "Way Down in New Orleans," "Runnin' Wild."

Prof. Roberts—"What happened to Babylon?" "Pumpkin Simpson—"It fell." Prof.—"What happened to Tyre?" Punkin—"It was punctured."

FROGS LOSE TO TEXAS

The Texas Steers, on Clark Field, Austin, Texas, Friday afternoon defeated the T. C. U. Frogs in the first of the two-day series, by a 5-0 score. The game was fast and interesting—no scores being made until the seventh inning, when a home run with one man on base, gave Texas two scores.

The Frogs, with Scott pitching good ball, played well, but were unable to even up the score.

The second game, 16-6, Texas favor, proved to be a game of heavy hitting from the very first. Heavy hitting along with several Frog errors, helped to pile up the score for the Longhorns. Ward, Wood, H. Carson for T. C. U., and Eckhardt and McCalla for Texas were all pitched, but still the slugging went on.

The feature of the game was the seven home run hits, four by Texas, and three by T. C. U. Two more hits would have tied the world's record.

T. C. U. Artists In Arlington Performance

On Saturday night, April 28, the Fine Arts Department was represented in Arlington by the Girls' Quartet, the Male Quartet, and the soloists. The program, which was given in the airdome, was as follows:

Carolina in the Morning, Girls' Quartet. Kentucky Babe, Male Quartet. Vocal solo—Mate o' Mine, Nimmo Goldston. Vocal duet—Hurry Along 'Liza, Floy Schoonover and Flora Webster. Violin solo—Kiawak by Wienioski, Henry Elkins. Gallagher and Shean, Oron Freeman and Ashley Robey. Lovin' Sam, Male Quartet. T. C. U. Team, Mixed Octet.

Prof. Roberts—"What happened to Babylon?" "Pumpkin Simpson—"It fell." Prof.—"What happened to Tyre?" Punkin—"It was punctured."

Bugs and Romance

To outsiders all T. C. U. seems to have lost its reasoning power, for they know not that every student, from the dignified graduate to the lowly freshman, is out chasing bugs or gathering flowers to help make the collection for the members of the Biology 11 class. Strangers cannot understand the groups they see walking along, for suddenly one will run quickly forward waving a net frantically in the air. Just as suddenly he falls to the ground, and the others crowd around him. What is the matter? Is he hurt? To T. C. U. no explanation is necessary. Another bug has been captured.

The students roam the roads, the woods, and the banks of the river in search of bugs and flowers. Such rare specimens as the elusive dragon fly, the wild moths, the beautiful and timid butterflies are hunted. Yet these collectors do not fall to stop for the lowly humble bee, the cricket, and the beetle. And flowers are picked everywhere.

Every afternoon, properly equipped parties can be seen leaving the campus. They come back tired, dusty and warm. Behind this alluring and fascinating work under the protection of the bug net lurks our present visitor, Romance.

Dean Hall Reads Paper at Waco

Dean Hall read a paper on "Enforcing the Standards of the Association of Colleges" before the meeting of the association of Texas Colleges at Waco on San Jacinto Day.

This association is composed of the junior and old senior colleges of Texas, and meets semi-annually, at Thanksgiving and on San Jacinto Day.

Miss Durrett and Dean Hall also attended the meeting of the association of Texas Registrars that was held at Waco on the same day.

T.C.U. PROSPECTIVES WIN CONTEST

Evelyn Dennis. At the State Girls' Clothing Contest held in the Crystal Ballroom of the Texas Hotel, first prize was awarded to Miss Esther Shepperd for making woolen middy suit, and a loving cut was awarded to exhibits to which Mary Linn Sharp contributed. Both of these girls are future T. C. U. students.

Out of four hundred and sixty-six girls entering the contest, Miss Shepperd won first place in her entry and Miss Sharp contributed to work which also won first place.

Miss Esther Shepperd is the sister of Miss Eugenia Shepperd and will attend school in Texas Christian University next year. Miss Mary Linn Sharp is the sister of Miss Josephine Sharp, and is also a prospective T. C. U. student.

Bowie Delegates Have Returned

Walton delegates, Misses Lena Shirley and Anne Ligon, to the annual convention of First District, Texas Federation of Women's Clubs, held in Bowie, have returned.

The convention was the most successful in the history of the district. There were a number of state officers and important personages present. They insured the success of the convention.

Full reports will be made at Walton meeting Monday evening. T. C. U. had the only university club representatives at the convention and received honorable mention for this.

Worship Program For Y. W. G. A.

Fannie Housel. A program on worship will be given by the Y. W. next Thursday evening. Anna Mary Wells will be the leader. Talks will be given on "Story of Ann Allen," "Health," "Good Times," "What We Think About," and "Goodness."

Floy Schoonover led the meeting last week in the absence of Toti Burks, who was ill. Interesting talks were given by Dot Largent on "A Quiet Voice," Gertrude Davis on "Aversion to Gossip," and Abbie Dalton on "Punctuality." May Kemp read a poem on "The Bad Habit." Wilma Shivers rendered a vocal solo.

Recent programs have been unusually entertaining and attractive. A special effort is being made to interest all the girls and get each one to take some part in the program.

