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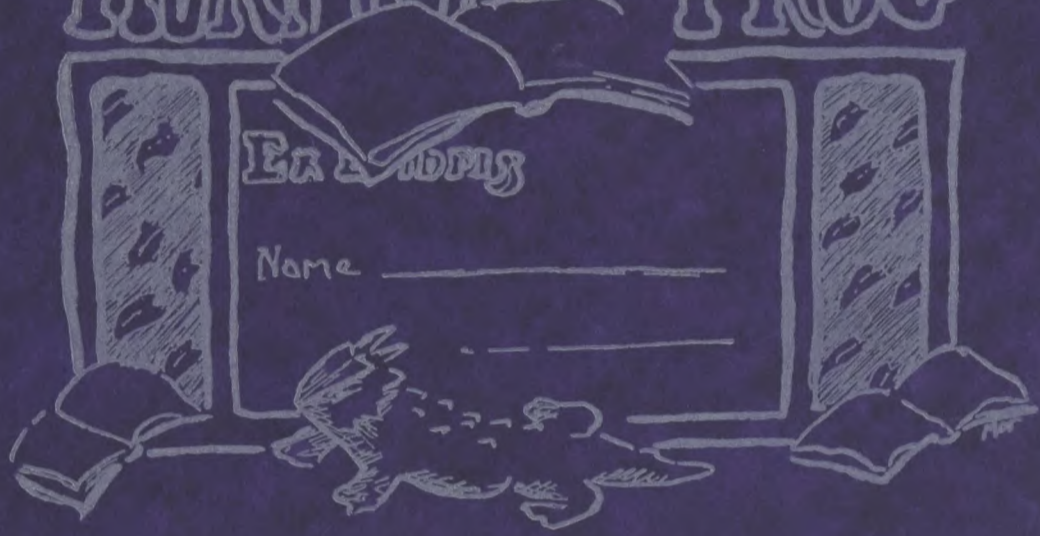
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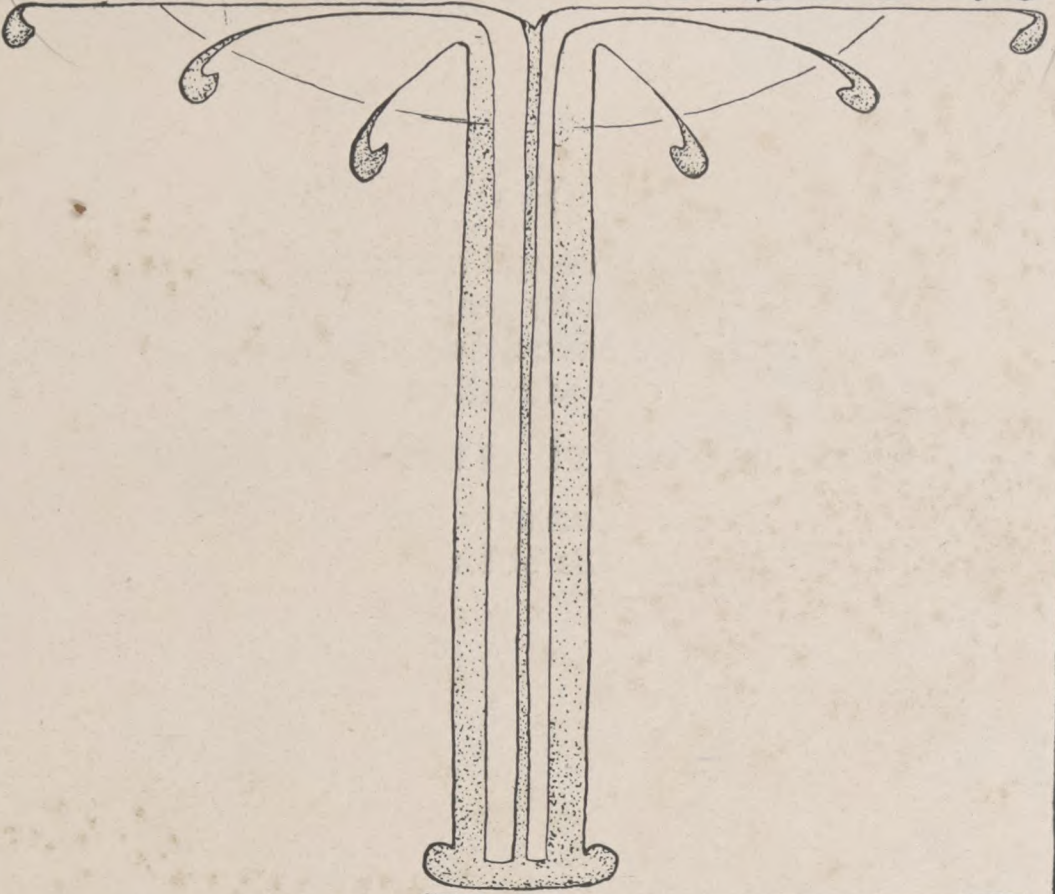


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# HORNED-FROG



**Vol IX**  
**1913**

378  
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Published Annually by the Senior  
Class of the  
**Texas Christian University**  
Fort Worth, Texas



To  
those who love and encourage us  
and by their  
sacrifices have made possible  
our education  
**Our Mothers and Fathers**  
we affectionately dedicate  
this book





## *Foreword*

SPRING has come again, another twelve sheets have been torn from the calendar, and new life has sprung into being. Simultaneous with this another Horned Frog has come out of hibernation, and we, the creators, hope you will never again allow it to sink into the oblivion out of which it sprung. Its sole purpose is to perpetuate forever in your memory, and that in a favorable way, one short year of your college career.

We want the same spirit to dominate your after life that is our boast at T. C. U., and in presenting this volume of the Horned Frog we are endeavoring to help you do this. If we succeed we are well paid for what time or labor we have spent. Our entire work was considered a privilege and pleasure, and our only request is that you be appreciative, not critical, toward our endeavors. If the following pages do not do justice to the T.C.U. spirit in their portrayal of the happenings and events of the past year attribute it to the unlucky thirteen and lay the book aside with the considerate remark that the class of '13 did its best.





WADE



PARKS



RITTER



McFARLAND

HORNED FROG



BUSSEY

STAFF 1913



FERGUSON



HACKNEY



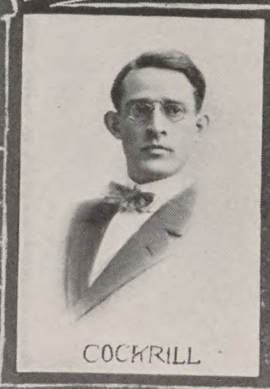
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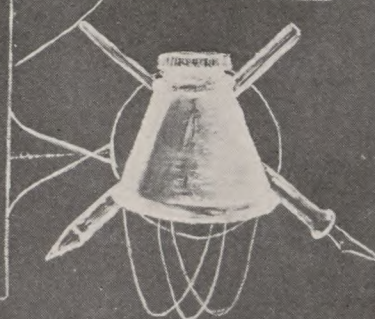
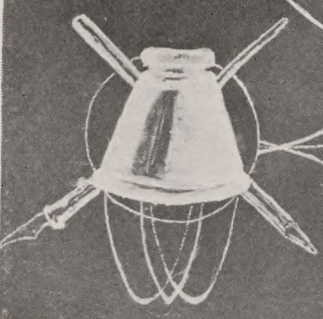
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COCKRILL







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In Memory of Mrs. Kershner

1913



## In Memoriam

Amid the glory of the year,  
 The glory of the autumn-tide;  
     'Mid hers,  
 Her fullest glory,  
 It fell on us;  
 A leaden and darksome day—  
     A moment,  
 And death was here.  
 Swift death, and she was gone  
 Hence, from our joyous company.

The stricken noon was chill;  
 Our hearts quick chilled;  
 And empty was the world,  
     An empty frame;  
 Where winds, black winds without a song,  
     Swept through.  
 All things were one,  
 Surcharged with unreality and woe,  
 When death was here.

Nor blame us over-much;  
 We are but flesh—  
     But flesh;  
 And aspen to icy air,  
 Of death's deep night;  
 It bites through flesh to soul,  
 Ere faith can speak to stay  
 The withered man.  
 So was it when she died.

She dying was august,  
 Nor tremble when we wept;  
 Towards those circling mysteries  
 Beyond the outmost rim of life,  
 She smiled and held her hand—  
 Reposed on God.

The grace she leaves is gentle;  
 Her patience outwrought death;  
 Her kindness, dew of loving kindness,  
 Refreshing as it fell  
     Upon us all.  
 Anointed were her parts of mind  
 With power; lore-gifts and home-love;  
 And great faith;  
 So did she walk among us.

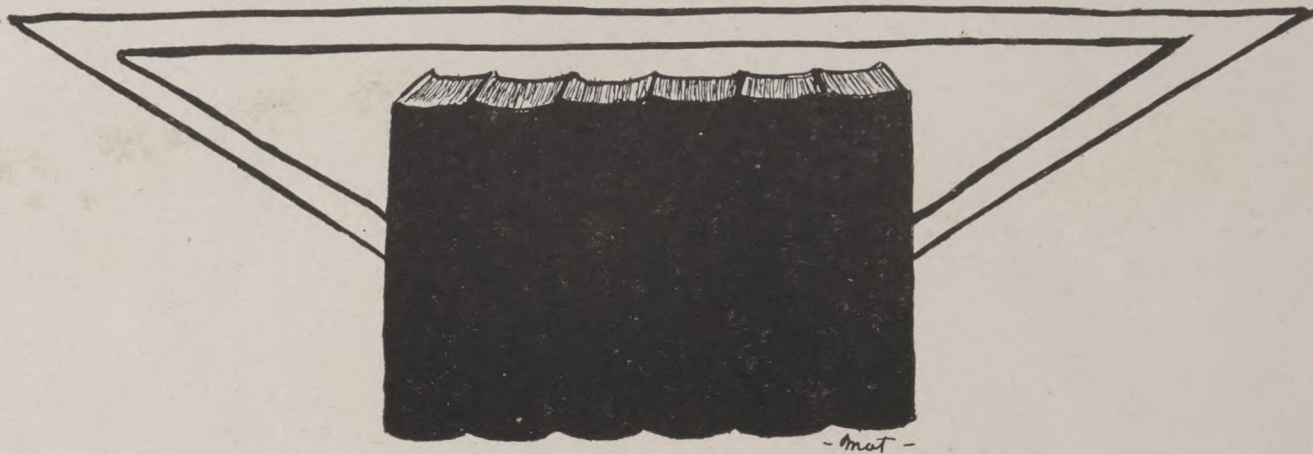
Alas, our friend, alas!  
 The way she fared,  
 The far out-going way;  
 Yet o'er that was with distance dim,  
 Still pour a radiance and strength,

From her last backward look.  
 A look of faith,  
 That bids us to fear not;  
 When beacons flash from worlds beyond,  
 And nearer hailings come from God.  
 So does she speak to us.  
 And we, we bless her memory,  
 Our friend enshrined her.





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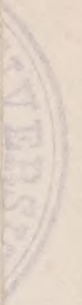
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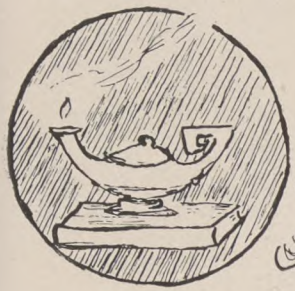








COLLEGE  
OF  
ARTS  
AND  
SCIENCES



-MOT



1913



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At the President's Reception





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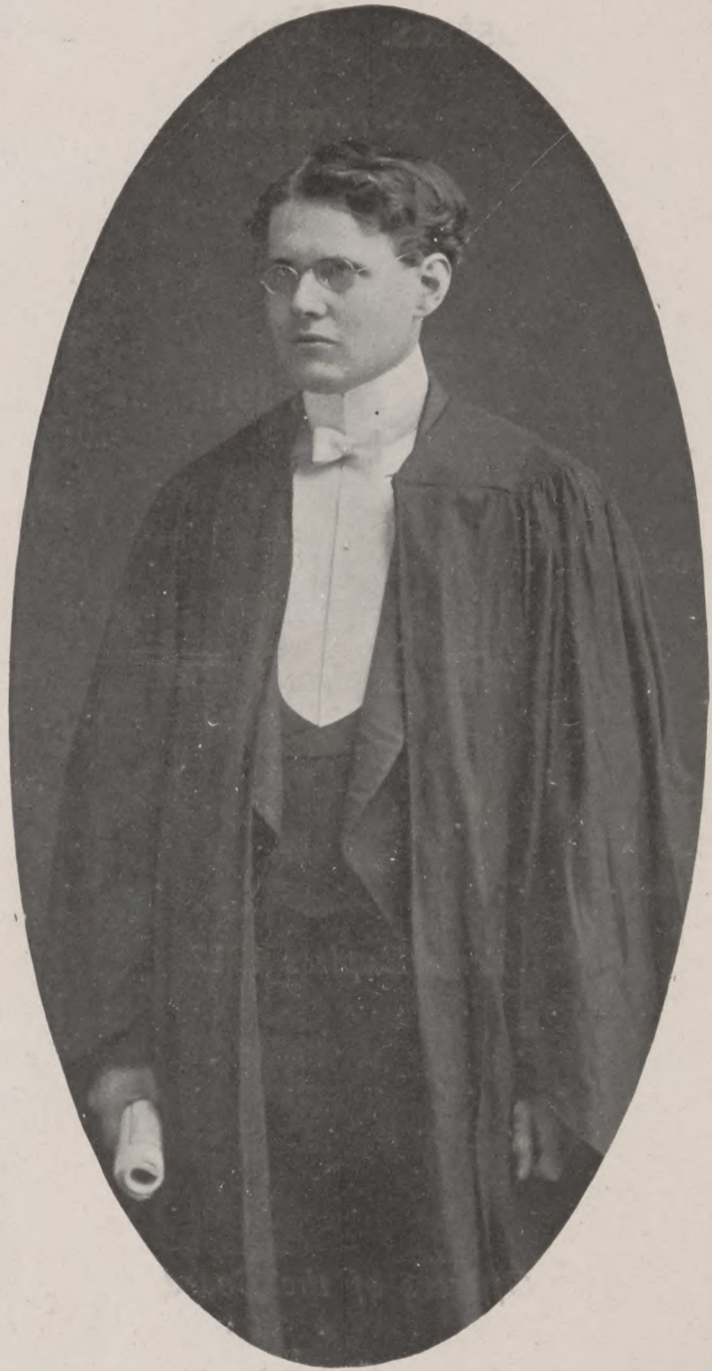
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*President*  
FREDERICK D. KERSHNER, A. M., PH. D.

1913





## Our President

In the daily activities of life, in the class room, at chapel, in religious organizations and on the lecture platform, a deep human sympathy characterizes our President. Always kind, ever ready with word of encouragement and sympathetic advice, to share with others their disappointments and their ambitions; never too busy to consider the problems vital to youth, a constant friend to all.

His varied tasks lie in the path of duty. To him we owe the increasing interest and helpfulness of the chapel exercises. He has aided in building up the Art Department and has given valuable suggestions to the literary societies and religious organizations. He gives his hearty support to athletics, class publications, and all other College interests. By his field work and plan for endowment he is bringing T. C. U. before the people of Texas and thus creating an interest which means a more substantial support and a growing school. In addition he carries on effective teaching in the College of the Bible.

Our President is a student, a scholar, a leader. The power of his personality and the strength of his Christian faith are an inspiration to all who come in touch with him. Unceasingly he toils in the service of his fellow men and of his God. The simplicity and resoluteness of his character suggest that which is sublime, gentle, enduring.

"There are a few characters which have stood the closest scrutiny and the severest tests, which have been tried in the furnace and have proved pure, which have been weighed in the balance and have not been found wanting, which have been declared sterling by the general consent of mankind, and which are visibly stamped with the image and superscription of the Most High."

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W. B. PARKS  
*Dean of Men*



MRS. MCKINNEY  
*Lady Principal*





## Our Dean

Dean Parks is a young man. O, no matter about the years. Years are little, they are like greenbacks, it depends on how you use them. Dean Parks is young. He has used his years and his years have not abused him. He does not dance, tell poor jokes or run a high-speed car. O, no! Still he is young. That is, he looks smilingly at a prodigiously batted ball and glories when some better suggestion comes to the table. He does not imagine he knows it all, confesses as much and is ready for anything that promises improvement. May his kind multiply!

Dean Parks is an old man. O, not a gray hair to be seen in his crown of black, and his eye has a twinkling game of its own. Still he is old—very old. Old in knowledge that makes wisdom. Students say that he is the best teacher of Chemistry to be found—but that is not his knowledge. He knows that honesty is a prince of virtue, and he is as guileless as Horace Greeley. He is a soul of justice and those who know him think he could send his own head to the block with a sort of jauntiness. Not many reach such a grand old age.

We think, too, that he has the never-wear-out quality. Always there, always at it, always happy, always firm and never inattentive. He is a great blessing to T. C. U. If things ever rock around, they rock around Dean Parks, and pretty soon settle. We could not do without him. Here's our salute!

## Our Lady Principal

Mrs. S. E. McKinney was born in Franklin, Mo. She was educated at Howard Payne College, Fayette, Mo. The past six years of her life has been spent as lady principal, three years in Carr-Burdette College, and three years in Texas Christian University.

Varied experiences have made hers a deep and sympathetic nature, which inspires the confidence of both young and old.

Mrs. McKinney never finds herself unable to enter the pleasures of real College life. This companionable relation between one of her culture and refinement and the young women, has been instrumental in developing T. C. U. to its present high standing, many lives have grown and are more beautiful for having been associated with her.







## Texas Christian University

FT. WORTH, TEXAS

(Founded as Add-Ran College, 1873)

T. E. TOMLINSON	<i>President of the Board</i>
FREDERICK D. KERSHNER	<i>President of the University</i>
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# FACULTY

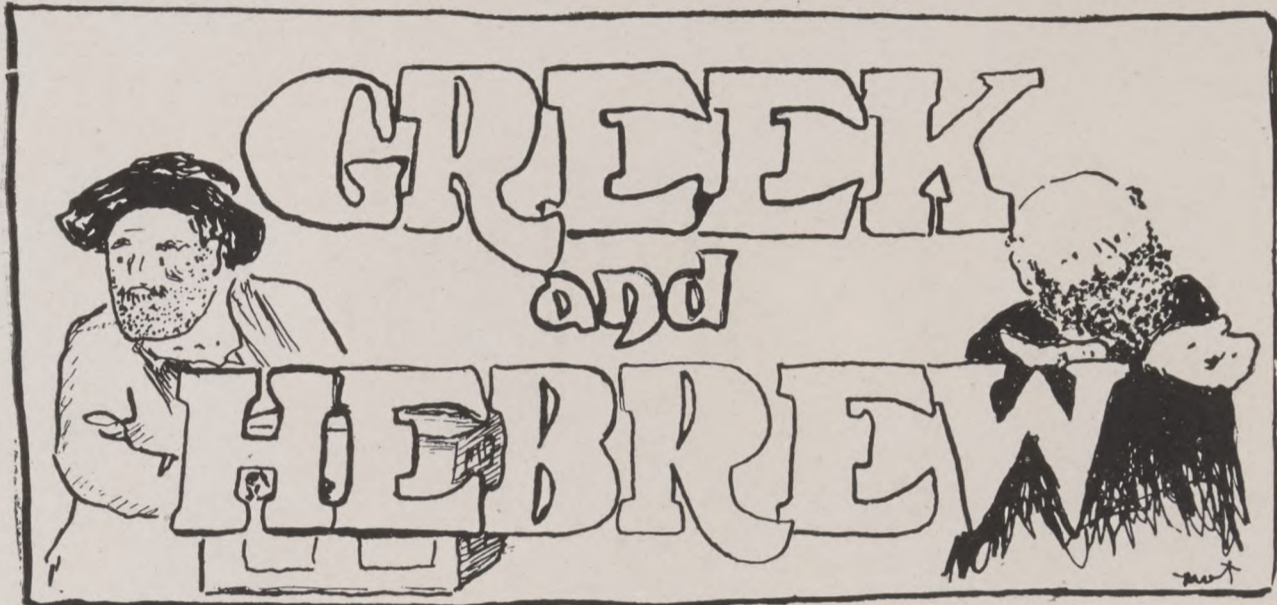




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The spirit of the ancient Greeks is not dead. Today new Troys are being captured, new Thermopylæes are drinking the blood of Hellenic heroes, and new foes are flying before victorious Athenians. The past is not dead. Its greatness cannot die. In the sacrifices of her soldiers, in the anguish of her tragedies, in her thundering at the gates of her enemies, in the prowess of her manhood and the faithfulness of her motherhood, Greece still cherishes and nourishes the excellence of her unrivaled past.

Even the ancient language is not dead. It is being ever revived. In every new book, magazine and daily journal in Greek, the language of Homer, Demosthenes and Euripides is finding a glorious resurrection. Greece herself and all her institutions are now standing in the morning glow of a new day.

Coincident with the first rising star of this new dawn, our universities have awakened to a renewed interest in the classics, and students of Greek have fresh visions of the wealth of their inheritance. Everywhere Greek is valuable. In science whole vocabularies are Hellenic; in English thousands of words are Greek; in medicine all names of diseases and many treatments have this origin; in history and poetry and mythology and sculpture, Greece is first. She wrote codes of law before Rome was built, and gave lessons in economics before London and Paris were founded. She prepared the linguistic molds in which the New Testament was cast, and in her own tongue has told to posterity the messages of the world's holy religion.

These considerations give increasing enthusiasm to the Greek Department, and constantly call for enlargement of its work. Every effort is being made to meet this growing demand and to give due encouragement to its progress.

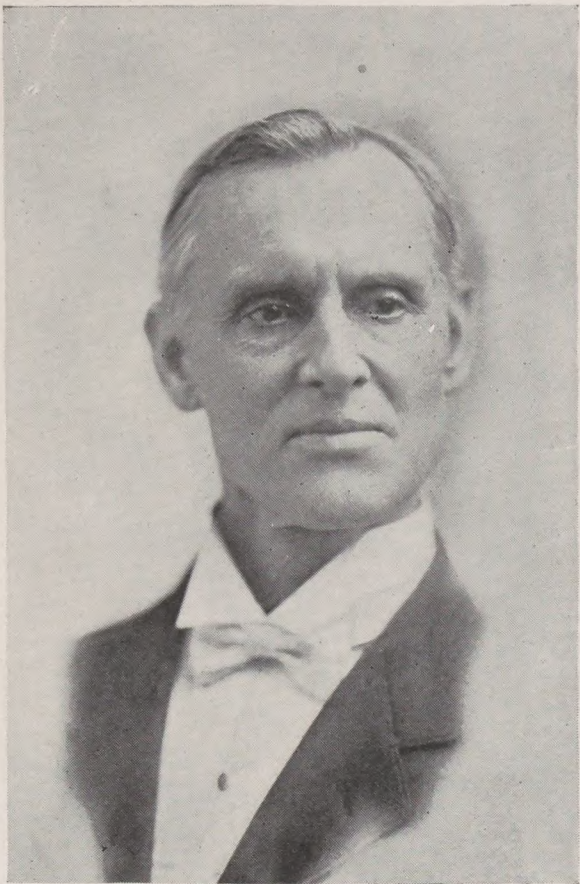
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DR. CLINTON LOCKHART, A. M. PH. D.  
*Professor of Greek and Hebrew.*

Dr. Lockhart was born at Lovington, Ill., February 21, 1858. He began his education in the country schools, and later attended the high school at Carthage, Mo.

He entered Kentucky University (now Transylvania) in 1878; was graduated in the College of the Bible, English course, 1885; received A. B. and Diploma of Classical in College of the Bible, in 1886; Student in Yale University, 1887-'88; A. M. Transylvania, 1888; Student Yale University, 1889-'91; President Columbia College, Ky., 1892-'95; Ph. D. Yale University, 1894; President Christian University, Mo., 1895-1900; Prof. Biblical Literature, Drake University, 1900-'06; Traveled in Europe, Egypt and Palestine, 1905-'06; President Texas Christian University, 1906-'11; Degree LL. D. Transylvania University, 1908; Pastor East Side Christian Church, Fort Worth, 1911—; Professor of Greek and Hebrew, Texas Christian University, 1912—; Author of "Rules and Interpretation," 1893; "Principles of Interpretation," 1901; "Messianic Message," 1905; Editor "Christian Union," Des Moines, Iowa, 1904; Contributor to "Christian Quarterly," and various church papers; Author of many lectures delivered in Ministerial Institutes and Lectureships; Chief Lecturer in Texas Lectureship, 1909.

1913





Words are living, breathing, dynamic things. To associate them in such a way as to increase their dynamism, is one of the purposes of this department. The right dress immortalizes thought; it gives content an eternal baptism. The constant effort of the English Department is to perfect and beautify this dress. Rhetoric is taught as delight in speech, or should be so taught. The happy putting of thought is, to say the least, equal to the depth and beauty of its content. Both thought and content should be moulded in the same creative imagination and thus be equal.

Since poetry expresses fully the soul's consciousness of its possibilities, since it is a discipline in ideal living, and since the ideal is the highest, real approaching nearest the God-mind, literature is invaluable. Poetry is taught in the main as a bit of idealization or universalization. The student traces the process by which universal individuals or characters are formed, characters which stamp themselves indelibly on succeeding ages. He sees, too, how a correct philosophy of life is worked out. Furthermore, he is led into the poet's secret of throwing a spell over his readers by the emotional sway produced by the creation of the images, in fact, the student perceives how the poets have created a world of types and ideals which has rendered poetry most monumental. No other influence ever attained the heights of this, the world's greatest monument.

The so-called practical and artistic sides of life are equally worked out; the purpose being to produce an all-round man. Life in reality and ideality is interpreted. The whole horizon of one's being is changed; he lives in a new world, a realm of ideals and types which mold his character for good in a way which nothing else can. The greatest purpose is character formation, the building of a complete man.





OLIVER L. LYON, PH. D.

*Professor of English*

Oliver L. Lyon was born on a farm in Owen County, Indiana. His father was a Virginian by birth, and a pioneer, both of Kentucky and Indiana. Meeting with a serious accident at the age of twelve, Mr. Lyon's life swung in the balance for several years, no one having any hopes of his recovery except himself. Though afflicted, he worked his way through school, graduating in the Teacher's Course at Central Normal College, Danville, Ind., the Scientific Classic, and Elocution Courses at Valparaiso University, and Special Teacher Trainer under Dr. Arnold Tompkins, State Normal, Normal, Illinois. He took his College Course at DePauw University, graduating in 1894. His Post-graduate Course, leading to Ph. D., was done at DePauw and Boston Universities.

Mr. Lyon has taught four years in High School, five years in Normal School, and twelve years in University. During all of his College Teaching he has been a regular Pastor of Churches. He believes somewhat in the strenuous life, and cannot get out of it in the sunny South.

Mr. Lyon is the author of two works on Literature, and one on Psychology as a Basis of Pedagogy. His Principles of Literary Interpretation, although published but a year ago, has been adopted in several Colleges as a text book.



H. F. PAGE, A. M.

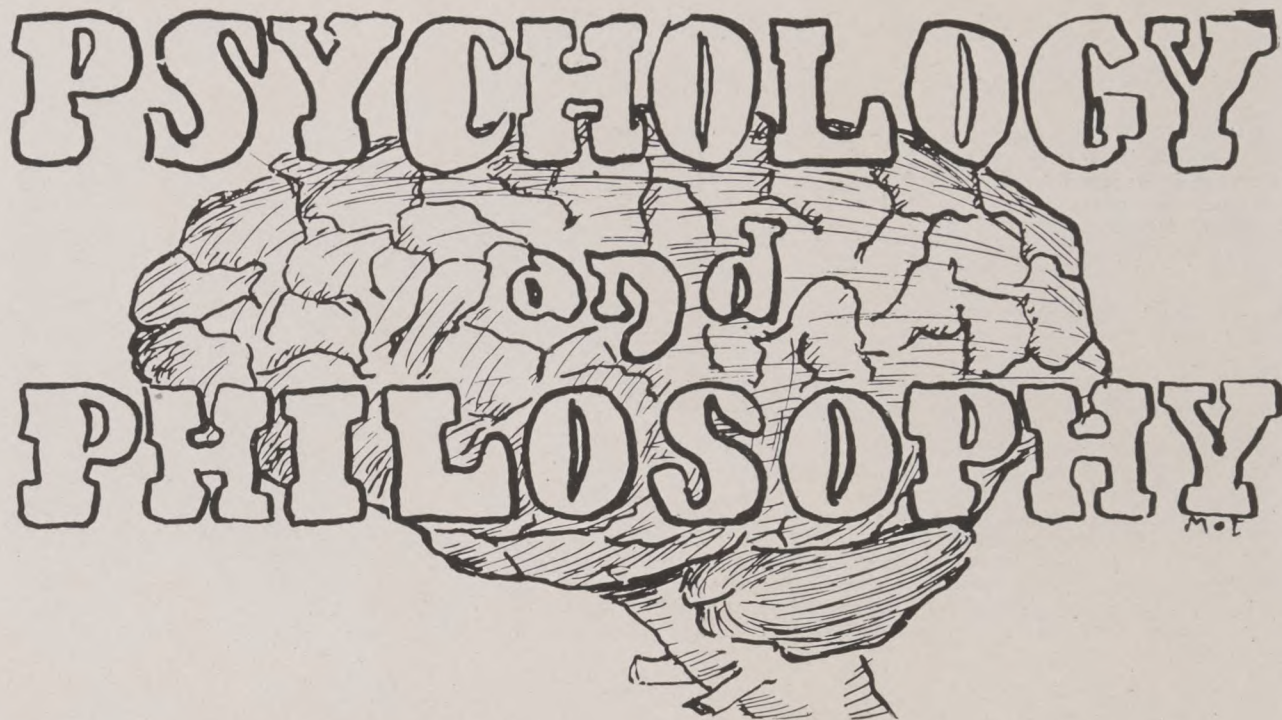
*Assistant Professor of English*

H. F. Page who is fast becoming a poet of renown, received his A. B. degree from Wake Forest College, 1910. The following year Howard University conferred upon him an A. M. degree.

Mr. Page is now Assistant Professor of English, Texas Christian University.







The department of philosophy in Texas Christian University aims to train the student to appreciate sympathetically, to think discriminately, to do effectively. Not to assume a sympathetic attitude is to stifle brotherly love, not to think discriminately, is to defeat intelligent choice; not to do effectively, is to hinder vital progress. To realize the aim of the department, is to nurture brotherly love, to guarantee intelligent choice, to promote vital progress. This threefold purpose, embodied in the life of the student, is prophetic of manly citizenship in the world of action.

*"Philosophy without the individual is empty;  
The individual without philosophy is blind."*

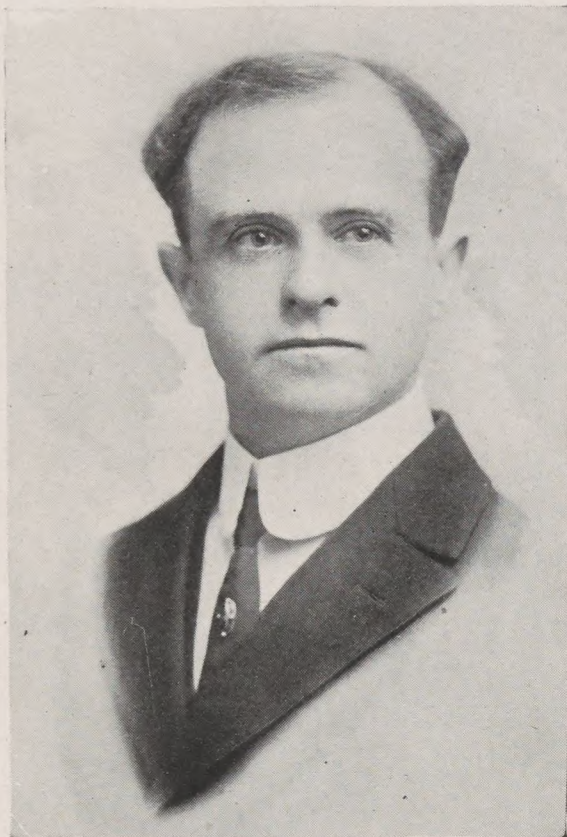




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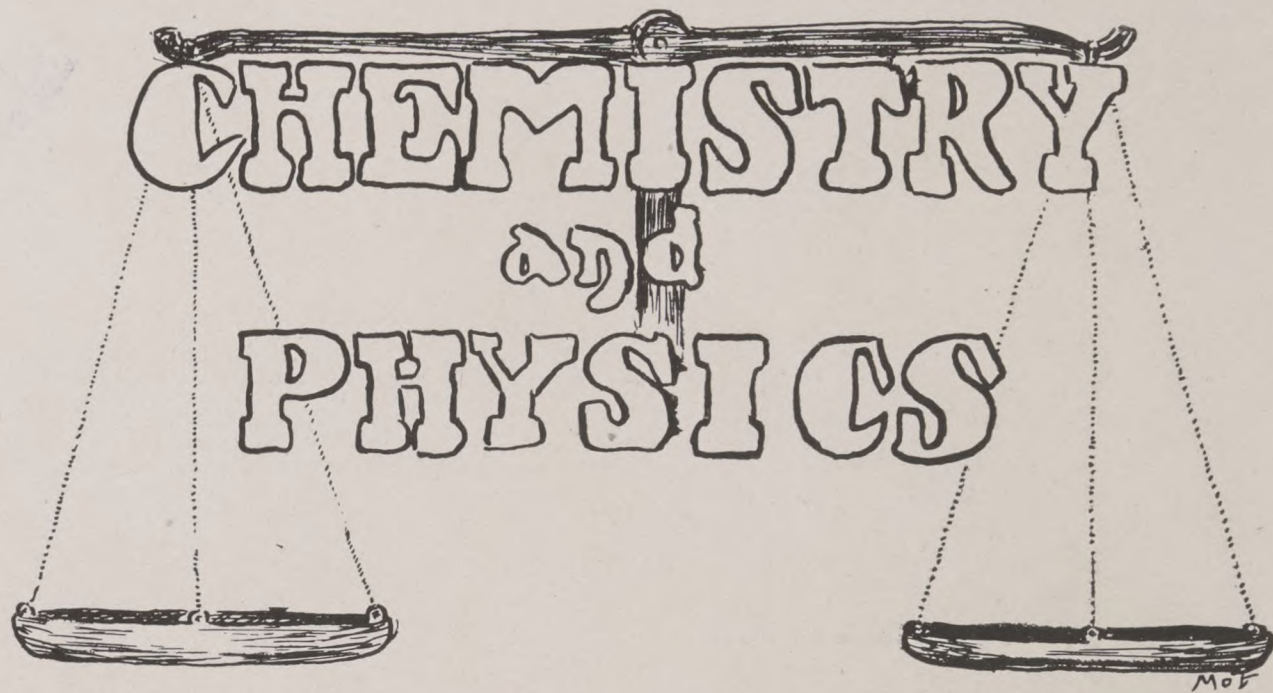
E. E. FARIS, A. M.  
*Professor of Philosophy and  
Psychology*  
On Leave of Absence



C. A. EXLEY, A. M.  
*Assistant Professor of Philosophy and  
Psychology*

C. A. Exley was born in Lincoln, Nebraska, attended the High School there, and in 1904 received his A. B. degree from the University of Nebraska. He has been a graduate student, University of Chicago, and since 1911 Assistant Professor of Philosophy, Texas Christian University.





Within the past few years the growth and extension of such industries as those engaged in the manufacture of cotton seed products, of steel and iron, of leather, of cement, and building materials; the attention given to pure food and drugs, and the progress in electricity and invention, have increased the interest in the physical sciences, until today the greatest progress is being made in this field. In addition to furnishing a foundation for the more extended work of this nature, the Department of Chemistry and Physics was originally established for its general cultural value—as one of the necessary requirements of a liberal education.

The department is one of the oldest in T. C. U. Dean W. B. Parks has been in charge of the department for some twenty years—a fact that of itself attests the success of the department. So exacting is he in his requirements, yet so courteous in his treatment of the students of his department, that he is loved and respected by all.

The work of the department was greatly hindered by the fire in Waco. But like old T. C. U. herself, it has evolved, a greater and stronger department than before. The laboratories are adequate. The apparatus and equipment are all new, and the best that can be procured.





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WILLIAM B. PARKS, PH. D.  
*Professor of Physics and Chemistry*

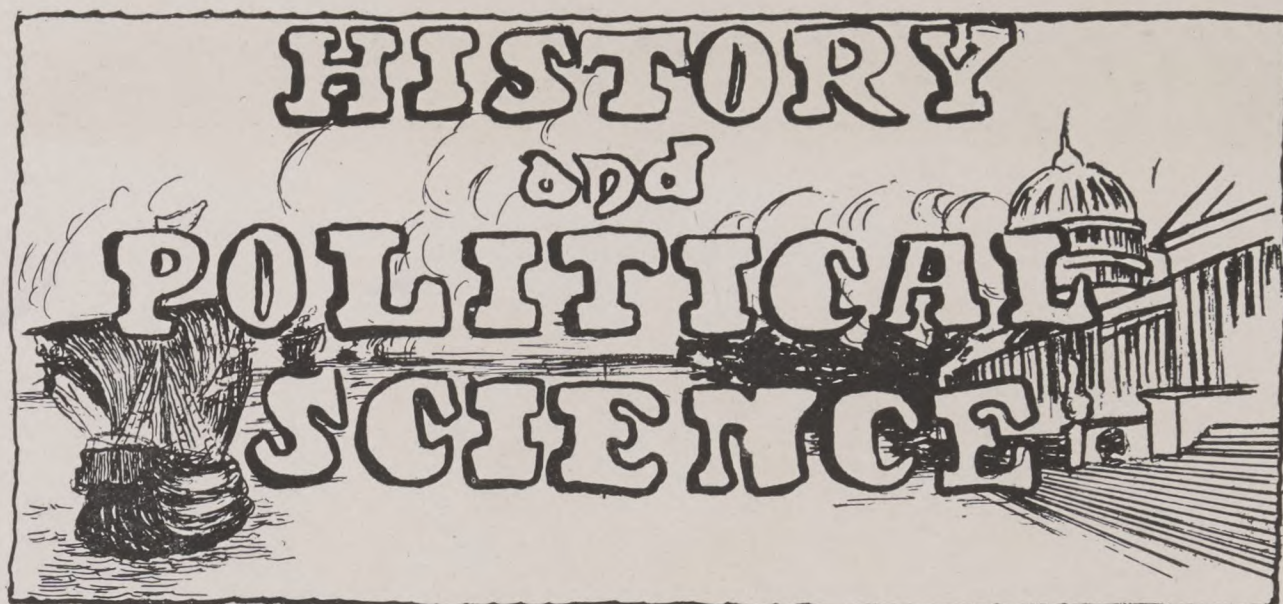
W. B. Parks was born in Lancaster, Texas. From Add-Ran University he received the following degrees: B. S., 1886; A. M., 1892; Ph. D., 1894. He was a Student Vanderbilt University, 1884-'85; Graduate Student, *ibid.*, first term, 1886-'87; Howard University, summer of 1888; University of Chicago, autumn and winter, 1902-'03; summer term, 1908; Professor of Natural Science Add-Ran Christian University, 1899-1900; Professor of Natural Science Randolph College, 1900-'01; Professor Natural Science and Mathematics at Hereford, 1903-'04; Professor in Texas Christian University, 1904—. He was made acting President of T. C. U., 1910-'11; and Dean of T. C. U., in 1911.



E. R. BENTLEY  
*Assistant in Chemistry and Physics*

1913





# HISTORY and POLITICAL SCIENCE

Fourteen years have passed since Professor Egbert R. Cockrell was asked to teach the History and Government Department in Add-Ran Christian University. These fourteen years have been filled with vicissitudes for the University. Changes within and without; changes in the Faculty; changes in the courses of study offered; change in the location of the University, and a change in the name, though not in its spirit or purpose. Some of these changes have been fortunate and some unfortunate, but on the whole every one who will, can see that they stand for true development and growing power. Development in the Department of History and Political Science has kept pace with the natural growth of the University. A glance at the courses in history offered in 1889-1900 will show that they have altered little. The methods of teaching history have changed, but the fundamental causes, facts and results of history remain the same.

When Professor Cockrell accepted a place in the Faculty circle of Add-Ran Christian University, there was but one course offered along political science lines. There was no Department of Political Science in the University. It may now be said that a foundation for such a department has been built, and that six courses are offered. This development has taken place partly because of the demands of the time and partly because of the legal and political education and inclination of Professor Cockrell. Questions of public and private corporations; questions of transportation, of city and private taxation; of city, country and national government grew so loud and insistent that even university walls could not withstand them. Men of affairs as well as educators are demanding that these questions be given a satisfactory scientific answer. Only by slow and scientific methods can such an answer be given. Texas Christian University must not fall behind in this important work. The Departments of History and Political Science were given an impulse in the right direction, when at a recent meeting of the Board, Mr. M. M. Knight of the class of '13, was given work as Assistant Teacher in History. Taking into consideration present forces and demands, it takes no prophet to foretell that the Department of Political Science is in the University to stay and to grow.



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EGBERT R. COCKRELL, A. M.

*Professor of History and Political Science*

Through his Virginia and Kentucky parentage Egbert Railey Cockrell started life as a Southerner. At the age of seven he became a western pioneer, going to the wilds of Montana by way of the old Southern Pacific, and a two weeks' stage coach journey. Here he remained and grew up with the country on a western cattle ranch, riding on the range for several years in the vicinity of what is now the Yellowstone National Park.

For educational advantages he was sent first to an Academy in Missouri, and then to Drake University. He completed the law course in the Iowa College of Law, and later received the degrees of A. M. and L. L. M. from Drake University. He was admitted to the bar in the State of Montana and practiced law two years when he came to Texas, which seemed to unite his Southern birth and Western rearing, and has since been his home.

From Texas he continued his travel and study, going to California, or Chicago, for the summers, and at one time spending three years in New York City attending Columbia University. Feeling at last rather familiar with his own country, he has recently spent a year's leave of absence in the countries of Europe. At present he holds the chair of history and political science at T. C. U., which he accepted fourteen years ago on his first arrival in Texas.







A well-known chapel speaker, explaining the stiffness of courses in German schools, remarked that nine years of Latin were required of every pupil. Then, illustrating the chagrin they felt at failure, stated that many German students committed suicide every year. "No wonder," remarked a T. C. U. youngster who could always see a point better than paradigm, "just think of those nine years of Latin."

While this attitude toward the Roman tongue is not scarce in our midst—as in other midsts—and this wit has plenty of comrades who, through selection, softness or some other reason, take no more classics than required, yet there are others of a different mind. A full curriculum and a fair enrollment indicate that the much advertised and long prophesied decadence of interest in the dead languages has not fully, nor extensively come to pass in these parts.

The example set by other language departments, of entertaining the chapel by songs in foreign tongue, was not followed by the Latinists. But a department spirit was manifest, especially on the occasion of February first, when all were entertained by Prof. and Mrs. Hall in their beautiful home.





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COLBY D. HALL, A. M., D. D.  
*Professor of Latin*

Colby Dixon Hall was born in Madisonville, Ky., but when very young, his parents moved to Windom, Kansas, where he attended the common schools. Later the family moved to Waco, Texas, where he spent one year in High School, and three years in Add-Ran University.