T. C. U. Girl Wins Contest

Miss Anna Mary Wells, a Freshman of T. C. U., has won the distinction of being the best essay writer in any of the Fort Worth schools. She secured this honor in a contest on "Courtesy," conducted Thursday, April 26, by the Kiwanis club of Fort Worth. As winner, she was presented a prize of \$10 at a luncheon given for the occasion Monday noon. Her prize essay appears on page two of this paper.

"Please, sir, father wants to know if it is true there is such a thing as a tobacco trust?" "Yes, my lad, there is," replied the man.

"Well, father would like to be trusted with a half-pound box." —Stray Stories.

CANDIDATES ANNOUNCE

May Fourth To Be Election Day

Bernice Baker.

Saturday morning at ten o'clock, the campaign for next year's officers began. The following candidates were announced: For president, "Judge" Green and Jimmie Dering; for vice-president, Homer Adams, Eli Smith, and Morris Parker; for secretary-treasurer, Bernice Gates, and Dorothy Reed.

Dering, Smith and Bernice Gates announced their platforms for the coming year, Melvin Bishop announced for Green, and Charles Coombs for Adams. Dorothy Reed and Parker were not represented.

So that everyone may have some conception of the ability of the various candidates to fill the offices, a general list of qualifications have been printed to the credit of each.

Jimmie Dering.

Jimmie Dering is a gentleman through and through; certainly a representative member of the T. C. U. student body. Judge is a worker, giving his best form going to hell in whatever he undertakes. Besides this, he is able and conscientious. Whatever he commences to do, he finishes, and in a way satisfactory to every one. Judge, in announcing for the office of president, sets forth as his platform just the things you would expect of him—making the presidency a more active job in the student body and closer cooperation among all branches of activity.

Jimmie Dering.

Some of Jimmie's qualifications are: First, he is a good mixer, calling everyone his friend; second, he is firm in his beliefs, willing to stand up for the best interests of the organization regardless of disfavors; third, Jimmie's scholarship is excellent, and his work in the various organizations has been that of a leader; and fourth, he stands for closer cooperation of all school activities. Jimmie's platform also includes a more effective student organization, and if elected, he plans to make the first week of school "T. C. U." week, for the purpose of educating the new students up to the proper school spirit.

Eli Smith.

Eli has proven himself to be an executive in the past. He has ably discharged the duties of two important offices in the Shirley Literary society; namely, those of Secretary and Critic. He is now serving faithfully as vice-president of the Sophomore class and of the Y. M. C. A. If elected to the vice-presidency, Eli pledges to try to create a better school spirit, to support the Honor Council, and to advocate student self-government. In fact, he stands on a platform of general progressiveness and of the betterment of T. C. U.

Homer Adams.

The aggressiveness of Homer in all forms of athletics is well known, and he promises to be as much so, if elected vice-president, in matters pertaining to the general welfare of T. C. U. Homer has shown his ability as a leader, in that he was president of the 1922 Freshman class; has done good work as chairman of the Y. M. C. A. program (Continued on Page 4.)

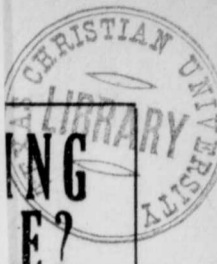
Downtown Endeavor Entertains Brite

Brite College students were warmly received by the Christian Endeavorers of the First Christian church Tuesday evening, April 24.

Mr. Newland, the social leader, had a full program of new and old games. The flashes of lightning, the claps of thunder, and the rain added to the novelty.

Much merriment was caused by a large dinner plate containing a few beans, a cracker, and a knife being served for refreshments. However, this was soon followed by cakes and punch.

An unusually large crowd was present, and each left with a desire to return.



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THE SKIFF

A NEWSPAPER

Published every Tuesday evening 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 nature.

THE MAJOR SKIFF STAFF.

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WINNIE WILLIAMS Issue Editor
EMERSON ANDERSON and CLARENCE WOODS Sport Editors

THE REPORTORIAL STAFF.

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Are Literary Societies Functioning?

This column for the past few weeks has been devoted to the construction, destruction, and obstruction of the present Honor System of T. C. U. But as this has been argued, both "pro" and "con," and since the Freshmen have proven, by debate, that the System should be abolished, further discussion might be dropped, another matter of interest introduced.

To come to the point, T. C. U. has four so-called Literary societies within her walls. The question is: Are these societies functioning as they should? Before seeking an answer to that question, let me ask another. For just what were the Literary societies organized? The ideals of the founders were to promote a greater appreciation for good literature; to encourage a creative spirit among the members of the societies; and to train them in the valuable art of speaking.

Now to our first question. Of the four societies in T. C. U. only two, the Waltons and Clarks, are really carrying out the ideals of the organizers. And all must admit that the program outlined by the Clarks comes nearest of all to fulfilling the requirements. To promote greater appreciation for literature, each night is devoted to the study of certain writers; to train speakers, everyone is worked into the programs some way before the year is out; and to encourage creative work, the members are required on certain nights to answer roll call with some poem, or other work, that is original.

In only one particular are the Waltons failing to meet the ideals of the organizers, and this is in the matter of original composition. However, the Waltons have been putting on splendid, instructive programs, preparing their members for future worth while creative work.

But what are the Add-Rans and Shirleys doing? From the programs of both, it is easily seen that neither are coming up to the requirements. The programs are usually made out hurriedly a few days before meeting time, and are composed of very few or no talks. No set plan of study is followed; no means are provided to compel the members to take part on the programs; no system is used by which to train every member, regardless of his previous opportunities to speak; and only those who happen to be specially trained in speech or music are generally placed on the programs.

Certain plans have advocated practice lately to persuade all members to go to the meetings, but who wants to spend an hour of time where it is practically wasted? Why have Literary societies at all, if the primary object is entertainment? This article is not intended as criticisms for individuals, nor as destructive criticism, but is merely a plea for societies of a higher order, striving to attain to those ideals that were in the minds of their founders.

"Join In On the Chorus"

Now is the auspicious time for every loyal student of T. C. U. to enter whole heartedly into the spirit of the coming Jubilee. One of the best ways in which we can manifest our loyalty to our school is to join the chorus and thus support the Pageant. Unless a hundred students are willing to come to the rehearsals and do their part toward making the Pageant a success, people outside of the student body will have to be enlisted. We do not want this to happen! We want to show the people that we are a progressive, wide awake student body, willing and capable of "putting across" anything that will be a credit to our University.

The Pageant is to be the expression of the highest ideals fostered by Texas Christian University. In other words, it will represent us. This offers an opportunity to show our Jubilee visitors what we can do, and the progress that we have made. We should loyally rise to this opportunity and take an active part in the celebration. Pageantry and ritual, used appropriately, are two of the oldest expressions of race consciousness that we know of; and can, in this instance, be made to express the progress of our University, and its present condition of success.

Music, the language we will use to achieve our efforts, is vitally related to the dramatic element. The chorus will be the Pageant's language and will aid in revealing the truth in all its beauty. We should give our best efforts in response to the call for volunteers for this chorus. Interest your friends and bring them out with you to the rehearsals that are held Tuesday and Friday nights in the main auditorium. Let's give the Pageant and Chorus a hundred per cent support.

"Cleanliness Is Next—"

Whose fault is it if the second floor of Main Building looks like a West Texas sand storm? You think it is the janitor's business to keep the rooms of our school clean. All right. It is true that most of the fault lies with the janitor, but the janitors do not leave their papers scattered over the floors and desks, nor cut holes in the chairs; and besides, there is such a thing as care and respect for another's property. We realize that the student should co-operate with the janitor, and have a sense of pride with regard to the general cleanliness of his school.

However, the main purpose of this article is to show the janitor what a condition second floor of main is usually in. If the floors were swept more often than once a month, perhaps the teachers could meet their classes in a more pleasant mood, and the students take more interest in not throwing things on the floor and carving on the desks.

CLARK HALL COSMOPOT

Harold Sorrells, Otho Adams, Hillard and Keith Camp, and Frank Bowser, accompanied a Ford to Austin last Thursday morning. The presence of young Bowser necessitated Hubert Robinson going because of "Bowsie's" rank, and Robie's paternal relationship.

Moore, Crump and Fox, three ministerial students, took Freshman Hackney to Austin Thursday. He was without doubt elevated in ideals on his tour.

Besides the above named occupants of Clark Hall, the entire Frog team, with the exception of Coach Fumer, was also in Austin.

EH Smith seems to have lost

something on Hemphill Avenue Saturday afternoon, but probably found it when he returned that night.

House took his weekly census of T. W. C., and announces that every thing is "sitting pretty."

WINGS OF THE WIND

EUGENIA SHEPHERD.

O wings of the wind,
I would fly to the farthest summit of heaven with you.
Cloud-free I would mount through the infinite reaches of space
Into the blue.
The deep unattainable, glorious, leading me on.

Wings of the wind,
Ye are my guides; with you I can see—I can see
Stars and the star-bright spaces beyond the worlds.
Feel the joy of the clouds and the high tossed waves,
Joy of the night and stillness and wind in the trees.

Yet, O wings, O wings,
Ye with your joy boundless and glorious and sweet,
Free as the hills and sweet as the voice of Spring,
Ye cannot know the joy my spirit craves.
Ye have not known heart-ache, wrong, and despair,
Patience and joy out of sorrow and dauntless courage.
Ye who are care-free can never know my joy—
Joy of a love that is true as God himself.

Wings, O wings of the wind,
There is a height that is greater than space or time.
The height of human spirit answering spirit,
And greater than all the depths of unfathomable sea,
Greater than these is the depth of the heart of a friend.

COURTESY

By Anna Mary Wells.

Definitions of courtesy as constant care for the comfort and pleasure of others have been so often repeated as to have become bromide. Nevertheless I believe such a conception approaches more nearly the true nature of the virtue than does the belief that courtesy lies in certain formalities of polite society. Those individuals who hold the latter opinion have given birth to the fiction that in our time courtesy is dead or dying. Its outward manifestations have changed, to be sure, just as fashions in clothing have changed, but the true spirit of courtesy remains unchanged and unchangeable.

Our courtesy today is truer, as it is less formal than that of former generations. The idea that the same courtesy is due one's inferiors as one's superiors is quite new. Sir Walter Raleigh spread his cloak for Elizabeth the Queen—we cannot imagine him doing so for a peasant. Courtesy in sport is an outgrowth of ancient chivalry, but business courtesy is a very recent conception. Today it is approved theoretically, if not practically, by every business man.