In 1899 Mr. Hall entered Kentucky University, now Transylvania. While there he won the distinction of College Athlete, receiving the loving cup offered to the winner of the contest in indoor work. He was Valedictorian in the College of Liberal Arts, and Orator as honor student in the College of the Bible, receiving the A. B. degree from the former and the Classical Diploma from the latter, in the class of 1902.

The following year he was Professor of Latin and Greek in T. C. U., supplying in the absence of the regular Professor. In 1903 he entered Columbia University, where he received his A. M. after a year's study. While a student in New York he was also Assistant Pastor of the First Church of Christ, Brooklyn.

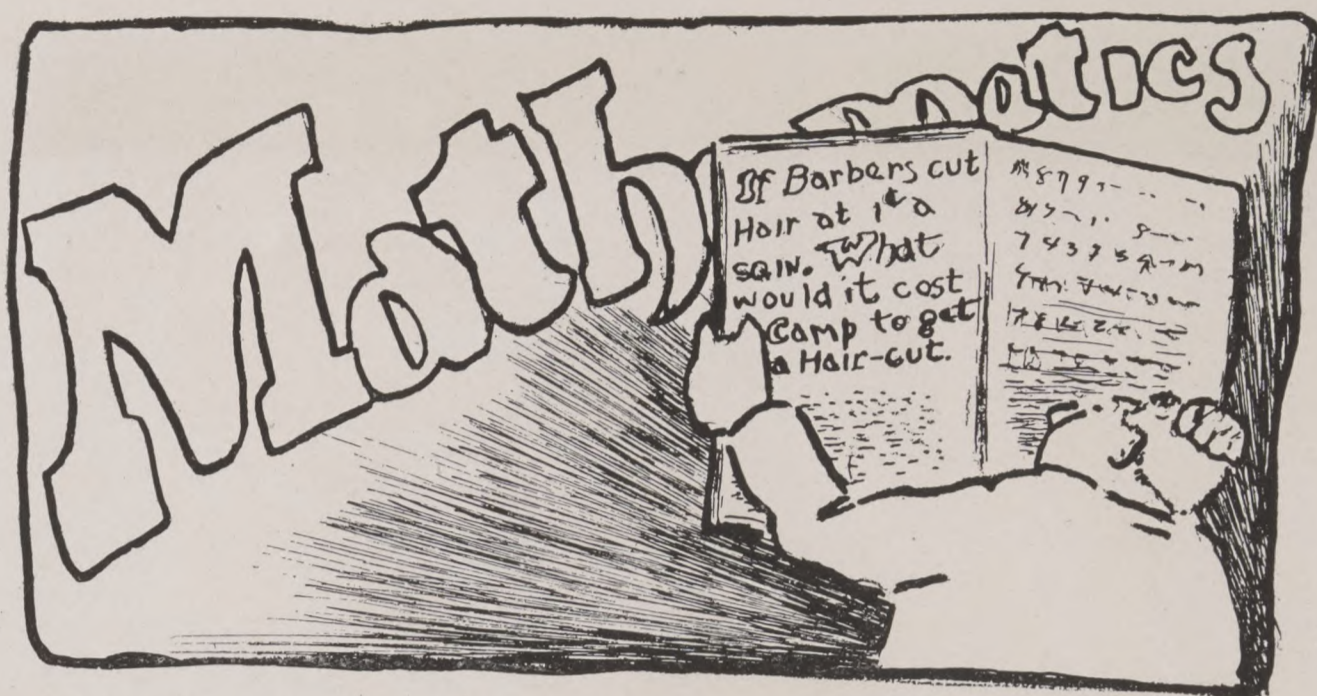
After serving two years as pastor of the Central Christian Church, at Hillsboro, Texas, he was asked to take the field for T. C. U., for the purpose of establishing Educational Day among the Churches, soliciting in other ways also. After three years this annual offering was yielding an income of some \$6,000, and he left the traveling work, "settled down and married" Miss Beatrice Tomlinson, of Hillsboro, and became the Pastor of the University Church.

After the fire at Waco, and the move, Mr. Hall remained in Waco as Pastor of the Central Church. He was enjoying a most successful pastorate there, but because of his natural predilection for teaching, and his desire to have a share in training young men for the ministry, he gave up the pastorate and answered the call to come back to T. C. U. While the ultimate purpose of his coming was to teach English Bible, but the Latin Department needing a head, and he being prepared, he was pressed into the service for this position.

Early in the school year Mr. Hall became pastor of the University Church.







Courses in Mathematics have always found an important place in every educational scheme. True, the degree of importance has varied widely at different times and in different places, but no serious attempt has ever been made to offer anything approaching a liberal education without making mathematical subjects an integral part of the curriculum.

The criticism has been frequently made concerning the courses given in mathematics, as well as those in other departments, that they are unpractical, that it is only remotely possible that the knowledge gained from pursuing them can ever be used by any excepting those who make teaching a profession. This criticism is to a certain extent a just one.

To meet this objection the Department of Applied Mathematics is given a place in the modern curriculum, or at least certain "practical" courses are offered.

The value of the study of mathematical subjects, purely as means of mental discipline, has long been recognized. Certain modern writers, it is true, have attempted to minimize this value, but with no appreciable degree of success.

In the selection of courses offered in the Department of Mathematics in T. C. U., the double purpose is held in mind of making this department supply its part of liberal classical education, and at the same time to adequately answer the ever recurring questions, "What's the use in studying Mathematics?" It will be seen that our course does not differ essentially from the conventional undergraduate course.

The aim of the department is to attract those students who take the college course as a serious matter; those who are not seeking the "path of least resistance." The growth of the department during the past few years has been gratifying, and we point with pride to the seven majors and as many minors from this department, who take their degree this year.



HORNED FROG



C. I. ALEXANDER, A. B.  
*Professor of Mathematics*

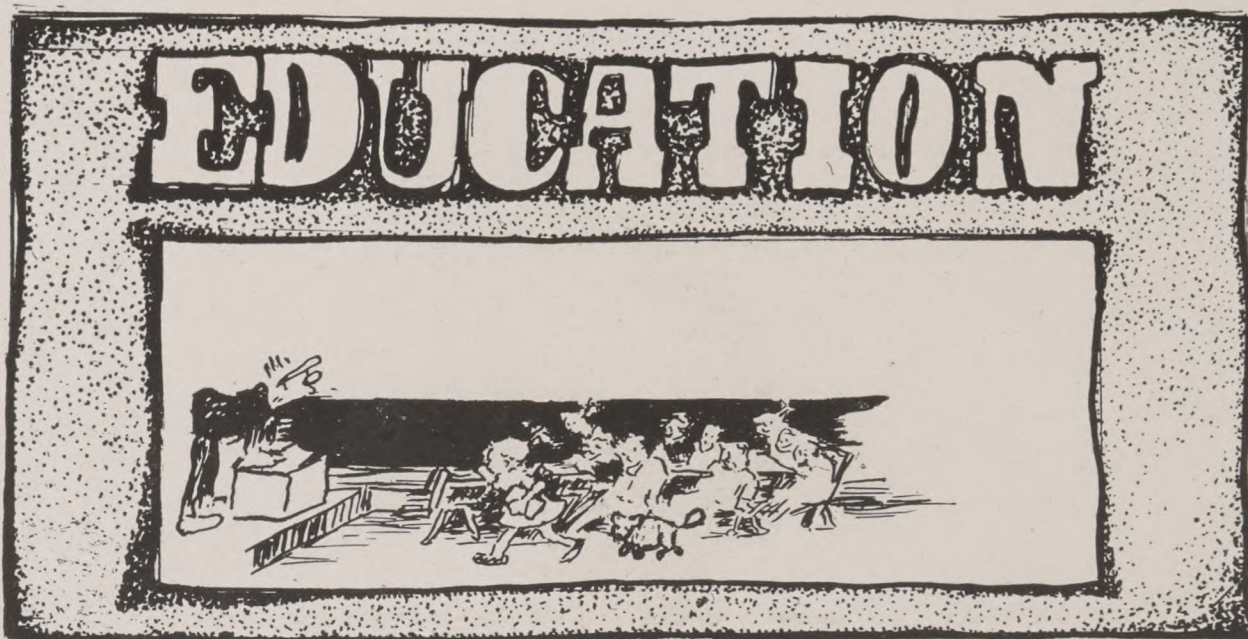
C. I. Alexander was born in Weekly County, Tenn. He attended the public schools of Nebraska and Texas, until he reached the ninth grade, and then, in 1896, entered the Preparatory Department of T. C. U., at Waco.

Mr. Alexander holds an A. B. degree from Texas Christian University, 1901, and a B. S. degree from University of Texas, 1902. He taught Mathematics and German in Jarvis College, 1903-'05; and was Vice-Principal, Hoitts School, Manlo Park, California, 1905-'06.

After studying in Stanford University, he returned to Texas, and taught in John Tarleton College, Stephenville, Texas. In 1908, Mr. Alexander accepted the Chair of Mathematics in T. C. U. His summers are spent in the University of Chicago where he resumes his studies.







Because of the growing demand for pedagogical subjects and because of the opportunity offered to such schools as Texas Christian University, by the State Certificates Laws, this Department was organized in 1909. There is a steadily growing demand on the part of both private and public schools for not only better educated teachers, but for professionally trained teachers in all departments of school work.

Because of the fact that this feature of the work in Texas Christian University was new, and the benefits to be derived from the recently enacted certificate law not generally understood, the enrollment in this department during the first year was not large—about forty—which was, however, a splendid start

While there has never been a desire to bring this department into special prominence, yet there has been, from its organization, a most gratifying development, till now; while it is the youngest, yet it is one of the strongest departments of the institution.

The number of permanent, as well as the great number of temporary certificates, issued to and the number of responsible positions secured by the students of this department, are especially gratifying, and now it is very evident that, if the department is to serve its purpose in the best manner, it should be greatly enlarged and the Faculty increased, in the very near future, by at least two or three members.





HORNED FROG



JOHN W. KINSEY, A. B.  
*Professor of Education.*

John W. Kinsey is a native of Texas. He entered Add-Ran Christian University at Thorp Spring, graduating from the Commercial College in 1895; received the A. B. degree in 1900, and since that time has done special work in Education in the University of Texas, and in the University of Chicago.

Some of the capacities in which he has served are as follows: Principal of the Commercial Department of Stephenville College, Superintendent of the public schools of Duffau and Meridian, Principal of the Alamo School, Dallas; Superintendent of the Public Schools of McGregor, from which place he was called in 1900, to organize and conduct the Department of Education of Texas Christian University; Head of Department of Education of Texas Christian University, 1900—.

He has also been instructor in Summer Normal Institutes in Granbury (twice), Hico, Baylor University, Polytechnic College, and is to conduct the Normal and Summer School of Texas Christian University for the summer of 1913.







German, French and Spanish are offered in our Modern Language Department. The primary object in this study is to give the students a practical and critical knowledge of the languages, particular stress being placed upon idiomatic expressions and pronunciation. The particular country into whose intricate language and literature the student wishes to penetrate, is first made familiar to him by careful study of the geography of the country, the customs and habits of the people as well as the social and political questions confronting each respective country. An appetite must be created for a language, before one can thoroughly relish or enjoy the study of it. With this aim in view, stereopticon lectures are given on Germany and France from time to time, and interest is further created by the organization of a German Society, in which nothing is allowed to be spoken except German, and to which all students who are studying German, or have done so in the past, are eligible. German songs are sung, and all parts of the programs are rendered in the same language. Once a year a German play is given by students of the various classes, so as to give them fluency in the language.





HORNED FROG



MARGARET L. SARGENT, C. V. P. C.

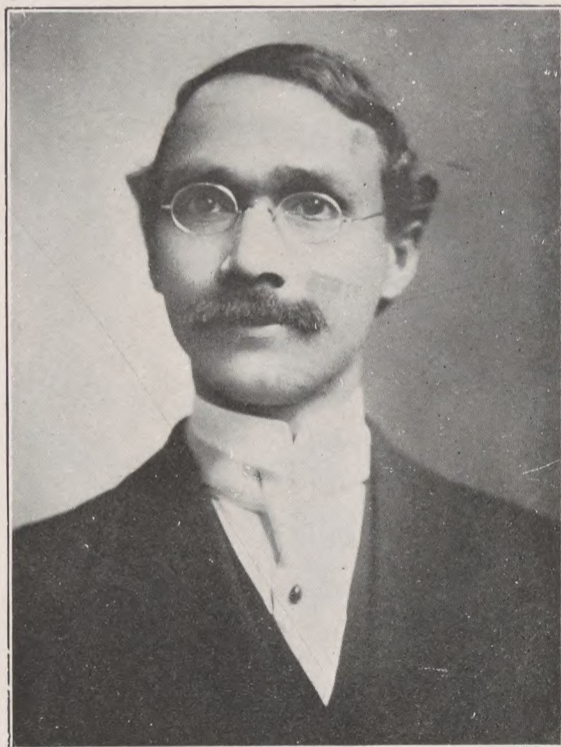
*Professor of Modern Languages*

Margaret Louise Sargent was born in Rostock, Mecklenburg, Germany. She was educated in Brei-stedtsche Techterschule, Postock; Graduate Select Selecta, Magdeburg; French Seminary, Riviera; Saechsisches Lehrer Seminar, Dresden.

With this careful preparation, Mrs. Sargent joyously and effectively performs her task as educator. She was Principal of German Department in Public Schools, Pomeroy, Ohio, 1887-93; Professor Modern Languages of Fort Worth University, 1905-'11; Professor of German and French, Texas Christian University, 1912.

Mrs. Sargent has traveled extensively in America, and has been abroad a number of times, visiting Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, England, Scotland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden.

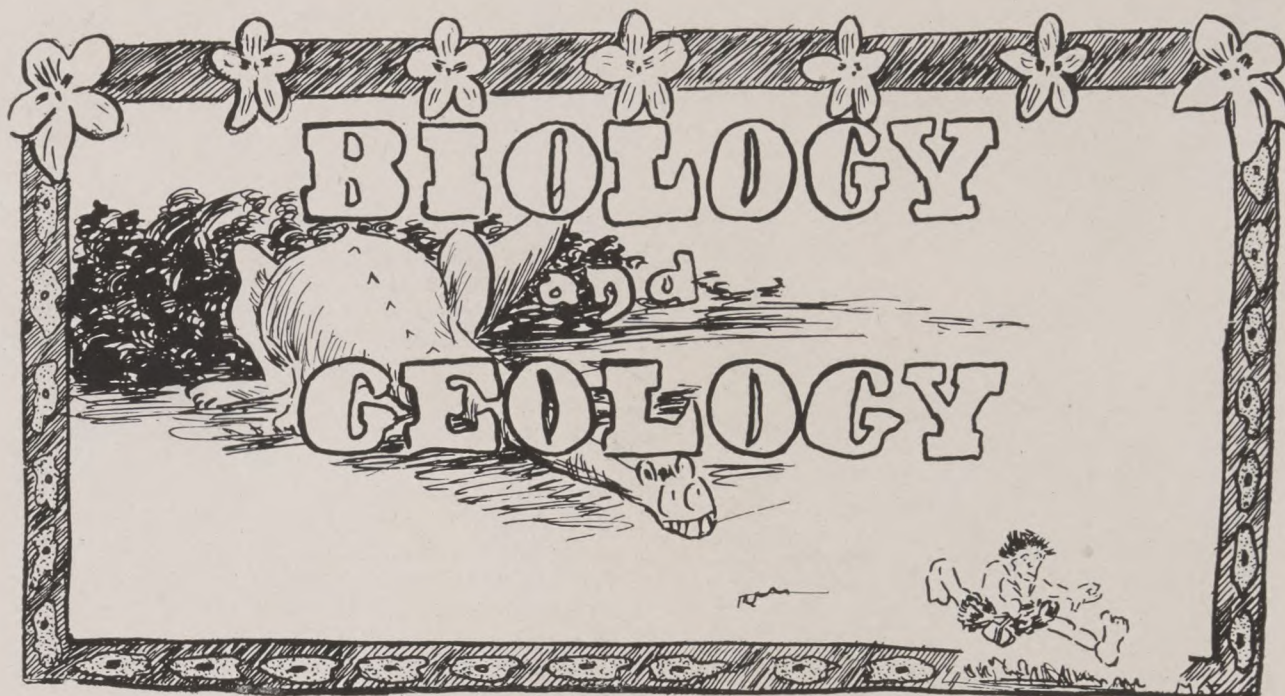
She has taken parties abroad, the last one from Fort Worth in 1910. Her lectures on Educational Topics, delivered to clubs and colleges have been highly instructive in character.



MATEO MOLINA

*Assistant Professor of Modern Languages*





Probably no department in the University means more or stands for such practical and useful knowledge as does the Department of Biology and Geology. No person can afford to be without some understanding of anatomy, hygiene and the general care of the physical self. Through the channels of zoology, histology and bacteriology, the department succeeds in imparting to the student all practical knowledge needed to guard against those things which wreck the physical man and dull the brain.

The department has for three years been taught by Miss Willie I. Birge, and during this time has shown a great improvement, both in equipment and number of enthusiastic students. The Department has a large laboratory for Botany and Zoology, and another for Bacteriology. Only microscopes of the best make are to be found. Sterilizers, ovens, stereoscope, microtone, and in fact every fixture of a modern and up-to-date laboratory are to be found in daily use by the students. A museum has been started and is rapidly growing. In fact, everything points to a successful future for this department.





HORNED FROG



W. I. BIRGE, A. M.

*Professor of Biology and Geology*

Miss Birge was born in Austin, Texas, and received her A. B. degree from the University of Texas, in 1909; A. M., 1910. She was Assistant Professor Biology and Geology, Texas Christian University, 1910-'11; Professor of the Department from 1911-'13. Her ability and activity have made this one of the leading departments in T. C. U.





1913



Main Building

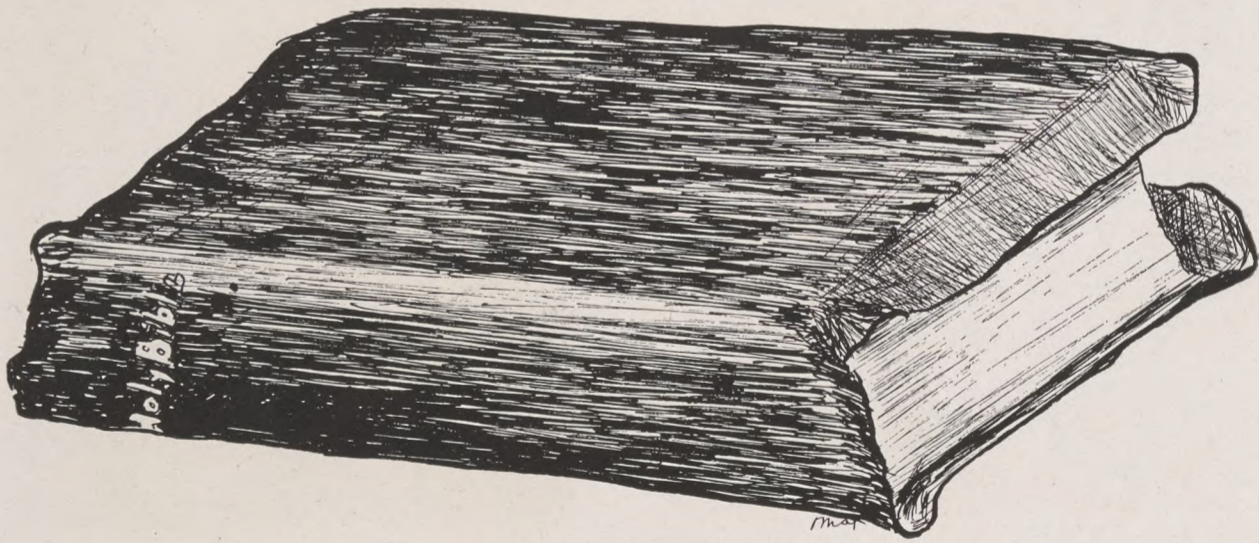
HORNED



FROG



COLLEGE  
of the  
BIBLE





HORNED  FROG



O. L. LYON, PH. D.



H. T. SUTTON, A. M.



CLINTON LOCKHART, PH. D.







## College of the Bible

Every year the services of this College to all other Departments of the University become more and more potent and more apparent. It teaches the Scriptures to every candidate for a degree in the College of Arts; provides Greek and Hebrew for the more perfect understanding of literature and history; inspires the pursuit of medical studies for mission fields; encourages music as an element in religious service, and art as a help in Christian teaching; and attracts prominent speakers on every kind of religious enterprise and social reform.

This College seeks to train men and women for various spheres of Christian activity. It prepares Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. leaders and instructors, Sunday School teachers and promoters, missionaries and officials of missionary societies, pastoral helpers, social settlement workers, reformers and Christian ministers.

The teaching force is strengthened each year. Prof. Colby D. Hall has been elected to carry an important share of instruction in the English Bible, in addition to that done by Pres. Kershner, Dr. Lockhart, Prof. Sutton, Prof. Lyon, and others. Prof. Hall's great popularity in the University promises a very successful work in this department.

The College of the Bible keeps step with the progress of religious education throughout the country. Its courses of study are ample and adapted to the new moral and social demands of the age. The pressing needs of the church of today are studiously considered and met, and new branches are added to the curriculum as demanded in the field of real accomplishment. It appreciates the greatness of its task, and earnestly and prayerfully endeavors to do its full work in its sphere.

1913



1915



Goode Hall

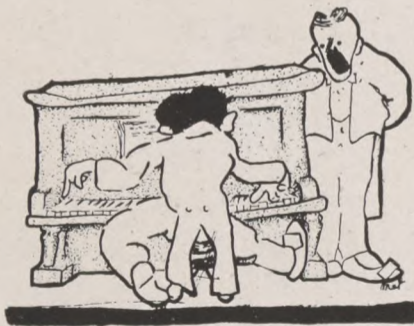
HORNED



FROG



# FINE ARTS







# DEPARTMENT of MUSIC

The Conservatory of Music of Texas Christian University offers to the prospective student, advantages not to be found anywhere else in the State of Texas, with a Faculty of thoroughly competent instructors, educated in America and Europe. Headed by Professor F. Arthur Johnson, it takes its place in the fore-ranks of Southern Musical Conservatories. The competency of the instructors is beyond question, and the thoroughness of the courses required guarantees a class of Graduates not to be excelled. The Musical Department has long been a strong part of the University, but under the direction of Prof. Johnson with the able assistance of Mr. Agar, Mr. Techau and Miss Ault, it has reached a place that insures its students of a knowledge of the technique of music, both instrumental and vocal, that cannot be excelled in the entire South. Nearly a hundred students took work in the Conservatory this year, and we predict an enrollment of 200, at least, for 1913-'14.

1913





F. ARTHUR JOHNSON  
*Director Conservatory of Music*



FRANK C. AGAR  
*Director of Voice Culture*



MISS LUCY AULT  
*Instructor of Violin and Piano*



HAROLD R. TECHAU  
*Instructor of Piano*





# DEPARTMENT of ORATORY

The School of Oratory is one of the strongest Departments of the University. Its students give evidence of their thorough training by taking a high rank in every oratorical contest held in the State. The T. C. U. representative in any State contest can be counted on for second or third place, and we nearly always win first on delivery, which speaks exceptionally well for our oratory courses and instructors. The numerous recitals given by the students of this Department, at various times during the school year, always please a large audience, and let us know what the students of oratory are doing. Nothing is more valuable to a man and especially a college man, than the ability to think while on his feet, and express his thoughts in a clear, concise, graceful way to a large audience. The School of Oratory of T. C. U. aims to do this, and its record, if examined for the past fifteen years, will give evidence that it has certainly accomplished its aim. There is no school in Texas, or in fact in the South, with a stronger Oratory Department than that found in T. C. U.





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CLYDE BATSELL REEVES

*Director of the School of Oratory*

Miss Reeves received her early education in the Whitewright, Texas, High School, and in 1900 took the A. B. and B. O. degrees in Grayson College. Having chosen her life's work to be that of the "spoken word," Miss Reeves entered Emerson School of Oratory in the summer of 1900. From 1901 to 1907 she held the position as Principal of Oratory in Grayson College. During the summers of 1905 and 1907 she was a student in the University of Chicago, and of 1908 studied under Anna Morgan. Miss Reeves came to Texas Christian University as Principal of Oratory in 1907, where her work has been successful because she loves her work for her work's sake.

The following are Miss Reeves' readings for this season: Long's Japanese story, "Madam Butterfly," Longfellow's "Hiawatha," Burnett's "Dawn of a Tomorrow;" Wilde's "Happy Prince;" and Ibsen's "Peer Gynt."



MRS. DINES

*Assistant Instructor in Oratory*





# Department of Painting and Drawing

The work done by the students in the School of Painting and Drawing has kept pace with every other Department of the University. The high standards set by the Faculty for the College of Arts and Sciences have in every particular been lived up to by this Department. Our Art Department has a statewide reputation, established by our exhibits at various Art Shows and Exhibitions.

Numerous prizes have been won by us every time we have exhibited, especially in the line of China painting do we rank well. No better courses of instruction in any phase of art work can be found than those offered by the Department of Painting and Drawing of Texas Christian University. The competency of Mrs. Cockrell, director of the School of Painting and Drawing, is well known, and appreciated by all art critics in Texas. Thoroughly competent, with abundant natural ability and exhaustive preparation, she is admittedly the leading art instructor of the Southwest.





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DURA BROKAW COCKRELL

*Director of the School of Art*

Mrs. Cockrell is the daughter of a splendid father and mother, and she shows it. Throughout one-fourth of the nation her father, Geo. L. Brokaw, was known and esteemed as both minister and editor. Mr. Brokaw believed his daughter had ability and all who know her are ready to testify to the correctness of his conclusion. Mrs. Cockrell holds the degree of Bachelor of Arts from Drake University, and a Diploma from its School of Painting and Drawing. She has also done advanced work along art lines in the Chicago Art Institute, the National Academy of Designs of New York City, and other schools of art, both in this country and abroad. The Art Department of Texas Christian University bears evidence to all of this study and travel, for the Art Department as it now stands, has been created by Mrs. Cockrell. In the University, in her home, and on the street, Mrs. Cockrell always carries an air of good cheer and culture.



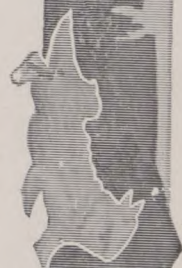


1913



Jarvis Hall

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# ACADEMY







## T. C. U. Academy

The Academy is the preparatory department of Texas Christian University. It aims to give complete preparation for entrance to the Freshman class of this University or any other University or College. To those who do not intend to take a full college course, it offers an opportunity for securing an excellent high school education. In case a student does not wish to complete the regular work of the Academy, he may select freely such courses as he is prepared to pursue. The courses are arranged to meet the individual needs of the student as far as possible.

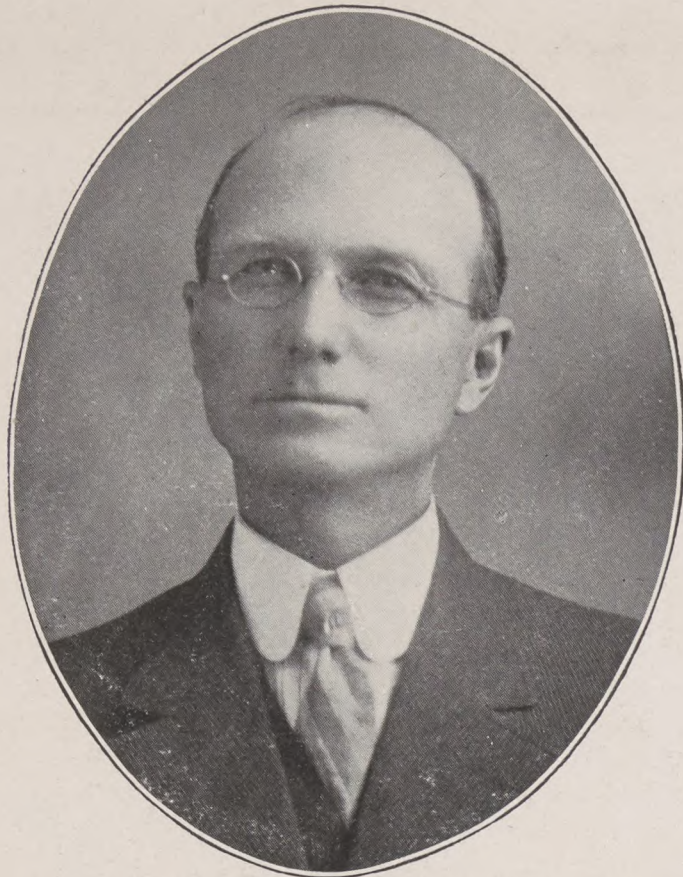
Under the advice of the principal every opportunity is offered the student to advance in his work as rapidly as is consistent with thoroughness. The work and discipline of the Academy is under the supervision of the Principal of the Academy and the Dean of the College. The Academy is in close touch with the College. The instruction in the Academy is done by teachers especially prepared for this work. The students have all the privileges and advantages of the library and reading room, and are encouraged and assisted in using it.

Completion of the course of study in the Elementary Schools is required for admission in the Academy. Students who have completed some high school work, will be given advanced standing upon passing an examination in those subjects or upon presenting a statement made by the High School Principal that the work was satisfactorily completed.

The Academy aims to complete the work covered by the best high schools of the State, thus preparing students for entrance to the University or for the common duties of life.







C. H. ROBERTS, A. B.  
*Principal of Academy*




W. T. HAMNER, A. B.  
*Instructor in Academy*



MRS. JOHN W. KINSEY  
*Instructor in Academy*



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1913



# Department of Business







## College of Business

This is one of the largest Departments of Texas Christian University, and the students who have done work in the College of Business, find it very beneficial financially, so that they are no longer dependent, but are capable of drawing good salaries. Every student who has completed our course, and desires a position, is now holding a good one. Besides training the students to write shorthand and do bookkeeping, we teach them Business Grammar, Business Writing, Commercial Law, Spelling, Copying Letters from rough draft, Legal Document, Tabulating, Billing, Court Reporting, Legal Forms, Work on the Adding Machine, Work on the Neo-style, and teach Touch Typewriting on a standard make of machine.

We have more students taking Bookkeeping and Shorthand than the Department has ever had before.

The Commercial Department, with the various office appliances, excellent furniture and fixtures, and with the support and reputation of its graduates, is bound to build.







L. A. EUBANKS

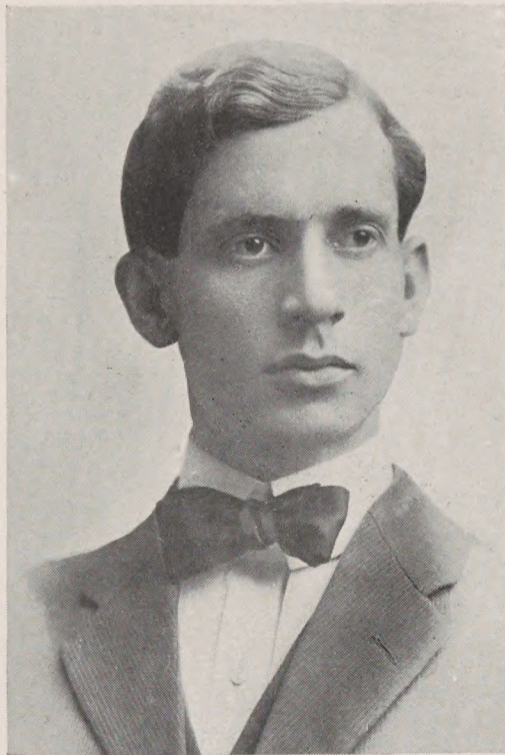
*Head of the Department of Business*

Mr. Eubanks was born in Rogers, Texas. Received his High School education in the town of his birth. He studied in Tyler, Texas Business College; Fredonia, Kansas, Business College, and Columbus, Mississippi Business College. He was teacher in these institutions, and President of the last mentioned.

He is now head of the Business Department in Texas Christian University.



Clara Whitman



Boyd Wilson

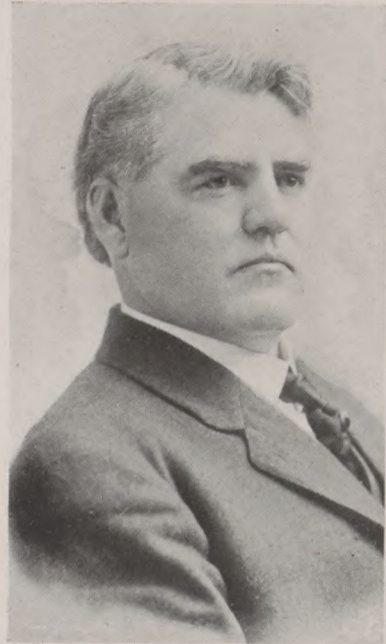




Other Officers of the University



W. M. WILLIAMS  
*Endowment Secretary*



J. A. DACUS  
*Business Manager*



MRS. TERRY KING  
*Matron Boys' Home*



MRS. L. A. EUBANKS  
*Registrar*





HORNED  FROG



ELIZABETH HENDERSON  
*Superintendent Piano Practice*



JEWEL CAREY  
*Accompanist*



H. EARLE ROGERS  
*Assistant in Chemistry*



LUTHER PARKER  
*Assistant in Biology*







Miss Nell Andrews

## The Library

Since the morning of March 23, 1910, when our library was opened with the daily "Waco Times Herald," we have made a remarkable growth, until today we have accessioned 2,699 books, about 300 of these being bound magazines. The most liberal giver of magazines being Judge A. E. Wilkinson, of Austin, who gave 33 bound "North American Reviews," beginning with volume II, 1820 to 1837; besides hundreds of unbound ones covering a period of years that would now be almost impossible to secure. The Newcomer collection is one of our most valuable gifts of the year. Mr. Jacob L. Newcomer, of Hagerstown, Md., in ac-

cordance with what he believed to be the desire of his father, selected the most valuable portion of the library of John D. Newcomer (his father), and determined to give it to one of the institutions of higher learning among the Disciples of Christ. After some deliberation he selected T. C. U as the beneficiary. A full set of the Millennial Harbinger, in 41 volumes, sheep binding, was included. The portrait of John D. Newcomer accompanied the books and now occupies an honored and permanent place on the walls of our library.

On account of no mention being made of the library in the 1911 Horned Frog, though late, yet we would like to make brief mention of the splendid Cramer collection of several hundred volumes of books donated in the Fall of 1911. Perhaps no other collection will ever be found as useful to us as this one was at the time, for when this was given, we must remember, that outside of a few government books, T. C. U. had no library at all. This has filled a special need that probably will never be again, unless, as before, we lose our entire collection of books. At the death of Bro. J. J. Cramer, it was his desire that T. C. U. have this splendid library, and we wish to thank Mrs. Cramer for so excellently following out his wishes.

We receive daily, weekly, monthly and quarterly, about 75 newspapers and magazines, which are well selected.

The Librarians who have served, are: Mabel Grey Crosse, '02-'03; '03-'04; Mrs. M. B. M. Gibbons, '04-'05, '05-'06; Mrs. E. C. Boynton, '06-'07, '07-'08; Nell Andrews, '08-'09, '09-'10, '10-'11, '11-'12, '12-'13.







## Farewell to Alma Mater

(Air—"Juanita")

Sadly this June day,  
May we sing our last farewell  
To thee, Alma Mater  
Our deepest love we tell.  
You have wisely led us  
To the fountain, deep and pure,  
Giving inspiration  
That shall e'er endure.

Chorus:

T. C. U., dear T. C. U.,  
Sadly our farewell we sing,  
And to thee our warmest love and praise  
May we ever bring.

Glad years have glided by  
Since we met in Waco Halls,  
But the thought of parting  
Ever the heart appalls,  
Since we classmates leaving,  
Of our joys and friendships true,  
And our love abiding  
T. C. U. for you.

Chorus:

T. C. U., dear T. C. U.,  
Gladly we shall see thee grow,  
And of thee the brightest hope and cheer  
May we ever know.

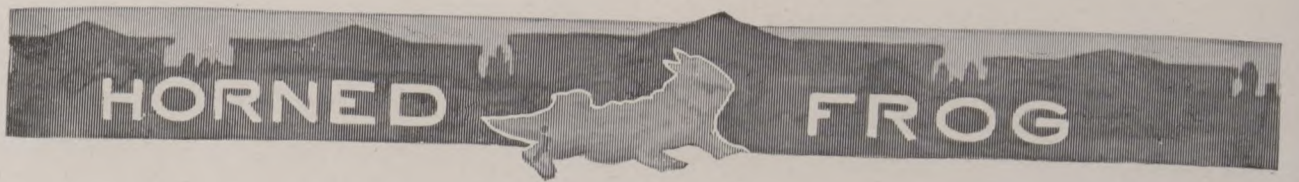
Oft in the future  
We shall think of the dear old school,  
Forest Park and the river,  
And our Dean's good rule.  
We have won great vict'ries  
Over Baylor and other teams,  
But the greatest glory  
Came from Pierian streams.

Chorus:

T. C. U., dear T. C. U.,  
Thou shalt ever be our pride,  
And for thee our prayer e'er ascend,  
May all good betide.







## Senior Poem

As unto a queen her crown is,  
So to T. C. U. her Seniors;  
While they grace her, yet they serve her,  
While her glory, yet her power,  
Meaningless each without the other.

Thirty worthy sons and daughters  
Of a noble Alma Mater!  
As the leaders of her causes,  
As inspirers of her numbers,  
As the sharers of her burdens,  
As her strength in need or triumph,  
Thus are they her crown of glory.

Twenty princes in Life's kingdom  
And nine queens within its garden,  
They as generals of its battles,  
They're the wreathers of its laurels,  
All as lovers of its soldiers,  
Becoming thus the Mater's honor  
Thus her jeweled crown of power.

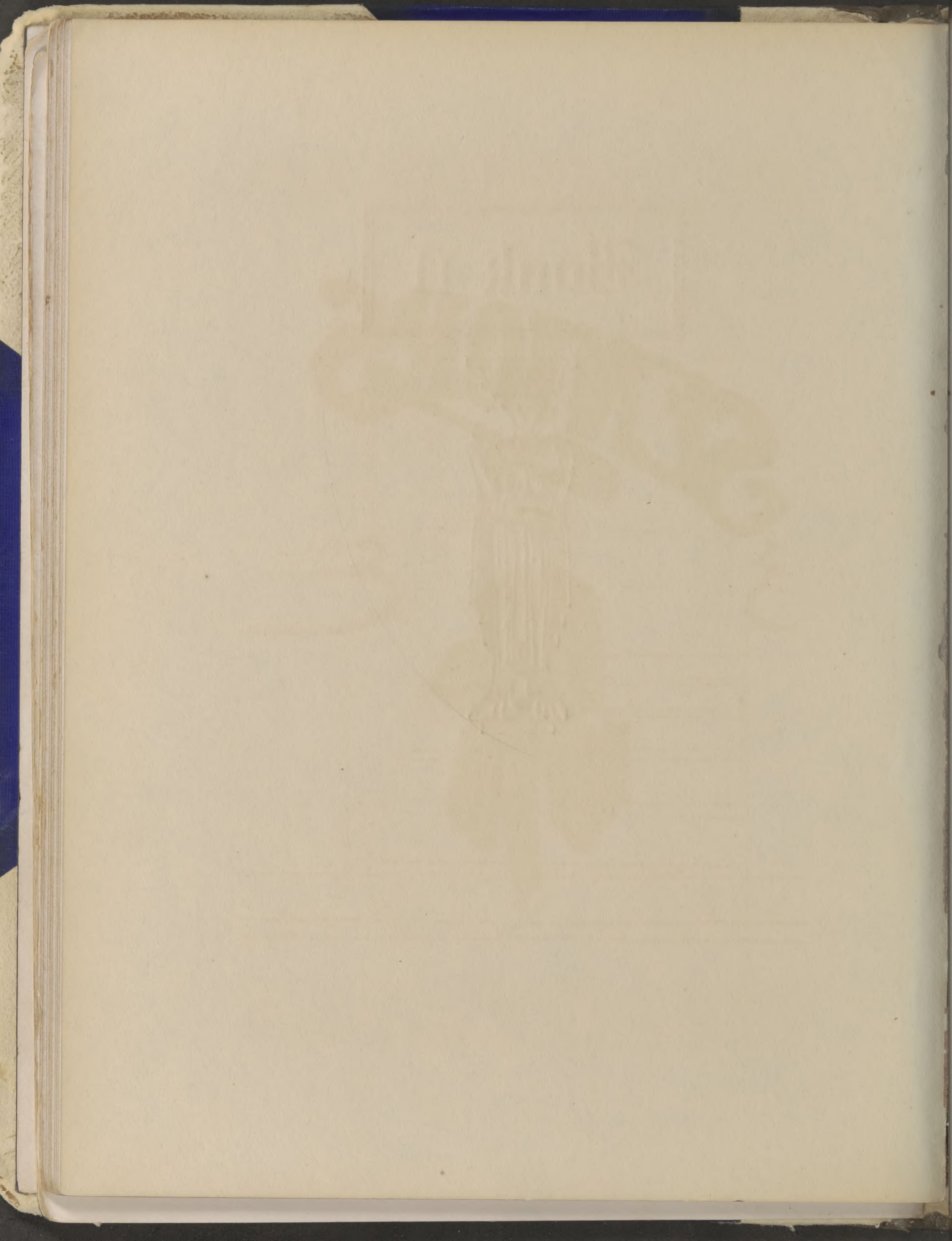




Book II









# SENIORS









HORNED  FROG



DR. FREDERICK D. KERSHNER . . . . . *Class Professor*

*Class Officers*

BEN W. PARKS	<i>President</i>
J. EDWARD EVANS	<i>Vice-President</i>
GRACE HACKNEY	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIE THETFORD	<i>Treasurer</i>
KATHERENE RITER	<i>Historian</i>
CLIFTON FERGUSON	<i>Giftorian</i>
J. W. COCKRILL	<i>Orator</i>
JUANITA KINSEY	<i>Prophet</i>

*Colors—Black and Gold*

*Flower—Sun Flower*

*Class Roll*

- |                        |                    |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| ROSCOE BRINSON         | LELA ODELL         |
| CHARLES H. BUSSEY, JR. | LIBBIE WADE        |
| BERTRAND H. CAMP       | LOIS WILKES        |
| T. J. DEAN, JR.        | MILDRED ROBERTS    |
| DAVID GOLDBERG         | H. GRADY LAVENDER  |
| E. L. GREGORY          | W. BOYD WILSON     |
| JOE JOHNSON            | N. L. COLLINS      |
| M. M. KNIGHT           | EARL ROGERS        |
| GROVER W. STEWART      | HOWARD LUCAS       |
| GORDON B. MC FARLAND   | WILL S. MC FARLAND |
| JOHN MOFFAT            | E. B. MUSE         |





HORNED  FROG



GROVER W. STEWART, A. B.

*Denison, Texas*

Shirley; President Ministerial Association '11-'12; Leader Student Volunteer Band '09-'12; Teacher University S. S. '09-'10; Treasurer and Manager Ministerial Boarding Club '11-'12; Representative New Men's Declamatory Contest '12; Right Guard Varsity Football '11; Left Guard and Tackle '12; Winner Running Broad Jump Inter-Class Track Meet '12; Second Team Baseball '12; Business Manager Collegian '10-'11; Press Association '10-'11; Skiff Staff '12-'13; Manager T. C. U. Print Shop '09-'11; Glee Club '11-'12; Missionary Chairman Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '10-'12; S. S. Choir '09-'10; Senior Class Chaplain '13.

Major: Modern Languages.



WILLIE PEARSON THETFORD, A. B.

*Godley, Texas*

Clark; Secretary '11, President '12, Clark Literary Society; Member Iris Club; Treasurer Senior Class '12-'13; Collegian Staff '11-'12; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '12-'13; Clark Skiff Staff; Deaconess University Church '13.

Major: Philosophy.



WILLIAM CLIFTON FERGUSON,  
A. B., B. O.

*Alpine, Texas*

Shirley; Vice-President and President Shirley Literary Society '12; Winner Shirley Medal '10; Three Times Shirley Representative in Declamatory Contests and Debates; T. C. U. Representative in Triangular Debate '13; Business Manager Skiff '10-'11; Editor Skiff '11-'13; Asst. Editor Horned Frog '13; Superintendent University Sunday School '11-'12; Deacon University Church '12-'13; Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '11-'12; Treasurer Library Association; Junior Historian; Vice-President Student '11, President Platform Club '12; President Press Association '12; Vice-President Bowhalamus Club; Glee Club '11.

Major: Modern languages.



# HORNED FROG

## GROVER W. STEWART

The life of "Red" Stewart (so called on account of his brilliant curly locks) proves that a preacher can play football as well as any one else, does not have to be dignified, and may flirt if he cares to. Mr. Stewart is noted for many things, among which the most important are: Large feet, red hair, and ardent devotion to Poly girls.



## WILLIE THETFORD

Upon hearing the name "Willie," one immediately thinks of another name, very similar to it—"Fergie." It is impossible to separate these two, even their pictures would not look natural if not placed together. They are certainly living examples of the well-known saying:

"Two minds with but a single thought,  
Two hearts that beat as one."



## CLIFTON FERGUSON

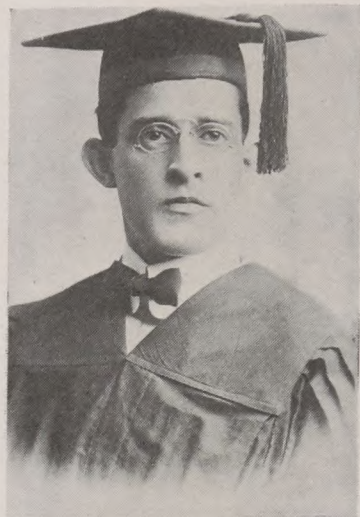
Clifton is the most ardent lover in the class. He is the "lesser half" of the couple spoken of in the above article. He is a minister of the Gospel, and quite a good student, but for the past two years he has been sadly neglecting his duties, in order to come and go at Willie's beck and call. He talks with her by day, and dreams of her by night, until, really, there is no time left for anything else.



1913



HORNED  FROG



J. WILLARD COCKRILL, A. B.

*Peoria, Texas*

Shirley; Vice-President and Secretary, Shirley Literary Society; Representative Shirley Debating Team '12-'13; Representative T. C. U. Triangular Debating Team '13; Secretary, Treasurer, and President Oratorical Association; Secretary Ministerial Association; Secretary Prohibition League; Manager T. C. U. Print Shop '11-'13.

Major: Greek and Latin.



LELA ODELL, A. B.

*Haskell, Texas*

Clark; President and Vice-President Clark Literary Society '10-'11; President of Y. W. C. A. '11-'12; President Archer S. S. Class '11-'13; President Clark Literary Society '12-'13; President Senior Oratory Class '12-'13; Dialectic '11-'13; C. A. C. C. '11-'13.

Major: English.



BEN W. PARKS A. B.

*Lancaster, Texas*

Add-Ran; Secretary Add-Ran '11-'12; President Add-Ran '13; Member of Bunch; Member of C. C. C.; Baseball '12-'13; Assistant Manager Football '11; Manager Football '12; Secretary Athletic Council '13; President Senior Class.

Major: Mathematics.



# HORNED FROG

## J. W. COCKRILL

J. W. Cockrill has the honor of being class grumbler. He was never known to be pleased with anything or anybody, except a certain little red-haired Junior, and with her he can find no fault. Mr. Cockrill is a ministerial student, but he evidently missed his calling; the occupation of prize fighting would be more suitable for him.



## LELA ODELL

In 1909 Lela Odell entered T. C. U. Do you remember her—a demure little maiden with her hair parted in the middle, and brushed primly back, dressed in sombre greys and blues, a book always under her arm, a steady stare in her eyes—Lela, the studious. But behold the transformation! Bingo appeared upon the scene; the books were cast aside, and curl papers, powder, perfume, and fashion plates filled their places, and Lela, the butterfly, blossomed out.



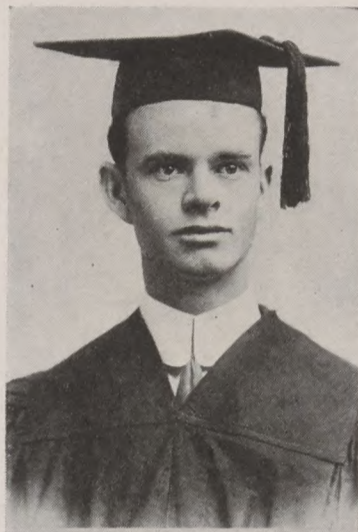
## BEN PARKS

Ben Parks, the namesake of our most honored "Uncle Ben," evidently did not acquire any of his uncle's slow and steady characteristics, with his name; but how could anyone expect him to be grave and dignified, after some mischief-loving person bestowed upon him the nickname, "Bingo?" He is our class "Prexy," beloved of all, ever faithful and loyal to his class, if not to his sweethearts.





HORNED  FROG



BERTRAND H. CAMP, A. B.

*San Gabriel, Texas*

Shirley; Secretary Shirley Literary Society '11; Manager Scrub Football Team '13; Business Manager Horned Frog '13.

Major: History.

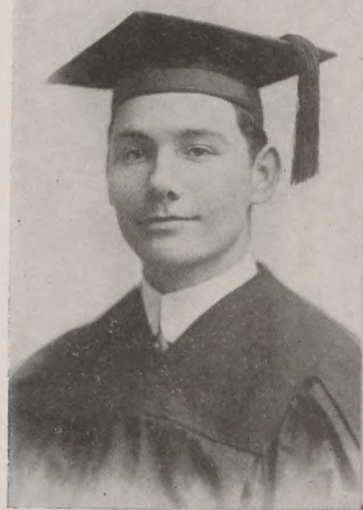


LOIS WILKS

*Hubbard City, Texas*

Clark; President and Vice-President '11; Secretary Clark '12; St. Cecilia Club '09 and '10; Chadwick Club '09 and '10; Secretary of Iris Choral Club '10 and '11; Tennis Club '12; Choral Quartette '11 and '12; Skiff Staff '11 and '12; Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '11 and '12; Fluff Club '11 and '12; Senior Skiff Staff '13.

Major: English.



CHARLES H. BUSSEY, JR.

*Hutchins, Texas*

Add-Ran; President '12 Add-Ran Literary Society; twice Member Add-Ran Debating Team; Member Second Football, Baseball, Basketball Teams '09; Varsity Quarteroack '11-'12; Varsity Baseball '12-'13; Manager Basketball '12; Business Manager Collegian '12; Editor-in-Chief Horned Frog '13; Student Assistant in Biology '12-'13; Junior Representative and Secretary of the Athletic Council '11-'12; President Student Body '12-'13; President Reliable S. S. Class; President Good Fellows' Club; Member of the Bunch; Manager Dramatic Club '13.

Major: Natural Science.

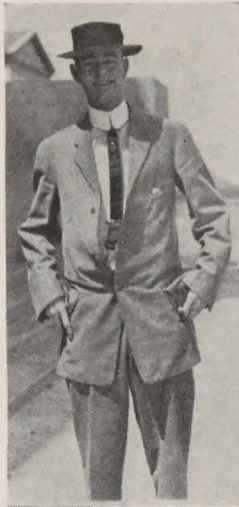


# HORNED FROG



## BERTRAND CAMP

"Bertie," the ladies' man, is quite a "sporty" young fellow, and has a reputation in T. C. U for being leader in new styles. The Freshmen all try to pattern after him, and when he appeared in an unusually handsome suit Easter Sunday, ten of them rushed to the city the very next day, and each bought a suit as nearly like Bert's as he could find.



## LOIS WILKES

"Loisie" is a demure little creature, and does not have the appearance of an enchantress, yet we know she is quite a magnet for a certain class of young men—the bald-headed ones. For two years she has been an adept in this work, and all feel that this year she has met her fate, in the bald-headed Business Manager of the "Frog."

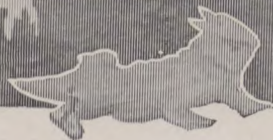


## CHARLES H. BUSSEY

"Bussey" is perhaps the most distinguished member of the class, not only in his own estimation, but in that of many of the young ladies of the institution. Perhaps one of the most noteworthy of Bussey's adventures is his attempt to secure privileges for the Senior Special girls (especially for one of them). This most praiseworthy ambition, however, did not meet with the approval of the august Faculty, and since that time "Bussey" has been pining away his life in loneliness(?).





HORNED  FROG



JOHN R. MOFFAT, A. B.  
*Arkansas City, Kansas*

Add-Ran; Vice-President Add-Ran Literary Society '13; Art Editor Horned Frog '13; Member Good Fellows' Club.  
Major: Mathematics.



LIBBIE WADE, A. B.  
*Elgin, Texas*

Walton; Critic three times, Secretary three times, Treasurer four times, Vice-President, President twice, of Walton Literary Society; Winner Walton Medal '12; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '10-'13; Delegate Y. W. C. A. '12; Secretary Y. W. C. A. '12-'13; Member of Girls' Basket Ball Team '11-'13; President Girls' Athletic Association '12; Skiff Staff '12; Editor Walton Skiff '13; Associate Editor Horned Frog '13; Secretary Oratorical Association '13; Assistant Yell Leader '13; Member Chadwick Club; Iris Club; Member of two Choral Clubs; President J. F. F. '13.  
Major: History and Political Science.



J. E. EVANS, A. B.  
*Granger, Texas*

Shirley; Secretary of Ministerial Association '12-'13; Secretary of Volunteer Band '11-'12; President Volunteer Band '12-'13; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '10-'11; Shirley Declamatory Team '11-'12; Vice-President Senior Class '12-'13; Track Team '12; Tennis Club '12-'13; Basketball Team '10-'11.  
Major: English.



# HORNED FROG

## JOHN MOFFAT

"Johnny" Moffat is the artist of the class; however he has a perverted sense of the beautiful, for he has lately marred his features by the growth of a miniature mustache. It has frequently been noticed by his brunette admirers that his attentions are only given to "white-headed" girls, of which he has a score, ranging all the way from young preparatory girls to grass widows.



## DELIA ELIZABETH WADE

"Miss Delia Elizabeth Laura Jean Libby Jane Niggah John Pinckney Cox Wade" is perhaps the most titled member of the Senior Class. Although John P. says that he intends to interchange the words "Cox" and "Wade" in her name, many fear he will not succeed, for Libbie has her heart set upon "higher" things, and says that the only one who fills all her requirements, is the Giant Guard of the 'Varsity Football Team.



## J. EDWARD EVANS

J. Edward, better known as "Parson," is one of the spiritual influences of the class. In spite of being a preacher, for three years he held distinction of being class giggler, but May 4, 1902, he graduated in this, receiving a diploma from the Class President. So during his Senior year, Mr. Evans spent all his spare time in trying to overcome this habit, and now the proper epithet to apply to him is "the reformed giggler."





HORNED  FROG



HOWARD LUCAS, A. B.  
*Sherman, Texas*

Add-Ran; Entered '11; Secretary Add-Ran; Member Tennis Club, Track Team '12; Second Football Team '12; Manager Second Football Team '12.  
Major: Mathematics.



MILDRED LEE ROBERTS, A. B.  
*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Clark Literary Society.  
Major: Modern Language.



JOE DUDLEY JOHNSON  
*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Shirley; Y. M. C. A.; Prohibition Association;  
Track Team '13.  
Major: Chemistry.



# HORNED FROG

## HOWARD LUCAS

One of the most timid lads in T. C. U.; answers to the name of Howard Lucas. Although he is naturally bashful and retiring, he was quite a hero in his Junior year, for he actually summoned up enough courage to don a dress suit and escort a fair and blushing young Senior to the Junior-Senior Banquet.



## MILDRED ROBERTS

Mildred, otherwise known as "Shorty," is the "Kandy Kid" of the Class, and her long suit is bumming Bun for nickles to buy candy with. From all appearances, ere many years, Bun intends to take upon himself the responsibility, not only of buying Mildred candy, but of supporting her entirely.



## JOE JOHNSON

At a meeting of the Senior Class, in January, Mr. Joe Johnson was elected class flirt. The greatest ambition of his life is to be near a pretty girl; it matters little whether she be large or small, serious or gay, brunette or blond, young or old; if she be pretty, Joe is content.





HORNED  FROG



EARL ROGERS, A. B.

*Milford, Texas*

Bowhalamus; Shirley; Assistant in Chemistry Laboratory '11-'12 and '12-'13.  
Major: Chemistry.



FRANKIE MILLER, A. B.

*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Clark.  
Major: English.



DAVID GOLDBERG

*Riga, Russia*

German Society.  
Major: Mathematics.



## EARL ROGERS

One of the love-sick members of the class has his heart set upon two things; one is to become a great surgeon, and the other is to get Frankie to love him. Earl has such a strong will power and determination that most people believe that he will succeed in both of his desires.



## FRANKIE MILLER

Frankie is the little doll of the Senior Class; her long, glossy hair, big baby brown eyes, fair skin and pouting lips make her look like a large wax doll, who should be petted and kissed. Without doubt there are scores of young men who would gladly undertake this task, but at present Frankie is too prim and sedate to accept their offers. However, if she continues associating with Earl, she will probably change her views on this subject.



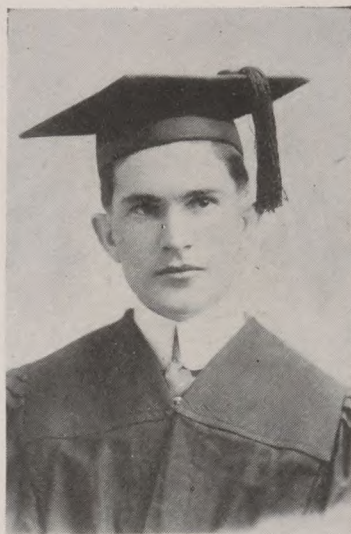
## DAVID GOLDBERG

Mr. Goldberg has had perhaps some of the most thrilling experiences of any man of his age. He is a political refugee from Russia, fleeing from unjust persecution. Mr. Goldberg learned to speak English in a very short time, and has made rapid strides in his school work. There is only one criticism to offer about him—his every other sentence is: "Well, I don't know, I'll have to ask my wife."





HORNED  FROG



WILL MCFARLAND, A. B.

*Ladonia, Texas*

Add-Ran; Vice-President Add-Ran Lit. Society '12; Captain Second Baseball Team '11; Varsity Baseball '11-'12-'13; Vice-President Junior Class '12; Senior Representative to Athletic Council '13; Member Good Fellows' Club; Member of C. Association; Major: Education.



GRACE HACKNEY

*Wortham, Texas*

Clark; twice Parliamentarian, four times Treasurer, twice Secretary, and three times President Clark Literary Society; Member Girls' Glee Club '08-'10; Member Chadwick Club '09-'10; President Iris Choral Club '10-'11; Skiff Staff '10-'11; Member T. C. U. Girls' Octette '11-'12; Vice-President Y. W. C. A. '11-'12; President Y. W. C. A. '12-'13; President Dialectic Club '12; Secretary Sophomore Class '10-'11; Secretary Junior Class '11-'12; Secretary Senior Class '12-'13; Horned Frog Staff '13.

Major: Philosophy.



NATHAN J. COLLINS, A. B.

*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Ministerial Association '09-'13; Prohibition League. Major: English.



# HORNED FROG

## WILL McFARLAND

"Billy Me" is our "society man." He is in demand at all social functions, not only in T. C. U, but in the city as well. One of the most commendable things about Bill is that he never allows his school work to interfere with his "social duties." When asked to state his most highest ambition, he unhesitatingly replied, "to be Chairman of the Social Committee of the 'White House.'"



## GRACE HACKNEY

Grace Hackney, the docile little maiden, quiet, gentle, kind, unobtrusive, is the little fairy of the class; although her winsome smile and bewitching ways have unwittingly lured many an Underclassman to his doom, yet "Gracie" ever remains faithful to the promising law student at the State University.



## NATHAN L. COLLINS

Nathan L. Collins, another Senior who long ago entered the realm of matrimony, is one of the dignified constituents of the class. He is an excellent preacher and quite a studious man, but he has one fault—an overwhelming desire to be noticed.



1913



HORNED  FROG



GRADY LAVANDER, A. B.

*Lancaster, Texas*

Add-Ran; Football, Second Squad '09; Varsity Football '10; Bowhalmus '09; Bunch '09-'12; President Bunch '11; C. C. Club '11; Vice-President Add-Ran's '10 and '11; Treasurer Add-Ran's '10, '11 and '13.

Major: Mathematics.



KATHARENE RITER, A. B.

*Forney, Texas,*

Clark; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '08-'13; Secretary Student Body '10-'11; Vice-President Clark Literary Society '12; Iris Choral Club '11-'12; Secretary Alpha S. S. Class '12-'13; Secretary Clarks '12-'13; Associate Editor Horned Frog '13.

Major: Mathematics.



GORDON BURNETT MCFARLAND, A. B.

*Ladonia, Texas*

Add-Ran; twice President, three times Vice-President of Add-Ran Literary Society; Add-Ran Representative in three Declamatory Contests; Vice President Sophomore Class; Vice President Y. M. C. A. '13; Deacon in University Church '12-'13; Member Platform Club, Brushes, White House, Owl Club, C. C. C.; Editor Senior Skiff '13; Associate Editor Horned Frog.

Major: English.





HORNED  FROG

HENRY GRADY LAVANDER

Yes, "Henry Grady" is really his name, but his nick-name, "Old Woman," is much more appropriate. He holds the worthy position of "Class Staller." In his four years' College career he has never been known to answer a question correctly, or to exactly miss one, either. He just simply "stalled."



KATHARENE RITER

Little Riter, sometimes known as "Miss Modesty," might well be called the "flower girl" of the Class. Her room is always filled with the fragrance of fresh flowers, and upon the arrival of each bouquet a question comes to the minds of her friends: "Did it come from Joe or Ab?"



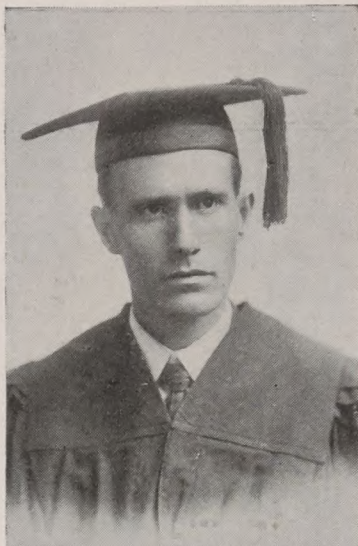
GORDON B. McFARLAND

"Little Mac," although he is the petted and spoiled infant of the Class, is an indispensable member. He has more "pep" than almost any ten other fellows of his size, and though he has many shortcomings, the Class of '13, as a whole, is glad that instead of "flunking" in Logic, as some predicted he would, he "made the boat," as he expressed it, and gained a sheepskin as a reward for his valiant labors.





HORNED  FROG



E. L. GREGORY, A. B.

*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Major: Chemistry.



JUANITA KINSEY, A. B.

*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Clark; twice Treasurer, once Vice-President, once President; Girls' Basket Ball '09-'10; Sophomore Skiff Staff '11; Junior Skiff Staff '12; Oratory Editor of Skiff '13; Editor of Clark Skiff '13; Iris Club '10-'13; Dramatic Club '09-'13; Class Prophet '13; Graduate in Oratory '12; Post-graduate in Oratory '13.

Major: English.

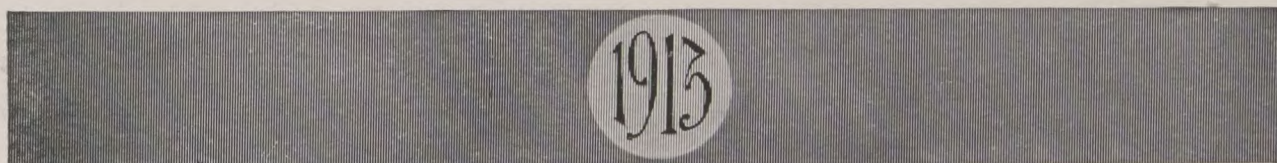


TOM DEAN, A. B.

*Longview, Texas*

Shirley; President and Treasurer Shirley Literary Society; Member Shirley Declamatory Team; Shirley Medal '08; three times Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; President Library Association; Ministerial Scholarship '08 and '09; twice President Ministerial Association; twice on the Collegian Staff; Junior Scholarship '12; Graduate in Oratory '12; Horned Frog Staff '13.

Major: Philosophy.





# HORNED FROG

## E. L. GREGORY

Mr. Gregory, the Chemist, is one of the most studious members of the Class. He evidently does not believe in the adage "all work and no play make Jack a dull boy," for he is ever at work from morning till night, performing experiments and studying chemical reactions.



## JUANITA KINSEY

Juanita is a Post-Graduate of the Oratory Department, and is the greatest exponent of Dramatic Art that can be found in the Senior Class. Her fame as an actress has been widely advertised by her past year's work in this field. She is closely allied to the Ministerial Association and if she listens to the arguments of one of its members, the alliance will become life-long.



## THOMAS J. DEAN

Tom Dean, "the neat," is a living example of the falsity of the saying that "preachers are always slovenly." His dresser is always laden with powder, paint and cold cream; his countenance is always radiant, his trousers are ever neatly pressed, and his shoes are so shiny that he uses them for mirrors, to see if his hair is parted straight.



1913



HORNED  FROG



ROSCOE BRINSON, A. B.

*Timpson, Texas*

Add-Ran; President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Add-Ran Literary Society; Add-Ran Debating Team '13; Member Sutton Debating Club.

Major: Mathematics.

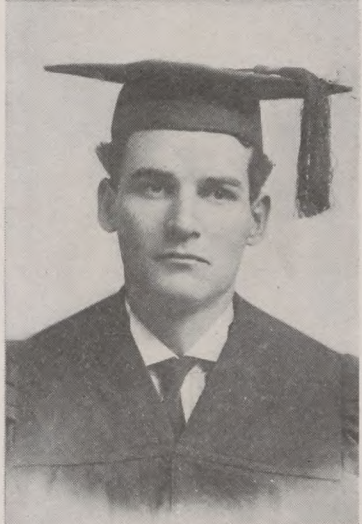


MELVIN M. KNIGHT

*Denver, Colorado*

Entered School '12 and '13; Shirley; Secretary to the President '12-'13; Affirmative Team Inter-collegiate Triangular Debate '13; University Press Correspondent '12-'13.

Major: English.



E. W. MUSE, A. B.

*Ft. Worth, Texas*

Major: English.





# HORNED FROG

## "Doc" BRINSON

Mr. Brinson, better known to his immediate friends as "Doc," is the student of the Class. In his three years of College life he has never been known to miss a question, cut a class, flunk on an exam, or smile at a girl.



## M. M. KNIGHT

M. M. Knight joined the class of '13 in 1912, and it was feared by many that he would not even remain until Commencement, for he fell so deeply in love with a certain little blue-eyed Soph, many feared he would elope with her before June. But the anticipation of gaining a sheep-skin gave him strength to withstand the temptation, and made him determine to remain single for a few months longer in order to receive an A. B.



## E. W. MUSE

Mr. Muse, the serious-minded pedagogue, was a late matriculate, not entering T. C. U. until 1912. The most alarming thing known about him is that he is married. Such a disappointment to the girls!!!



# 1913





## A Senior's Farewell

We'll not be here much longer,  
We of the '13 class.  
It is a trifle saddening  
When of our leaving we think.  
This is our Alma Mater,  
And we love its every stone.  
You who have gone before us  
Know how to sympathize;  
You have felt our every heartache,  
And dried the self-same tear,  
And you who are to follow  
In the years that are to come,  
You, too, will feel our sorrow  
When the departing time arrives;  
You will know our every feeling,  
As Commencement time approaches,  
For these, our friends, we are leaving,  
And, surely, they'll not spare the sighs  
When this very day approaches  
In their own College lives.  
Stranger, can you deny me  
One last lingering look  
At my dear Alma Mater  
Whom I have learned to love?  
T. C. U., I love you,  
Your shortcomings I overlook  
As I stand at your portals leaving  
The home I've known so long.  
To me you are the grandest,  
Noblest and truest of them all,  
Your spirit abides within me  
Your name I honor most.  
The future yawns before me,  
And as I look, I see  
New friends, new fields, new everything,  
I see my way departing  
From your protecting walls;  
My life is losing its fulness,  
For as I check this tear  
I with the others am saying  
"Good-by" to my Alma Mater.

—C. H. B., '13







## Senior Class History

Four years ago the charter members of the Class of '13 organized as a jolly but somewhat perplexed group of T. C. U. Freshmen; and right worthy were we of that name. Only after many discouraging trials we learned to venture from the corners at receptions, became proficient in the art of cutting Class, and assumed our organic places as members of the student body. In the strength of our youth we resolved to do faithfully our assigned tasks and to develop to the full every power of mind and body. Our conquering physical prowess was signally displayed in the unofficial but highly desired combat with the Sophomores. Our Class loyalty was unmistakably manifested in that memorable and testing journey from Waco to Fort Worth. March the twenty-second shall ever be a sacred day in our history for it records the time when our Main Building at our first home burned, and suggests the hour when we began to think about our second home. As a united band we had the distinction of being the last class in T. C. U. to bind tenderly together the cherished memories of the old, and the fond expectations of the new.

Although the same sympathetic ties that bound us as Freshmen held us as Sophomores, we were considered no longer merely as a Class, but rather as a group of promising individuals. In the fields of literature and debate the names of Bussey, Ferguson and Cockrill were prominent. We contributed editors for "The Collegian" as well as "The Skiff," and developed many artists, musicians and orators. The sweet songs of Grace and Lois, and the impressive readings of Lela and Juanita will ever be treasured in our hearts. The student pastorates of Dean, Evans, Stewart, Ferguson and Cockrill suggest the fact that the Class of '13 has produced more young ministers than any class that has ever graduated from this institution. Rogers and Brinson were our scientists. Bussey, "Bingo," Lavender and Stewart starred on the athletic field.

In our Junior year we began to take our place in the social and political world. The Junior-Senior reception and our banquet given to the Seniors recall pleasant memories and cherished associations. As statesmen we urged





HORNED FROG



THE YOUNGER SET -



WAITING



NEVER-NET



SCORPION

-VS-



A KIMONO PARTY



A MAY MORNING BREAKFAST

1913





that we were entitled to graduate on the basis of one hundred and eighty rather than two hundred credits. Our plea was granted, and owing to this victory many new members were added to our Class. Our Alma Mater when she parts with us, will send forth the largest Senior Class in her history.

Gladly we entered upon our Senior year. A spirit of harmony and good will characterized our every effort. With Senior privileges came many pleasures—skating parties, fudge parties, hunting and kodaking expeditions, banquets and box parties. The aspirations of our Freshmen days were being realized and new ambitions were supplanting the old. Once we came to receive, now we are to go to give.

Armed with the degree of our Alma Mater, we go forth to enlist as worthy soldiers in the battle of life. Only the future will tell whether our College achievements have been transient or abiding. If we can make our knowledge effective, and our activities more desirable then we shall know that our preparation has been worth while.







## Senior Philosophy

- "Bingo" Parks—*Sure enough?*  
"Bill" McFarland—*Chauncy, I'm a mean man.*  
"Doc" Brison—*Say, guy.*  
"Squabbie" Kinsey—*I'm going to shoot your feet off.*  
"Billiken" Thetford—*Go to thunder!*  
"Little" Riter—*Ain't you 'shamed o' yourself?*  
"Smile" Hackney—*My goodness alive!*  
"Baby" Miller—*Oh, piddle!*  
"Cliffy" Ferguson—*For the love of mutt. "I take it."*  
"Niggah" Wade—*I'll be johnnie-jiggerd'd.*  
"Sportie" Wilkes—*Aww, you're a sissy!*  
"Shorty" Roberts—*"Gee, kid!*  
"Old Woman" Lavender—*Use a little system.*  
"Bert" Camp—*The proposition is this.*  
"Parson" Evans—*Aww, dawg gone it!*  
"N. L." Collins—*That's just what I was fixing to say.*  
"Tom" Dean—*I'm wondering.*  
Earl Rogers—*In just a minute.*  
M. M. Knight—*Du bist?*  
"Red" Stewart—*Is that so?*  
Charles Bussey—*Oh—horrors!*  
"J. W." Cockrell—*Well, such is life.*  
Goldburg—*Let's see, how do you express that?*  
Howard Lucas—*He never says.*  
Gordon McFarland—*He's all time doing that.*  
Joe Johnson—*Come on, be a sport!*  
John Moffat—*So?*  
Muse—*Do you?*

1913













# JUNIOR 1914

C. A. EXLEY . . . . . *Class Professor*

*Class Officers*

ALVIN STREET . . . . .	<i>President</i>
WINFIELD STIRMAN . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
JANE BARNARD . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
JACK BALDWIN . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
CECIL STILES . . . . .	<i>Yell Leader</i>
JOHNNIE AGNEW . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>

*Motto*—"Not to be crushing others, but to be improving ourselves."

*Flowers*—Carnation

*Colors*—Blue and White

*Class Roll*

BERTIS APPLETON	FRONNIE CLAUSELL
JOHN P. COX	GRACE MASON
R. A. HIGHSMITH	KATHERINE ROBERTS
CARL TOMLINSON	CLARA TOWNSEND
J. LINDLEY WOOD	CECIL BEVAN
LUTHER PARKER	IRBY FIRES
JOHN ALLEN RAWLINS	CATHERINE DODD
BUFORD ISAACS	





HORNED  FROG



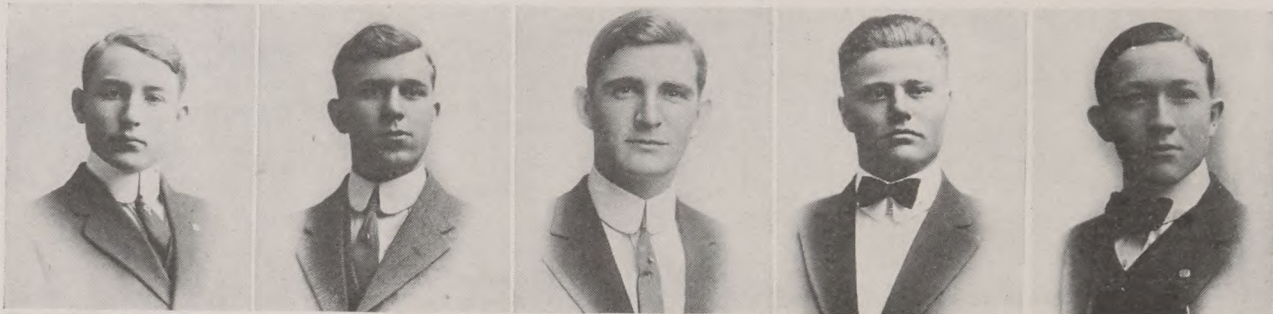
Agnew

Cox

Baldwin

Wood

Highsmith



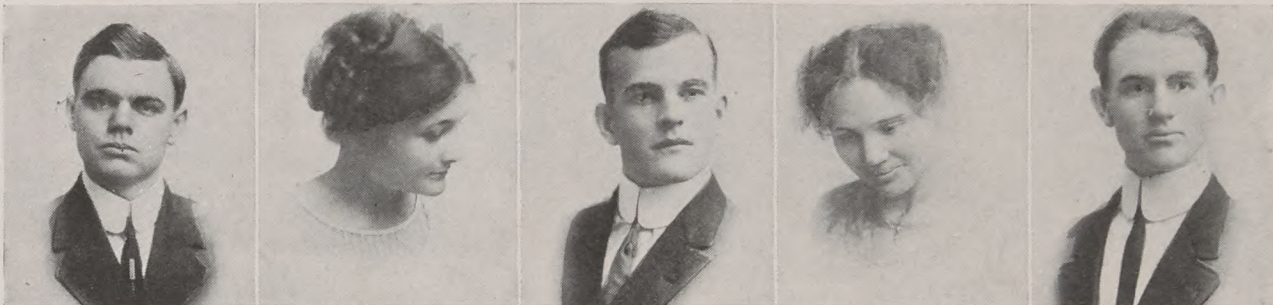
McNamara

Bevan

Stiles

Cole

Rawlins



Appleton

Barnard

Parker

Clausell

Tomlinson, E. C.



Townsend

Street

Mason, Grace

Roberts

Stirman







## Junior Class History

The Juniors have always been noted for their Class spirit. To tell you why, we must give you the Class history. Three years ago we came to College about as verdant as any other Freshman Class ever before us.

Of the original forty-four that started with the Class, only ten are still here. Some of these we lost through the influence of Cupid, others are teaching school, one is a banker, another a Senior Law at the University of Texas this year, but this faithful ten is the same loyal "bunch" that started in the old quarters and helped make old T. C. U. famous in her new home. Luther Parker and Cecil Stiles made 'Varsity two years ago in football, and expect to be on another winning team next season. "Simon" made good on the "Hard Nine" last spring, and we know that he will "go good" again this year. Others who are playing baseball are Bertis Appleton and Jno. Allen Rawlins. Carl Tomlinson represented T. C. U. last April in the Prohibition Contest at Greenville and is State President this year. J. Lindley has won fame as a reader and is in demand as an entertainer. Doyle Cole came to us from the Prep. Department but has made good in all lines from soireeing with Lucile all hours of the day, and until Mrs. "Mac" runs him away at night, to playing football. His most famous "stunt" is his squeeze play. These are the boys of the original class.

The three girls are Happy Jack, Catherine Dodd and Jane Barnard. Few in numbers as you see, but they have enough "pep" for three times as many. Jane Barnard and Catherine Dodd are our musicians while Jack spends her time trying to learn how to cook (for future use).

But in the course of time, as we evolved, others have come into our Class and have helped to make it the liveliest and largest in School. Again, by Jno. P. Cox and Bun Ware we are represented on 'Varsity football, and in Track by Street and Patison. McNamara is trying for Dan's place in baseball, and Highsmith is our heavyweight chaplain. To tell you what each one is noted for, would be more than you, dear reader, could stand, so I'll make it all short.

Fronnie Clausell and Johnnie Agnew are the "Men haters" of the Class and spend their time studying. Clara Townsend, however, spends her time with J. Willard in the hall and on the steps of the Girls' Home. Katherine Roberts is our quiet little girl and never says much, but when she does, it counts. Grace Mason is the last, but not least, and is our Class philosopheress and counsellor—giving and taking advice with the ease of a sage.

But why prolong the picture? The Juniors of this year are noted for their loyalty, willingness to help in all the college activities, and have all the college spirit and "pep" in the world, and when we become Seniors next year, we hope that it will be the strongest Class ever sent out from old T. C. U.





## Juniors

*Juniors are the jolly folk,  
Ever spreading good cheer,  
Having gladly received the study yoke,  
Of teachers they have no cause to fear.*

*The social circle is their best,  
And "others" their motto true,  
Ever conscious that the key to success,  
Is clothed in the words, "to know."*

*They look backward and forward, too,  
As do all who are thoughtful and free,  
Preserving the meaning of the past,  
And linking it with the life to be.*

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a white, stylized, gothic-style font, enclosed within a white circular border.



# SOPHIS



— E.R. Brown, '13 —









## Sophomore Class

E. R. COCKRILL . . . . . *Class Professor*

### *Class Officers*

THOMAS HOPKINS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
LOUIE MILLER . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARGERET GIBSON . . . . .	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
HOLLY CLENDENEN . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>
PRESTON OSTEEN . . . . .	<i>Yell Leader</i>
QUIN CURBY . . . . .	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

*Motto*—"Service is the measure of life."

*Colors*—Maroon and White.

### *Class Roll*

RAYMOND BUCK	CHARLES HOOPER	LUCILE RICHARDS
LORENA WRIGHT	VISTA WOOD	JIM REEVES
CRAWFORD READER	HAL HUNTER	NELL SIMPSON
WILBER BROWN	MAE HULSEY	JACK STRATTON
IRENE CARSON	JOHN LATIMORE	ESTELLE OLIVER
EDWIN EWELL	ELSIE MARTIN	WALTER SLOAN
JACK FARMER	EWELL MC KNIGHT	ELOISE WAGNER
AARON GRIFFING	O. G. OSBORNE	GRACE JONES

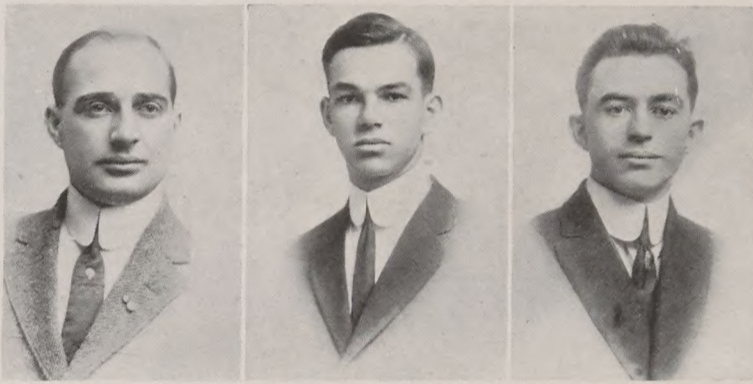




HORNED FROG



Clendenen      Ewell      Sloan      Wright      Richards      Martin



Stratton      McKnight      Curby



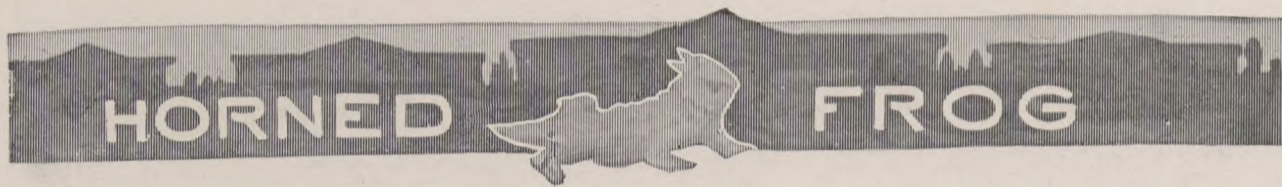
Carson      Reeder      Hunter      Osburn, O. G.      Hulsey      Griffing



Louie Miller      Gibson      Jones      Farmer      Cooper      Hopkins







## Sophomore Class History

History is made indestructible, not by the durability of the material upon which it is recorded, but by the deeds themselves, and their effects. So it is with the Sophomore Class of T. C. U. Though all written accounts of its career should disappear, there will forever remain that invincible, imperishable something, perpetuating its achievements, its influence.

Influence is a subtle and peculiar force. It is the mother of environment; it is an infinite divisible light of which each individual is a constituent. An insignificant object may have vast influence and a small amount of influence may accomplish miracles. Words, looks, gestures, actions—all are components of this unseen efficacy, and are thrown into the balance of life, either for right or wrong, progress or retrogression.

In the two years that the Class of '15 has been organized, it has always been upon the side of right and progress. Where there is injustice, the Sophomore Class denounces it; and where there is imposition, the Class of '15 exposes it. Its motto is "Truth," and it advocates broadmindedness.

Furthermore, choose any branch of the University that you may, and you will find a Sophomore at the very top. The Class of '15 has men on 'Varsity, on debating teams among leading oratorical contestants everywhere. It has set a Class precedent by winning the football championship for two consecutive years.

Yet these achievements are of the past. Before the Sophomore Class there is a vision of greater things, a world-wide vision. Surely its career is only begun. Let us hope that the past is but a dim forecast of future glory, and that the members of the Class of '15 shall never lose sight of that ambition which is today theirs—the ambition to realize "Truth."







## A Sophomore

*September brings to the Sophomore  
The thought of last year's "over-throw,"  
With a steadfast determination he says o'er and o'er  
I'll whip a Freshman yet, I know!*

*He has been to College a whole year now,  
And knows everything but his books,  
One would think him wise, I allow,  
If judgment were based on looks.*

*"Loyalty" is his slogan, his pride, his aim,  
His purpose and "pepper" all adore,  
Nor would he forsake them—for shame!  
So here's to our strength, our Sophomore.*

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a white, stylized, gothic-style font, enclosed within a white circular border.













*Class Officers*

BASIL A. HAYES	President
CHAS. WALTON	Vice-President
EILEEN COPELAND	Secretary
LOLA MCFARLAND	Treasurer
LUKE RAY	Athletic Representative
CLYDE GRISSOM	Historian
J. H. WALLACE	Sergeant-at-Arms

*Motto*—"To show our simple skill."

*Flower*—Goldenrod

CHARLES BASSLER  
PANSY BOZEMAN  
VISTA CALDWELL  
C. C. COHELL  
FANNIE FARMER  
MAGGIE FOREMAN  
RAY FEEMSTER  
HERMAN FILISON  
ADELINE FERGUSON  
RAYMOND FOX  
REESE HAYES  
J. L. HAWKINS  
ROBBIE JOYCE  
E. L. LOWE  
RAY LEDBETTER

WILLIAM POVE  
ANNIE LIVESEY  
STILLWELL MELTON  
ANNA MC NEIL  
JAMES S. MC KNOWN  
CHLOE MC GINTY  
RAY MURRAY  
RUTH MUSGRAVE  
GRETCHEN PAYNE  
J. L. RATTAN  
MOLLIE REILEY  
ERNESTINE ROBBINS  
FAY SARGENT  
RAY SCROGGINS  
J. C. SHIRLEY  
ETHEL SHIRLEY

ROBERTA SCOTT  
MAE TAYLOR  
H. H. TENY  
CARL TITTLE  
SUSIE TUDOR  
CLYDE TOMLINSON  
ARTHUR WARE  
R. CHANCY  
W. C. OSBORN  
DEAN WALKER  
LESTER WALLER  
JIM WALKER  
LOUIS WRIGHT  
ROSS WOLLIVER  
MILDRED KELSO





HORNED  FROG



Welker Wright Waller Chancy Watson Hays Ware



Copeland Bassler Cochell Caldwell Robbins Gretchen Payne Scott



Farmer Scroggins Sargent Ferguson Lola McFarland McNeil Reese Hayes



Clyde Tomlinson Ray Ernest Grissom Waller Peemster Hawkins Joyce



Tittle Murray Kelso Ritey Musgrove Frizzell Bozeman







## The Freshman Class

On September 10th, 1912, there appeared on the scene of action in T. C. U. a body of Freshmen unlike any which had ever gone before. They were Texas boys and girls, rosy of cheek, clear of eye, and keen of brain. They were Freshmen, not because they were ignorant and unsophisticated, but because they were fresh in the possession of new and original ideas, large and sympathetic hearts, and high and noble aims.