But as our new courtesy is truer, it is less punctiliously observed than was the old. Weariness, haste, and the fear of seeming effeminate all tend to subdue courtesy. But when, as we eventually must, we unite the formal observance of the old with the high conception of the new courtesy, we will have done much toward solving the puzzling problem of man's social relationships.

Announcements

The coaching committee, consisting of Professors Lord, McDiarmid and Camp, will meet with those debaters who go to Phillips University on May 8, in the main chapel Wednesday night, May 1, for the purpose of touching up the debates.

The Y. M. C. A. is making plans to send one or more delegates to the Student Conference to be held



Straw Shapes for
Summer Sport
Wear

Work Room Facilities for
Making Your Own

DAY'S
MILLINERY-SUPPLIES

Seventh at Lamar
New Neil P. Anderson Bldg.
L. 5575

Peters Brothers

Shoes Shined—Gloves Cleaned—Hats
Blocked—Clothes Pressed

913 Houston St.—T. C. U. Corner

Goode Hall Cleanings

Sunday night, Arthur Lester closed a revival meeting that he had been holding for the past week at Millford, Texas. Mr. Lester reports a successful and inspiring week, with several new additions to the church.

Ferrel Fox, Houston Crump, and Jerome Moore, left for Austin in Moore's car, Thursday afternoon to witness the T. C. U.-State game. Fox and Crump went on to San Antonio to spend a few days with their parents.

Ernst Tentens, who was called home during the early part of the spring term because of his mother's illness, made a short visit here this past week. He decided that it was not advisable to take up work again this late in the term, and so returned to his home Monday night.

The school were Mrs. J. A. Moore has been teaching, has closed and she is looking forward to a needed rest after a strenuous year's work.

"Excuse Me Plees."

The following letter proves that in the midst of the commercial strife someone is always putting joy into life:

The A. B. C. Hardware Co., Bangor, Me.

Dear Fren.—
I got the valve which I bot from you alright but why you doan sen me no handle? what the use of the valve when she doan have no handle is my money not so good to you than the other feller, I waste ten days and my customer he holler for water like hell for the valve. You know it is not somer and the wind she doan blow the wheel. You doan

From Jarvis Hall

Misses Lena Shirley and Anne Ligon were in Bowie, Texas, Friday and Saturday as representatives from the Walton Literary society to Federation of Woman's clubs.

Misses Elva Kirklin and Juanita Gleason spent Saturday in Dallas.

Dr. E. C. Brannon spent Sunday at T. C. U. Lois Blair was the main attraction.

Misses "Babe" Hayden, Dorothy Reed, and Lottie Mae Phillips were shopping in Dallas, Saturday.

Tot Burks went to Dallas for the week end.

Louise Wiggins and Mary Bell Sams had a delightful time at the home of Miss Mary Sue Driver during the week end.

We wonder what the attraction could have been at Mineral Wells to lure Wilena Dean and Wilma Shivers from their classes Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Mary Lynne Sharpe stayed in Jarvis Hall with her sister, Josephine while she was here attending the Domestic Science exhibition at the Texas Hotel. Miss Estha Shepperd, of Donna, Texas, also attended this exhibition, and visited with her sister, Eugenia.

at Hollister, Missouri, June 9-18. Delegates to the conference have not been decided upon yet.

Murderous!
Bernice: "I heard you singing in your room this morning."
Cowboy: "Oh, I sing a little to kill time."
Bernice: "You have a mighty good weapon."—The Monitor.

A negro went fishing. He hooked a big catfish, which pulled him overboard. As he crawled back into the boat, he said, philosophically, "What I want know is dis. Is dis niggah fishin', or is dis fish niggerin'?"

send me the handel pretty quack i send her back and i order some valve from krane companies.

boobi, your fren Cardi Rocco.
Since i write these i fin the handel in the box excuse me plees.—Judge.



Week Commencing
Sunday, April 29th

THEODORE ROBERTS
(In Person)
In Wm. C. DeMille's Brilliant Sketch, "The Man Higher Up"
VAL and ERNIE STANTON
The English Boys from America

HARRISON & DAKIN
"The Three of Us"

SCHICTL'S FOUR
Royal YLLERONS
A Novelty Ac-
robatic, Gym-
nastic Display

ON THE SCREEN
"Snooky" Tarpon Fishing
"Family Troubles" in Dutch

Enjoy thirst—
You can always get good company to join you. 5¢
Drink
Coca-Cola
Delicious and Refreshing

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.



The First Electrochemist

NITROUS oxide, according to the science of a century ago, was "the principle of contagion when respired by animals in the minutest quantities." Mere say-so.

Imaginative yet skeptical Humphrey Davy, who believed in experiment rather than in opinion, "respired" it and lived.

It was this restless desire to test beliefs that made him one of the founders of modern science. Electricity was a new force a century ago. Davy used it to decompose potash, soda, and lime into potassium, sodium, and calcium, thus laying the foundations of electrochemistry. With a battery of two thousand plates he produced the first electric arc—harbinger of modern electric illumination and of the electric furnace.

Czar Alexander I and Napoleon met on a raft to sign the Treaty of Tilsit while Davy was revealing

the effects of electricity on matter. "What is Europe?" said Alexander. "We are Europe."

The treaty was at that time an important political event, framed by two selfish monarchs for the sole purpose of furthering their personal interests. Contrast with it the unselfish efforts of Sir Humphrey Davy. His brilliant work has resulted in scores of practical applications of electrolysis in industry and a wealth of chemical knowledge that benefit not himself but the entire world.

In the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company, for instance, much has been done to improve the electric furnace (a development of Davy's arc) and new compounds have been electrochemically produced, which make it easier to cast high-conductivity copper, to manufacture special tool steels, and to produce carbides for better arc lamps.

General Electric
General Office Company Schenectady, N.Y.

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.
Nell Andrews, Treasurer, T. C. U., Fort Worth.

Personals About You And Your Friends

Mrs. F. Z. Williams, nee Bess Douthitt, paid her dues quite awhile ago but it seems that we have failed to report it in the Skiff. She plans to attend the Jubilee accompanied by her charming young daughter Beth Douthitt Williams, age 3. They live 5724 Victor, Dallas, Texas.

Homer McCartney was over from Waxahachie this week to see the A. & M. games.

Misses Christine and Chowning Moore of Van Alstyne were also visitors during the A. & M. games. Christine has just returned from a trip to El Paso.

Mrs. B. F. Grubbs (Christine Thurmond) was here from Decatur Sunday. She brought her new husband along, too.

Mrs. Otis W. White (Bernice Anderson) was here from Hillsboro Sunday. She also brought her husband.

Mrs. Cora McKinney Hartgrove was here for several days this week. She has gone back to her home in Paint Rock but will return to T. C. U. for the Jubilee.

Bro. D. A. Leak is pastor at Quannah now. He sent us the following addresses—Esta Leak—Mrs. W. C. Hurst, Longview, Tex.; Jas. V. Leak, Dist. Judge, Memphis, Texas; Lura K. Leak—Mrs. L. F. Wason, Center, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Forrest McCutcheon sends their dues from 532 W. 111th, New York. They plan to attend the Jubilee. Mrs. McCutcheon was Juanita Huddleston.

Dr. Joe Newton Sisk writes that he will attend the Jubilee if it is possible to leave his practice in Corsicana at that time.

Billie Crunk is now practicing law in Dallas with an office in the Kirby Bldg.

Earl Gough, formerly of Hereford, is now with the Tribune.

Morrow H. Boynton is now attending a law school in Lebanon, Tenn.

Paul L. Boynton is attending Peabody College in Nashville, Tenn.

Rachel Stewart is now Mrs. Walter Corey in Douglas, Ariz. Archie Stewart lives in De Queen, Ark. They were both formerly of Benjamin, Texas.

Mrs. Barnes Broiles (Mary Louise Reed) has moved to 811 Riverine, Santa Ana, Calif.

Mr. Craig and Mrs. Mary Hull Dryden, have moved from Cisco to 901 Evergreen, Dallas, Texas.

McKinney, Hillsboro, Dallas, and Abilene are having a meeting of their T. C. U. club the 27th. What are you doing?



Halton's
The House of
Diamonds

Latest Victrola
Records.

Silverware and
Jewelry for the
girl graduate.

The Snow Country

By Camilla Boykin

You ask me about the Snow Country. I will tell you this: It is a land of determination. Whoever enters must fall into its ways and customs, or it crushes them. To explain to you what I mean, I will tell you of my visit there.

When I was a young chap, I had life figured out as a pretty soft thing. I considered that, my dad being a millionaire or more, it was up to me to put his money into circulation. The objection to Dad was that I did not always choose the best manner of doing so. Finally he was exasperated and handed me tickets to the Snow Country and eighty-five cents. You can imagine that I was not exactly pleased. Dad had said I would have to work or die, and not until I had changed most of my ideas was I to come back to civilization. I was in such a mind that I had decided I would die just to spite him, for then he would have my death haunting him the rest of his life.

When I got off the weekly horse-drawn sled, and saw nothing but snow and ice and slush, and Pierre, I was ready to curse life and everything in it. Dad had known Pierre Labot when he had gone to the Snow Country in search of adventure. That was Dad's style, but it wasn't mine. I would rather have my Adventure in an easy chair. Pierre had driven his dog-sled to meet me, as Dad had sent word to him that I was coming. He looked at me with the same scornful expression that I looked at him. I really laughed at his bushy gray beard and quick eyes that seemed as if they were trying to find the way out of their small sockets. He said something to me in French, which I didn't understand as it was not the Mam'selle kind I was used to.

Pierre's cabin was like Pierre. Instead of the bushy gray beard there was a clump of bushy gray cedars. Two small, dusty windows took the place of his eyes, and for ears, the tall brick fire-places at each side of the cabin did very well. The straight, black, trees, of which there were just a few, reminded me of Pierre's blackened, bony hands.

Inside I met his Indian partner, Deerfoot, whose grunt disturbed me but little. I had come to the conclusion that with two such dull, un-

Texas.
W. L. Thornton, Univ. of Calif., Berkeley, Cal.
Carl Tittle, Mt. Vernon, Tex.
Clyde Tomlinson, Hillsboro, Tex.

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

protesting beings as these seemed to be, I would neither work nor die. But one can't always tell about things.