They were much needed in T. C. U. They threw their strength into the fray on all sides, and the result has been a higher standard of work on the football field, in literary societies, in class rooms, and in church. Finding their presence so much appreciated in all these lines of activity, some enterprising ones have even been emboldened to disguise their real youthfulness under a senatorial aspect and invade the sacred precincts of Jarvis Hall parlor—the results of which excursions are as yet unknown.

Of course, they have met with some trials and vexations; for instance, some unfortunatae ones caught the measles and were forced to spend a time in quiet meditation over the "ills that human flesh is heir to." But they were not alone in this, and it can truthfully be said that their supply of enthusiasm has never failed to meet all demands, and that every stumble has only been an inspiration to rise higher.

Looking back over the first quarter of their race, this body of Freshmen can justly feel that they have spent a happy and useful year; that they have earned the love and respect of all who know them; and that they have been a credit to their parents, to T. C. U., and to themselves.

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a white, stylized, gothic-style font, enclosed within a white circular border. The banner is set against a background of a stylized landscape with mountains and trees.





### To A Freshman

*To see him walk and hear him talk,  
You'd think him wise as wise can be.  
His clothes are loud, his looks are proud  
Of cares and books his thoughts are free.*

*He knows a lot that's been forgot  
By his Professors, sage,  
And he is bold, so I am told,  
As knights of any age.*

*So let us sing, with loud acclaim,  
His praises, here today,  
And to his fate we dedicate  
This freshman roundelay.*








Bruce Knight



HORNED  FROG



Fay Fishburn Echols Fishburn Hart Harris Young



Bowen Watkins Bangs Stovall Couch Lines



Tittle Hefner Baugh Rhone McLendon Vivian Payne



Eula Brown Mabee Spiller Crunk Clyde Grissom Jackson Cassell







## Enrollment in Academy, 1912-1913

### *C Class*

BAUGH, WINSTON  
BAUGH, MARION  
BOLMING, G. W.  
BATES, GRAHAM  
BOWSER, MACK  
CARRINGTON, ROYLE  
DEAN, JIM  
FLOYD, W. E.  
GRISSOM, CLYDE  
HEFNER, IRVIN

HOLLINGSWORTH, CHAS  
HARRIS, T. A.  
HART, MYRTLE  
HARTMAN, IVA LOUISE  
JACKSON, FORD  
LINES, W. R.  
MILLS, CLYDE  
MC CONNELL, CARROLL  
MC CLENDON, ANNA  
OLIVER, JOE TANT

PAYNE, VIVIAN  
ROAN, BERNARD  
STOVALL, HARRY  
STEWART, ARTHUR  
WILLIAMS, NOLAND  
WINGO, CLAUDE  
WATKINS, F. A.  
WOOD, STERLING  
YOUNG, J. C.

### *B Class*

BARKLEY, BURKE  
BOWEN, MILTON  
CASSELL, CARRIE  
DEFEE, EARL  
DOLLINS, W. W.  
DANIELS, JESSE

HOOPER, J. C.  
HAGGARD, RAY  
LA BEAUME, GILBERT  
MILLER, BESSIE  
MABEE, GEORGE  
MORROW, CARROLL  
RIDDLE, D. Q.

STOVALL, WILLIS  
SUTTON, GEORGE  
THOMPSON, CLYDE  
WAKEFIELD, EARL  
HERBERT, CALVIN  
AUSTIN, D. F.

### *A Class*

BROWN, BEATRICE  
BROWN, EULA  
BIBB, LORA  
BALL, CHARLES  
CRAVEN, S. H.  
CHEEK, LAWRENCE  
CAGLE, ANDERSON  
COUCH, VIVIENNE  
CAGLE, H. A.  
CHILDRESS, C. W.  
CAROTHERS, ANDIE  
ECHOLS, J. P.

FISHBURN, FAY  
FRAZEE, CHARLES  
FORD, EDGAR  
FARRIS, ERA  
FISHBURN, LENA FAYE  
HALE, JACK R.  
HOUSEWRIGHT, CHAS.  
JAMESON, ARCHIE  
LEWIS, ROWLAND  
NORTHROP, RANDALL  
OWEN, MAY

PRESLEY, W. C.  
PYBURN, EDWARD  
PROCTOR, CLAUDE  
PATTERSON, C. J.  
PARR, HAROLD  
SCOTT, LOVE  
SHIRLEY, BEN F.  
VANN, VIRGINIA  
WILKINSON, MARGARET  
WHITING, MIGNON  
WILLIAMS, BONNIE

### *Sub-Class*

BRYSON, BRYAN  
CROOM, LAWTON

HASKINS, POYNTZ  
HASKINS, KATHERYNE  
TUBBS, MYRTLE

ORRICK, HELEN  
PARKS, ROY









# Business Dept.





HORNED  FROG



Lippold      Ware      Kenedy      Hopkins      Ledbetter      Matthews      Mabee



Echols      Taylor      McDuffey      Sparks      Cochell      Thanisch      Prutzman



Stratton      Rooney      Reed      Robbins      Baird      Foreman      Crunk



Crossman      Spiiler      Rattan      Wynn      Haywood      Johnson      Cooper

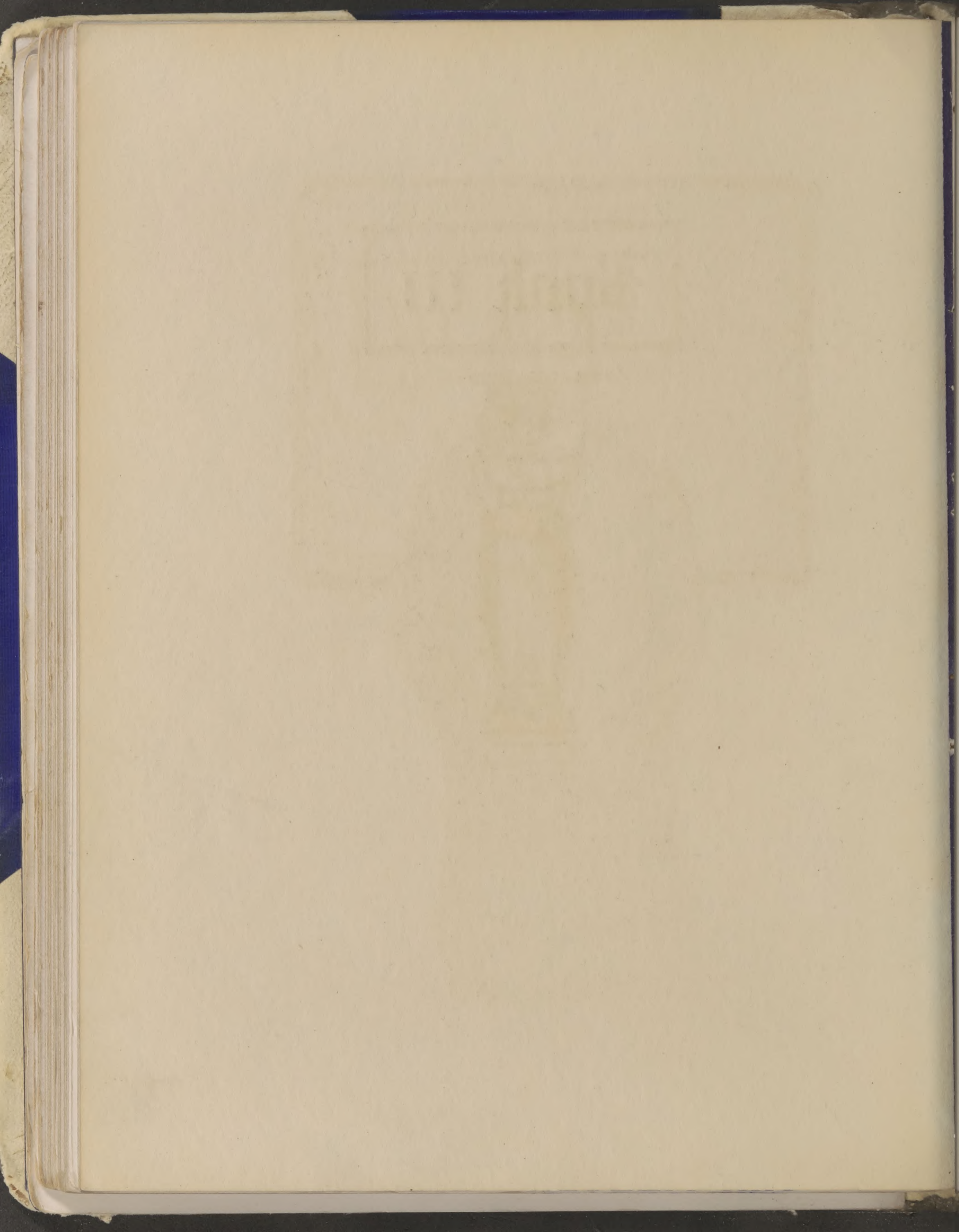




Book III













HORNED  FROG



Some Members Added During Kerns Meeting

Church Officers

C. D. HALL,	Pastor
W. T. HAMNER	Chairman of Board
E. CARL TOMLINSON	Treasurer
GEO. MABEE	Church Clerk

Elders

W. B. PARKS    C. I. ALEXANDER    W. T. HAMNER  
 W. M. WILLIAMS    C. D. HALL

Deacons

GORDON McFARLAND	C. M. LIVSEY	J. LINDLEY WOOD	A. E. EWELL, JR.
E. C. TOMLINSON	WILLIS STOVALL	B. A. HAYES	GEO. MABEE
GROVER W. STEWART	BOYD WILSON	E. R. BENTLEY	W. C. FERGUSON

Deaconesses

WILLIE THETFORD    LELA ODELL    GRACE HACKNEY    GRACE MASON







## The University Christian Church



The opening of School in 1912 found the atmosphere essential for the organization of a University Church. During the downtown year, the First and Magnolia Avenue Christian Churches had supplied the needed church life and privileges. The first year on the hill found no church organization at hand, the city churches hard to reach, and, with haunting memories of the good times in the old University Church at Waco to emphasize the present need.

So, with the genial assistance of the Superintendent of State Missions, J. C. Mason, the new congregation was organized the second Sunday of the session, with a charter membership of over a hundred, afterward increased to one hundred seventy-five.

Soon the Board recommended, and the congregation called to the pastorate the same man who was preaching for the old Waco Church at the time of the fire and the move, Brother Colby D. Hall. He began the first Sunday in October, familiar with the task, gradually bringing things into the desired conditions.

A new plan for the services has proved a wise one. The usual morning preaching service is omitted in order that students may visit the city churches, relieve the monotony of the chapel walls, show appreciation of the interest of the downtown churches, and receive the broadening of the wider contact.

The revival, February 9th to 19th, was one of the great events of the year. Brother John W. Kerns of Austin was called to do the preaching. He came almost a stranger, and left almost a chum to half the boys, and beloved by everybody. There were forty-five additions in all, twenty of them being baptisms. But the figures only faintly tell the story. To know the real results one must have felt the emotions of that hour when the long line of new recruits received the welcoming hand of their fellows; must have known the influential character of the students who came, and have learned the regeneration of the moral atmosphere of the campus in after weeks.

Another great day saw special cars take a large and enthusiastic crowd to Magnolia to witness the baptizing of the converts.

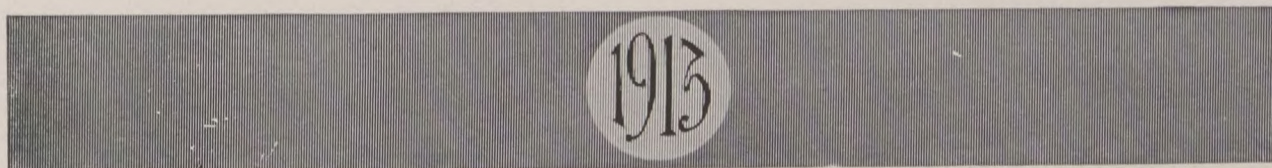




## University Sunday School

COLBY D. HALL . . . . .	General Superintendent
W. T. HAMNER . . . . .	Superintendent of Music
JOHN P. COX . . . . .	Superintendent of Attendance
BASIL A. HAYES . . . . .	Superintendent of Missions
MCXIE MAE MASON . . . . .	Superintendent of Records

CLASS	TEACHER	PRESIDENT
ALPHA	PROF. C. A. EXLEY	GORDON B. MCFARLAND
	<i>"To think discriminately, to do effectively"</i>	
ARCHERS	MISS CLYDE REEVES	LELA ODELL
	<i>"That we may know Him"</i>	
BEREANS	MRS. W. M. WILLIAMS	MILDRED ROBERTS
	<i>"I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me"</i>	
BARACA	PROF. C. I. ALEXANDER	C. M. LIVSEY
	<i>"The biggest class in Sunday School"</i>	
PHILATHEA	MISS W. I. BIRGE	ELIZABETH HENDERSON
	<i>"Young women working for young women for Christ through the Bible School"</i>	
RELIABLES	PROF. W. T. HAMNER	CHARLES H. BUSSEY, JR.
	<i>"For the other fellow"</i>	
TRAINING	PROF. J. W. KINSEY	BOYD WILSON
	<i>"Study to show thyself approved unto God"</i>	
INTERMEDIATE	BASIL A. HAYES	NOLAND WILLIAMS
	<i>"The best class in school"</i>	
PRIMARY AND JUNIOR	{ MRS. O. L. LYON MISS LIZZIE OWEN MISS ESTELLE OLIVER	







## Ministerial Association



Dean

Highsmith

Evans

T. J. DEAN	President
R. A. HIGHSMITH	Vice-President
J. E. EVANS	Secretary-Treasurer

The Ministerial Association is the official organization for ministerial students. Every student studying for the ministry is counted a member of the Association. It is not the purpose of the Association to carry on aggressive work independent of the other religious organizations, but rather to bring the ministerial students together for a mutual interchange of ideas on the problems pertaining to their special work.

The Association rejoices in the fact that eight of its members are to be graduated in June. These men have done earnest work, and are prepared to go into the field and meet intelligently and effectively the practical problems that confront the minister of today. It is our hope that before many years it will have the joy of seeing even a larger number of its members in each graduating Class than there are in the graduating Class of '13.







## The Missionary Volunteer Band



Evans

Musgrave

Stewart

J. E. EVANS	<i>President</i>
MISS RUTH MUSGRAVE	<i>Secretary</i>
G. W. STEWART	<i>Museum Collector</i>

The roster of our Volunteer Band is confessedly short. We feel that it can be said with good sense that the paucity of this Band is a matter of regret. It would be difficult to find an adequate reason why there are not more Volunteers for world-wide Gospel work in a Christian University enrolling more than five hundred students.

The Band has been meeting every Wednesday morning at eight o'clock for prayer service. There has been some studying of mission fields, but the special effort has been to give intelligent effort to our prayers. The Band has been earnest and loyal in their observance of this prayer period. No recitation has been more punctually attended. We feel that this one duty performed has been of moment in the Kingdom of God.

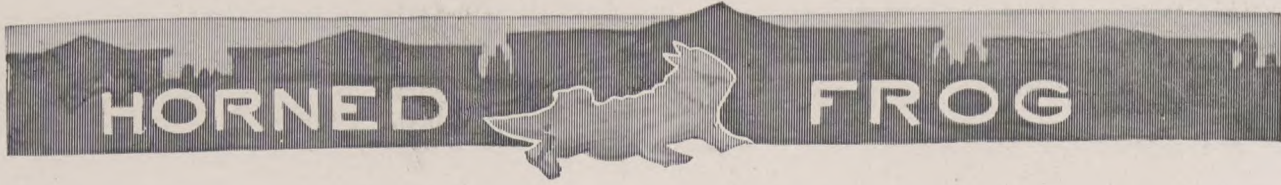
Early in the year the Band enjoyed greatly the presence and counsel of Brother and Sister Bruce Kershner, returned missionaries of the Philippines. Brother Kershner also gave us a number of curios which are now in the hands of the Curator.

Mr. Evans and Mr. Stewart of our number are Seniors, and will be graduated in June. Though at this writing they have not been appointed to a foreign station, we may expect to hear of their being appointed at any time.

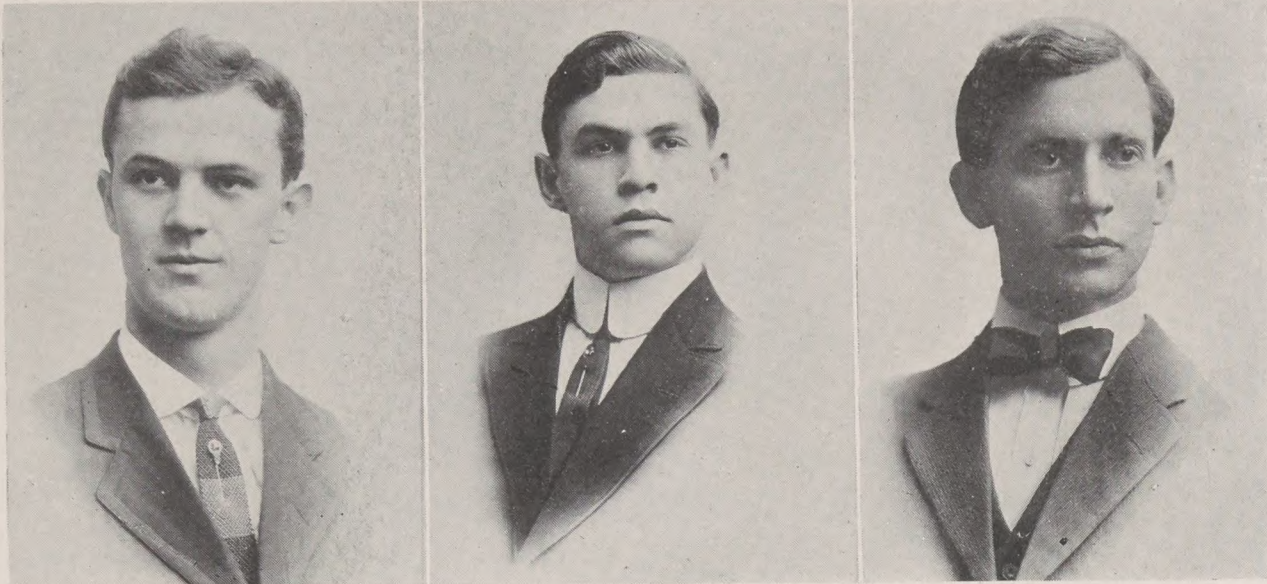
Hail to the going ones! Hail to the coming!







## Prohibition League



Farmer

Reeves

Wilson

JACK FARMER

JIM REEVES

BOYD WILSON

*President*

*Vice-President*

*Secretary-Treasurer*

The object of the Prohibition League is to promote in T. C. U. a broad and practical study of the liquor problem with its attendant social and political evils. Especial effort is made to interest and enlist students for service and leadership in the overthrow of this national menace, the liquor traffic.

Since T. C. U. has been a member of the Intercollegiate Prohibition League, she has been ably and creditably represented. If first place in the contests was not secured, close averages were made. The same spirit that T. C. U. puts into all of her interests has not been wanting in the efforts of the Prohibition League.

In the hope of promoting a wider interest in the work of the League, and to encourage a more general interest in oratory and public speaking, Dr. Lackey of Ft. Worth offers annually a twenty-five dollar gold medal to the winner of first place in the preliminary contest. Mr. James H. Reeves is the winner of the medal this year, and will represent T. C. U. in the State contest.

This year T. C. U. is honored as the host of the State contest. There are nine Colleges and Universities represented in the Intercollegiate Prohibition League, of which one of our number, Mr. E. Carl Tomlinson, is President for 1912-13. The contest of this year bids fair to be one of the best ever held by the League, and T. C. U. feels that she is to be worthily represented by Mr. James H. Reeves, who made an excellent showing in the preliminary.





HORNED FROG



1913





## Y. M. C. A.

### *Officers*

H. H. HUNTER . . . . .	<i>President</i>
GORDON McFARLAND . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
GEORGE MABEE . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
ERNEST GRISSOM . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

### *Cabinet, or Chairmen of Committees*

BASIL HAYES . . . . .	<i>Bible Study</i>
LOUIE MILLER . . . . .	<i>Social</i>
CECIL STILES . . . . .	<i>Finance</i>
O. G. OSBURN . . . . .	<i>Music</i>
E. R. BENTLEY . . . . .	<i>Mission Study</i>
W. C. FERGUSON . . . . .	<i>Religious Meetings</i>
J. LINDLEY WOOD . . . . .	<i>Membership</i>
ALVIN STREET . . . . .	<i>Athletics</i>

The Young Men's Christian Association fills a unique place in the life of the young man in College. It gives him an opportunity to come together with his fellow students and interchange ideas on moral and religious questions, and discuss them in the way that they find most helpful. It was the two-fold ideal of inspiring the young man to a clean life, and to make this ideal so vital to him that he will be eager to enlist others in the cause.

The interest in the work of the Y. M. C. A. has grown steadily throughout the year. The programs have been both interesting and vital, and the meetings have, for the most part, been well attended. The interest that is manifested locally in the general work of the Association, is shown by the fact that ten delegates attended the conference at Corsicana. This is the largest delegation that ever went from T. C. U. to a Y. M. C. A. Conference. This is a hopeful indication of what the future of the Y. M. C. A. is to be in T. C. U.





HORNED FROG



1913





## The Y. W. C. A.

### *Officers*

GRACE HACKNEY	<i>President</i>
GRACE MASON	<i>Vice-President</i>
LIBBIE WADE	<i>Secretary</i>
ELIZABETH HENDERSON	<i>Treasurer</i>

### *Committee Chairmen*

KATHARENE RITER	JANE BARNARD
WILLIE THETFORD	FRONIE CLAUSELL
FANNIE JACK BALDWIN	MC XIE MAE MASON

The prophecy of the 1912 Frog has been fulfilled: the work of the Y. W. C. A. for 1912-13 has been in all probability the most vital during the history of the organization in T. C. U. The meetings, which were held in the parlor of the Girls' Home Sunday evenings, at 6:30, were well attended, and were a source of inspiration to all present.

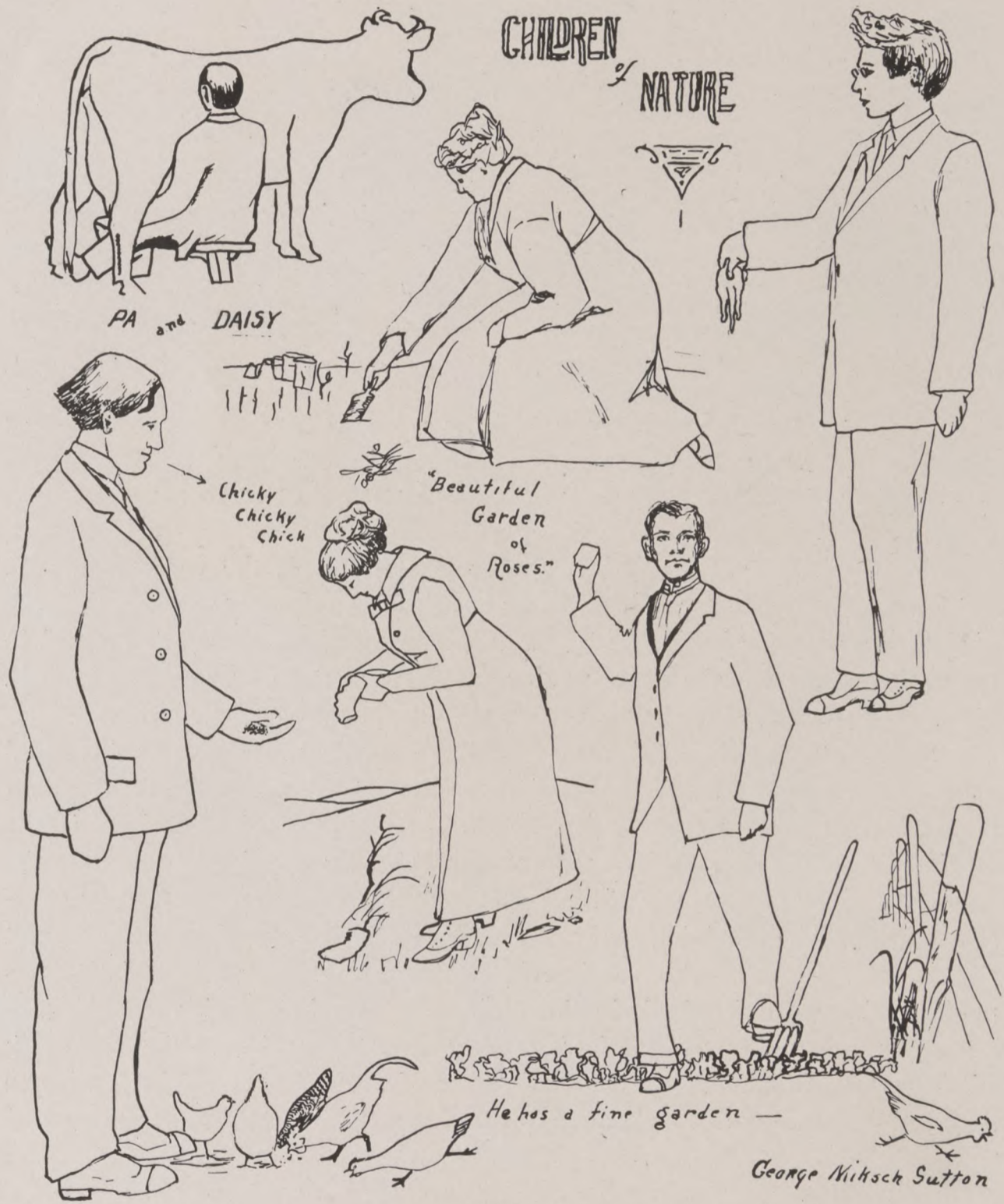
About thirty girls have been regularly enrolled in Bible Study, and about sixteen in the study of Missions. The Y. W. C. A. Quartette went regularly twice each month to Ft. Worth Union Mission and assisted in the services. In addition to its work of a specifically religious character, the Association brought to the University the renowned Reader, Mr. Henry Lawrence Southwick, and jointly with the Y. M. C. A., the noted Lecturer, Count Alexander M. Lochwitzky. It is evident therefore, that the Association has made its influence felt both in the University and in the city.

The secret of the Association's success does not lie in the devoted work of single individuals, but in the team work of a discerning Cabinet, alive to the needs of their work, and eager to stand together in their worthy cause.





HORNED FROG



1913





COCKRELL



HORNED  FROG




JUANITA KINSEY  
*Post Graduate in Oratory*

J. LINDSEY WOOD  
*Post Graduate in Oratory*

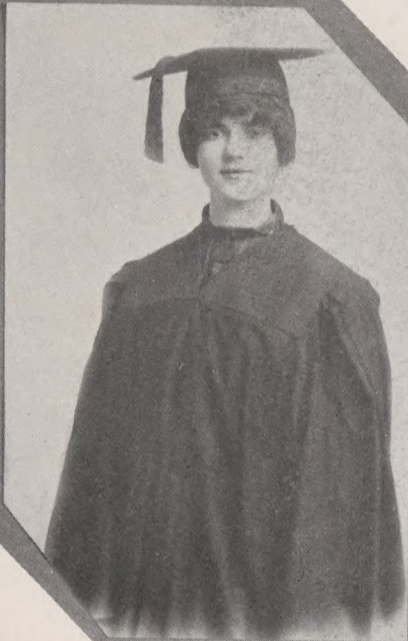




HORNED  FROG



MISS MYRTICE STRINGER, B. O.  
*Electra, Texas*



EULA BROWN, B. O.  
*Big Spring, Texas*



LELA ODELL, B. O.  
*Haskell, Texas*



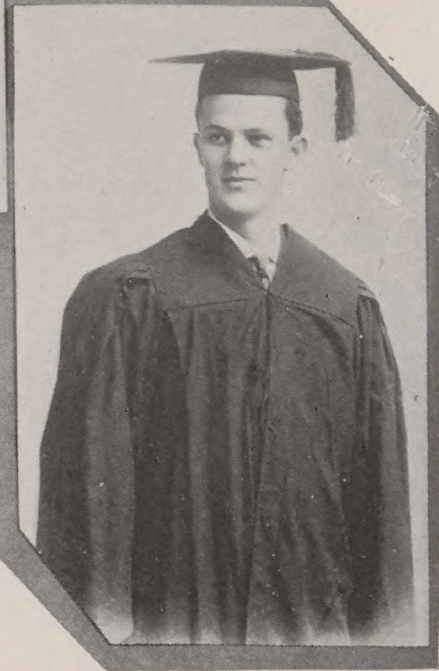
HORNED  FROG



GROVER W. STEWART, B. O.  
*Denison, Texas*



NAOMI LOCKHART, B. O.  
*Ft. Worth, Texas*



JACK FARMER, B. O.  
*Hillsboro, Texas*



HORNED FROG



Grissom Bradford Miller Burry Veale



Reeder Wilson G. B. MacFarland Lines



Morrow Wright Prutzman Scott Jones



Clyde Tomlinson Ernest Grissom Ewell Matthews Rooney







## Department of Oratory

The Oratory Department has long been a popular department of the University—made so by the charming personality and efficiency of its head, Miss Clyde B. Reeves. The past year has not been different from previous years, except in the increased number of matriculates in this department. The five Literary Societies of the University, with their large number of society and inter-society debates, declamatory and oratory contests, especially, afford a great stimulus in causing the students in the Academic Department to enroll in this special department, besides the stimuli of the State Oratorical, Annual Commencement, and State Prohibition Oratorical Contests.

The other phase of the work done by this department, that of expression and public reading, draws matriculates to the department from all sections of the State, because of the high grade of work done by the students in the department, and efficiency of its instructors. The students of this department are in great demand for the various Literary Society programs, chapel and many other special programs at the University and in the city.

Again this year the demand by students for work in this department soon made the fact evident that Miss Reeves would have to have assistance, as it was impossible for her to accommodate all those who came to her for work. The School was very fortunate in securing the able assistance of Mrs. Albert Dines of Ft. Worth, a Post-Graduate of the Emerson School of Oratory, for an assistant to Miss Reeves, which assured all matriculates in the department the very best instruction that could be had.

The following is a partial list of matriculates in this department during the past year:

### *Oratory Students, '12-'13.*

BENEDICT, HAZEL	JONES, GRACE	RENFRO, J. W.
BERRY, KATHERINE	KINSEY, JUANITA	ROONEY, FRANKIE
BRADFORD, FLORINE	LINES, BOB	RUTLEDGE, NORMA
BROWN, EULAH	LIVSEY, ROY	SCOTT, ROBERTA
BROWN, WILBUR	LOCKHART, NAOMI	SHIRLEY, ETHEL
COLLINS, J. W.	MATTHEWS, FRANCES	SMITH, CLAIRETTE
CUMMINS, MYRTA	MC CONNELL, CARROL	SMITH, EUPHRATES
DARTER, DICK	MC FARLAND, GORDON	STEWART, G. W.
DYCUS, AVAN	MILLER, HOWE	STRINGER, MYRTICE
EWELL, EDWIN	MORROW, STELLA	TOMLINSON, CLYDE
FARMER, JACK	O'KEEFE, ALICE	VEALE, ADA
GAINES, SADIE	PRUTZMAN, MARGARET	WILSON, BOYD
GRISSOM, CLYDE	RAWLINS, J. A.	WOOD, LINDLEY
GRISSOM, ERNEST	REEDER, C. B.	WRIGHT, LORENA
HARTMAN, IVA		

1913





## Oratorical Association



Hayes

Miss Wade

Cockrill

This Association, which is composed of as many members of the entire Student Body as will take any interest in oratorical contests, etc., has, this year, been alive to its possibilities.

It was through this Association that interest in the Triangular Debate was aroused, that interest in the Society Contests was strengthened; that oratory in general has been held up to the ambitious and working student, to be a promising field for the future.

The aim of this organization has, and ever will be, to make live the interest in public speaking; to so push forward those who can enter the race, that in the future years the orator, who just won the day, may be pointed to as having gained his start in Texas Christian University.







## "Old Men's" Declamatory Contest



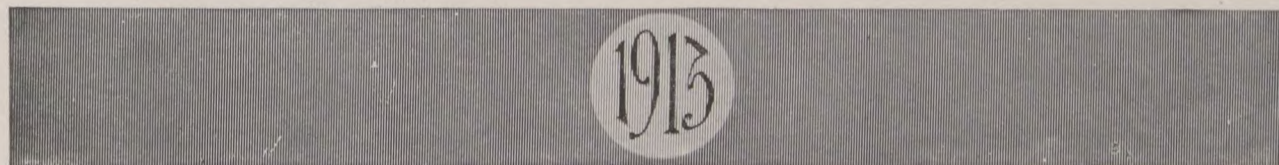
Reeves      E. C. Tomlinson      Twyman      Wood      Miller      G. E. McFarland

The "Old Men's Contest" is an event of the College year. This is a declamatory contest between the Add-Ran and the Shirley Literary Societies. Not only is this contest one to show which Society shall be the victor, but in this we see fully the influence of oratory and of public speaking in T. C. U.

At present Dr. Gough of Hillsboro is offering a trophy to encourage oratory in this school, and this Old Men's Contest goes to show to whom the trophy shall be awarded finally.

At this contest we have the privilege of listening to our most finished orators; they are men who have often before spoken in public; often they are men who have won honors before in this school; hence we find in this event one of the best of the year.

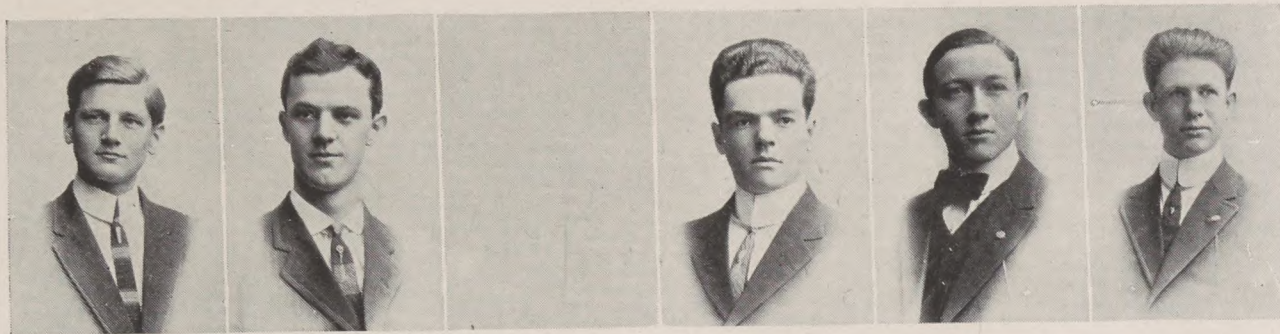
The winner of the first place this year, Jim Reeves, who delivered the "Speech for the Defense in the Haywood Trial," proved to us that oratory in T. C. U. is on the upward bound.







## “New Men’s” Declamatory Contest



Hawkins

Farmer

Jones

Reeder

Rawlins

Grissom

The “New Men’s” Declamatory Contest is always good; but this year the contest put forth by the young orators was exceptionally good. Such a contest well deserves a place among more practiced men. Each young man spoke in his own characteristic manner; but still all were so smooth and clear, that the judges found it hard to render just decisions on the young “silver-tongued.”

It was decided, however, that Mr. Horace Jones, a Ft. Worth boy, and a good student in all his work in the University, should receive highest honors. The subject of Mr. Jones’ declamation was, “A More Perfect Union,” by Douglas E. Tomlinson.

Judging from the standard set by the New Men’s Contest of this year, we seem justified in predicting a higher grade of oratory for T. C. U. in the future than has ever been known to exist in the past.







### “Inter-Society Debate”



Cockrell

Bentley

Ewell

Bussey

That every phase for the complete life shall be well prepared for, it has long been the custom of the two young men's Literary Societies each year to have an "Inter-Society Debate." Preparatory to this, within each Literary Society, throughout the year, debating among the members is practiced, and just before the debate, the best are thereby chosen. Hence it is, that the debaters put out at this debate are not amateurs, but are often very finished orators and argumentors.

The Shirley Society this year is represented by E. R. Bentley and J. W. Cockrell; while the Add-Ran Society is represented by Roscoe Brinson and Edwin Ewell.

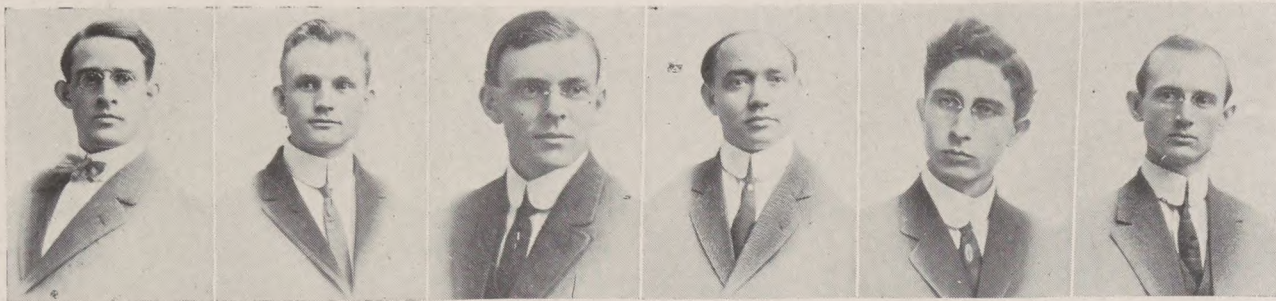
The question under discussion is, "Resolved: United States Senators Should be Elected by Direct Vote of the People."







## The Triangular Debaters



Cockrell

Ferguson

M. M. Knight

Highsmith

Bentley

Basil Hays

In the past T. C. U. has probably been backward in debating. She has not, heretofore, felt equal to meet in debate those of other schools. This year the start was taken, and such success was met with as to assure the continuance of inter-collegiate debating in the future.

On January 31st, Trinity University, Southwestern University and Texas Christian University met in debate, the negative teams of each school visiting, the affirmative remaining at home. The question under discussion was, "Resolved: Texas Should Adopt the Initiative, Referendum, and the Recall." The affirmative teams of each school were victorious, hence a triangular result as well as debate, but with this start T. C. U. should forge ahead next year, and wear the banner of victory over all the others.

The three above mentioned schools have jointly drawn up a constitution guiding these debates. A study of this constitution will give you an insight into the wisdom of such intercollegiate debating teams, and the work that may be done for general advancement thereby. To Trinity and to Southwestern we say, "Thank you," to dear old T. C. U. we say, "Work, work to win."





# HORNED FROG



Tomlinson  
State Oratorical Representative



Reeves  
Prohibition Oratorical Representative

T. C. U. has always, since she was founded in Waco, taken a prominent part in every phase of College work. Our debaters and orators have been no less famous than our athletes, and we are proud of the record they have made for their Alma Mater. This year we were fortunate in having two exceptionally strong men to represent us. Reeves, who represented us in the Texas Intercollegiate Prohibition Contest, is a finished orator, and took first place on delivery. Although he did not win the contest on account of his manuscript, he showed the people that T. C. U. was a school which could be counted upon to do her part in any work where College men are needed. Our State representative was Tomlinson, and the same story is to be told, ranking high on delivery, but failing on his manuscript, he took third place.

We all join heartily in our praise as to these two men who upheld the honor of old T. C. U. in oratorical fields in 1913.







## Dramatics

Dramatics in T. C. U. took an upward bound the past year. New enthusiasm was aroused in this field, and several good plays were staged under the coaching of Miss Reeves and Mrs. Dines. With such a strong School of Oratory back of it, the Dramatic Club of T. C. U. is second to none in the South. This is only the fourth year of the Dramatic Club's existence, yet it has certainly proven to be a success, and is sure to be perpetuated as long as T. C. U. exists. All the plays were well received, and every audience was, we believe, pleased with our productions. "The Statue" was the first play presented, and was an experiment on the part of the Club, for T. C. U. has been without a Dramatic Club since '09. But our experiment proved such a success, that we continued our efforts, and the result has been that we have the strongest Club in the history of the School, despite the three years we had no organization.

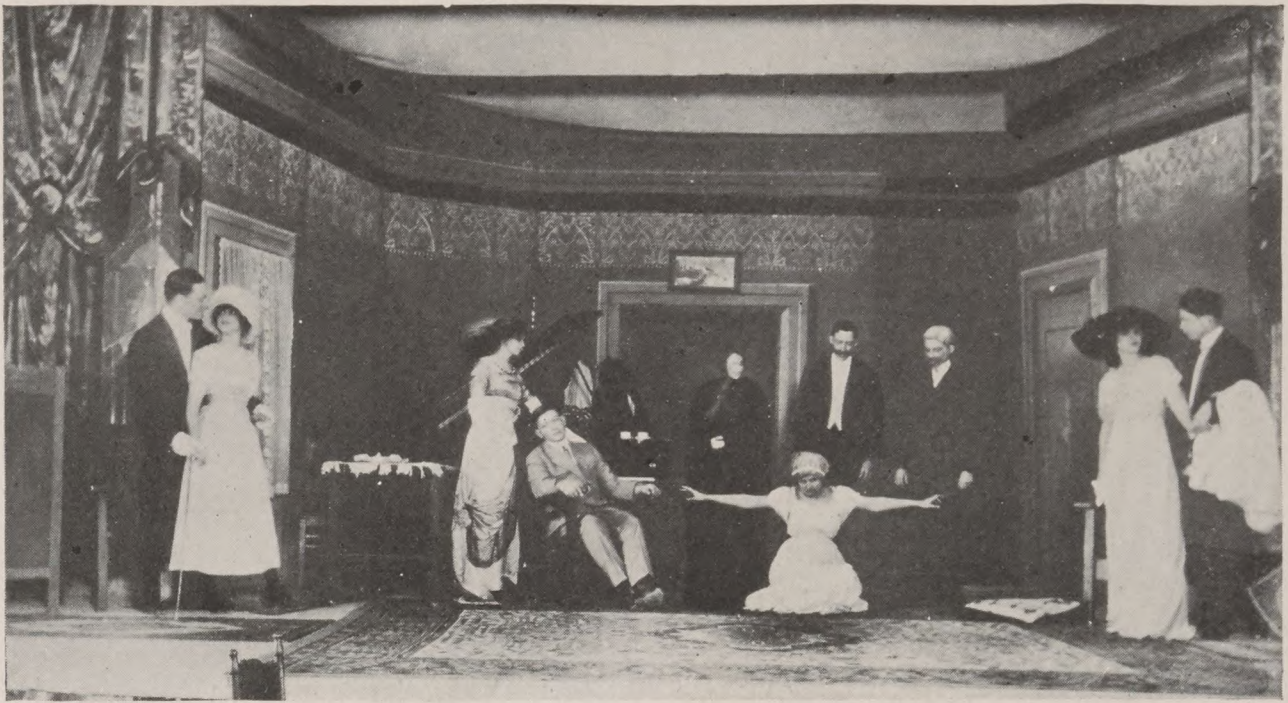
The Cast of "The Statue" follows:

Niobe . . . . .	<i>Juanita Kinsey</i>	Beatrice Silox . . . . .	<i>Mertie Stringer</i>
Peter Amos Dunn . . . . .	<i>Lindley Wood</i>	Conley Griffin . . . . .	<i>Earnest Grissom</i>
Mrs. Dunn . . . . .	<i>Lela Odell</i>	Hattie Griffin . . . . .	<i>Eula Brown</i>
Irvings . . . . .	<i>Charles Bussey</i>	Helen Griffin . . . . .	<i>Naomi Lockhart</i>
Mr. Silox . . . . .	<i>Ben Parks</i>	Mr. Tompkins . . . . .	<i>Louie Miller</i>
	Mary (maid) . . . . .	<i>Florine Bradford</i>	





HORNED FROG



Scenes from the Statue

1913





# HORNED FROG

## "The Game"



Josephine Scott ("Captain Joe")	Grace Mason
Mildred Linn (her room mate)	Grace Jones
Kate Winston (second team forward)	Libbie Wade
Pat Dickenson (Class President)	Cleora Clanton
Sue Carpenter (unathletic)	Adeline Ferguson
June Powell (the little Freshman)	Roberta Scott

Team Girls {  
 Minnie Proctor  
 Hallie Byrd Perkins  
 Annie McLendon  
 Norine Jenkins  
 Irene Carson  
 Holly Clendenon

# 1913



HORNED FROG

DRAMATIC CLUB

A grid of 18 individual portraits of club members, arranged in three rows and six columns. The portraits are framed by decorative borders. A central decorative element, resembling a stylized 'D' or a similar symbol, is positioned horizontally across the middle of the grid.