Pierre tried to interest me in hunting; but after fully convincing him that it did not appeal to me, that in fact, he had better not say another word about it, I found a two-year old magazine and sat down, patiently, to read it. In a little while, Pierre called me, "We need more wood" he said. You'll find heavy gloves in the corner."

"Where's your Frenchman?" I growled.
"You mean Deerfoot?" "He's Indian. You are to get the wood from now on."
"You just think I will." And I settled back into my chair.

"All who stay in Pierre's cabin work or —" He rose and opened the heavy door a few inches. Pierre was short on words, but he made his meanings clear. All I could see was snow, mile after mile. A storm was beginning and the large flakes were floating casually about, seeming to pick a spot to fall in. I was surprised at this sudden firmness on the part of my host, who hitherto had been very courteous. I looked from his face to the dismal scene through the door. It didn't take me long to find the gloves.

From the back door, Pierre pointed out the wood pile, straight ahead, barely visible in the thickening storm. "In case you can't see, Monsieur, follow the direction of your right shoulder."

I stepped out into the storm. The first gust of wind took with it my stylish wool cap. I heard Pierre laugh, softly. "Idiot" I muttered. I looked around for the wood pile but could not see it. I shook my fist at Pierre and in the direction I thought Dad was. "The insolence

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

of him, the absurdity of sending his only son into such a place." The storm was furious now. Frantically, the flakes hurled themselves against my coat, my head. They bumped, collided and jostled, until they formed a swirling mass. I searched in vain for the woodpile. I tried to go back to the cabin but had lost it too. The snow grew so heavy that I could scarcely stumble through it. For fully an hour I floundered around, while the crazy snow laugh-

ed at my discomfort. I thought of Pierre's absurd directions. I know I went straight ahead. He tried to mislead me. He wanted me to get lost, to die; that's it, he wanted me to die. Then the snow turned black, with streaks of silver and red and green. I could not move. I could not think except that I wanted Dad to come and save me. I could not breathe.

After a while, I have not an idea (Continued on Page 4)



"DOC'S" ADVICE

For Comfort and Sport we have the Hot Weather Togs.

J. R. DONGES

GENTS' FURNISHER

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Lamar 311



New
Arrivals

In

Millinery at

Coleman's

Every Week

Hats

\$5.00 to \$15.00

310 Houston St.

USE—
—your coupons if you expect
the Memorial Arch Fund to
get 5% of your purchase.



Silk Hosiery

May Be a Very Small Item in a

Spring Costume

But It's Too Important to Be Slighted

WE'VE made special preparations for busy days. Busy supplying women with those hard-to-find shades that they must have if they would match those various tints combined in so many of the new shoes this Spring. Busy taking care of the many women who have learned from experience that our silk hosiery will ALWAYS look nicer and wear longer than most hose.

—BUT, we'll not be TOO busy to take care of you WELL in our roomy Hosiery Section on the Second Floor.

Let Us Suggest—

Ribbon-Seam Chiffon Hose

—In this popular number we have three good qualities. At \$1.95 we offer a nice even weave with lisle top; or at \$2.85 and \$3.35 you can choose from two different qualities in all silk. Black, of course.

Kayser Chiffon Silk at \$1.50

—If you want the very richest, smartest hose obtainable. It's made of an extra quality thread silk, with the new "slipper heel" and "garter run"; and comes in lustrous black. Of course it's full-fashioned.

Windsor Chiffon, only \$2.85

—will look almost as well, provided you do not inspect them TOO closely. They're all silk, full-fashioned and come in black.

Windsor Hosiery at \$1.95

—This is a new line of hosiery in Fort Worth—but we are glad to tell you about it because we've already found out that it wears beautifully. It's full-fashioned from pure thread silk, with lisle tops and reinforced feet. Colors are gray, fawn, mouse, gold, meadow lark, maple sugar, beige, brown and black—an excellent range.

And Phoenix Hosiery

—in black, brown, gray and white, come in qualities at \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.95 and \$2.85. We carry a complete stock for Phoenix admirers.



Jackson's WOMAN'S SPECIALTY SHOP HOUSTON AT SIXTH

Listen Girls, Do You Know?

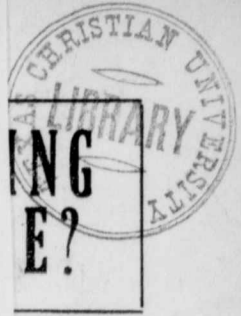
That Jackson's annual clean up sale is now going on. Prominade down there and grab one of those new King Tut or Pharaoh crepe frocks.

Gobs of other summer suits at \$15.00, \$25.00 and up. Suits, capes too, are being shown at deep reductions.

Just step in and mingle with 'em.

Yours truly,
"Slim" Fussell.

P. S. Yep! I got paid to write this ad.



NO. 33

ON

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UNCED

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STRAW HATS

Ready to Your Liking



Comfort, wear, style, all these features are emphasized in the initial showing of smart straw hats. In Braid, in Band, and in Block, they surpass anything we've shown in recent years. Price range,

\$2.50 to \$5.00

W. E. Stripling Co.

HORNED FROG SPORT NEWS

"ALEX" ALEXANDER, Editor

HORNED FROGS AND TEXAS AGGIES SPLIT SERIES ON CLARK FIELD

By a score of 7-3, T. C. U. Horned Frogs went down in defeat before the Texas Aggies on Clark Field Tuesday, April 23, after having won Monday's game by a score of 3 and 2.

The event of the game was the triple play staged by the Aggies in the seventh inning. With no men out and three on bases, Lovorn popped a fly to the A. & M. short, who touched second and then pegged it to first before anyone knew

anything was happening. In the fourth inning the visitors placed five tallies to their credit and added two more in the next. T. C. U. scored twice in the fifth and once in the eighth.

From all points of view the game was well played by both teams, and it was only a streak of bad luck by the Frogs in the fifth inning that caused them to lose the game.

Batteries: T. C. U., Woods, Ward, and Tankersley; A. & M., Gill and Forgason.

GIRL ATHLETES DISAPPOINTED

Aileen Skinner.

T. C. U. did not enter the track meet held by the Women's Intercollegiate Athletic Association, April 28, under the auspices of Texas Woman's College, because the members of the Athletic Council were out of town, and could not sign the papers necessary to make T. C. U. eligible to enter the meet. This announcement came as a severe disappointment to those who had been training for this event. There is splendid talent displayed by the T. C. U. athletic girls, and under the direction of the new gym teacher, Mrs. Donaldson, preparations are being made for next year. This will be our first year in the Southern Association of Colleges, and the girls intend to compete with the boys in winning honors for T. C. U.

At the present time, tennis and swimming teams are being chosen, and in a short time, a tennis tournament and a swimming contest will be held. With these things in progress, a bright future can be seen for girls' athletics.

T. W. C. won in this meet, but let's see that they don't do it next year.

"T" ASSOCIATION

The regular meeting of the "T" Association was held at the University Club Monday night, April 30, during which time a short social program was given.

All old members were invited to attend this meeting, as plans were made and discussed regarding a "get-together" during the coming Jubilee and Commencement exercises.

A roster is being made of all athletes of T. C. U. since '08, and each old member of the "T" Association is requested to send in his name and address.

Arrangements will be made for the completion of the club room at T. C. U. and election of officers will be held.

Candidates Announce

(Continued from Page 1)

committee; and is now actively serving his second year as a cabinet member of the Y. He has pledged to support the president and to back up the Honor Council in everything.

Morris Parker.

One of the most active men, cleanest characters, and best sports in T. C. U. is Morris Parker, candidate for the position of vice-president of the Student body. He has never shirked when called upon to render a service to the school in any capacity. Morris has been a forceful captain of the track team, thus showing his ability as a leader, and likewise stands high in his school work. It may be remembered also, that this next year will be Morris' last in T. C. U.

Bernice Gates.

Candidate for Secretary-Treasurer, Bernice Gates, the mention of whose name brings musical thoughts. Everyone has heard her play and sing. Miss Gates, who has taken part in many different phases of university life, is one of the most capable girls in T. C. U. She has acted as vice-president of the Waltons, secretary-treasurer of Junior class, and finance chairman of Y. W. C. A. These facts are representative of her ability to serve in the capacity of Secretary-Treasurer.

Dorothy Reed.

Miss Dorothy Reed, during her three years here, has always been a most earnest and successful worker in everything she has attempted. Her efforts have never been broadcasted because of her modesty. For this reason, she has filled very few offices, but all who know her realize her ability in whatever office she might be placed. Miss Reed is also a young lady who impresses a person, upon first meeting, of being very capable. Should she be elected Friday, May 4, she will do everything in her power to carry out all her duties.

Maggie: Have you read Ivanhoe? Auto: No, those Russian novels bore me.

Death of the Desert

CAMILLA BOYKIN.

Way out on the Western prairies,
Under the starlight dim,
Sits by a camp-fire, a man,
A son of the desert, stern and grim.
His dog lies by him on the ground
With dry, red tongue protruding,
The outlaw's voice is thick
When he stops for a minute his brooding.
By him his horse lies dead on the sand,
Dead from a shot and thirst;
And the rider is thinking, thinking,
"Why couldn't I have gone first?"
Brighter and brighter appear the stars
And at last the moon is out,
Throwing eerie shadows of cacti
On the hard-caked sand all about.
And the man sits thinking, thinking,
"Why couldn't I have gone first?"
When to his ear comes a sound
Brought there by his maddening thirst.
Speaking then to his faithful hound,
His own tongue swollen and dry,
"Hark ye, Dan, d'you hear a hound
As of water trickling nearby?"
The dog does not move nor make a sound
Nor answer in any way.
His master knows that Dan is dead
And wishes that he could pray.
The desert has claimed the dog for its own;
Has killed him by its heat.
With fear-taut muscles and quivering heart
The man plans the desert to cheat,
Stumbling to his feet uncertainly,
He listens to the voice of the spring—
Or is it only the awful thirst
That causes his head to ring?
Groping his way in the darkness
He walks as far as he can,
And when he can walk no farther,
Exhausted, he crawls o'er the sand.
"Which way shalt I go?" he cries,
As he turns his head in confusion
After the night is over,
And other days and nights have passed,
A body is found on the desert
Oh the hateful moon is mocking him
Where the stars twinkle there in profusion.