1913







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MISS KATIE MAE CHILTON  
*Goliad, Texas*



MISS MCXIE MAE MASON  
*Dallas, Texas*



MISS ELIZABETH HENDERSON  
*Coleman, Texas*





## Music Students

AGNEW, JOHNNIE  
BARTON, ERA  
BOUGH, MARION  
BATES, EMILY  
BOONE, TOMMY  
BROWN, ETHEL  
BROWN, EULA  
BURAN, EDGAR  
CHILTON, KATIE MAE  
CALDWELL, VIOLA  
COLLIER, VITA  
COLLINS, W. B.  
COUCH, VIVIENNE  
DEAN, MYRTIE  
EUBANKS, MRS. L. A.  
EASON, FAY  
FERGUSON, ADELINE  
FLETCHER, AUBREY  
FARMER, FANNIE  
FOREMAN, MAGGIE  
GOODALE, JUETTIA  
HACKNEY, GRACE

HARRIS, ANNA LEE  
HOFFMAN, GERTRUDE  
HULSEY, MAE  
JONES, KATHLEEN  
KASSEL, MARTHA  
KENNEDY, TRULAH  
LACE, BEATRICE  
MABEE, GEORGE  
MASON, MAXIE MAE  
MORGAN, RUTH  
MORROW, ANNA  
MORRIS, MINNIE  
MC LENDON, ANNA  
MC KENLEY, CARRIE  
MC FARLAND, LOLA  
MC NEIL, ANNA  
MILLER, MAURINE  
NORTON, RUTH  
PEGUES, OLA  
PRUTZMAN, MARGARET

PALMER, WINNIE  
PERKINS, HALLIE BYRD  
REILEY, MOLLIE  
RITER, KATHARENE  
ROGERS, BERNICE  
ROCKET, MAE  
RENFRO, EARL  
ROBERTS, ELOISE  
SHARP, HATTIE LEE  
SHIRLEY, EULA  
SLATON, ADELL  
SMITH, HARRIET  
SPILLER, RUBY  
STILES, MAURINE  
STRINGER, MYRTICE  
SUGGS, KATHERINE  
TANNER, ANNA MAE  
TUBBS, MYRTLE  
TUDOR, LUSSIE  
TAYLOR, ESTER  
VEALE, ADA  
YOUNG, SOPHIE

## Voice Students

JOHNNIE AGNEW  
EMILY BATES  
TOMMYE BOONE  
LILLIAN DICKSON  
AUBREY FLETCHER  
MARGARET GIBSON  
JUTIE GOODALE  
HAL HUNTER  
NORINE JENKINS

ADELINE JOHNSON  
JEWEL CAREY  
LON LIVSEY  
GRACE MASON  
RUTH MORGAN  
GEORGIA ORRICK  
O. G. OSBORNE  
W. C. OSBORNE  
OLA PEGUES

RITER, KATHARENE  
HATTIE SHARP  
HARRIET SMITH  
CECIL STILES  
RUBY SPILLER  
ADA VEAL  
LIBBIE WADE  
LOIS WILKS  
VISTA WOODS

1913



HORNED  FROG



Eloise Roberts McLendon Wood Caldwell Jones Riley Stringer



Baugh Marrow Mrs. Collins Eloise Roberts Lola McFarland Prutzman Farmer



Stiles Harris Eula Brown Easom Couch Mabee Foreman



Ethel Brown Ferguson Kenedy Perkins Hackney McNeil Sharp



Palmer Lizzie Owens Henderson Chilton McXie Mae Mason Smith Miller





HORNED  FROG



Veale

Gibson

Agnew

L. L. Linsey

Carey

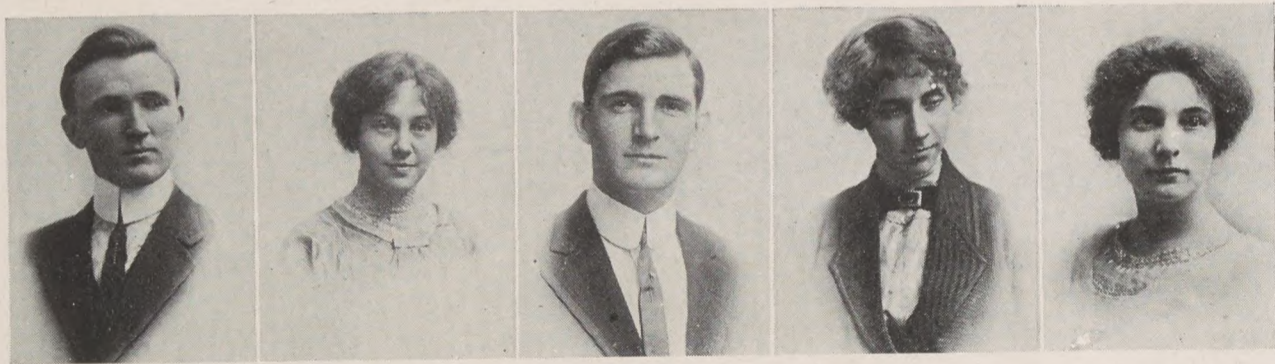


Wilkes

Fletcher

Spiller

Riter



W. C. Osburn

Grace Mason

Stiles

Wade

Sharp





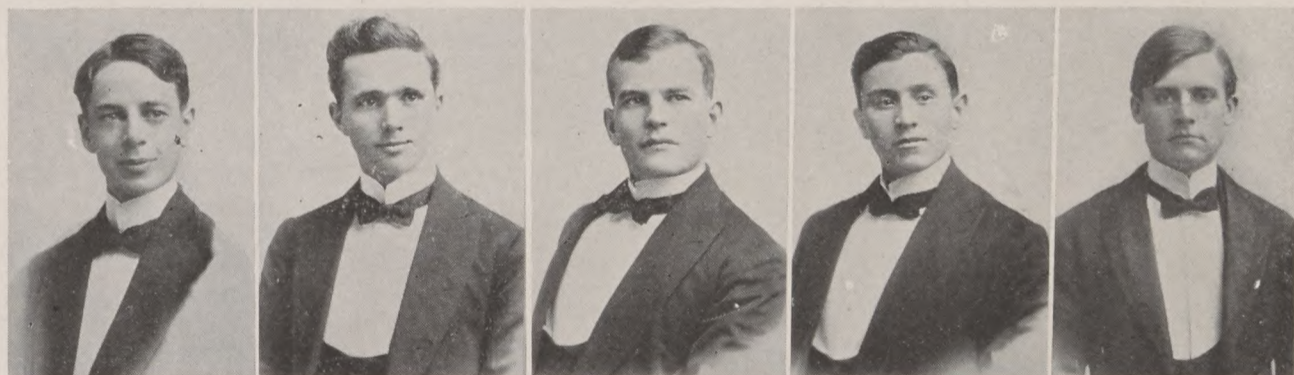
HORNED  FROG



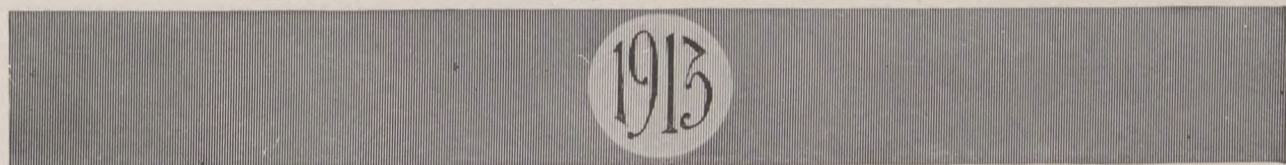
L. L. Livsey    Hamner, Director    Hunter    Hefner    Livsey, C. M.



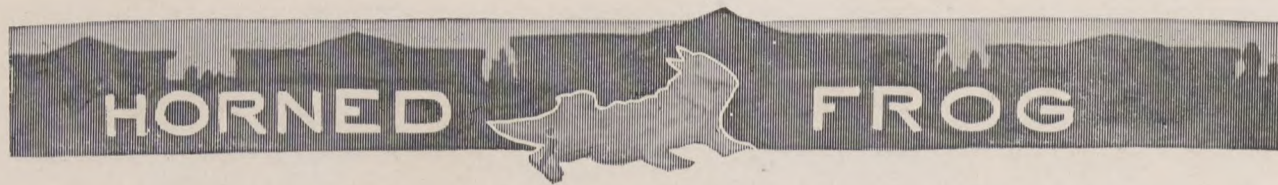
W. C. Osburn    O. G. Osburn    L. Rattan    Tomlinson



Ewell    Mabee, Pianist    Parker    Ledbetter    Sloan







## Texas Christian University Glee Club

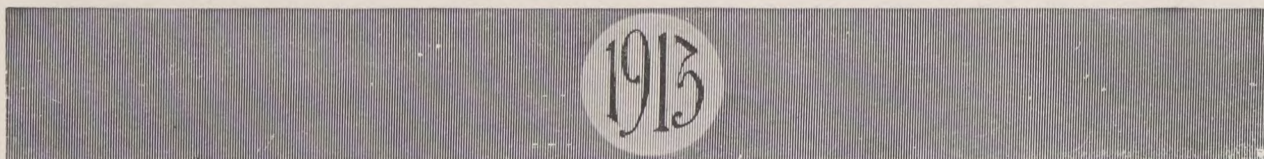
1913 was a banner year for T. C. U. in every line, and the Glee Club, under the direction of Prof. Hamner contributed its part toward making it a banner year. College life does not seem such without a good Glee Club, and that is the unfortunate situation we faced in 1912. Upon the return of Prof. Hamner, however, a Glee Club was organized and trained by him. The Club gave three excellent concerts, and we are proud that they were up to the standard of any College Glee Club.

### *Officers*


EDWIN EWELL	<i>President</i>
L. L. LIVSEY	<i>Secretary</i>
E. C. TOMLINSON	<i>Treasurer</i>
H. H. HUNTER	<i>Business Manager</i>
GEO. MABEE	<i>Pianist</i>
W. T. HAMNER	<i>Director</i>

### *Personnel of the Club*

<i>First Tenor</i>	<i>Second Tenor</i>	<i>First Bass</i>	<i>Second Bass</i>
LOY LEDBETTER	C. M. LIVSEY	L. L. LIVSEY	E. C. TOMLINSON
LAUD RATTAN	H. H. HUNTER	O. G. OSBORN	WALTER SLOAN
ERWIN HEFNER	W. C. OSBORN	EDWIN EWELL	LUTHER PARKER





HORNED  FROG



The Hamner Quartette

1913



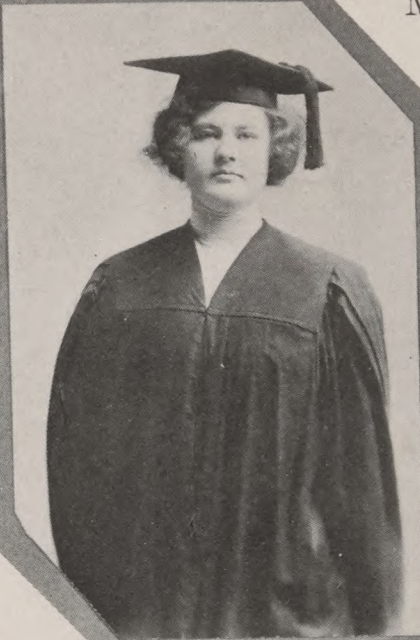




HORNED  FROG



MISS AUBREY FLETCHER  
*Odessa, Texas*



MISS JOSEPHINE CANNON  
*Hillsboro, Texas*



MISS ETHEL BROWN  
*Big Spring, Texas*





Views of the Art Room



HORNED  FROG



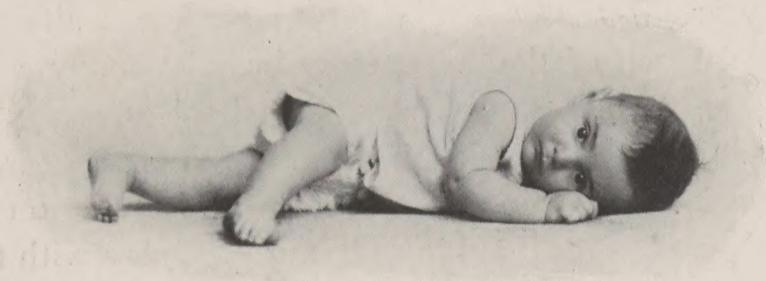
The Brushes

1913





“The Brushes”



*Officers of the “Brushes”*

JO CANNON	President
ETHEL BROWN	Secretary
GORDON McFARLAND	Custodian of Pots and Pans
VARDAMAN B. COCKRELL	Mascot

One beautiful summer day while out sketching, the organization of a club was considered by the Art Class. The name “Brushes” was selected, because of its appropriateness to the place as well as a most important tool with which to work.

The aim of this Club is to relieve the minds of its members after diligent labor, and to refresh them with a few hours of pleasure and amusement.

Those who have partaken of the feasts prepared by the “Brushes,” in the midst of the brush, are always glad when a like occasion again presents itself.

When the “Brushes” of 1912-13 are mentioned, they are thought of as an organization that is among the first in the University.

This year’s work has been quite a success. Their progress is shown by the much improved art rooms. Since Mrs. Cockrell’s return from Europe, with new inspirations and ideas, a great deal more interest and enthusiasm has been shown than in former years.

The new “Brushes” are always glad to welcome home any of the old “Brushes,” because, “once a Brush, always a Brush.”







## Art Department

The Art Department, like all other phases of T. C. U. life, has grown and broadened this year. Mrs. Cockrell's return gave new life and zest to the work. The broad reach of the department includes many courses. Among them are found the normal course in public school drawing, china painting, water colors, pastels, sketching in black and white, tapestry, painting, cast drawing, and standard work in oil. In addition, lectures on art history are given by Dr. Kershner. As an aid in this course he uses with the stereopticon lantern the extensive collection of copies of the masterpieces which he has placed in the art rooms this year.

Special emphasis is placed on original work in composition and drawing from life. A prize has been offered this year for the best landscape scene done from nature. Seven original pieces are required in the examination for graduation.

A high appreciation of the harmonies in light and shade, form and color is acquired through the technique of art, and the artistic nature so necessary to the life of every well rounded individual is stimulated and developed.

### *Art Department Roll*

ALGOOD, VIDA	LIGHTFOOT, MARTHA
BROWN, ETHEL	LUCE, VENICE
BACHANAN, LUCIA	LEVERIDGE, VERNON
BOHN, MARIE	MARTIN, LOTTIE
CANNON, JOSIE	MILLER, BESS
CASSEL, CARRIE	MASON, GRACE
CARATHERS, ANDIE	MOFFAT, JOHN
DEAN, MYRTLE	MC CLINTOCK, NANNETTE
DARTER, MARY SUE	PEGUES, OLA
FLETCHER, AUBREY	ROONEY, FRANKIE
HASKINS, KATHERINE	SUTTON, GEORGE
HOODLEY, SUSANNE	SCOTT, ROBERTA
HARRIS, ANNA LEE	TANNER, ANNA MAE
JENKINS, NORINE	WILLIAMS, BONNIE
LINES, W. R.	WOOD, LINDLEY
LYON, MRS. O. L.	WOODY, SUZANNE

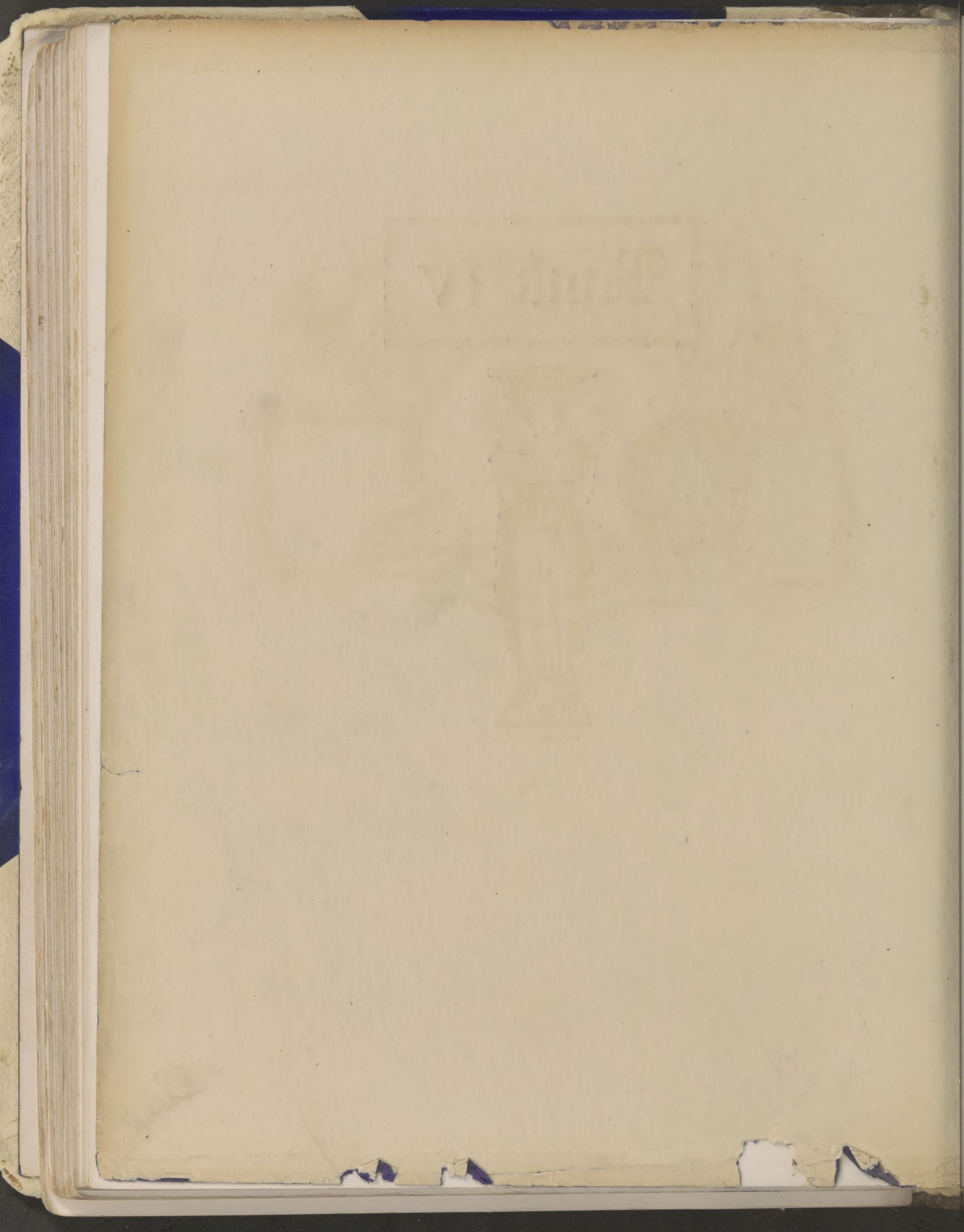
1913



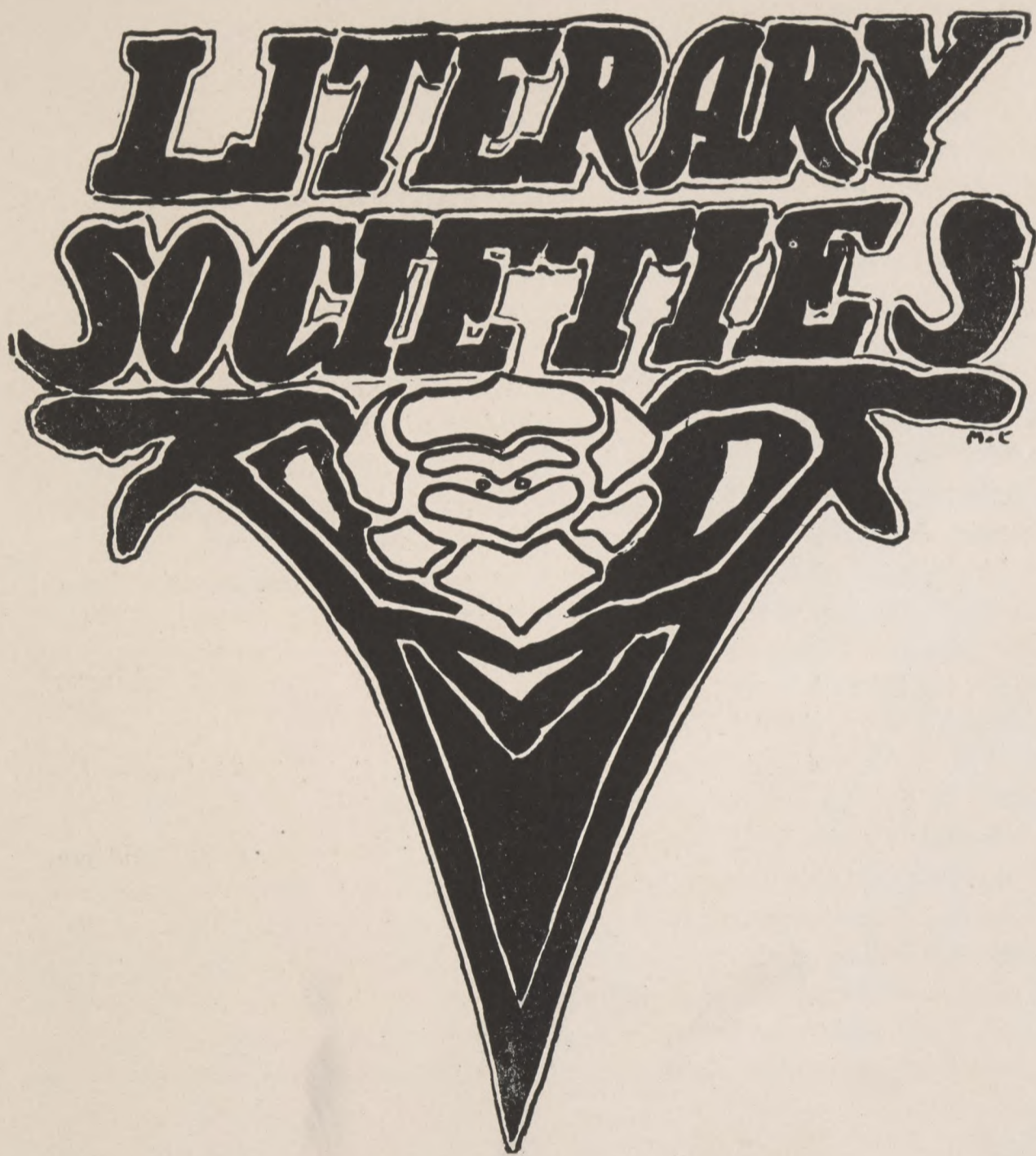
Book IV















## Need of Literary Work

You remember, don't you, the first time you appeared on the platform. You had been preparing your speech for months beforehand. You had spent much labor (yes labor is the word) on it as well as time. Nevertheless you shook like a leaf before you went before your audience. Actually you were afraid. Afraid of what? Why? If you have ever tried to analyze this first feeling of stage fright, I believe you found that you were not afraid of anyone or anything before you. You were afraid of your own strength, afraid of it because you did not know how great or how weak your own strength was. You had never before had the opportunity of comparing your intellectual strength in the arena of oratory with that of any other individual. You needed self-confidence and the only way to acquire this was by measuring your intellectual abilities with those of other people. Without this self-confidence men in all walks of life find that they are miserable failures.

Among all the school activities that surround a student, the Literary Society is the best place for this comparison; it furnishes the best opportunity that the student can gain to acquire this self-confidence. The Literary Society is the intellectual battle ground of the University students, as the athletic field is the physical battle ground.

The rivalry among these organizations in T. C. U. is friendly and conducive to healthy growth on the part of all the societies. This spirit is so intense that it reaches out into the very oldest of the alumni. Contestants or members appearing on any program, soon learn that the interest shown by those in the audience can at best be only a meager representation of the interest felt in that particular event all over the land by former members. Such a spirit cannot but be a great influence toward causing those on the program to put forth their very best efforts. Every society which you will find represented in these pages is doing excellent work and deserves the heartiest support.







## Clark Literary Society

To tell the early history of the Clark Literary Society would be a repetition of a familiar story, for all who know of T. C. U., know of the commendable work done by this Society.

This year there has been a considerable increase in the membership. Sixty-five active members are now enrolled, and ten honorary members.

It has been the custom of the Society since its organization to entertain each year in honor of the new girls. This year the occasion was an exceptionally enjoyable evening.

Other social events were the annual initiation feast for its new members, the reception of the Add-Rans to the Clarks, which was one of the most pleasant affairs of the year. An Add-Ran-Clark reception in honor of Bro. Randolph Clark.

"A Pleasant Evening with the Indians" was furnished by the Clark Literary Society at their Annual Open Session. The program consisted of an Indian Dance, and Indian Pipe Dream, a Eulogy to an Indian Girl, and other things that were strictly Indian.

The Clarks, assisted by their Add-Ran brothers, are now preparing to publish a book in memory of Addison and Randolph Clark, the fathers of these Societies. It is to consist of the lives and works of these great men.

### *Members*

AGNEW, JOHNNIE	HENDERSON, ELIZABETH	ROBERTS, ELOISE
ANDREWS, NELL	HULSEY, MAE	RIELEY, MOLLIE
BALDWIN, JACK	HARRIS, ANNIE LEE	LIVSEY, ANNIE
BROWN, ETHEL	JENKINS, NORINE	STRINGER, MYRTICE
BROWN, EULA	JONES, KATHLEEN	SPILLER, RUBY
BARNARD, JANE	KINSEY, JUANITA	SARGEANT, FAY
BAUGH, MARIAN	LUCE, VENICE	THETFORD, WILLIE
BOZEMAN, PANSY	LOCKHART, NAOMI	TOWNSEND, CLARA
BRADFORD, FLORINE	MC KEE, WINNIE	TAYLOR, JUANITA
CASELL, CARRIE	MILLER, MAURINE	WAGNER, ELOISE
CHILTON, KATIE MAE	MC FARLAND, LOLA	WOODS, VISTA
COPELAND, EILEEN	MORGAN, RUTH	WILKS, LOIS
COUCH, VIVIAN	ODELL, LELA	WRIGHT, LORENA
CLAUSELL, FRONNIE	OLIVER, ESTELLE	WINN, PAULINE
DODD, CATHERINE	PEGUES, OLA	BIGGS, LENA
FOREMAN, MAGGIE	RICHARDS, LUCILE	BOONE, TOMMIE
FLETCHER, AUBREY	KATHARENE RITER	BATES, EMILY
GIBSON, MARGARET	ROBERTS, MILDRED	BENEDICT, HAZEL
HACKNEY, GRACE	ROBERTS, MILDRED E.	BENEDICT, MARY LEE
HART, MYRTLE	ROBERTS, KATHERINE	

1913



HORNED FROG



Stringer Riley Roberts Roberts Richards Owens



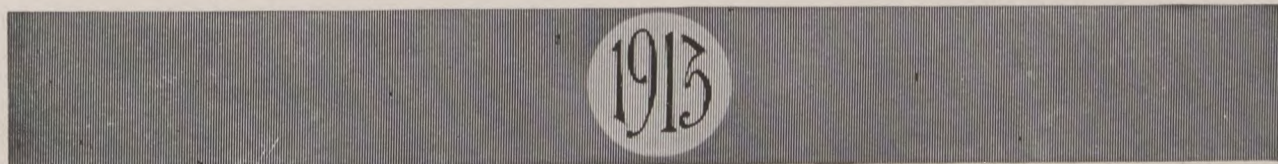
Riter Oliver Anna Marrow Lola McFarland Odell Frankie Miller



Luse Kinsey Perkins Harris Hart Hackney



Gibson Clausell Fletcher Couch Baldwin Agnew





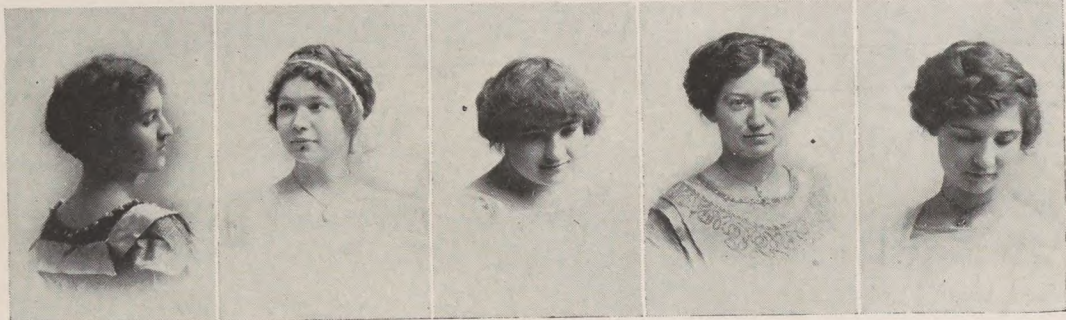
HORNED  FROG



Wright      Copeland      Barnard      Bradford      Wood      Bozeman



Baugh      Foreman      Mamie Miller      Cassell      Eula Erown      Chilton



Wilkes      Sargent      Spiller      Townsend      Thetford



Ethel Brown      Eloise Roberts      Hulsey      Mildred Roberts      Taylor      Wynn





HORNED  FROG



McNeil      Musgrave      McLendon      Jones      Freeman      Clendenen      Martin



Simpson      Cannon      Mrs. Nye      Perkins      Joyce



Wade      Mrs. Bentley      McDuffey      Clanton      Caldwell      Carson      Farmer



McXie Mae Mason      Stevens      Ferguson      Grace Mason      Scott      Rooney      Stiles







## Walton Literary Society

The Walton annals, for the time included by this year's Frog, properly begin with the awarding of the Van Zandt Jarvis Medal at Commencement which this year occurred in favor of Miss Libbie Wade, of Elgin, Texas.

During the summer, the golden wedding anniversary of Col. and Mrs. John T. Walton, the parents of this Society, was celebrated, and was remembered by their Texas daughters with a gold spoon bearing the T. C. U. seal and Walton signet.

The opening of the school year was much saddened for them by the passing away of one of their most loved and honored members, Mrs. Kershner. The memory of Mrs. Kershner's helpful and inspiring life among them abides as a real blessing.

Those who have led the efforts, as Presidents, in 1912-13, are as follows: Grace Mason, Clara Stephens, Irene Carson, Minnie Proctor, McXie Mae Mason, and Libbie Wade.

The Twenty-ninth Annual Open Session was most heartily received by the student body on March 21st. Its closing feature was "The Game," a college playlet.

### *Officers*

McXIE MAE MASON	<i>President</i>
GRACE MASON	<i>Vice-President</i>
SUE McDUFFIE	<i>Secretary</i>
CLEORA CLANTON	<i>Treasurer</i>
LIBBIE WADE	<i>Critic</i>
MINNIE PROCTOR	<i>Sergeant</i>
MRS. TERRY KING	<i>Parliamentarian</i>

### *Active Members*

BENTLEY, MRS. E. R.	MASON, GRACE	SIMPSON, MAUDE
CANNON, JO	MC NEILL, ANNA	STEPHENS, CLARA
CARSON, IRENE	MC LENDON, ANNIE	SHIRLEY, LULA
CLANTON, CLEORA	MC GINTY, CHLOE	SHIRLEY, ETHEL
CLENDENEN, HOLLY	MUSGRAVE, RUTH	TUDOR, SUSAN
CALDWELL, VIOLA	NYE, MRS. JESSIE	TAYLOR, MAE BETTIE
DEAN, MYRTIE	PATTERSON, BLANCHE	WADE, LIBBIE
FARMER, FANNIE	PERKINS, HALLIE BYRD	MC DUFFIE, SUE
FERGUSON, ADELINE	PROCTOR, MINNIE	FREEMAN, JUANITA
HALL, MAURINE	ROCKETT, MARY	JENKINS, NORINE
JOYCE, ROBBIE	SCOTT, ROBERTA	BIBB, LORA
JONES, GRACE	STILES, MARINA	JOHNSON, ADELINE
MARTIN, ELSIE	STOVALL, GRACE	LAIRD, ALLENE
MASON, MC XIE MAE	ROONEY, FRANKIE	





HORNED  FROG



Bassler    Watson    Ledbetter    Ewell    Cochell    Lavander    Hopkins    Curby



McKnight    Watson    Waller    Hunter    Wright    Waller    Brinson    Griffing



Miller    G. B. McFarland    W. S. McFarland    McNamara    O. G. Osburn



Rawlins    Reeder    Sloan    Wood    Street    Brown    Rattan    Feemster



Moffat    Lucas    U. C. Osburn    Grissom    Bussey    Parks    Scroggins    Appleton







## The Add-Ran Literary Society

The College curriculum affords expert academic training. But it can give only theoretical knowledge. There remains a lack of a common sense, practical application which the curriculum cannot supply. Early in the history of T. C. U. this fact became evident, and Add-Ran Literary Society was organized to meet this need.

In addition to filling a gap in the curriculum, A-R. L. S. supplements the regular college course. In its programs it strives to promote every earnest endeavor, to encourage literary effort, to promote public speaking, and to extend one's knowledge and information of general subjects. During the past year current topics and issues of vital importance have received especial attention. Such subjects as the Balkan Situation, the Revolution in Mexico, the Problems of the New Administration, have been carefully studied. One program, in particular, was devoted to the Presidential Candidates, their Platforms and Policies.

The spirit of Add-Rans is that of progress, of self-sacrifice, of loyalty and unity of purpose, where each strives not for his own glory, but for the advancement of the whole group. For this reason Add-Ran Literary Society has been free from petty wrangles that detract so much from genuine society work and true society spirit. In deference to this spirit, the Society offers each man an opportunity to show his mettle. The new men are given special opportunities and are urged on, for from them must come the Society Representatives and the earnest Society workers of the future. To them we entrust the keeping of "Add-Ran Spirit."

### *Members*

APPLETON, BERTIS G.  
ASKEW, HUBERT  
BAIRD, FRED  
BASSLER, CHARLEY  
BRINSON, ROSCOE  
BROWN, WILBUR  
BUSSEY, CHARLES  
COHELL, CLELL  
CURBY, QUINN  
EWELL, A. E.  
FEEMSTER, ROY  
GRIFFIN, AARON  
GRISSOM, ERNEST  
HOPKINS, THOS.  
HUNTER, HAL

FOX, RAYMOND  
LATTIMORE, JOHN  
LAVANDER, GRADY  
LUCAS, HOWARD  
LEDBETTER, LOY  
JOHNSON, PERRY  
MC FARLAND, G. B.  
MC FARLAND, WILL  
MC KNIGHT, EWELL  
MC NAMARA, JOE  
MILLER, LOUIE  
OSTEEN, PRESTON  
OSBORN, COHEN  
PARKS, BINGO  
RAY, L. C.

RAWLINS, JOHN ALLEN  
RATTAN, LAUD  
REEDER, CRAWFORD B.  
SLOAN, WALTER  
STREET, ALVIN  
SCROGGINS, ROY  
WATSON, SHELLEY  
WALLER, DEAN  
WALLER, LESTER  
WALLACE, J. H.  
WELKER, JIM  
WALTON, CHARLEY  
WOOD, J. LINDLEY  
WRIGHT, LOUIS

1913



HORNED FROG



Parker Mabee Chaney Hawkins Tittle Hayes Wood



Stiles L. L. Livsey Cockrill Camp Highsmith C. Tomlinson Carl Tomlinson



Cole Rogers Sisk Frizzell Knight Isaacs Reeves



R. Murray Neadham Stirman

1913





## Shirley Literary Society

In order to further the literary training in T. C. U., the Shirley Literary Society was organized. Through the years of its history it has been a loyal supporter to all school activities. Not only has it been foremost in inter-society contests, but its members have stood in the front rank as winners in the oratorical and debating contests. Defeated but not conquered, victorious but not arrogant, the Shirleys in keeping with their motto, "Prove All Things, Hold Fast to That Which is Good," have kept pace with the advancement of the University.

During the past year the Society has made great progress in many ways. The beautiful cup that was offered by Dr. R. H. Gough to the society winning five contests out of nine, is about to fall in the hands of the Shirley. Only one more contest needs to be won until the cup is theirs, as they have already won four. Though victorious, the Shirleys have not been satisfied without attaining the best possible. This past year has been a time of sweeping changes both in constitution and in order of programs. They have tried to make every session mean something for the advancement of its members, to enable them to be leaders in whatever activities they may wish to pursue. No student leaves the University properly equipped if he has failed to take advantage of the benefits of Society work.

### *Shirley Literary Society Roll*

J. W. COCKRILL  
JNO. P. COX, JR.  
DOYLE COLE  
ROY CHANCEY  
E. R. BENTLEY  
JACK FARMER  
W. C. FERGUSON  
B. H. CAMP  
T. J. DEAN, JR.  
J. E. EVANS  
T. P. FRIZZELL  
R. A. HIGHSMITH  
L. J. HAWKINS  
BUFORD ISAACS  
H. HAGEMIER

M. M. KNIGHT  
DEAN LE MASTER  
HORACE JONES  
JOE D. JONHSON  
CARROLL MC CONNELL  
RAY MURRAY  
JOE J. MURRAY  
JIM REEVES  
STILWELL MELTON  
CARL TOMLINSON  
CLYDE TOMLINSON  
WINFIELD STIRMAN  
LUTHER PARKER  
CARL TITTLE  
GRADY TWYMAN

GROVER STEWART  
CECIL STILES  
WM. R. WOOD  
B. A. HAYES  
GEO. MABEE  
JNO. NEEDHAM  
L. L. LIVSEY  
C. C. JONES  
JOE SISK  
C. M. LIVSEY  
J. M. GLASS  
DENTON LIMBAUGH  
EARL ROGERS

1913



HORNED  FROG



Feemster      Grissom      Tomlinson      Stringer      Robbins      Martin      Grace Mason



Sargent      Taylor      Bozeman      Livsey      Hayes      Ferguson      Bevan



Hulsey      Wood      Stovall      Baldwin      Jones      Bentley      Reese Hayes



Oliver      Gibson      Wood      Agnew      Ledbetter      Sloan      Barnard

THE GERMAN SOCIETY







## Roberts Literary Society

Since the organization of an Academy Society in T. C. U., on November 15, 1910, there has been a steady growth in membership and progress in efficiency.

The organization of this Society was due to the efforts of our honored Professor Chas. H. Roberts, and through his assistant and encouragements we have grown into a Society which takes its place among the College Societies of T. C. U., and the grade of work done is superior to any high school society work.

Its prime motive is no different from that of any other Society. The purpose is higher development, the perfecting of the individual. It is to educate and to discipline for action.

Our University course is marked with the acquisition of new ideals. Often these ideals seem to be completely lost if we do not put them into practice. In the Roberts Society splendid opportunity is offered the Academy students for re-inforcing and permanently establishing these ideals.