Whose heart has beat its last.
Not far away is a dead horse,
The remains of a camp-fire too,
And the loyal dog, Dan,
Who knew only how to be true.
So this is a tale of the desert
And a tragedy that it held
Of a man, and his horse, and his dog,
And a thirst that could not be quelled.
But far out on the Western prairies
Under the starlight dim,
The same old shadows are falling,
And the cactus stands cool and grim.

THE SNOW COUNTRY

(Continued from Page 3)

how long, I regained consciousness. There was no longer snow in the air. All had settled; the air itself was calm, as if exhausted by its fury in the storm. I wondered why I had not been covered by the snow and suffocated. Nowhere could I see the cabin, or anything but snow. "Oh Dad, for God's sake, let me come home, I can't stand this health-

place. Then I saw Deerfoot coming toward me. He looked pretty good to me. I noticed his strong arms, strong enough to carry me back to the cabin. "Hey you, Indian, come help me. Don't stand there like a dumb idiot. I want to get back to that cabin. Hear me?" "Pierre, he say no take, he say me leave you. White man walk on own legs." From which I gathered Pierre had given him orders to leave me alone.

"All right, then. He can't treat me this way and get by with it. I'm no slave, nor is he my boss. He's a crazy fool." By this time I felt capable of giving Pierre the licking of his life. Spurred with that thought, I rose and stumbled toward the cabin. Deerfoot reached the door before I did, and stood there, cautioning me to be quiet. Things were getting beyond my comprehension. Why should I be quiet. I stamped through the door and slammed it behind me.

I saw Pierre stretched out on his bunk, unconscious. "What, I asked Deerfoot," is the meaning of this?" The Indian seemed eager to tell me, but held back for some reason. "Go on tell me."

"He say me no tell."
"I wont tell him you told."
"He not like, but I tell you anyway." He watched you get wood. He see you fall on river-ice. Big slab break off. You go sailing. See?"
"I told him I did."

"He no want you go sailing; he run after big fish. He swim; he bring you back to cabin; he stumble; he tell me no tell. He tell me dry you; take you outside. He go to long sleep; he still sleep."

I was dumfounded. I had thought he wanted me to die, but he had risked—and, shuddered to think of it, maybe lost—his life to save me worthless one. Yes, I realized then that it was worthless.

Late into the night, Deerfoot and I worked with Pierre. Finally he roused. We shook hands, and Pierre's smile was worth it all. Some men when they smile, seem made anew. Pierre was like that.

Both of us had pneumonia, pretty bad; but with Deerfoot's care we

pulled through. And then, too, I could hardly wait to get well so I could hunt for the moose Pierre told me about.

"Pierre," I explained, "you said the Snow Country is kind to those who know and love her. I'll not leave here till she is kind to me, too. You see, I'm not used to being treated cruelly."

Pierre laughed, softly, "I suppose, Monsieur, your father will be glad to see you now."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, In the District Court, Tarrant County, Texas, June Term, A. D. 1923.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Tarrant County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded that, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Tarrant four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon V. W. Cook, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the District Court, to be holden in and for the County of Tarrant, at the Court House thereof, in the City of Fort Worth, on the first Monday in June, A. D. 1923, the same being the 4th day of said month, then and there to answer the first amended original petition of Alice Cook, as plaintiff, filed in said Court on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1922, against V. W. Cook, as defendant, said suit being numbered 62700, the nature of which demand is as follows, to-wit:

Plaintiff and defendant were married to each other July 21st, 1908, and separated from each other September 3rd, 1922, on account of harsh, cruel and tyrannical treatment on the part of the defendant toward plaintiff; that the said wrongful acts and cruel conduct of the defendant is of such a nature as to render their further living together as husband and wife wholly insupportable.

Plaintiff prays that defendant be cited to appear and answer herein; that she have judgment for divorce, and general relief, etc.

Herein Fall Not, but have you then and there before said Court, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, G. S. Williams, Clerk of the District Court of Tarrant County, Given under my hand and seal of said Court in Fort Worth, this 10th day of April, A. D. 1923.

G. S. WILLIAMS, Clerk District Court, Tarrant County, Texas.

By D. T. Swint, Deputy.



THE NEW SENNIT

\$2.50

A Snappy Straw Hat for College Fellows

WASHER BROTHERS

New Spring Hats



are coming in daily and more

and more beautiful. Come to see them. Priced

\$3.95 to \$30.00 and worth it

BOONE'S

604 HOUSTON ST. Where Most Women Trade

Trade At Burns' Store

WHERE THEY APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

If We Please You, Tell Others— If Not, Tell Us—

COURTESY—PROMPTNESS—SERVICE

SANGER BROS

Main and Houston at Second LAMAR 6330

Straw Hat Time Is Here

—It's time to dress-up in a new Straw Hat! Just when your Spring Felt is beginning to look faded is the time to come down and select a new straw hat to take its place. Hats make a tremendous difference in your appearance, so don't wait longer to buy a new one.

We are showing the newest styles and braids in Stiff Straws, in bleached and natural shades from the best known and most popular makers. Priced \$2.00 to **\$7.50**

—Soft Straws, in conservative and novelty styles offer a wonderful choice in Panamas, Leghorns, Balibuntals, Bangkoks and Toyas. Priced \$2.00 to **\$10.00**