### *Officers*

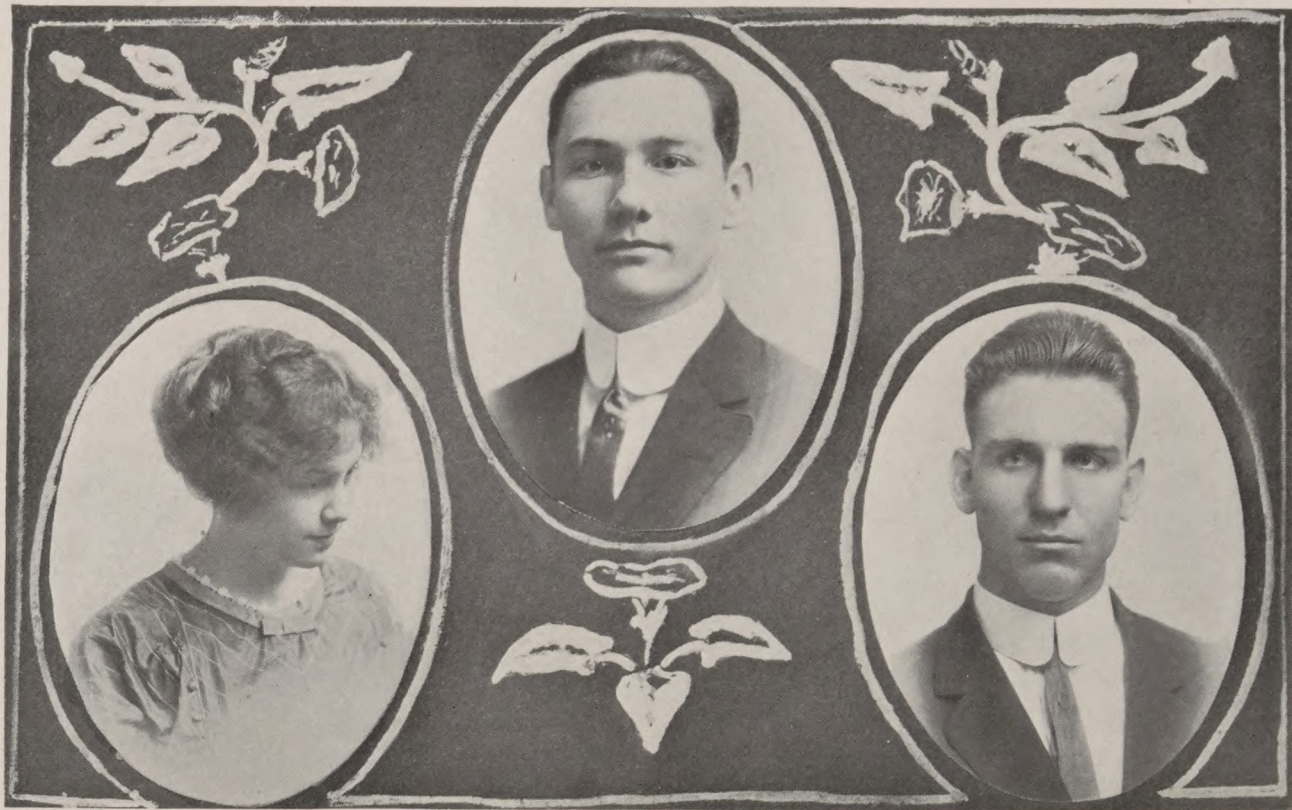
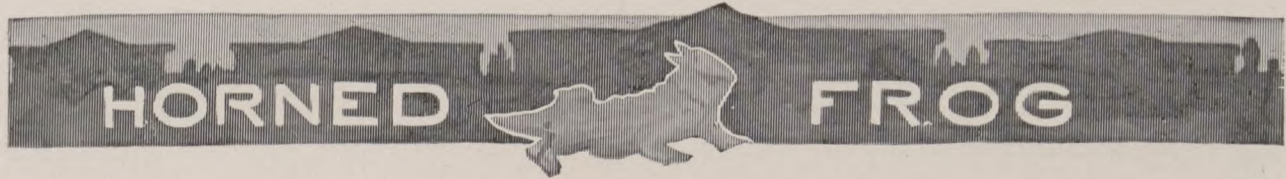
HATTIE SHARP	<i>Secretary</i>
CLYDE GRISSOM	<i>President</i>

### *Roll of Roberts Literary Society*

ANDERSON CAGLE	WINNIE PALMER
GEORGE MABEE	ANNA MC LENDON
CALVIN HERBERT	K. BRADLEY
LOVE SCOTT	D. Q. RIDDLE
MAY OWEN	CLYDE THOMPSON
JERRY YOUNG	J. C. HOOPER
IRVIN HEFNER	H. P. ECHOLS
CHAS. FRAZEE	W. E. FLOYD
WILLIS STOVALL	WINSTON BAUGH
HARRY STOVALL	FAY EASON
FAYE FISHBURN	AUDIE CARRUTHERS
GEORGE SUTTON	F. A. WATKINS
LAWRENCE CHEEK	BERNARD ROAM
BEN SHULZ	MILTON BOWEN
A. JAMESON	CLYDE GRISSOM
HAROLD PARR	HATTIE SHARP
CARROLL MORROW	







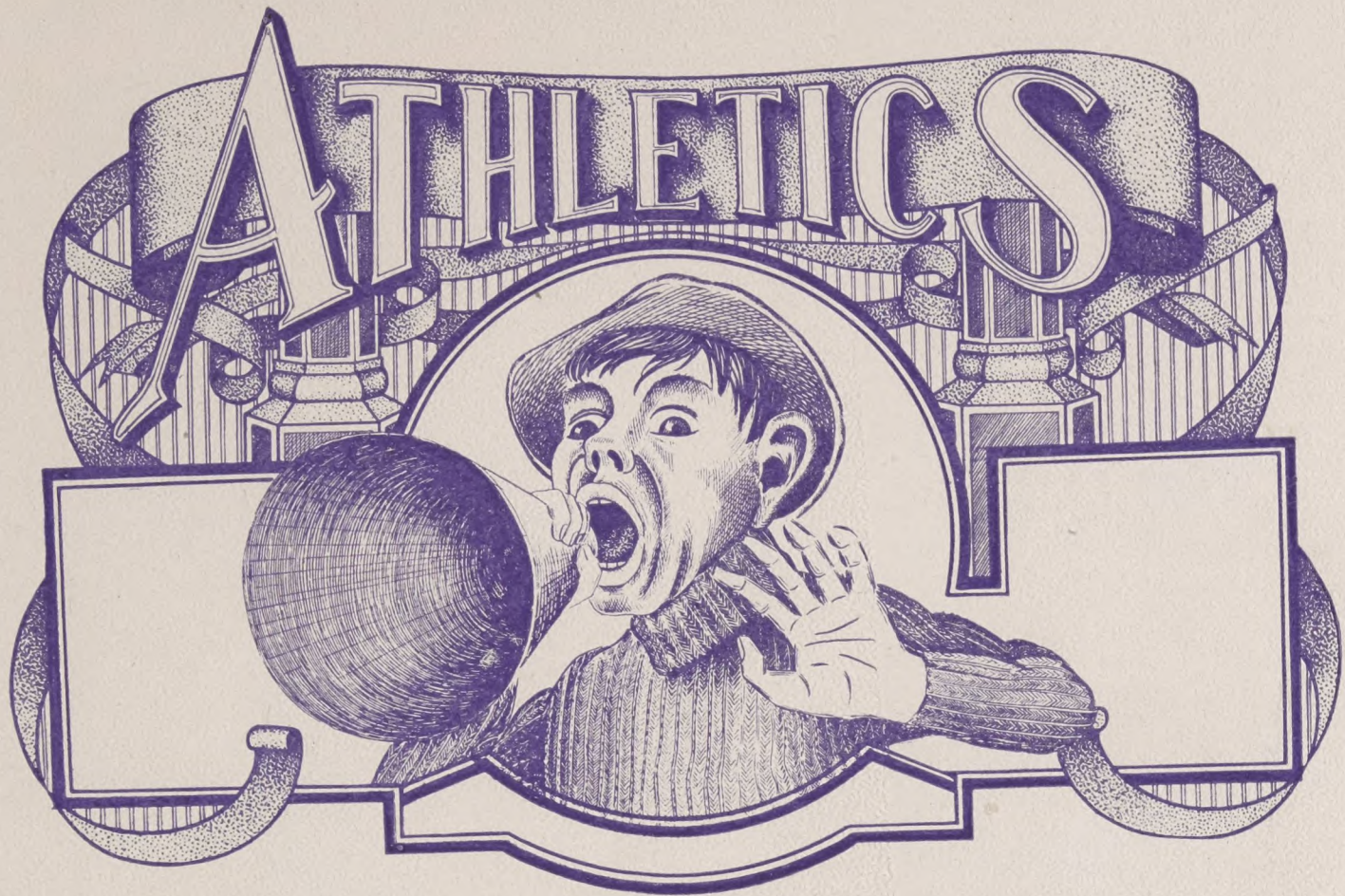
### Students' Association

In T. C. U., although we have been subjected to severe criticism on one or two occasions, we attempt to teach "College Loyalty." In the Student Association we take for granted that loyalty is an inborn attribute of each individual who comes to T. C. U. and knowing that the spirit of our Alma Mater needs and deserves the loyalty of every student, we try through this medium to secure that loyalty. The degree of our success depends largely upon the willingness of the other fellow to feel the real atmosphere of true college spirit. Despite the fact that we might have accomplished more under the circumstances we feel that we have helped those who were capable of being helped, and know we have not harmed the few, who, when they refuse to attend student body meetings, ease their conscience by wails of pseudo-poverty and loud groans caused by imaginary hard study.

The Student Association is merely the servant of the best that College life offers, and if you are to feel the nobler impulses you must let it serve you. The atmosphere that surrounds our buildings is the University, and that the students will make this atmosphere what it should be, even though some sacrifice on their part is necessary is our sincere hope. A hearty support of the Association by every student is all T. C. U. needs to perfect her College spirit, and we believe this will be the case next year.













HORNED FROG




W. S. McFarland    Quinn Kirby    C. I. Alexander    Jno. P. Cox    Luke Ray

1913





## "C" Association

### *Officers*

W. V. RATTAN . . . . . *President*  
W. B. STRIAMN . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

### *Members*

BASSLER, CHARLIE	RATTAN, WILLIE
BUSSEY, CHARLES	RAY, LUKE
CAMPBELL, CLARK	SHOEMAKER, WORTHEY
COOPER, CLAUDE	STEWART, ED.
COX, JOHN	STEWART, GROVER
GOLSON, OSCAR	STILES, CECIL
HOPKINS, THOMAS	STIRMAN, WINFIELD
LAVANDER, GRADY	STRATTON, JACK
MC COLLUM, JOE	THANISCH, LESTER
MC FARLAND, WILL	WARE, BRYAN
OSBORN, ORON	WALLACE, HOMER
PARKER, LUTHER	WALTON, CHALLA
PARKS, BEN	





# Foot-BALL





# HORNED FROG

During the long summer months vague rumors of what we were going to have, floated about to gladden our hearts, but there came a time of despair. Newspaper men showed what all the other schools would have out; no mention was made of our team.



The first practice game was with the scrappy Britton team at Cisco, the score ended 16 to 0 in our favor. Improved form was exhibited by our team in this game, and we really began to look like a championship aggregation.

On October 5th, in a stubbornly contested game, the Longhorns at Austin were able to defeat our 'Varsity by a score of thirty to ten. The difference



in score, however, does not show a just comparison of the strength of the two teams. As a matter of fact, our team, though outweighed almost ten pounds to the man, showed a better knowledge of the game, and a more determined spirit at all times than their opponents. This was demonstrated in the second quarter when by a series of line plunging and brilliant end runs T. C. U. was able to carry the ball from almost one end of the field to the other, finally losing the ball on a penalty. But for this unfortunate decision by a Texas official, the





# HORNED FROG

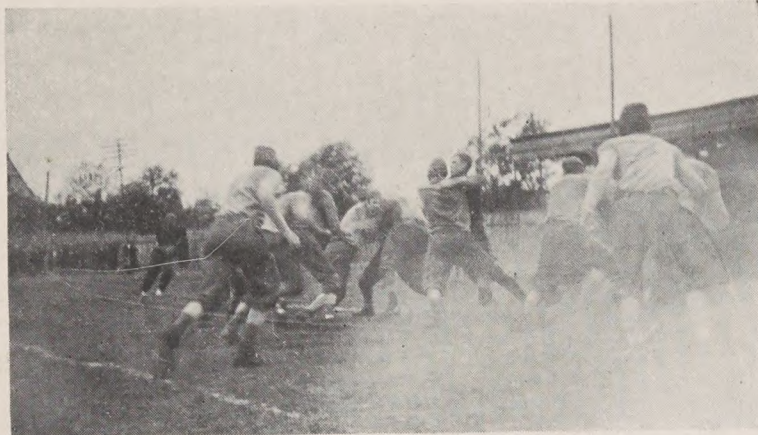


score would have been tied. Luck was against us, and, game losers that we were, we are forced to say, we have never been satisfied with the officials or the treatment accorded us in this game.

On October 12th the Purple and White downed the mighty Gold and Black twenty to nothing. It was very evident from the time that we reached Georgetown until

the end of the first quarter, that Southwestern was confident of an easy victory. They soon discovered, however, that they were outclassed. We forced them to swallow a rather bitter pill, allowing them to make first down only once during the entire game.

On October 19th, the T. C. U. warriors displayed their true mettle and skill in defeating the big Baylor team with a score of 22 to 0. It was a hard lesson for our old rivals, but they were forced to take it, and from "the little school on the hill," as they used to call us.



The really big game came on October 24th, when T. C. U. won from Austin College, of Sherman, by the close score of 7 to 0, at the Dallas Fair. It was clean and fast, and full of thrills. The teams were evenly matched in weight and speed. But T. C. U. proved a team that could deliver in the pinch, while Austin College lost her best chance for a score when she failed to make the touch-down when the ball was on the T. C. U. one-yard line. Here our line was like a stone wall, and our team proved itself not a collection of men but a unit.

One of the things that we had been looking forward to was the defeat of Polytechnic on the 29th of October. When the big game was over, all stood

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# HORNED FROG

in favor of T. C. U. The score of 33 to 3 represented the game as it was played, not a score was made on either side that was not deserved. As the score would indicate, T. C. U. had Poly outclassed. Our boys showed up almost perfect in running interference and in all defensive work.



Ten days later T. C. U. piled up a decisive score of 53 to 0 against Howard Payne Colloge from Brownwood. The game was a clean, fast exhibition of how football

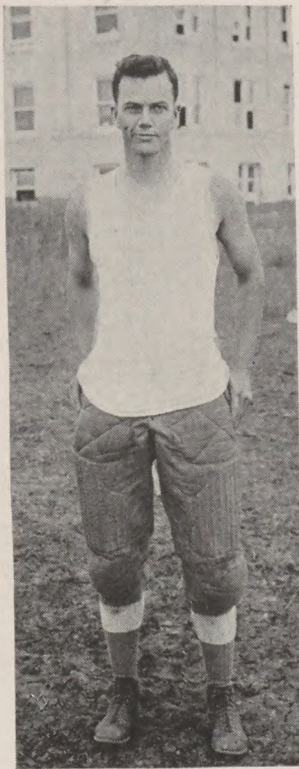
ought to be played with the warriors of the Purple and White as teachers. It was replete with forward passes and long spectacular runs, both by T. C. U. men, and by one or two of the lighter men from Howard Payne.

On the 17th, our men met Trinity, at Waxahachie. They surprised us a bit at the opening of the game. With a successful long forward pass, and a series of line bucks, the ball was carried across our line. After that the game was all in our favor, and by the end of the game our warriors had piled up a score of 48 to 13 in our favor.

One week later the expected happened. Before a great crowd we won the Thanksgiving day game from Poly. The story of the fight she put up, is told in the score of 21 to 7. The record we made was the best a T. C. U. team ever made. We won all games except the one with the State University, scoring 225 points to our opponents' 53.







Coach Stewart

The success of a football team depends upon two important factors, good material, and a good coach. Both of these factors were in evidence last fall. But the greatest asset to our team was our Coach, Willis T. Stewart.

Coach Stewart, when selected to lead our team of '13, was a stranger to most all of the student body and football players of T. C. U. All eyes were turned upon him at the beginning of the season, anxiously waiting to see what kind of a team he would develop. Coach played right end on the Vanderbilt eleven in '08, '09 and '10. Assistant Coach Patterson, of Vanderbilt, made this remark, "Stewart was the best player for his inches that our team has ever known." So did his record as a coach in T. C. U. prove him to be the best Coach that we have ever had with us, in football circles.

Stewart is not a coach only, but is a gentleman, a man among men, a leader of his squad and a general among the greatest of generals.

Our Coach is a Ft. Worth man, and through him we have won many loyal friends here in the city and over this broad State as well, so:

*Here's to our Coach so strong and brave,  
Who has led us through battles mild and grave.  
We have met, and our hearts are filled with love for you,  
And we only ask that you be Coach forever in T. C. U.*

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## All-T. C. U. Team



Quarterbacks

EDITOR'S NOTE—The All-T. C. U. team which will appear in the following article was, with exceptions of halfbacks, picked by Paul L. Tyson, '08. The selection of halfbacks was made by the editor and others familiar with T. C. U. athletics since 1903. As the All-T. C. U. team was picked for a comparison with the great team of 1912, all men who played in '12 were purposely omitted.

In the past twelve years T. C. U. has had a number of ends that ranked first among the ends of Texas. Notably among them stand Knight, Thomas, Lamonica, Wakefield, and Baldwin. Of these I pick Knight and Thomas as the ideal type of ends, fast under punts, sure and hard tacklers; good at handling the pass and great defensive players. Knight was the most daring and reckless football player that ever graced a T. C. U. uniform. He played a hard game and was a great man to advance the ball. He played half-back part of the time, but his best game was played at end.

Thomas who captained the '08 team, probably knew more football than any player who ever performed on a Texas gridiron, and he had the ability to use his knowledge. He was exceptionally strong on boxing tackles out of plays.

At tackles I place "Pete" Wright, Captain '09, and Jack Muse, '03-'06. "Pete" was the greatest defensive tackle in the State from '07 to '09. He al-

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# HORNED FROG



Tackles

ways gained ground on the tackle around play, and never failed to open a hole.

Muse was also a demon on defenses and a terror on offense. His fame as a line plunger on tackle-back plays was state-wide eight or nine years ago. No better tackles could be found in the Southwest than these men. Both big, powerful, aggressive and fast for line men, they stand head and shoulders above the others.

The one guard who stands out above all other claimants for a position is "Big John" Pyburn, a veritable giant, who fought with all his size, strength and endurance, and he had enough of each. He never found a guard he could not handle, and never failed to open a hole for his back field.

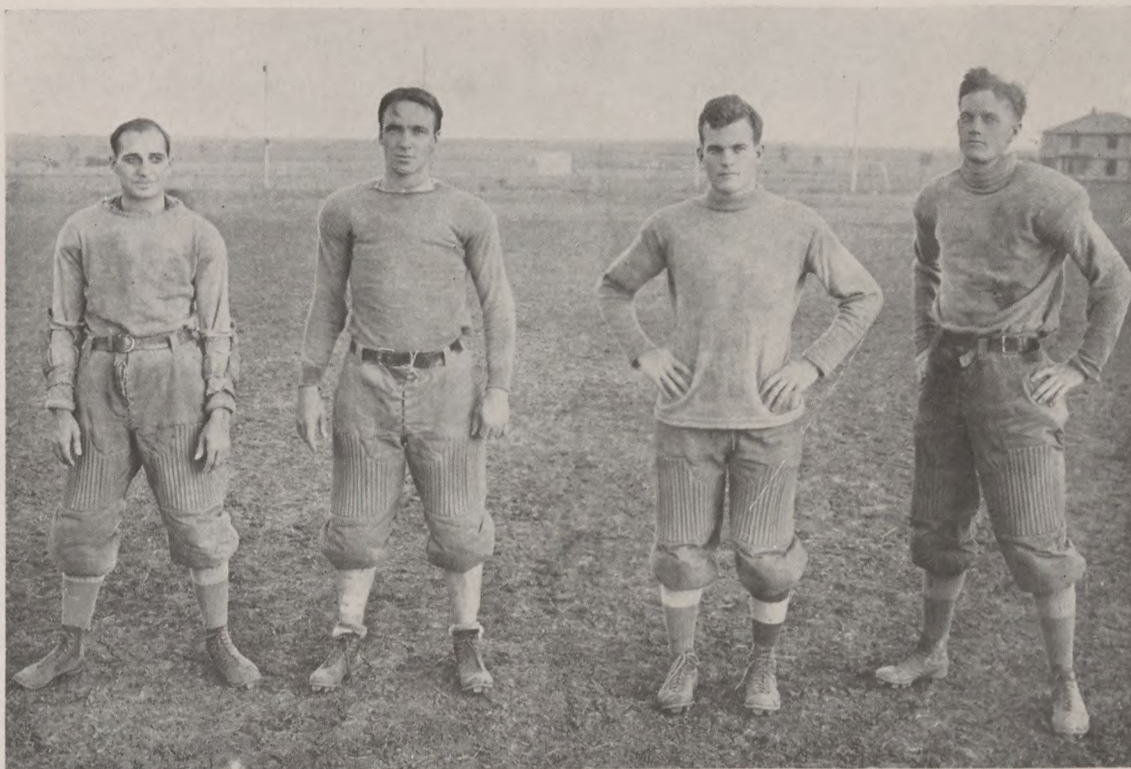
The other guard is difficult to pick, but the place is given Bonner Frizzell, Captain '06, because of his familiarity with the game, his staying qualities, and the consistency with which he opened holes and stopped rushes through his side of the line.

Massey, at center, completes the greatest line I can select. A consistent passer, a good defensive man, and the greatest place kicker that ever graced a Texas gridiron. He would be the typical center for a team such as I am picking. Massey broke through the opposing line and got more tackles after punts than any end, which fact alone guarantees him a place on any

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# HORNED FROG



Ends

all-star selections. Martin was a great center, a good defensive man, and a hard, consistent player, but he lacked Massey's speed, knowledge of the game, and last and greatest, he lacked Massey's kicking ability.

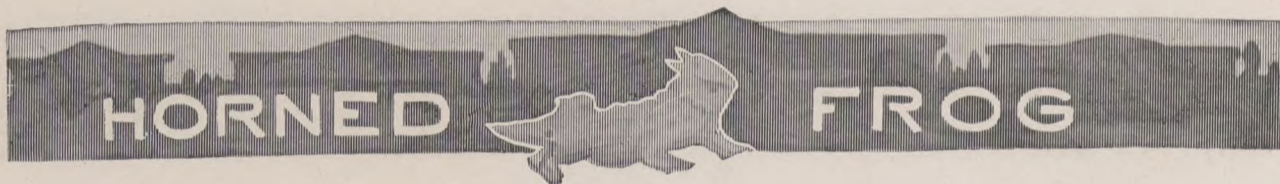
For a general of this aggregation of stars I select the grandest, nerviest and steadiest little quarter-back who ever honored us by his work. I refer to the late "Cy" Perkins, the greatest broken field runner we ever had. A sure tackler, a fearless player, and the best punter in Texas. With "Cy" punting 70 yards consistently, it meant 50 per cent strength to the team. Grissom was a good general and a great quarter back, but "Cy's" ability as a punter alone would insure him of the place.

In picking a pair of halfbacks, I have tried to select men with reference to their ability offensively as well as defensively. I want a pair who can plunge the line as well as run the ends, and with these things in mind I have picked as right half the greatest interference breaker T. C. U. ever had (previous to 1912) Albert Billingsly, a fast man around ends, with a stiff arm that made tackling nearly an impossibility. A line plunger that can hardly be beaten, a passer who has never been surpassed.

The selection of a mate for "Bill" falls on Paul Tyson, the fastest man who ever donned a T. C. U. uniform. Tyson's long end runs featured every contest, and his bursts of speed made many touch-downs possible. He threw

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a forward pass like a bullet and as straight as an arrow. He was also a great line plunger and a good defensive man. No greater pair of halves could be picked.

For fullback I pick Tom Gallaher, who played from '03 to '06. Gallaher played when hurdling was allowed, and was recognized as the greatest in the game. He hurdled "Choc" Kelley for a touch-down that almost meant victory. Undisputably the greatest football player Texas ever saw, he combined every quality of all the stars. "The most natural football player the game has produced," is the comment of Hyde and other illustrious football exponents. A line plunger, and end runner, a broken field star, the greatest exponent of the flying tackle in the South, a 75-yard punter, he possessed all qualifications for a football player which, coupled with his physique, speed and indomitable playing spirit, made him almost superhuman on the gridiron.

A full back who could only be kept off this selection by such a man as Gallaher, we find in Milton Daniel, a fine example of speed, nerve, ability and all the attributes that make a star. He was selected as all-state full back in 1910, and is only kept off this selection, the following season, by the fact that opposed to him is the greatest football player this State has ever produced.

### The Greatest T. C. U. Football Team

Should I merely make the statement that the football team that represented T. C. U. in 1912 was the greatest the School ever had, there would be many people who would agree with me, but there would be others who would not. I am making the statement that our greatest, most powerful and most nearly perfect football machine is dated 1912. In support of this I shall first point to the record made by this team, then compare the individual strength of the team to the all star T. C. U. team picked by Tyson and others.

The 1912 record shows that ten games were played, nine won and one lost. The nine victories include the scalps of Baylor, Southwestern, Austin College, Trinity, Poly, and in fact all the schools in Texas with the exception of Texas University, and A. & M. The latter we did not play, and the former administered to us our only defeat. The game with Texas was played on their own field with their own officials and their own welfare in consideration; we are cheerful losers, but the treatment accorded us by the Texas men whom we were forced to accept as officials, was, to say the least, tinged with rank and inexcusable ignorance and willful misinterpretation of the rules. Texas had a team of experienced men playing their second and third year together, just off of a three weeks' training trip to the coast, while we had a bunch of new men who had not yet realized their strength, who had only been working two or three weeks and had not had the advantage of a training camp. With these things considered a 30 to 10 score in their favor does not







look so bad. In the Texas game the team began to realize its strength, and when Southwestern was met and defeated, 20 to 0, Baylor 22 to 0, Poly 33 to 3, and again on Thanksgiving 21 to 7, Austin College 7 to 0, Howard Payne 53 to 0, and Trinity 48 to 13, we succeeded in establishing a new record of points scored for a T. C. U. team.

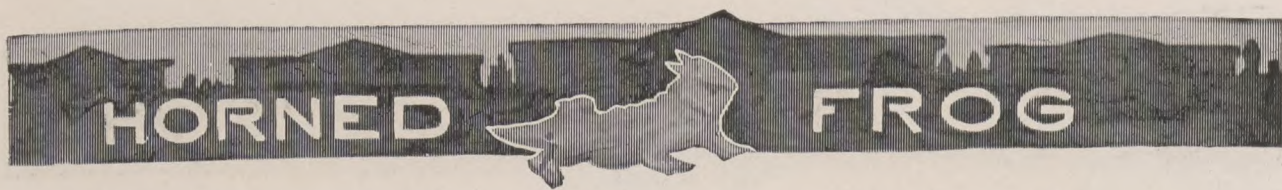
The season's record shows we scored a total of 225 points, as against 53 for our opponents. Football has not gone backward but has progressed, and since the 1912 team defeated the same teams played by all former T. C. U. teams by more decisive scores than ever before, it seems reasonable that it was the best scoring machine we ever had.

You may say that under the present rules scoring is made easier, and perhaps so, but this team found little difficulty in preventing scoring against it, and again it is shown in a more favorable light than any other. Fewer scores were made against them than any other T. C. U. team when scoring was much easier. Then they must have been the most powerful defensive team that ever wore the purple and white. Defensively and offensively the 1912 machine proves better than any other and must therefore be the best we have yet turned out. But how about the individuals who made up this stone wall on defense and steam roller on offense? How do they compare with our former stars? Here let me pause long enough to say that should the following comparisons fail to meet your approval or seem unfair in any particular, be assured that the writer made them with a spirit of fairness and an attempt to use his limited knowledge in careful judgment of the merits and faults of the individuals under consideration. Knowing some of the older stars only by reputation, the writer may possibly drift into hero worship and paint their brilliant careers a little more mythical than he does realistic; if such proves to be the case, the reader must use his own discrimination in separating the fictitious from the tangible.

A comparison of the opposing ends on these two teams favors the 1912 team. Ed. Stewart and "Blue" Rattan are the men who line up against Knight and Thomas. Stewart is undoubtedly T. C. U.'s best interference breaker from the position of defensive smashing half back. Billingsly was a great interference breaker under old rules when a man dived blindly under interlocked interference and by dumping the first man, succeeded in spilling the man with the ball, but modern rules make the art more difficult and force a man to smash with his head up and eyes open. Stewart was one of the very few successful exponents of the smashing art in Texas in 1912, always getting the interference, and nearly always the man with the ball, he proved himself to be a great end and a valuable asset. He was a terrific line smasher and in the Austin College game his line bucks from the end-back position featured T. C. U. offensive game during the first half. Rattan is the greatest







end-around artist that ever played on a Texas gridiron. His criss-cross end runs made possible the Austin College touch-down, and his 70-yard run, Thanksgiving, was the most brilliant of the 1912 playing season. Rattan is faster than either of the all-star ends, while both are probably more experienced players than Rattan or Stewart. The '12 ends, owing to the extensive use of the pass could handle it with more ease and perfection than the older stars. From this it is shown that the '12 ends are a shade the better and in a game would outshine their rivals.

At the tackle positions the '12 team presents a stronger, shiftier, and more powerful pair of tackles than any other T. C. U. team can boast. Osburn and Golson were towers of strength on defense and were terrors to the opposing teams when they smashed through the line on tackle-back plays. Wright and Muse outweighed the '12 tackles about eight pounds to the man, but they were not nearly so shifty, could not start as quickly and were not as good on the offensive. This position is almost a stand-off, but the '12 team had another man in the person of Grover Stewart who strengthened the tackles wonderfully, adept at receiving passes on shift plays, the quickest charger in the 1912 line, tall, rangy, with an abundance of nerve and endurance gained from a life of temperate habits, he presents the ideal type of tackles.

At guard, Captain Ware, 235 pounds, and Wallace, 225 would face Pyburn, 195, and Frizzell, 175. This situation would be extremely deplorable, for neither of the four ever met a man he could not handle. Ware with his knowledge of the game, gained through five years' experience as a College player, first with Ft. Worth University, then with T. C. U., is the most valuable of the four. His ability to open a hole coupled with his ability to back up the line, stamped him in 1912 as an All-Southwestern guard, and also as the greatest guard T. C. U. ever had. The others are all great, but Ware outshines them all, so another position must be given to the team of '12.

At center we find Stiles opposed to Massey of the All-Stars. This position we give to Massey only because of the habit he had of tackling end down the field, and his brilliancy as a place kicker. Stiles was just as good on defense and offense, and a better passer, making one bad pass in two seasons of play.

By this comparison we find that the line of '12 was better than the all star line and, too, the team of '12 had a wealth of subs who played in nearly every game and in each showed their ability. Parker and Stratton on ends ranked along with Rattan and Stewart, and the team with them playing showed absolutely no weakness. Gaunt at center, Lavander at guard, McKnight at tackle, all played brilliant ball whenever used, and showed their ability to handle their man in every contest.

The quarterback position we concede to "Cy" Perkins chiefly because of his kicking and broken field running. Bussey was a good quarterback

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a stylized, white, serif font, enclosed within a white circular emblem.





and a man who succeeded in getting the maximum of results from his plays and men. His generalship could hardly be criticised and his management of his team in critical moments was superb.

Bassler at left half is the one T. C. U. man who could "out-tyson" Tyson. He had all of Ty's speed, was a quicker starter, and the best dodger and sidestepper who ever played on a Texas gridiron. His ability to bring back punts exceeded all belief. No defensive quarterback in Texas could rank with him in this respect. Tyson was a better line plunger, but Bassler was a better man in every other respect. The unfortunate barring of Hunter, the big right half, weakened the team for a while, but in Walton was found a man who filled the place. Billingsly was a more consistently brilliant star than Walton, but at times Walton was the brightest star to be found. His 60-yard run for a touch-down in the Texas game, and his blocking of a punt recovering and 50-yard run against Baylor, stamps him as a spectacular half back who must be reckoned with in many all-star selections. Inconsistency on his part gives the call to Billingsly.

Fullback will, of course, go to the man who had the reputation of being the greatest player of this State, all time considered; I refer to Gallaher. Opposed to him, however, is the all-Texas fullback of '12, John P. Cox, the most consistent player in Texas during the season. Actual records show that Cox gained more ground for his team in 1912, than any two men in the State. His high spirals only went 45 yards, but when they hit, his ends also hit. We give the position to the brightest star, but at the same time we withhold it from the most reliable football player who ever donned a suit.

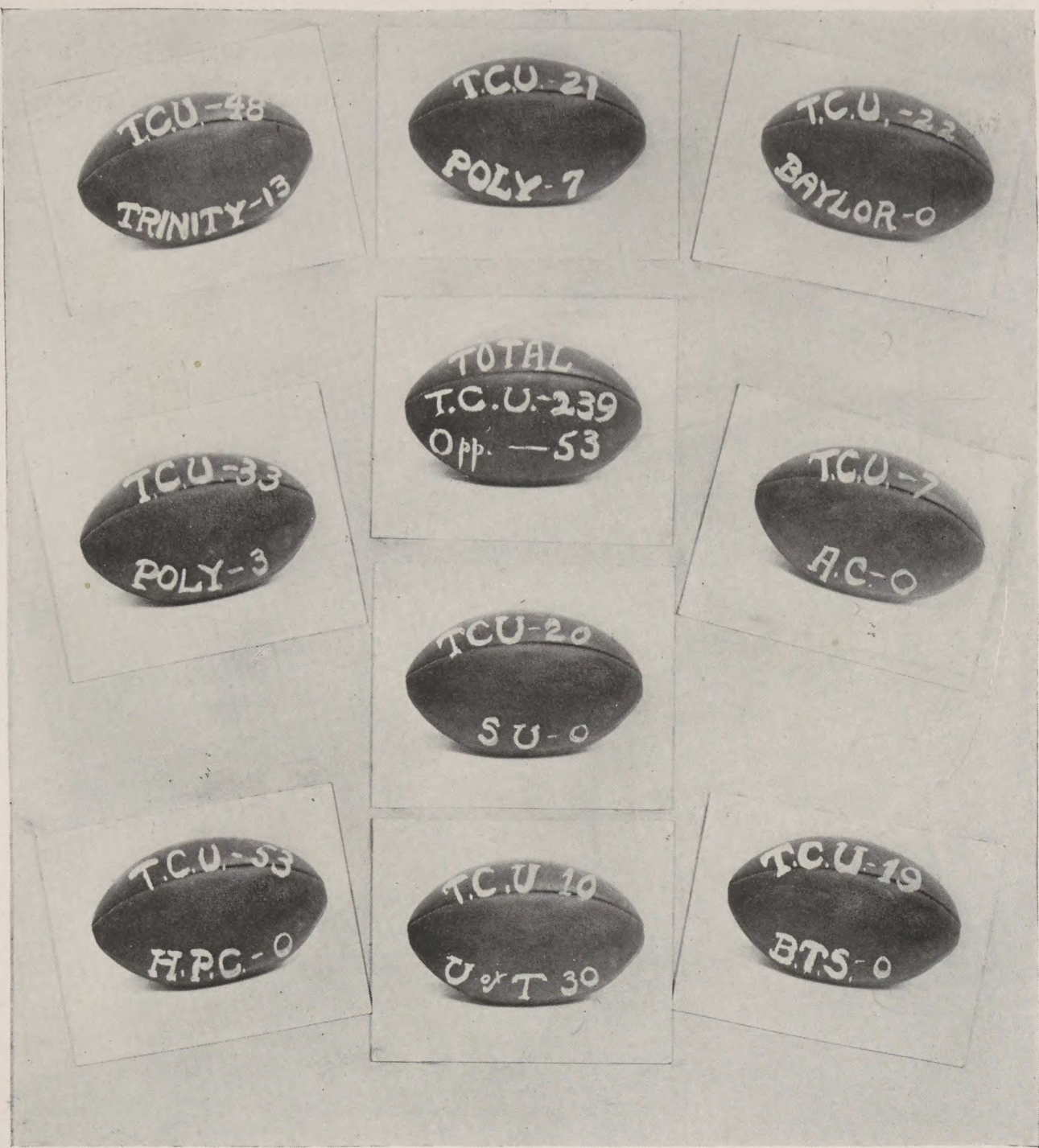
Summarizing we find the line of '12, with the exception of center, is better than the all-star line; this gives them six positions, and the all-stars one. In the back field, we find circumstances reversed, and find that the all-stars have every position except left half, giving them a total of four positions, while the 1912 team gets seven. Since one guard and both tackle positions are nearly a stand-off, we would say, four positions for all-stars, and four for the team of '12, and three ties, which would make the teams, individually, about equal. But no previous team ever had all those stars. It took twelve years to produce them, and a team that combines qualities that twelve others taken together produced, must be greater than any one, and the record made by this team bears out the argument that it is the greatest football team yet to battle for honor and victory for the Purple and White of dear old T. C. U.

CHARLES BUSSEY, '13.





HORNED  FROG



1913





## A TRIBUTE TO MANAGER PARKS

BEN W. PARKS, "Bingo," as manager of the team of 1913, won for himself enviable fame. "Bingo" will be known for many years as manager of the most successful team in the history of T. C. U., and much of the credit of it all is due him. While other managers were getting credit for much of their undone work through the newspapers, "Bingo" was "sawing wood and saying nothing." The results are what counts in life. He was a success.

"Bingo" could not give us the best of schedules, for the past season's disastrous record made that impossible. He did, however, give us one that was ample for our men to show their prowess.

BRYANT F. WARE . . . H. 6 ft., W. 210 lbs.

Bryant F. Ware, better known as "Bun," was selected unanimously to captain and lead the team of '12. "Bun's" work during the season of '12 was to be admired but those who saw him play through the past season must say that his work was of the sensational. His position was right guard, and he rarely ever failed to open holes for his team mates, and always made his opponent recognize that he was a man though he didn't weigh but 210 pounds. On the defense Captain Ware was the husky warrior who backed up the line, and when a player was so lucky as to get through our line, Ware hit him with a force that never once failed to down him. Captain Ware was out early every evening for practice, and always had an encouraging word for each member of his squad. He only missed playing in one game throughout the entire season, that one being the Austin College game, a bad knee being the cause of this. His work in the Baylor game contributed largely to our victory, and the same can be said of him in almost every game. He was in the game from start to finish, and if improvement comes his way next season as it did this, "Bun" will no doubt hold the position of All-State guard, which many coaches gave him this season.



BLUE RATTAN . . . H. 5 ft. 10 in., W. 165 lbs.

Willie Rattan, sometimes called "Arabian Joe," hailed from the City of Cooper, and is no stranger to the old athletic men of T. C. U., having played on the football team in the years of '09 and '10. Blue did not return to school in the fall of '11, but last year he could not resist the temptation of coming back and helping us put out a winning team. The Coach was at a loss as to where he should play "Blue," at first, for the chesty fellow had an abundance of speed, was good on end running, receiving forward passes and was the superior of many in line bucking. He was placed at halfback for a while, but Coach soon placed him at his old position, right end. Here "Blue" won for himself fame which we shall always remember. If we should undertake to write up all the games in which he starred, it would mean the enumeration of all the games of the season, but we will only mention one or two of the games in which he was an exceptionally bright star. The one we all shall remember is the Austin College game at the Dallas Fair, where Blue made a brilliant end run of 20 yards, placing the ball on the opponents' 2-yard line, thus enabling us to win that game. In the first Poly game, Blue did exceptionally good work in advancing the ball, but to end the season in glory, he pulled off one of the prettiest runs of the season in the Thanksgiving game, dodging five men and running 70 yards for a touch-down. His brilliant playing, good head work and kind spirit toward his fellow team mates, won for him the Captaincy for the season of '13 and we know he will work hard for a winning team to uphold the past record which T. C. U. now enjoys.



HENRY G. LAVANDER, H. 5 ft. 10 in., W. 190 lbs.

Henry Grady Lavander began his career in T. C. U. in '09. Some few days after entering school, he received the title (which he can best explain) of "Old Woman." Lavander played tackle for the second team in the fall of '09, and in the fall of '10 proved to be a very valuable man as a tackle on 'Varsity. The following season he was transferred to the position of right guard, and here he proved to be a most valuable man. Through the past season Lavander held down the left guard dominion, and much praise must be given him for the manner in which he performed. Some of his best playing was exhibited in that exciting game at the Dallas Fair when we defeated Austin College, 7 to 0. He is a man very much, from head to foot, built close to the ground, exceptionally fast in getting off, for a lineman, and never knew the word give up. He was in the game from start to finish, bucking the line like a tiger, and tackling his opponents with the force of a lion. This is Lavander's Senior year, and the team will miss his efficient work in the year to follow, but praise be to him for the valiant work he has rendered during his College career.



GROVER W. STEWART . H. 6 ft., W. 170 lbs.

Grover W. claims as his home, Denison, Texas. He entered T. C. U. in the fall of 1909, and moved with the school to Fort Worth from its old home in Waco. Nothing was heard of him in the way of athletics until the fall of '10, when he showed "stuff" in the annual Freshman-Sophomore game. But it was really not until the next year, the fall of 1911, after T. C. U. had moved into her new quarters on the hill that he showed just what he did have in the way of making a 'Varsity man. After a lot of urging on the part of fellow students and loyalty to his Alma Mater, because of the great lack of material, he went out, and despite his lack of training, his handicap of going out two weeks late, two broken ribs, a twisted ankle and other severe injuries because of "softness," he surprised everybody, except himself, and made his letter. Of course, we expected big things of him this year (1912) because of his showing of the previous year. It is needless to say that we were not disappointed. The mere fact of his having played in every game (except the Howard Payne game, at which time he was away filling a preaching appointment), although he had competing against him such men as Big Wallace, Lavander, Parker, McKnight and Gaunt, speaks most highly as to his worth to the team in helping 'Varsity win her long list of victories. He is a tall, rough fellow, with auburn hair. He plays a hard, consistent game at all times. He is quick on the charge and is noted for breaking through the lines and blocking punts, drop kicks and forward passes, besides being a sure and hard tackler. He will be missed from the 'Varsity squad next year, as he is a member of the class of '13.

CHARLES BUSSEY . . . H. 6 ft., W. 165 lbs.

The name of Bussey is familiar to all college athletes. Charles entered school in fall of '08 and began working out with the scrubs, playing halfback on second team that year, and holding the position of fullback on the same team in the following year. In the year of '10, Charles became a business man and could not see his way clear to drop business for school pleasures, but the fall of '11 found him working hard on the gridiron. The Coach, finding that he was short in the way of quarterbacks, developed Bussey along this line, and it was in this position that Bussey played during the season of '11, proving himself equal to the occasion. Having made a successful quarterback for the team of '11, Bussey decided to try for that position this year rather than his old place as back-field man. He had quite a lot of strong competition, but proved himself the superior of all his competitors, and was chosen head quarterback for the strong team of '12.

Charles is rather a large man for the position, being six feet tall and weighing 165 pounds, but his ability as a general is good, he is cool-headed, thinks fast, and is able at all times to manage his team in the critical periods of the game. He also proved to be a very strong man on defense, playing smashing ball part of the season. He is a good interference breaker, a sure and hard tackler. Charles finishes this year and will leave a big gap to be filled in next season's team.







JOHN P. COX . . . H. 5 ft. 9 in., W. 160 lbs.

John P. Cox came to Ft. Worth from Hillsboro, Texas, with quite a reputation as a football man. This he has proven to be, but we must make one addition to Jno. P's. assets, he is a man of much influence over the ladies, and should really be called the ladies' man of the team. Jno. P. filled the position of left halfback on the '11 team, and showed up well for his first year, though he did not have an exceptionally strong team with which to work. This year we had quite an increase in material which really gave a good player a chance to show his ability, and this Cox did, never failing to take the opportunity when it came his way. Cox is a man of light weight to make such record as he made for himself, but the only thing which kept him off the All-State Team was his lack of ability as a punter. He had no superior as a line bucker, he was good on end running, passed the ball well, and was a sure and hard tackler. When the ball was placed within a few yards of the goal line, Cox was good for the touch-down on the next play. He made more touch-downs than any other man on the team, and starred in almost every game. His good work was noticed prominently in the Baylor, Austin College and two Poly games, he making the only touch-down in the Austin College game. John Cox's head work and his ability to pick the openings made by his team, won for him, in the estimation of many coaches the position of All-State fullback. Cox has one year left in T. C. U. and, being manager of the team for '13, he will, no doubt, exert himself to get a winning team and a place as all-State man.

CHARLES BASSLER . . . H. 6 ft., W. 165 lbs.

Charles Bassler, better known as "Snake" in T. C. U., hails from the thriving city of Temple, Texas. "Snake" is another one of the new men of last year's team, but his record as an athlete in Temple High School assured us that he would make us a valuable man, even though it was his first year in College Athletics. "Snake" was Captain of baseball, football and track teams during his career in high school, and won for himself quite a number of medals in different meets over the State.

The big fellow is 6 feet 2 inches tall, weighs 165 pounds, and runs the 100-yard dash in 10 seconds. He showed up well from the first day out until close of season. "Snake's" position was left half, and when called upon to advance the ball rarely ever failed. His speed and ability as a sidestepper is something marvelous, and at returning punts he has proven to be a very dangerous man. In several of the games this season he returned the ball from 25 to 60 yards. He is one of the fastest men in College football, and was selected by several coaches over the State as All-State halfback, although not receiving enough votes this year to hold that distinguished position, we believe he will have no trouble in making it next year. "Snake" did exceptionally good work in the two Poly games, Baylor and Austin College battles. This is his first year in College, and his three remaining years he should establish for himself a record such as only a few have the honor of holding.



OSCAR GOLSON . . . H. 6 ft. 2 in., W. 190 lbs.

Oscar Golson is another Ft. Worth product, and one that we are all proud of. Oscar, although young, is a giant in stature and has had quite a bit of experience in football before coming to T. C. U. He played with the West Texas Military Academy in fall of '11, and made quite a reputation for himself there. We were expecting quite a lot from him when he entered school, and he proved himself equal to the expectations of all. He played the position of right tackle and tore holes through his opponents' line that paved the way for many of our touch-downs. He is a man who loves the game and fought every minute that he was playing. When called upon to advance the ball he rarely ever failed, and when time came to stop the charges of the opponents' line, he was the man to be looked for to do his part. Oscar showed up exceptionally well in the Baylor, Austin College, and Poly games, and much credit can be placed to him in helping hold our opponents to such low scores.

This is Oscar's first year in T. C. U.; being a Freshman means that he has three years left to help the gridiron warriors of T. C. U. on to victory. Work hard, Oscar, we are watching you with great expectations.



CHARLIE WALTON . H. 5 ft. 7 in., W. 155 lbs.

Charles Walton came to T. C. U. as a finished high school athlete, having played on the Ft. Worth Central High School foot ball and baseball teams for three years. It was his playing with the High School against T. C. U. that won for him the admiration of the T. C. U. supporters.

Coach Glaze of Baylor University worked hard to land Walton for his squad, but Charles, being a Ft. Worth boy, decided that he would rather help his home University than go away and work against them.

Charles is little of stature, being only about 5 feet seven inches tall and weighing only 155 pounds, but this in no way keeps him from being one of the best men that T. C. U. had had on the gridiron for some years. His position was that of right halfback, and with his speed he proved to be a ground gainer. On receiving forward pass he was good, and in end running he showed up well. Charles' best football playing is probably in defensive work, for he is good as an interference breaker, and tackles with terrific force, very often getting his man behind the line for a loss.

Charles made a brilliant run of 70 yards for a touch-down in the State University game, and proved a terror on defense in the Baylor game.

This is his first year, and with experience and coaching he should give some one a race for All-State halfback next season.



W. LUTHER PARKER . H. 5 ft. 10 in., W. 170 lbs.

"Squabby" Parker claims to have spent his early childhood in the renowned city of Munday, Texas; having grown tired of the Western country and Munday's society, he entered T. C. U. in the fall of '10, determined to make a success in society.

No one knew anything of his ability as an athlete until the Freshmen-Sophomore game of that fall. Here he attracted much attention and from that time on he has been improving as a football man. "Squabby" showed up well as a scrub in the fall of '10, playing in almost every game, and always working in an admirable and consistent way. In the year of '11, although having received very little coaching, Parker proved to be the man for left end and 'Varsity. Through this season he showed up well, playing every minute of each game, and in each game he showed improvement over the last. In the fall of '12, Parker began working for left end and was showing exceptional ability when he was injured in the game at Britton Training School. After recovering, Coach placed him at the position of halfback and guard. He was a ram at guard, but his position of halfback seems to have been located when he played halfback, for in the last few games of the season he proved to be the best line buckler on the entire team, and one of the best in the State.

"Squabby" is a Junior this year, and with the coaching he has received through past years and that which he will receive next, should make an All-State man in his Senior year.

J. H. WALLACE . H. 6 ft. 2 in., W. 215 lbs.

Wallace invaded the ranks of T. C. U. as a mere Freshman. Not having travelled much, his father placed him on the train at Rockwall and instructed the trainmaster to put his boy off at Ft. Worth.

After the first few days of work-out, the Rockwall lad was given the suitable name of Midget. Wallace did not exactly enjoy the hard training which one must go through in order to play football, but rather liked to "Scrimmish" as he termed it. Considering this the first season that the big fellow ever attempted to play football, he showed up remarkably well and with good coaching and consistent work, "Midget" will make quite a record in the three years he has left in T. C. U. He is a giant in stature, a man of cheerful disposition, and one who is willing to do all he can to help his team win.

With Highsmith back to buck the big fellow in the "Scrimmages" next year, we are expecting him to leave only small pieces of "High" and to establish a record that will make us all proud of him.







ORAN ("BEAR") OSBURN, H. 5 ft. 10 in., W. 185 lbs.

Out of the regions of the North came a man to T. C. U. by the name of "Bear" Osburn. This was Osburn's first appearance in T. C. U., and no one knew anything of his ability as an athlete, but before many days had passed, he proved himself to be worthy of a place on the football eleven. "Bear" filled the position of left tackle, and this he did in a very creditable manner. He is a man of strength, endurance and head work, his tackling is something fierce, and his line plunging exceptionally good. In recovering fumbles he has no superior, and few equals, he is a man of exceptional speed for his size, and this he showed in every game in which he played. Especial mention should be given him for his work in the Baylor game, for here he had to buck the best tackle in the State, and this he did in star style, for very few if any gains were made through him.

This is Osburn's first year, but if all works to the best interest of the School, he should make us a valuable man during his remaining years.

JACK STRATTON . . . H. 5 ft. 7 in., W. 160 lbs.

Jack drove through from his Michigan home in his Hudson racer, entering School on September 10th, 1912.

Jack was a stranger to T. C. U. when he arrived, but he did not remain a stranger long. His work on the gridiron brought him to the front immediately. Jack proved to be a very valuable man to 'Varsity, his work in the State game was good, and in the Baylor game, we must say, he was an exceptionally bright star. He broke up the forward pass almost every time it was attempted, and made one long dive, receiving the ball from Baylor and placing us in a good position to score. Jack is a man of experience along football lines. He is fast, gritty, receives the forward pass well, and is a good tackler and ground gainer. With the experience he has received this year and under able coaching next year, Jack should make one All-State man for T. C. U.



ED. STEWART . . . . . H. 6 ft., W. 170 lbs.

Ed Stewart, a local student, entered T. C. U. in the fall of '12, an unknown quantity as far as the subject of football was concerned, but before the end of the season he had proven to the lovers of the game that he was fully competent to hold a place on any good team in the State. His speed on end runs, getting down on punts, handling the forward pass successfully and interference breaking won for him the position of left end on 'Varsity. In the first game of the season, at Austin, with the State University, Ed. showed exceptionally strong on the defense, for there were very few gains around his end, and he fought like a tiger all through the game, never giving up until the last second of play was over. Ed. was a man of great endurance, and there were very few times during the entire season that he was laid out. This added greatly to his value as a player. Before the close of season he became a powerful line plunger and in one or two games was played at the position of halfback, where he showed up equally as well as he did on end. Ed. has several years yet left in College Athletics, and much is expected of this powerful athlete next season.



CECIL STILES . . . H. 6 ft. 2 in., W. 165 lbs.

Cecil hails from Southwest Texas, and is an athlete of no little ability. He played center on the scrub team in the fall of '10, and had the honor of being Captain of that team.

In the fall of '11 Cecil came back determined to hold a place on 'Varsity, and he proved himself worthy of his letter before the season had closed. Having worked on a ranch all through the summer of '12, Cecil came back in the fall ready to enter a real game on the first day. There was much competition for his position during the past season, but by persistent work and superior ability and his old "pepper," he won a place on 'Varsity before the season had well begun.

It is hard to mention in which game he played best, for he was in the fight from start to finish, and never gave up. Probably he did his star work in the Baylor, Austin College and Poly games, for he broke up many plays in these hard-fought games, and surely won for himself honor that we shall always remember.

Cecil is an exceptionally strong man for his weight, weighing only about 165 pounds, and standing 6 ft. 2 in. He passes the ball perfectly from any position, and instills much life into the team by his favorite expression, "come on, fellows!" Cecil has one year left in School, and he will surely make someone go to best him out for All-State center next year.



LUKE RAY . . . H. 5 ft. 7 in., W. 140 lbs.

Luke Ray is a Ft. Worth boy and entered school in the fall as a Freshman. Being a little man, he did not attract much attention at first, but by the end of the season he had developed wonderfully and had the Coach watching his work.

Luke worked as quarterback for the second team during first part of the season, but in a few weeks was transferred to the 'Varsity squad as sub-quarter. Luke is 5 ft. 7 in. tall and weighs only 140 pounds, but has a great amount of speed and shows coolness in running a team. He has a good sidestep, and, with coaching and experience should make one of the best quarterbacks in the State. Luke has three years left in T. C. U. and much is expected of him by the time he is ready to leave with his diploma.

LESTER THANNISH . . . H. 5 ft. 7 in., W. 155 lbs.

Lester "Bugs" Thannish hails from North Ft. Worth near the Stock Yards district, and is in no way a stranger along Athletic lines in T. C. U. "Bugs" played halfback on the team in fall of '11 and won his letter during this season, but for some unknown reason never received his sweater. It was thought that "Bugs" would be ineligible to play this season, but the Profs. finally decided that he remained in School long enough last season to be eligible in fall of '12, so he began work with the determination to make a place on 'Varsity.

In the first game of the season with the State University, "Bugs" had the ill luck of breaking his collar bone; this accident kept him out of the game for some two or three weeks, but after this he had no more misfortunes, and showed up well at his position of right halfback.

Bugs is not a big man, standing only 5 ft. 7 in., and weighing 155 pounds. He is fast and gritty, a good tackler and is fairly good in advancing the ball. Considering his accident in the early part of the season, Bugs did well in playing in enough games to win his letter, and credit must be given him for having the pluck and grit to come back and fight his way out to the end of the season. "Bugs" will be with us next year, and much is expected of him.







HAL HUNTER . . . . H. 6 ft. 1 in., W. 185 lbs.

Hunter came to us from the city of Allen, Texas. Having been in Transylvania University the preceding year, made him ineligible for the football team of '12. We realized the moment we saw him work on the second team against 'Varsity, that he was a man of great strength and much experience on the gridiron. He stands 6 feet 1 in. and weighs 185 pounds, is fast and quick in action. He hits the line in grand fashion, and it usually takes three or four men to bring him to the ground.

His work of the few minutes' play in State University game was exceptionally good. After this game Hunter was barred from the College Association and only played in one more game through the season of '12, that was in the All-Southwestern and All-Southern game in Dallas on New Year's day; here he proved to be one of the best ground gainers on the All-Southwestern team, and the coach expressed himself as believing Hunter would make an All-State man next year.



BEN GAUNT . . . . H. 5 ft. 11 in., W. 165 lbs.

"Bean" is a Fort Worth product and we only wish that we had more of his type. He is a man among men on the football field; he never knows when to give up and the word "hurt" is not in his vocabulary.

Bean played sub-center and proved himself worthy of his position whenever he was called upon to relieve Stiles. His best game was played at Dallas, playing the position of guard and also filling the worthy Captain's place, backing up the line; although Gaunt failed to make his letter this year we know he will be out fighting hard at the beginning of next season and someone will have to go some to beat him out of his coveted letter next season.



ALVIN M. STREET . . . . H. 5 ft. 7 in.

Alvin M. Street, the fast little fellow from Goldthwaite, Texas, starred in the first of the season with no other intention than that of making a regular 'Varsity. All eyes were watching then, for he was showing up exceptionally well as right half back for a new, inexperienced man. Alvin made the Cisco trip and played in the greater part of that game, showing there that he had the making of a real football player. It seemed sure that Alvin was to make the team from the way he was going, but one evening in practice he had the misfortune of breaking two of his ribs, which kept him out of the game for some two or three weeks, thereby handicapping him seriously and keeping him from making his letter. He did not give up when he recovered, but donned his uniform and began work in earnest again.

Alvin played in one or two games at the last of the season and showed well; with coaching and experience, he should make one of the most valuable men that the team of '13 will possess.

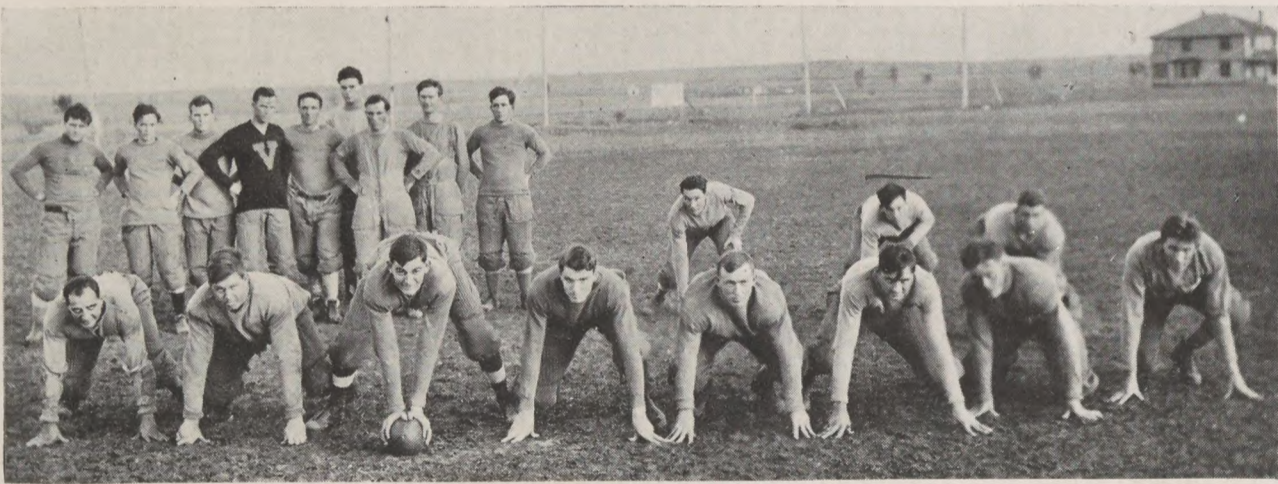




HORNED  FROG



Varsity Squad

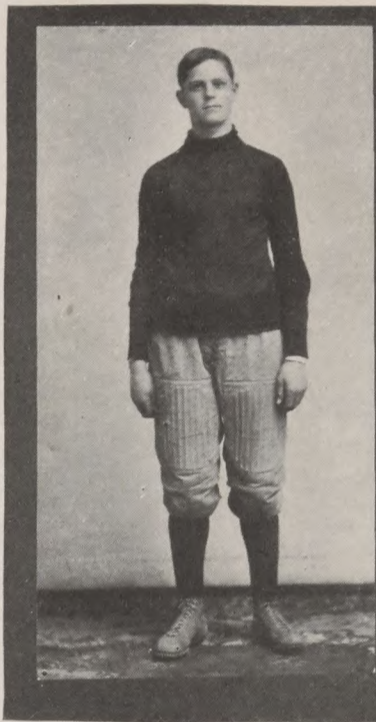


Quarterback Around





HORNED  FROG



Chancey



Griffing, Capt.



Reeder



Appleton



Lippold



Cole





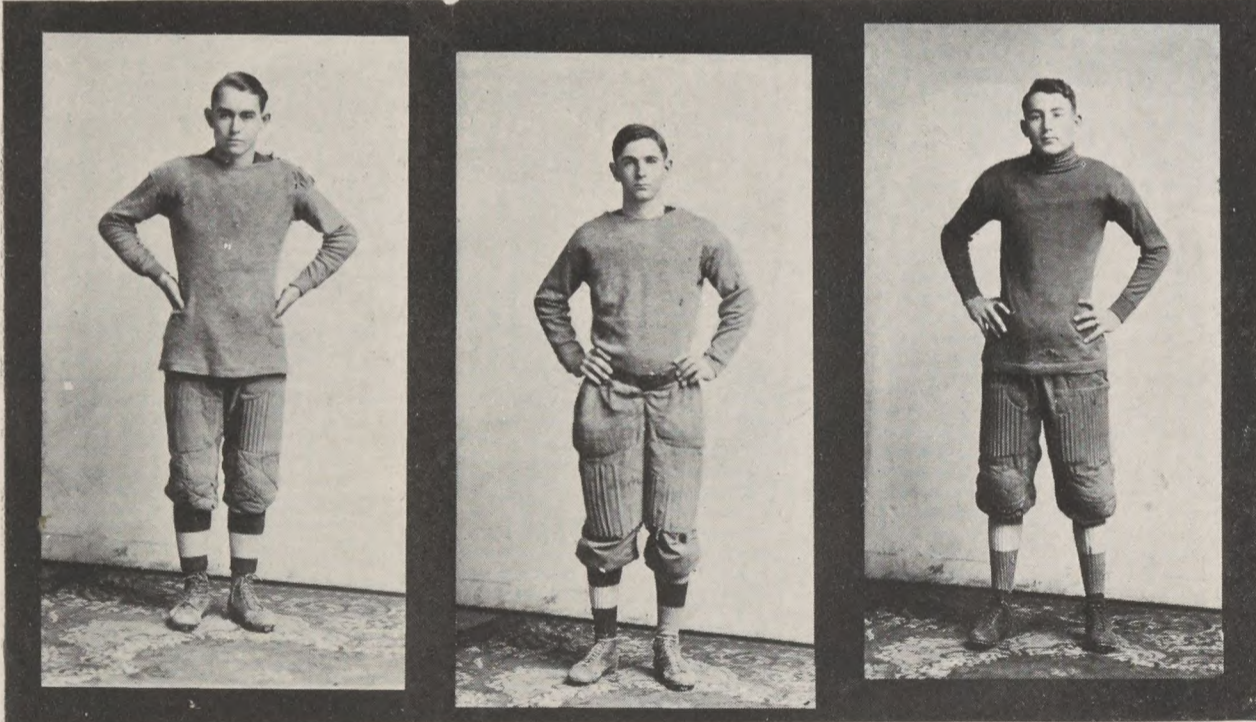
HORNED  FROG



Highsmith

Wright

Lucas



Fox

Brown

McNamara

1913



HORNED  FROG



The Squad

1913



# BASE-BALL







## Baseball Season 1912

When the season of 1912 opened, the many friends of college baseball wondered if it could possibly be a success. The enforcement of the residence rule left almost all the schools without real acknowledged baseball material. Our Coach said he had, to his knowledge, only a pitcher and a grandstand. But the true sports of the schools of Texas came to the aid of the game, and real teams were built up. Too much dependence had been put on the men who came to play and not enough on the men who came to be real students. But the records of all the teams prove that the man who is in school for some lasting benefit, is the really valuable man. There were no rumors of whole teams quitting as in the past.

Our own School was as hard hit as any of the others. We only had two regulars and two subs from which to build our team. Hustling about and using all available material though, we got together a team which won .500 per cent of its games. Considering all things this is an exceptional record.

Much of the credit of this success is due to the Coach, some to the Manager, but more to the loyal support of the student body. For the first time in long ages the real "pep" seemed to be present. A vital interest was felt by everyone in the success of *our* team.

Our own ranks were also highly augmented by the addition of the medical students. The work of Campbell, McCullom and Shoemaker was very valuable. They filled holes in the line-up and did work that no one else could possibly have done. Thus we were closely bound up to them in a vital way.

Our pitching staff was our one weak point. "Dan" was the only pitcher that we had. Campbell who worked some, was too valuable a man to take out of the infield, and Parks' talent was discovered too late in the season.

Taken all in all, we are certain that every student is proud of our record made and of the clean ball our team played.







### Baseball Results—1912

Ft. W. H. S. vs. T. C. U. . . . .	0—3
Ft. W. H. S. vs. T. C. U. . . . .	3—11
Ft. Worth League vs. T. C. U. (10 in.) . . . .	3—4
Ft. Worth League vs. T. C. U. . . . .	7—2
Ardmore League vs. T. C. U. . . . .	3—4
Ardmore League vs. T. C. U. . . . .	8—6
Trinity University vs. T. C. U. . . . .	0—10
Trinity University vs. T. C. U. . . . .	2—3
Poly vs. T. C. U. . . . .	3—1
Texas A. & M. vs. T. C. U. . . . .	2—1
Texas A. & M. vs. T. C. U. . . . .	7—2
Baylor vs. T. C. U. . . . .	9—0
Poly vs. T. C. U. . . . .	2—7
Austin College vs. T. C. U. . . . .	2—5
Austin College vs. T. C. U. . . . .	0—7
Texas A. & M. vs. T. C. U. . . . .	8—3
Texas A. & M. vs. T. C. U. . . . .	5—2
Baylor vs. T. C. U. . . . .	2—4
Baylor vs. T. C. U. . . . .	2—5
Poly vs. T. C. U. . . . .	6—5
Poly vs. T. C. U. (10 in.) . . . .	3—4
Poly vs. T. C. U. (11 in.) . . . .	1—2
Texas University vs. T. C. U. . . . .	3—2
Texas University vs. T. C. U. . . . .	20—2
Trinity vs. T. C. U. (10 in.) . . . .	4—5
Trinity vs. T. C. U. . . . .	8—5







### Batting Averages for Team of 1912

	AB	R	H	AV
Daniel . . . . .	97	15	33	340
Campbell . . . . .	94	16	29	314
Hopkins . . . . .	70	5	21	300
Shoemaker . . . . .	74	10	20	270
Graves . . . . .	90	23	20	225
Bussey . . . . .	72	7	15	200
McFarland . . . . .	101	9	20	198
Parks . . . . .	87	6	16	185
McCollum . . . . .	80	6	14	170
Stirman . . . . .	45	8	9	170
Landers . . . . .	7	2	1	142
Livsey . . . . .	7	0	1	142
Deats . . . . .	30	2	4	140







Parks, 1 B.  
Bussey, R. F.

McFarland, 2 B.  
Lever, Coach  
Campbell, S. S.

Hopkins, C.  
Graves, Captain, 3 B.  
McCullough, C. F.  
Shoemaker, L. F.

Stirman, Util.  
Bozeman, Mgr.





HENRY WORK LEVER, of Ohio State University, better known as "Coach," was a man who lived up to his name. His one desire was work, and he did not spare any one who was under his charge. He was always as ready to hustle—a trait that made him liked by everyone. The early season opening in Texas pleased him mightily. Long before the weather permitted the working out of the men for their positions he had all out in batting practice, the sharp crack of the bat being heard on almost any kind of a day. He hustled the men and put confidence into them all. There may have been coaches in the association who knew more baseball, but there were few who could tell what they knew better than he. Lever was handicapped by having to teach, but taken all in all his work was A-1.

HERBERT BOZEMAN, better known as "Bo," always had the ambition to wear a Varsity monogram. He worked hard, but could never make it in football. Finally he decided to try some other phase of sport. As manager of the team of 1912 he was certainly a success, and in after years he can say with pride that he really did win the right to his coveted letter. "Bo" had a difficult task in getting his team together and financing it, but he came through admirably. He had to work hard and tirelessly, but in the end he triumphed. He was a genius in the spreading of his money, seeming to make a dollar do the work of two or three. In the precarious financial state of T. C. U. athletic affairs this is certainly a commendable ability. "Bo" should go into banking instead of newspaper work, for he is the heavy stick artist of the financial squad.



CAPT. CULLEN GRAVES was one of the host of regulars carried over from the previous season. Graves had a good reputation, but during the season of 1912 he surprised even his best friends. He had been playing the two previous years at second base, being "Red" Snap's understudy in 1910 and holding a regular position in 1911. When Coach Lever pulled him off his regular berth and sent him over to third everyone was amazed. Can he hold it down? was a constant question. Of course he could, for a better fielder never wore a T. C. U. uniform than the saucy little Captain. Graves was at home in his new position and made good from the start. He was a born leader, cool headed and alert. "There is not a man in Texas Inter-Collegiate baseball who knows the inside stuff like Cullen Graves," said Ed Remley in the Star Telegram, and anyone who has seen his work can vouch for it all. Graves was not a heavy hitter, but his stick work was consistent. He was an ideal man in the pinches.



CLARK CAMPBELL was easily the best shortstop in Texas. He was given the position by all the State choosers. "Doc" was chosen last year to lead the 1913 team and we know he will make a good one. His work in the Poly and Baylor games earned him undying fame. No one of the students who saw his famous slide into first base, race for second and third can ever forget how we won the North Texas championship. "Doc" could almost always be counted on to get a hit when we needed one most. His hitting was over the three hundred mark. He will be badly missed by the students at the beginning of the next year's season. He is a great leader and a hard fighter. "Doc" was used a great deal as a relief pitcher, his best work being done against Baylor and Poly. He would have made as great a college pitcher as he did shortstop, for he had the head-work as well as the hurling ability.



M. E. DANIEL, "Big Fellow," as he was called, was one of the most popular fellows ever in T. C. U. His fame up to the past season had rested mainly on football, though he was reputed to be a great outfielder. At the beginning of the season he was chosen on the pitching staff and he early proved his ability. "Dan" had not pitched a game for a year, but he let the local league down with an early season defeat and from then on he went like a house afire. He was picked as one of the best college pitchers in Texas and he certainly deserved the record. He was a giant in strength, an attribute which helped him to stand the strain of pitching almost day after day. Not a harder worker could be found upon the squad. His cheerful, hearty laugh was a constant inspiration to the entire team and to the student body. "Dan" was a strong favorite with every one on the hill and is missed by all. His place as a leader and a worker is now vacant, for he went out last June with his A. B. "Dan" was the heavy stick artist of the squad, his average being .340.

CHAS. BUSSEY, the Hutchins boy, was a new addition to the ranks of 'Varsity. The year of the fire Bussey had made good on the second squad, but unfortunately he had to drop out one year. At the opening of school in the fall of 1911, however, he was on hand. At football he was a success, and when the baseball season opened his work soon put him on the first squad. Bussey played right field and did himself proud in all the games. He was not among the very heavy hitters, but his work was consistent and at times very opportune. The last game with Poly will always be remembered, for he broke it up with one of his long range two baggers. His hitting only came to .200, but this one hit was worth much more. He is a valuable man on the team, is aggressive, uses his head at all times and is always after the enemy. On the paths Bussey is a dangerous man, usually worrying the opposing team by his daring chances. He goes out, thus leaving a hole to be filled.







BEN W. PARKS came to T. C. U. about the time of the great rush in selecting baseball material in 1909. However, he did not receive much notice then, for he only ranked with the "preps." When he graduated into a Freshman and came out he made a regular position on the second team. His work here attracted the attention of all, and he was promoted to a "sub" position on Varsity the following year. In his junior year he held down the first sack, despite all opposition. He had worked himself up to that place and deserved his honors. "Bingo" is not a sensational player, but he is consistent in his field work. His batting only reached to .198, but this could not be chosen as an estimate of his real value. His cheery cries of encouragement and of support always put heart into the team, however the score was going. His work as a senior member of the team should be of a high class, for he has grown into his position and will no doubt hold it against all odds. He knows the game and plays it for just pure love of the sport. "Bingo" has the making of a pitcher, but he is too valuable on first base to try an experiment with.

"BILLIE" McFARLAND, of Ladonia, was another one of the men carried over from the previous season. Billie had been used in enough games to be given his letter, but he could not be called one of the regulars of the '11 team. He was used at third, but Coach Lever switched him to the second sack, a position he filled ably. He only hit .200 for the season, but at times his hitting was opportune. No one can forget his work with the stick against Polytechnic. His home run was a feature. Bill was also a real star in the Trinity and A. & M. games. He handled eight chances in one game and had no errors chalked against him. He will be a valuable man on the team of this year and will no doubt prove himself a strong college man. He has been a steady grower from the second team to a sub-on-Varsity and from there to a regular berth. We know he is going to make good, for he never gives up. Such an ideal will ever lead to victory. Here's to Billie, the boy from Ladonia.



THOMAS HOPKINS, of Cleburne, is a true type of the T. C. U. ball player. Willing, energetic and loyal. "Hop" came to school in the fall of last year as a freshman. While serving his term as football player he acquired a profound fund of real knowledge and a "bum" knee. When the season opened Coach Lever tried to make a pitcher of big "Hop," but he was finally put in the proposition as catcher. "Hop" is a natural receiver. He has an exceptionally good throwing arm, is cool and is a very heady man. He was among the heavy stick artists carving out an average of .300. "Hop" will be a great player in future years. He was the only real utility man on the squad and he never failed to make good wherever he was put. We hope that he will remain true to us and put four real years of college ball under his belt. He is an exceptionally good mixer and is liked by all the students. Look out for "Hop," he's a dandy.



WORTHY SHOEMAKER, of Handley, is another one of our athletes who is going to be hailed by the cognomen "Doc;" He came to us from the Medic rank and we welcomed him, "for he's a jolly good fellow." Shoemaker held down left garden all last season, as a regular. However, he was used some as an infielder when needed. He is a willing worker and a hard fighter. His stick work averaged .270 for the season. His fielding was above par. This year he will no doubt be as valuable a man as ever, and when he goes out from us he will leave a big hole to be filled. We wish him much success and know he will win out. His qualities are those of a leader—quiet, unassuming, but ever on the job. His fast foot work was a constant menace to the opponents, base-stealing being one of his long suits.



WINFIELD STIRMAN, sometimes known as "Simon," or "Jew," was our "regular" catcher. He played behind the bat in the first seven college games and took part in many others as well. Stirman was a product of the second team and did noble work as a scrub. He was handicapped, however, for a 'Varsity man by his size. Lacking the weight, he was soon worn down by "Dan's" heavy artillery. He only hit .170, but he hit in many pinches. This year the talkative little fellow is only a Junior and we know that as he grows in size and wisdom he is going to be constantly more valuable to the squad.

JOE McCULLOM, of Garland, is a stocky built lad who also came to us from the Medical department. His record as a ball player was a most excellent one and he has lived up to it ably. "Mac" was a wee bit weak with the stick, but this was due to his inability to get out for regular practice. Much of his hitting was opportune, though. "Mac" was an exceptional fielder, being able to judge the action of the batter. He was often camped just where a man was trying to poke that ball and robbed men of clean hits. His arm is a good one, enabling him to whip 'em like a bullet from outer field into home or first base. "Mac" was fast on the paths, and never failed to take advantage of the opponent's errors. When he goes out of school this year he will be badly missed, not only for his ball playing, but also for his jolly personal fellowship.







## Base Ball

### *First Team*

HOPKINS, C  
DANIELS, P  
PARKS, 1B  
McFARLAND, 2B  
GRAVES, 3B  
CAMPBELL, SS  
SHOEMAKER, LF  
McCOLLUM, CF  
BUSSEY, RF  
STIRMAN, UTIL.  
LIVSEY, SUB.  
DEATS, SUB.  
LANDERS, SUB.

### *Second Team*

STILES, C  
BEALL, P  
REEVES, P  
GRIFFING, P  
JNO. COX, 1B  
HOOPER, 2B  
APPLETON, SS  
TANNILL, 3B  
BROWN, LF  
CAMP, CF  
STEWART, RF

1913



HORNED  FROG

# TENNIS and TRACK



1913



# HORNED FROG

The logo features a stylized horned frog in profile, facing right, positioned between the words "HORNED" and "FROG". The background of the banner is a dark, textured pattern with a silhouette of a landscape.

Track work has never attracted the attention in T. C. U. that it should. Baseball and football in bygone years have almost crowded it entirely out. This is a situation that should not exist. Every year and particularly this past year we have had an abundance of good material, who only need a little encouragement to put out a winning track team for T. C. U. We are glad to say that during the year just past we did take a little more interest than ever before, and the result will be felt next year.

Under the direction of Manager Street who is one of the fastest dash men in the South, track work took on a different look. From 15 to 25 men worked out, and some really showed in the meet with Ft. Worth High School that they were men who, by training more stringently, could take off the majority of points in most any intercollegiate meet. Such men as Street, Melton, Rattan, Bassler, Stratton, are fast enough to cope with any team. Ray is a jumper who, with a little conditioning, could make any man go. Wallace and Walton are far from finished weight men, but with coaching could easily win some points for their team. With the start Manager Street has given it, track work is sure to occupy a place in T. C. U. athletics in the future.

1913



HORNED  FROG



Track Men.

1913





### First Basketball Team

The girls of T. C. U. have always been lovers of athletic sports. They are the staunch supporters of baseball, football and track sports of the men, and they also take an active part in athletics themselves. The Young Ladies' Basketball Team of 1912-13 was one of the best the School has ever had. Only a few games were played, but these showed that T. C. U. has some of the best girl athletes in the State. The members of the 'Varsity were: Wade, Brown, McLendon, Carson, Proctor and Luce.







### Second Basketball Team

The Second Basketball Team was nearly as good as the first team, and many close and interesting games were staged between these two teams. As usual, the second team had no schedule with other schools, but it helped make the first team, and played one or two games with other teams. The line up was: Clendenen, Jenkins, Smith, Veale, Ferguson, Stiles, Whiting Townsend, and Taylor.





HORNED  FROG



The Scorpions

Motto—State Meet or Die

EULA BROWN . . . . . Captain  
 ANNIE McLENDON . . . . . Yell Leader

NELL ANDREW  
 NORINE JENKINS  
 ELOISE ROBERTS  
 FRANCIS MATTHEWS  
 ESTELLE OLIVER  
 ETHEL BROWN  
 PAULINE WYNNE  
 GRACE MASON  
 GRACE HACKNEY

FRANKIE ROONEY  
 WINNIE PALMER  
 HATTIE SHARPE  
 FAYE EASON  
 ANNA MC NEIL  
 VENNICE LUSE  
 RUBIE SPILLER  
 MIGNON WHITING









## Yells



Winfield Stirman, Yell Leader

Rip Ram ba zoo  
Licky licky zu zu  
Who! Wah! Wah! Who!  
Let her go T. C. U.

B-o-o-m-e-r S-o-o-n-e-r  
S-o-o-n-e-r BOOM  
Rat-te-ti tat  
Ti-tat-ti rin  
T. C. U. is bound to win.

One a zippa, two a zippa,  
Three a zippa zam, T. C. U., T. C. U.  
Don't give a ——— hobble gobble,  
Razzle, dazzle, sis boom bah,  
T. C. U., T. C. U., rah, rah, rah.

Comanche, Ranche,  
Rip! rah! ree!  
Baylor, Baylor,  
Twenty-three;  
Kalamazoo, the place for you;  
Back to cactus, now skidoo.

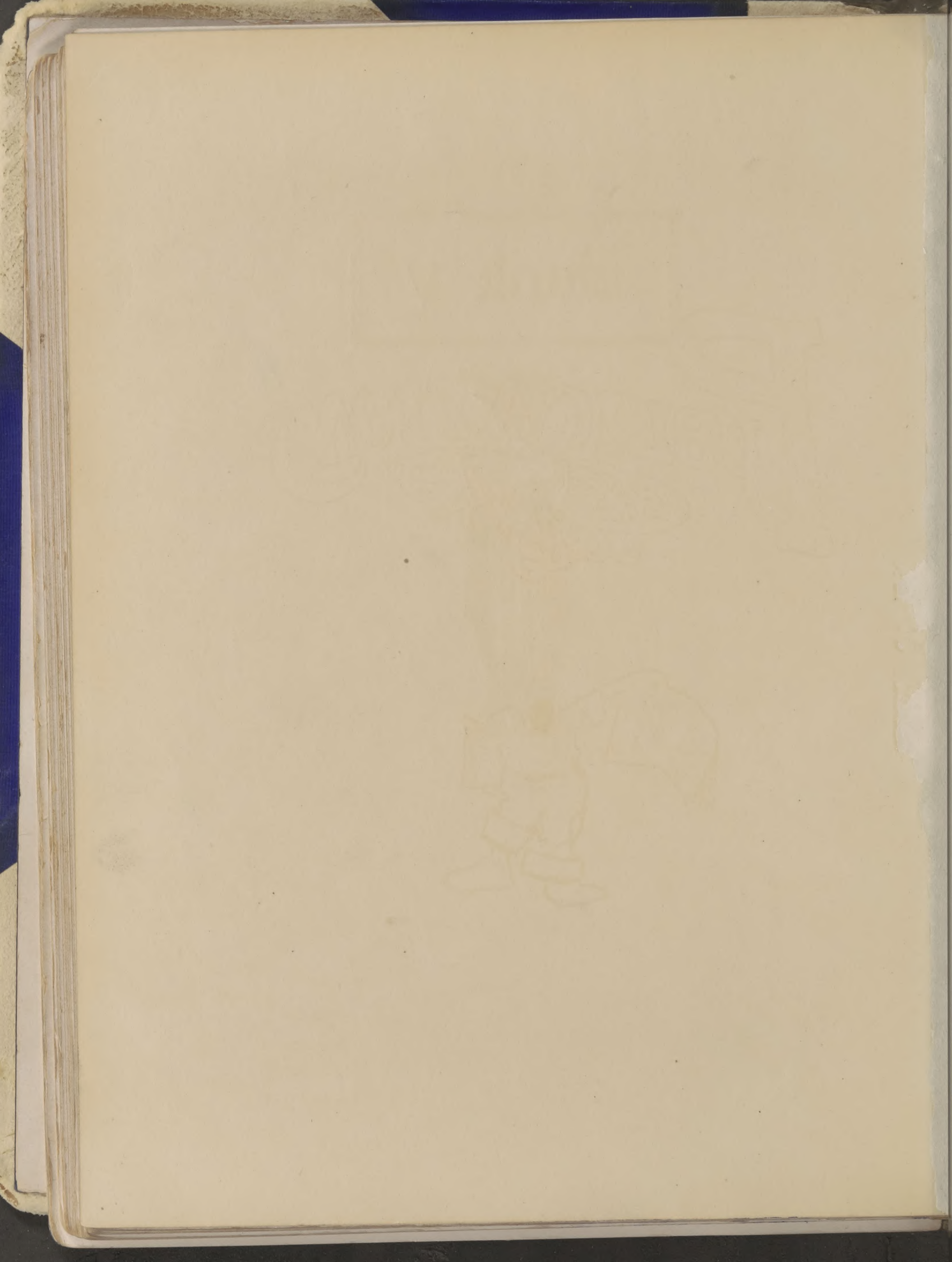
For when old T. C. U. team falls in line  
We're going to win again another time.  
For the Varsity we'll yell, yell, yell,  
For the football team we love so well, well, well.  
We'll fight, fight, fight for every score.  
Circle the ends and then we'll make some more.  
And we'll roll old Baylor in the sod, rah, rah, rah.



Book V

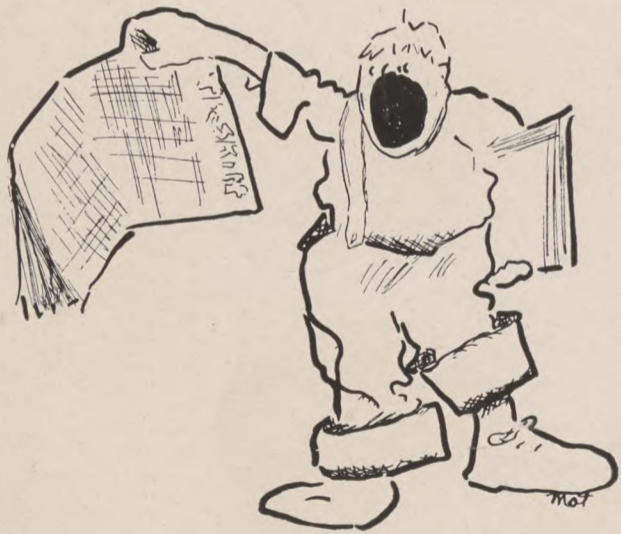








# PUBLICATIONS





# HORNED FROG

**CRANE'S CAFE**  
C. R. CRANE, PROP.  
PHONE LAMAR 3244  
202 Houston Street  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

# THE SKIFF.

**F. & M. National Bank**  
A bank of strength  
and character  
SEVENTH AND MAIN

VOL. XV FORT WORTH, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1913 NUMBER 30



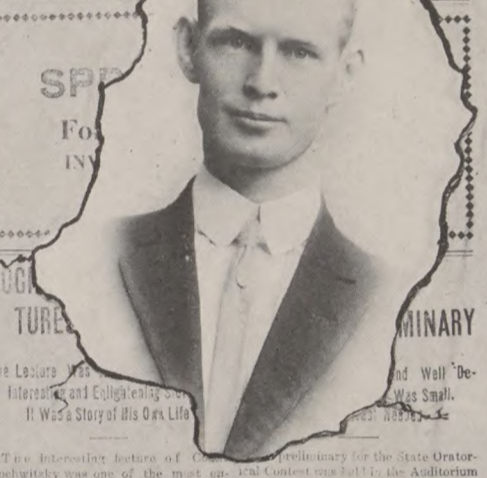
## THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Annual Junior-Senior Banquet Was a Most Pleasant Success—Dainty Service, Good Arrangement and a Jolly Time Mark the Occasion.

Monday evening of this week the junior class of T. C. U., "not out of respect for any past custom," as their president said, "nor because of a sense of duty, but out of gratitude for the fellowship and the loyalty of those who are so soon to pass from our midst," treated the Senior class to a splendid banquet at the Westbrook. The Seniors are enthusiastic in their praise of their fellow classmates and have pronounced the banquet one of the very best that has been given at T. C. U.

In all points the occasion was well managed, and the young ladies looked most beautifully and the young men acted very gallantly. At the banquet table it is reported that some of these enterprising boys had not had many such experiences, were not at all times certain just what should be done next or which spoon to use, and would have been somewhat embarrassed except for the fact that they noticed that their hosts, the Juniors, were experiencing some of the same trouble.

After the "learned" Juniors and Seniors had succeeded in getting away from the parlors of the girls home, where the underclassmen viewed them from every corner, and even from the windows and galleries with big eyes and "come necks," and had boarded the car, they immediately assumed a dignified air and seemed to feel their importance in their beautiful gowns and

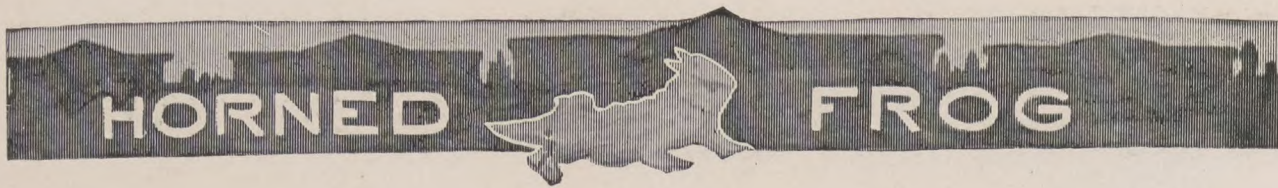


The interesting lecture of Count Lochwitsky was one of the most enlightening lectures that we have heard this year. In an attractive way he told us of the life's history, of the lives of the Russian Noblemen and of the lives of the exiles in Siberia. If there is a man alive to-day that has seen life in every detail, it certainly is Count Lochwitsky. He was a high ranking officer of a royal parentage and lived the life of pomp and ease; then for starting a school that he might help the poor and uneducated in his native land, he was taken a prisoner and kept away from his family and office. He was shut in from prison to prison, suffering the hardships of that terrible life as it is to-day in Russia. Later he was forced to sign a resignation to his office and then he was banished to the great, lonely land of the exiles, where he became a school teacher and a

... got in front of one of the...  
... J. White batted...  
... threw wild to second to catch...  
... Bouland struck out. Tandy laid down a pretty squeeze and Ferguson scored. Hop threw to first to catch Tandy and J. White scored. In this initial inning Poly got two scores without a hit. T. C. U.'s first score came in the sixth. McKowan, the man who put Casoola on the map, singled to left. He then stole second and third and came home on Hopkin's bingle over second. Poly came back and added two more in the seventh. Metman singled, but was thrown out at first by Hopkins when he somersaulted off the base. White walked on four wide ones, went to third when Bassler threw wild to catch him at first, and scored on Nei's long fly to deep center. Ferguson singled to left, took second on a pass of







## The Horned Frog

The Horned Frog is the annual publication, and its chief aim is to remind us of our College life. The Frog is an attempt to give you a near, animated picture of the College year '12-'13. We, the Senior Class, accept all responsibility for its faults, and if there be merits, we will graciously accept any compliments for them.

In this book we have tried to place the University, the Faculty, and their departments before you just as they are. No coloring, nothing detracted, or added, to simply picture T. C. U. as we see it every day. Next we are trying to perpetuate the memory of your classmates in your minds forever. Our Musicians, Orators, Artists and Ministers are here in this volume to receive your praise or condemnation, while you are in the privacy of your own thoughts. Our literary ambitions are pictured and also our realization of a part or all of these aims.

The Athletes of the Purple and White are here made to play over the seasons already closed. Whether our contests were won or lost, they are reproduced here as they happened, and we are glad to say that the athletic life and activities depicted in this volume are such that we can all be proud of, and ones that we shall in after years be glad to look over.

Lastly, the Horned Frog gives our poets, writers and all literary genii a chance to make themselves famous with the friends of old T. C. U. May this book reflect nothing but the true life and ideals of 1912-13, is the hope of its authors.







## The Bulletin

The T. C. U. Bulletin is the bi-monthly publication of the University. It is the School's autobiography and its purpose is to furnish those interested and those who need it, all the information about T. C. U. that is to be had. The May number, each year, is the catalogue for the following year, and resembles all such publications. The other issues of the Bulletin are devoted to the various phases of the University or the University work. For instance, one deals with the Summer School, another with Education Day, etc. These special Bulletins are usually illustrated, and are attractively gotten up. President Frederick D. Kershner is Editor-in-Chief of these Bulletins, and he is due a great deal of praise for the unique ideas and neat arrangement of the book.

The Bulletin does not aim at beauty, but the last, edited by Dr. Kershner, was really a credit to his literary ability.





LUBS



met



HORNED  FROG



The Night Owl Club

*Motto*—Have Fun While the Moon Shines

JOHNNIE AGNEW	. . . . .	<i>President Wise Owl</i>
JANE BARNARD	. . . . .	<i>Chicken Owl</i>
LIBBIE WADE	. . . . .	<i>Screech Owl</i>
MARINA STILES	. . . . .	<i>Hoot Owl</i>
KATTIE MAE CHILTON	. . . . .	<i>Owlet</i>
ADELINE FERGUSON	. . . . .	<i>Happy Owl</i>





HORNED  FROG



Appoloians

*Motto*—Non Quid, sed Qui

ELOISE ROBERTS

*President*

MILDRED ROBERTS

*Secretary-Treasurer*

*Fad*—Beauty and Youth


*Members*

EULA BROWN  
 ETHEL BROWN  
 MYRTLE HART  
 BESSIE MILLER

JO CANNON  
 MYRTICE STRINGER  
 MILDRED ROBERTS  
 ELOISE ROBERTS





HORNED  FROG



5 B B's

CATHERINE DODD . . . . .	President
KATTIE MAE CHILTON . . . . .	Vice-President
JACK BALDWIN . . . . .	Treasurer
MARGARET GIBSON . . . . .	Secretary
ANNA McNEIL . . . . .	Sargeant-at-Arms

Motto—Beware of the Pointed Finger  
 Flowers—Wall Flowers





HORNED  FROG



S. S. S.

*Motto*—Nobody Knows

*Members*

MARIAN BAUGH  
PANSY BOZEMAN  
FLORINE BRADFORD

EILEEN COPELAND  
HARRIET SMITH  
SARA ADA VEALE





HORNED  FROG



Dialectic Club

GRACE HACKNEY	President
LELA ODELL	Vice-President
GRACE MASON	Secretary-Treasurer
KATHARENE RITER	Scribe

*Motto*—It is Approved Because it Has Been Proved

*Philosopher*—Kant

*Cake*—White Nut

*Choice Occasion*—Annual Banquet





HORNED  FROG



N. C. C.

VENICE LUSE	High Mogul
KATHLEEN JONES	Adviser
HALLEY BYRD PERKINS	Chef
MIGNONNE WHITING	Assistant Taster
IRENE CARSON	Secretary of Commissions
RUBY SPILLER	Royal Exchequer
MARGARET PRUTZMAN	Keeper of Cook Book
STELLA MORROW	Royal Jester
ANNIE LEE HARRIS	Chief Taster

Flowers—The Moon Flowers  
 Motto—Be Progressive



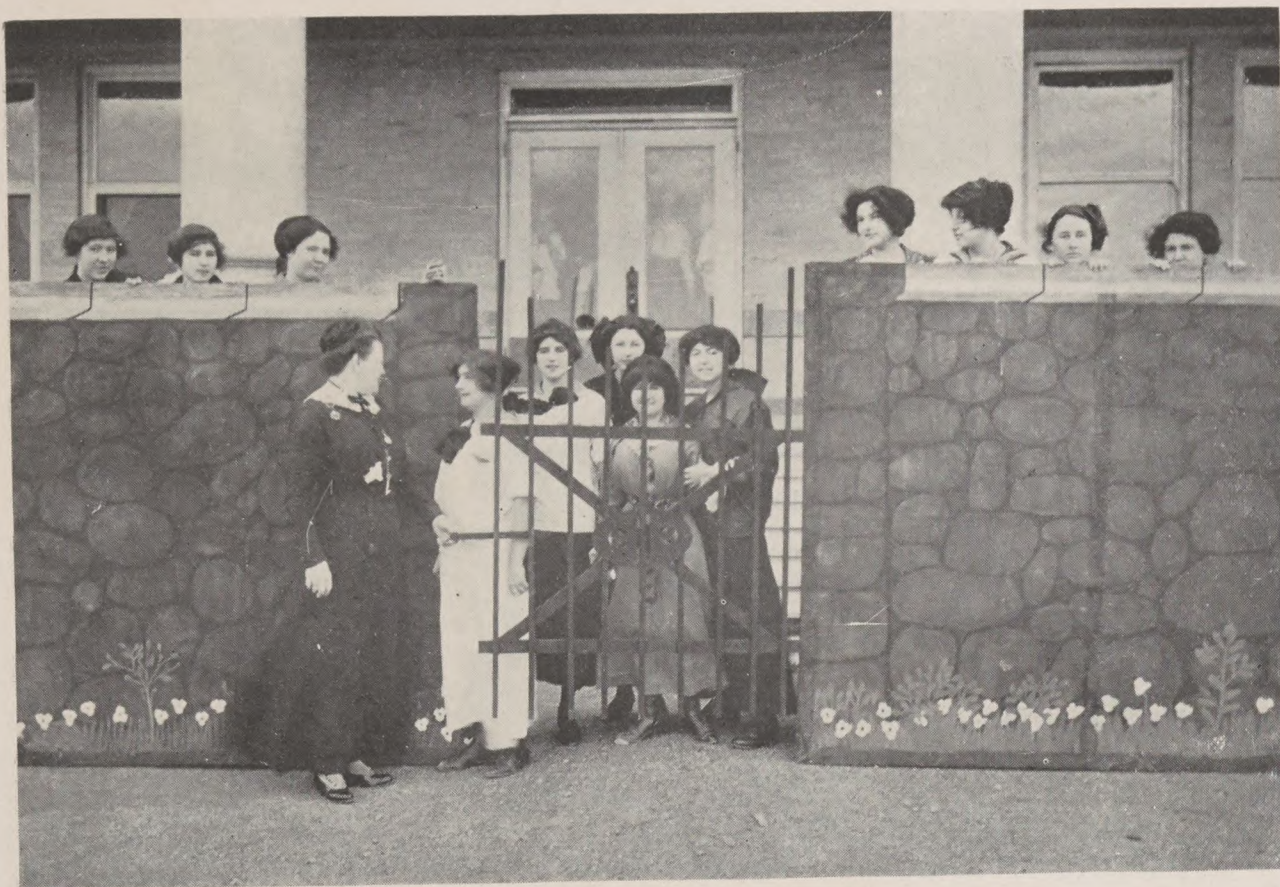
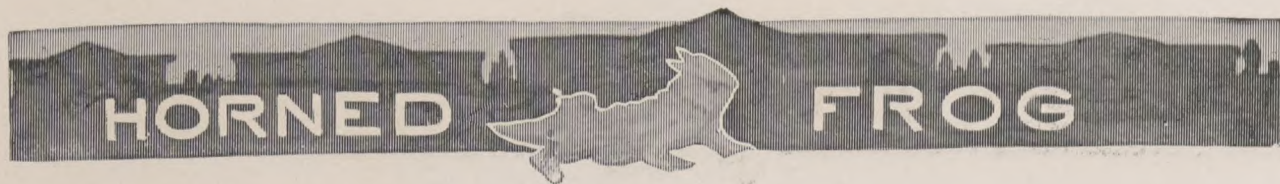


HORNED FROG



1913





## The Campus Club

*Founded in the privacy of Dean Park's Demerit Dispatchery by he, himself, April 1, 1913.*

*Colors—Ground grey and grass green*

*Motto—The Campus was Made to Love, not Leave*

*By-Laws*

### ARTICLE I.

*Sec. 1—This Club shall be instituted by the Dean of the University, and we shall help him by having a dance in chapel on April Fool's night of each year.*

*Sec. 2—The Club will exist only during such period as the Dean from his pinnacle of power shall decide. The Club has no power of self-organization or self-preservation.*

### ARTICLE II.

*Sec. 1—No member will be admitted contrary to the Dean's wish, and no person whom he thinks desirable, may decline the honor of membership. Everybody is eligible except the following: Sissy's (those who toady); Monitors, and similar undesirable characters.*

*Sec. 2—The logical conclusions and just demands of the ruling power in T. C. U. must not be questioned by any member, for said power is typically democratic, and represents the opinion of those concerned (the student body).*





I. F. F. Club

AUBREY FLETCHER	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>President</i>
HELEN DALE	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Secretary</i>
MAGGIE FOREMAN	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Treasurer</i>

*Members*

MAE HULSEY  
 VISTA WOOD  
 MAURINE MILLER  
 HELEN DALE

ANNA MORROW

MAGGIE FOREMAN  
 MARINA STILES  
 JOHNNIE AGNEW  
 AUBREY FLETCHER



HORNED  FROG



The S. L. O. P. Club

*Motto*—Get All You Can, and Can All You Get

*Officers*

MYRTIE DEAN	.....	President
LORENA WRIGHT	.....	Vice-President
GRACE JONES	.....	Secretary
LOVE SCOTT	.....	Treasurer
CLARA TOWNSEND	.....	Sargeant-at-Arms
MINNIE PROCTOR	.....	Dishwasher

*Cake—Zu-Zu*





HORNED  FROG



The F. L. C. Club

Motto—In for Everything  
Colors—Pink and Green

Officers

ANNIE McLENDON	President
HATTIE LEE SHARP	Vice-President
FAY EASON	Secretary
WINNIE PALMER	Treasurer

Members

ANNIE MC LENDON	MATTIE LOU SPATH
HATTIE LEE SHARP	FRANKIE ROONEY
FAY EASON	LULA SHIRLEY
WINNIE PALMER	ETHEL SHIRLEY
ADIE CAROTHERS	BONNIE WILLIAMS







# HORNED FROG




## Sporting Club

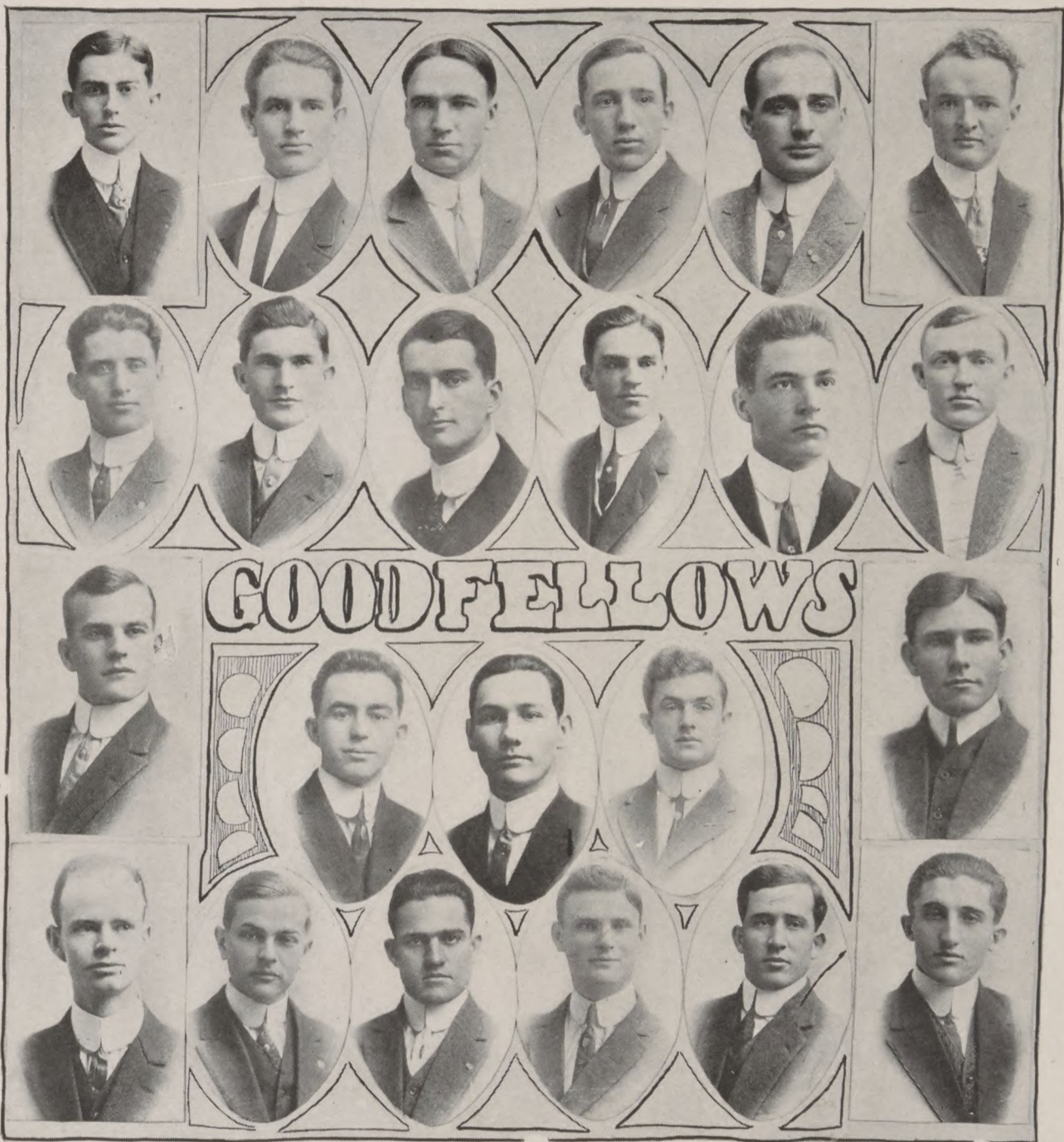
"TED" (Lela Odell)	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Big Sport</i>
"BILL" (Willie Thetford)	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Steady Sport</i>
"JAKE" (Grace Mason)	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>No Sport</i>
"PETE" (Grace Hackney)	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Stout Sport</i>
"TOM" (McXie Mae Mason)	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Red Sport</i>
"JACK" (Katharene Riter)	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	<i>Sissy Sport</i>

*Motto—Big Game*





HORNED  FROG



1913





### Good Fellows Club

The Good Fellows' Club was organized January 16th, with Charles H. Bussey as President, Charlie Walton as Director, and Quinn Curby, Secretary-Treasurer. The Club was a social one, and entertained the younger society belles of Ft. Worth at the Westbrook on several occasions. These affairs, according to critics, were the most unique, enjoyable and fashionable of the social year. The idea in organizing this Club was to broaden its members and put that polish on its members that every College man should have. We believe it succeeded in its purpose and feel that our extended acquaintance with the Ft. Worth people has helped us and brought them closer to T. C. U. Friendships have been formed, and ties made that could not have been accomplished in any other way. The Club has proven its worth, both to its members and to its members' guests, and we hope that next year will see a reorganization and perpetuation of our aims, for it undoubtedly supplied us with that something called grace and ease in society.





HORNED FROG



LOWE

CAMPBELL

PARKS

HOPKINS

BUSSEY

STIRMAN

NANCE & BASSLER

"HENRY WORK"

1913



LITERARY



mot





## International Arbitration

C. E. TOMLINSON

*Winning Oration—Preliminary to the State Oratorical Contest, 1913*

World peace is not a modern idea. Since Mediæval times have people earnestly sought relief from the grim horrors of war. Dante had dreams of an emperor under whose control all nations could dwell in peace. Marsillo of Padua idealized a universal, democratic church, whose ecumenical councils would realize a strong federation of states. Erasmus marvelled how Christians, members of one body, fed by the same sacraments, attached to the same Head, called to the same immortality, hoping for the same communion with God, could allow anything in the world to provoke them to war. The peace spirit that was awakened in these illustrious men has been thoroughly aroused during the past decade, and war is now looked upon as the scourge of nations. The whole tendency of the age is against war.

It was just at the close of the period of untold suffering and unspeakable horrors of the Thirty Years' War that Grotius in his work "The Law of War and Peace," first gave utterance to the world's heartsick desire for some peaceful method of settling its disputes. "It would be useful," he wrote, "and indeed almost necessary that congresses of Christian Powers be held, in which controversies which arise among some of them, might be decided by others who are not interested, and in which measures may be taken to compel the parties to accept peace on equitable terms." To say the least, would it not be more in keeping with the spirit and intelligence of the age, to employ the more humane method of arbitration? If we could only be brought to realize it, we have out-grown the mail-clad coat of war. War either as an outlet for patriotism, or as a means of settling disputes is barbarous, and should be relegated to the past along with other savage relics of antiquity. In this age there should be the reign of intelligence over brute force and ignorance. War, having served its purpose, is no longer needed. The time has come for the triumph of peace, the reign of human intelligence.







But to the deeper thinkers no war is justifiable unless its formal cause or motive is in just proportion to its cost—in bloodshed, the suffering and untold misery of countless thousands, the desolation of home and broken hearts, social degeneration, the temporary relapse of civilization, and even then it is only defensible when every effort of statesmanship to avert it has been exhausted. There is no national dispute that should be withheld from arbitration. No question too small, no interest too great to be subjected to the judgment of disinterested and competent men.

The first remedy for this great plague of war was suggested by Emeric Cruce, a Frenchman, over a hundred years ago—a thing then looked upon as an idle dream, but which became a reality in the peace congress of 1899—the First Hague Conference. Realizing that some relief was necessary for nations burdened with the support of costly naval armaments, the Czar of Russia called the Powers together amidst the hopes of all peoples that at last a means was found for doing away with war. The Conference apparently did much for peace by establishing a court of arbitration to which the powers might appeal for settlement of their disputes. But in spite of this forward step, the following eight years saw but four cases submitted to it for decision, and to make matters more discouraging, Russia, the prime mover in the conference, and Great Britain, engaged in wars in the Orient and in South Africa.

The most significant portion of the work of the First Hague Conference and that with which we are particularly concerned here, found expression in the now famous "Conventions for the Pacific Settlement of International Disputes," designated as the crowning achievement of the conference. This convention falls into three main divisions: First, it gives concrete form to the principle of good offices and mediation; second, it provides definite regulations for the formation of commissions of inquiry; third, it provides for the establishment of a Permanent Court of Arbitration. The first two divisions of the convention recognize principles already accepted to some extent before that time; the third is the constructive part of the conference, which gives it its chief title to greatness.







Good offices and mediation proved their worth when President Roosevelt used them to successfully terminate the Russo-Japanese War, and to arrange for the final treaty of Portsmouth. Many boundary disputes have been settled through the commissions of inquiry. But while these have been successful, and are efficient in their fields, they are not universal enough to bring about world peace. It was this specific need that caused the Permanent Court of Arbitration to be established, offering convenient and certain means to all nations for the settlement of all controversies, excepting those involving national honor and vital interests. Here, at last, was a definite instrument for the realization of peace. But in eight years' time it proved to be a seeming failure. Leaders in the Peace Movement investigating, found three main defects: first expenses; second, permanency; third, personnel.

The problem of meeting the expenses of this court was not settled at the first conference and consequently nations of limited resources were unable to make use of it. Smaller states could not present their problems, so that, while convenient for wealthy nations, it proved valueless to the less resourceful.

The second defect was the lack of permanency. There was no definite court holding regular sittings, but only a panel from which five men should be chosen when the occasion arose. M. Asser, of the Netherlands, well summarized the situation in his speech before the Second Hague Conference, in 1907: "Instead of a permanent court, the convention of 1899 gave only a phantom of a court, an impalpable spectre, or, to speak more precisely, it gave a secretariat and a list; and when two Powers, having a difference to settle, demand that the doors of the Court of the Hague be opened to them, the Secretary-General, thanks to the munificence of Mr. Carnegie, can show them a splendid hall, but instead of a court he can only present to them a list on which they may find a large number of names of persons 'of a recognized competence.'"

Lastly, the personnel of the court proved a stumbling block in the way of its full acceptance. Members of the court were not necessarily chosen

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a white, stylized, serif font, enclosed within a white circular border. The banner is positioned at the bottom of the page, below the main text.





because of their judicial training and experience, and in the panel of one hundred judges, it is only natural that they be of varying ability. It follows then that from the lack of purely judicial training essential to national courts, the Permanent Court might be susceptible more or less to the breath of public opinion, and consequently the Powers hesitated long before submitting their cases to it for decision.

Today, the great throbbing mass of humanity believes the time of peace is at hand. Hundreds of Arbitration Treaties have been concluded during the past decade, and the time will come when war will be no more. To our nation all honor is given for her role of successful arbiter.

Tracing the causes of the wars to their sources, how often do we find that greed for territorial gain, the unholy ambitions of aspiring men to world-power, have led on and on to the slaughter of innocent thousands. Up to the last century, wars as a rule, were individual rather than national in their character. We do not think of Alexander as extending the power of Macedonia, but rather as using Macedonia for the stepping stone to the world-power of which he dreamed. Henry V, and not the English people, dictated the foreign policy of that warlike reign. France was not the cause of the Napoleonic wars, but rather the tool employed by Napoleon by which he hoped to subjugate Europe to himself. Can anyone give just and sufficient causes for the present war between Greece and Turkey, and for the ruthless slaughter of thousands of Mexicans just across our border? And was the dazzling splendor of the charge of the Light Brigade, so immortalized in poetry, sufficient recompense to the world for the loss of life among the subjects of four nations? In a word then, the great wars of the past were almost without an exception inspired by a desire for conquest and individual power, or, it may be, by a mere love for war; in no sense were they caused by a nation's needs, or brought about by the will of the people.

Some day permanent arbitration among the nations will be a fact—the people are clamoring for it. When it is, we may well look forward to universal peace. Then we may look into that not far distant future when that prophecy will come true, "And they shall beat their swords into plow-shares, and their







spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." God did not intend that Mars should reign forever. His rule is ended—let the peoples of the earth join in singing his funeral dirge:

*"Up the Olympian height proclaims a great and bitter cry  
To startled Gods that Mars is not immortal and must die!  
For so the mighty Fates have willed, though still the thread they ply,  
The shears are ready lifted now, and surely Mars must die.  
No more shall myriad hate-filled men his murder ranks supply,  
Nor give their flesh to feed his life, for guilty Mars must die.  
Prepare a monstrous funeral pyre, great cities flaming high,  
Libations pour of bitter tears and blood, for Mars must die.  
Behold the mourning cavalcade of warriors passing by!  
Robbers and Kings and Captains grieve that mighty Mars must die.  
Hark to his fitting funeral song resounding fierce and high,  
Wild battle cries and oaths and shrieks and moans, for Mars must die!  
But all earth's brother men unite in one harmonious cry  
Of joy supreme, that war at last shall end, for Mars must die."*

Then human sacrifice will end. Then will the earth no longer rock beneath the tread of battling legions, and naval armaments will no longer patrol the waters of unconquered races. And it is coming; the dream of the ages will come true. The nations are constantly drawing closer in bonds of peace. Fear and hatred shall give way to mutual interest and trust. The splendor deepens, and in the coming years I see the vision of the angels as they hovered over the manger at Bethlehem, fulfilled. For the people of the earth shall dwell in peace bound together by the golden threads of international arbitration.

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a white, stylized, gothic-style font, enclosed within a white circular emblem.





## The True, the Beautiful and the Good

Sisters three, in unity  
Dwell together in purity,  
Living for the good of man.

To the world they gladly say  
We will bring you brightest day,  
For this is our Savior's plan.

Freedom is their slogan true,  
Making life here ever new,  
For all men who seek the high'r.

Universal is their worth,  
The only three with such a birth,  
Bringing light and love much nigh'r.

To the school they ope' their portal,  
Making knowledge more than mortal,  
Thrilling man with Pierian streams.

Science greets them as her joy,  
For she spurns all base alloy,  
Ever rising to brighter gleams.

Onward, upward they scale the height  
To the Bible's pure delight,  
Mounting nearest the great Divine.

Church and school they celebrate,  
Love and joy and all that's great,  
Pointing upward to heights sublime.

Christ reveals the sisters, three,  
As his own loved company,  
Showing us the only way.

When their lives were at the stake,  
He redeemed them for man's sake,  
Giving them eternal sway.

Freed from bondage of man's dominions,  
They have circled the world's dominions,  
Bringing nearer the great God-mind.

- O. L. L.







## All She Wanted

"Well, I guess Katie's got a right to run off to the city if she wants to," growled Mr. Grey. "Wish Pa'd 'a' let me stayed. I might 'a' been something now. Don't blame 'er a bit!" he continued, viciously striking the top step with his rough boot as he stood there talking to his wife in the door.

"There's nothing to worry about" he said almost pleadingly, then impatiently. "Hang it all, Martha! The girl's life is her own." He said all this chiefly to convince himself, chiefly to stifle the tears he could scarce keep back. It was so hard to think of her as a runaway. But he had wanted to study in the city, too, once, and knew the cost of the sacrifice, which he could not require of her. His shoulders drooped wearily.

"Of course, I knew you'd take up for her as usual. I guess if your pa hadn't a-brought you back, you'd a-starved long ago, depending on your art. You'd have tired of it soon and come back, just as Kate will." His wife looked so tired and worried, and—yes, ill-kept, and very cross—but so tired.

"Yes, she'll come back, perhaps," he said, and walked slowly away to the home of their one neighbor, Sam Ross.


His wife turned away, indoors.

Katie had gone off to the city, to the art woman. The "art woman," Miss Britton, had been a regular summer boarder for some ten summers until this. It had been a help, too, in those trying days, when money was low, and Katie was so sickly. Then Miss Britton would amuse Katie, and had helped to nurse her back to health. But she spoiled her, made her want to be idle, she thought, and sometimes Mr. Grey showed too much interest in her paintings and her talk for the good of his own work. It was not merely because of her own mother's proposed summer visit she had refused to take the boarder this year. Yet she felt very selfish in this; for Katie seemed to get so much pleasure out of it, and really was progressing in her art.

Miss Britton had often asked her to accompany Katie and herself on their all-day sketching trips in the woods; also to camp with them on two occasions, when a party of city friends came for an outing. But she was sure it was just because she wanted Mr. Grey along; she cared nothing about having her. Jim and Katie both seemed so attached to Miss Britton;

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## HORNED FROG



but she could not see that a woman was wonderful just because she could paint pictures. What was the use of pictures when one had life, the real thing, to see. She hated them—hated them as rivals.

“O, I’m just jealous, just jealous!” she cried, “jealous of art—and of her! It seems, though, they’re a heap fonder of it than me—and of her, too! Yes, they are!” She burst into tears and cried like a child, a heart-broken child. “They’re—they’re—all—I have—’n’ if they don’t l-love me, wh-who wi-will,”

She felt so dreadfully alone and unloved. She felt truly disappointed in life, bitterly disappointed. “Jim,” since their first year, had been so sparing with tender expressions of affection. He seemed to blame her that she could not find time to look pretty for him. She wouldn’t ever let him know she cared. Oh, no! Katie, too, had been a disappointment in a way. She was patient and kindly, but lacking in affection, she thought. She had got used to it all though, now, being unloved. But now Katie had left her, Jim gave her scarce a thought; how he missed Katie. But, she had never cared, she wouldn’t now.

She wiped her eyes, then walked into their shabby little parlor and sat down at the old square piano. With a disconsolate sigh she opened the instrument, idly fingering the keys. From her girlhood, when especially moved by grief or joy, she had sought the sympathy of the old piano, but Jim was often irritated by it. Therefore she had quit the habit, and with it most of her practice. Now her stiff fingers touched the keys lightly; then, suddenly she began to play a wild, melancholy piece, but as suddenly stopped, displeased with her show of emotion, changed key and proceeded to calm herself with a sweet little song recalled from far away childhood.

She must make the most of it. Katie was with the art woman and that was all she wanted. Why should *she* mind. She turned from the piano, took from her pocket Katie’s note and re-read it:

Dear Mamma and Papa—I know you may be displeased, but I’m going to Miss Britton. She has consented for me to come [I wonder what is keeping Jim so long], and she will make an artist of me, and that’s all I want. [Here there was an awful splotch made by a tear-drop, evidently as she proceeded in her writing.] You’ll get along all right without me; I simply **MUST** develop my talent.  
“KATIE.”

“All she wants.” She went resolutely to the neglected dish pan and mechanically proceeded with her work. “All she wants.” And Jim, of course, takes up for her, though he seems to miss her. He doesn’t think of me at



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HORNERD FROG

all. I'm just his wife, though, a mere drudge. He'd love me if I was only a picture." She looked through her tears at the toil-worn hands, remembered the reflection she had noticed in her mirror that morning. "Picture!" she cried, piteously, "I am a picture! but"—she bit her lip and stopped, ashamed.

The very idea of doubting Jim's affection! Of course he loved her—in his way. But his way!

"I'm a fool, a little fool! Of course, my husband loves me. And Katie, well, she just doesn't know what she does want, that's all. She'll learn. I thought I just wanted my music, too, once." She smiled almost happily. "But I believe Jim likes music better than he seems to. I'm going to practice up and play for him. He'll need something now, poor fellow, and I'm sure if I am tactful, I can manage not to irritate him by playing at the wrong time." She smiled, at some memory, evidently.

"Jim" came around the house just in time to see the smile, and it made him feel much more cheerful, in spite of the tear stains about her eyes. Martha had "fought it out."

How worried he looked, Martha thought. Her eyes fell under his gaze. The smile was gone from the lips—only worry now.

Mr. Grey drew near.

"Martha, dear," his hand on her shoulder, "Martha, dear, don't mind it so. You've still got me; though, God knows, how little that is"—huskily.

It had been so long since he had spoken thus to her. Her first impulse was to fling herself into his arms; but she drew back timidly. Yet at the "God knows how little," so fervently humble, so near-pathetic, she gave way. "Little!" She couldn't stand for him to talk, to feel like that. For the moment it was as if the twenty years that had somehow drawn them apart, had not been.

"Come," said Mr. Grey, and led his wife into the little room he called his studio, and had shared with Katie.

"I know you don't like to," he apologized, "but just this once," he plead.

He uncovered a large canvas, but lately completed. She stared. There was a picture of her girlhood self; yes, made from the first photograph she had given him. She stood lost in admiration of his skill. How well he had remembered every detail of color. (Of course, she had remembered; had



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it not been for him.) A picture of her, her girlhood!—and how he seemed to love it! She glanced into the mirror on the wall and turned away.

“It’s for the sake of the past,” she thought bitterly, “but now.”

He hadn’t expected this; what could be the matter? When she had gained better control of herself, he spoke, trying to ignore both her admiration and her sudden change of humor.

“It isn’t the picture I want, Martha, it’s too near dead.” Her eyes fell disconsolately. He surely referred to her early beauty as dead. “Yes, dead, because it’s not you, you as you are—as you are now.”

“Listen, and please, this once, don’t despise my painting so. I’m going to keep this if you’ll let me, put it in Katie’s room, just because she liked it so. If you could only have seen the child, as she looked at it, Martha,” he begged.

“Of course,” she consented, none too enthusiastically.

“Thank you. Now the picture is Katie’s, not mine. I want you as you are, or rather as you will be when you’re rested up and not so tired and worried. I’m not even going to ask this thing I want; I’m going to command you to do as I please”—playfully. “You can’t say, ‘no.’ We’re going to the woods for a while and just live. You remember how we used to enjoy such things. The old camping lodge is empty, waiting for us—the fish ready to bite—Yes?”

“Mr. Ross has promised, the young one—don’t laugh at me for ‘mistering’ him—well, he’s going to take care of the place, sleep in the house, see after the farm and everything. We’re going to have a vacation together, and you’re going to get rested.” It was final.

“I’m obedient,” she said smiling.

\* \* \*

Hot and dusty and tired, Katie approached the house—home. She was coming home. She didn’t care if it wasn’t her ideal home, it was home. Mother’s chair on the porch was empty. Why, what could be the matter, to make Mother so forgetful? The chair, she was sure, had been out in the rain of a few nights ago.

She dropped her suit case and rushed up the steps into the house, crying, “Mother, Mother!” But mother did not answer.





What could have happened? She rushed from house to barn, from barn to house, calling. No one anywhere. She wandered about a little. The kitchen, what a sight! When did mother ever allow it to be so untidy? She tried the door to her own room, the "studio," the "parlor,"—locked.

The room which her father and mother had occupied—someone else had been there. She saw a man's coat on the un-made bed. Everything was in such complete disorder. She imagined all sorts of dreadful things. At any rate, they were not here, and someone else evidently would be soon; so, afraid to stay indoors, she returned to the porch, dropped to the steps for a moment, before deciding what to do.

"Oh, dear! Why did I ever go away? Where can mother and father be?" She tried to fight back the tears; they were not conducive to clear thinking. She tried hard. But when young Sam Ross came around the corner of the house, there was Katie in a heap, heaving heart-broken sobs.

"Why, Katie," he said, stopping still.

She dried her eyes and looked. What made him stop and look at her that way. He might at least come shake hands. What if—

"I'm not going to be an artist, Sam," she said timidly, abashed by his air of reserve.

She arose. Why didn't he say something.

"I don't want to be an artist."—If he'd only unfold his arms.

"I've come back, Sam—to you," her lips quivered.

"But you said," he teased, "you said, 'never,' and that left me free to look for someone else to—"

"Hush," pleadingly.

"Now tell me what does it all mean, where is everybody?"

"Here."

"O, don't be so conceited."

"But I meant you, Madam."

"Don't 'Madam' me, please. But do tell me where mamma is, and papa; where are they?"

"I'll show you." He led her off across the field.

"But, where?"

"The woods—camping. Now tell me, how did it happen that you—"

"O, Miss Britton; that's all. Sam, she's the most wonderful person I ever saw."





## HORNED FROG

"So I have heard you say before, my dear," tantalizingly.

"Now, don't be so mean. Really, Sam, she is a wonder, not because she can paint either. She does her little daily tasks with ease and willingness, and has other visions than those of the canvas."

"Oh, I understand. I didn't know she was a woman—just an artist."

"She's so lonesome, but hates to be sympathized with. That's why she seems so devoted to art. It's all she has left. And I was leaving all for it."

"It—all you wanted," he said, with a searching glance into her deep hazel eyes.

"There, Sam, no more now!" Those eyes said the rest.

"Well, it's a lovely afternoon," he said evasively.

"O, yes," returned she, and lapsed into silence.

Thus they wandered on till, nearing the edge of the woods, they caught the sound of voices.—"In my studio?" Katie breathed; "the little rustic camping studio Miss Britton made for me behind those trees."

The voices grew distinct.

"I thought you didn't want a picture of me—just me?"

Katie listened, breathless.

"Be still," commanded the second voice, a bit entreatingly.

"I'm still."

"Baby! You know I wouldn't have made the picture, if you hadn't asked it."

"Mother asked him? Strange," whispered Katie.

"You see, I can have both—you and the picture—both pictures."

She looked at Sam. He only signaled her to be quiet.

"——Just a minute! There! Hold it!" She could hear the touches of her father's brush.

"Done," he exclaimed triumphantly, after a long moment of tension, and "Mother" began to sing, some strange new joy in her voice.

Katie could wait no longer. She rushed in where they were standing side by side, admiring the new painting.

"Mamma! Papa!"

Let us not try to imagine the joy of the three—nor of the fourth.

When the excitement of the meeting was over, taking the picture, they returned to the old farm home, and placed it beside the other. Mrs. Grey



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went to the kitchen to prepare supper for the four; Mr. Grey to look after the barnyard chores, and Sam to help him. Katie they left gazing into the pictures, which gave her a new vision of her father, as well as her mother—her mother, rested and happy, her likeness reproduced remarkably well, upon the canvas; her father an artist—a real artist, and—father. With such meditations she set about putting the house in order.

“Please,” said Sam, appearing at her side.

She smiled re-assuringly.

“I say, you don’t mean to tell me really you haven’t heard from home since you were gone? I couldn’t write, you said, but they?”

“Yes, once in a while. I got three letters the whole six weeks. Nothing but, “All well. Be good.”

“Hum,” said he, and relapsed into silence. This was becoming a little embarrassing, when,

“Come, children,” Mrs. Grey called, and soon all were chatting happily around the supper table. No one made any reference to the past. There was too much joy in the present, in the future, especially—for two.

Later, on the doorsteps where he had found Katie in the afternoon, they stood in the starlight, parting for the evening.

“All you wanted?” he ventured, half teasingly, half seriously.

“Home—Father—Mother, and—”

“And Art?” Then with sudden inspiration—“You shall have them all.”

“All?”

“Yes, all—a kiss—dearest, good night!”

Within, Mother was gently touching the keys and singing softly, “Home, Sweet Home,” not—“at the wrong time.”

—N. S.







### A Vase of Withered Flowers

*What—fragrant still! I would not deem it so.  
From vales afar they came, where dreamy skies  
Were soft above them, and enchantress-wise,  
October all her hills had taught to glow  
Divinely fair; but winter's chilling snow  
Long since hath found where her lost glory lies,  
And these pale, fragile things unto mine eyes  
But speak of beauty dead—dead long ago.*

*Yet as I leaned just now to seek some trace  
Of charms once theirs, rose scents more sweet than they  
Were wont to breathe ere o'er them crept the chill  
Of death—May not one hold, about this vase.  
When Time this charm likewise hath stol'n away,  
Fondly will cling the soul of beauty still?*







## Education and American Citizenship

JOE J. MURRAY, '12

*Winning Oration in the Reed Oratorical; Commencement, '12.*

Endowed with almost infinite capacity for development, man is the shaper of his own destiny. In him is portrayed the grandest conception of progress and evolution. Throughout the ages, in his struggle for existence, his forward march has been characterized by that invincible spirit and God-like bearing that proclaim him a little lower than the angels. He has grown in strength as he has developed by conflict and self-expression. With each new achievement, he has gained fresh courage and has pushed on, checked at times, it may be, and staggering 'neath the weight of adversity, but in the end conquering every difficulty and surmounting every obstacle in his upward path. Every age bears some evidence of his inherent power—this ability to accomplish greater and yet greater things.

Four hundred years ago, a man was aroused from the lethargy of the Dark Ages. Slowly, at first, and then possessed with the mighty surging spirit of the renaissance, the Old World awoke, and tearing at her bonds of darkness and superstition, flung wide the flood gates of learning and culture. New ideas and new teachings crowded upon each other for place in the arena of man's thinking. Progress and development were made the watchwords of the nations. Commerce and exploration were begun on a grander scale, and man's horizon was expanded to encompass the earth.

It was but the awakening of that mighty Anglo-Saxon impulse that finally brought the United States of America into existence. What difficulties were overcome! What dangers braved! What problems solved that we might have America! We are "the heirs of all the ages in the foremost files of time." And what noble heritage is ours! Our country's best things, her best gifts, her ripest acquisitions! What breast does not swell with pride at the thought of being an American? What heart does not beat the faster when her national airs are sung? And surely, we have just cause to be proud. But what can we do to make ourselves worthy to be called her sons? What service shall we, as educated men, render to America?

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Never was there an age when the State demanded of its sons, in whatever relation they are to serve it, a larger learning and a riper culture. In this scientific twentieth century, America demands of her leaders, not only that they possess those inborn qualities of leadership, but also that they be educated men—men capable of grappling intelligently with the multitude of perplexing problems that beset our national government on all sides today. The monopolies, the trusts, the tariff, the negro problem of the South—all these questions are of vital importance, and they will continue to baffle solution by any but the well trained minds of men who have familiarized themselves with their every phase. Time was when the situation was different, when native wit coped successfully with raw genius. There are those names enduringly associated with the founding of this Republic, and bound up in history. What a galaxy! Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Lincoln—names whose very sound inspire us to act worthily of our great past, and the promise of a still greater future. They were men who, by the sheer force of their genius, ploughed their way through every obstacle that confronted them. But the time has come when, if a man would serve his country well, he must “see the dignity of the scholar’s calling.” He must be prepared to trace to its source the underlying principle of every problem of government, whether it be the great question of foreign immigration or the conservation of our natural resources.

Because of the overwhelming number of these vital issues and because of the gigantic proportions which they have assumed on account of our rapid national development, the need is felt, more than ever, for master minds and strong hands to steer our mighty Ship of State. And today, when we are on the eve’ of the greatest political crisis that has confronted any generation since the birth of our Republic, America is calling for MEN:

*“Men of light and men of leading,  
Grasp the standard of their fathers  
In the thickest fight!  
Men of thought and men of reading,  
Men of light and men of leading,  
The nation’s welfare speeding;  
Men who tread where saints have trod,  
Men for Country, Home and God!”*

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center is a circular emblem containing the year "1913" in a stylized, gothic-style font.





But how can we inspire the youth of our land with these high ideals of citizenship? What kind of training will best fit him for the special duties of life? In this age of commercialism there are those who contend for practical education alone. But what is the practical education? It is not the knowledge of crafts and trades and professions. It is not that which confers skill in the use of this or that instrument. It confers upon man the right understanding and proper use of himself. That is practical education, worthy of the name, that enables a man to preserve bodily strength and vigor; to discharge intelligently the duties of family and home; to preside with dignity at the called meeting. That is practical education, that acquaints a man with himself; that enables him to rise above petty prejudice and parvisanship; that prompts him to consider carefully the facts in an issue and to sift well the speech of a demagogue. "Know thyself," is the theoretical end of education; use thyself is the practical end.

The newest questions are ever the oldest questions. In the political, social and economic problems that assail us today, the careful student of government sees but the re-appearance of "old foes in a new guise." And the men who are to lead in the reforms that are to solve these problems are the ones whose right it is to lead because the situation has in it no novelty for them. They are the ones, the fire of whose clear, vigorous and acute intellects will light up the dark corners of our political back yards with the burning rubbish of "bossism" throughout the commonwealth. The world, and above all our Western world, waits for the voice of the men who have learned to love the truth, and are not afraid to bear witness to it.

We Americans are under the indictment as being, of all peoples under the sun, the most supremely practical and materialistic. And we cannot deny that the indictment is a just one. How many hundreds, yes thousands, of educated men are there in the United States today, who are turning all their fine energies toward the amassing of wealth, without giving one thought to government, unless it be in an effort to secure some favorable legislation that will enable them to gain more wealth. How many men do we see who never lose an opportunity to howl about the rottenness in politics but who find themselves too busy with their own private affairs to pay their poll tax. If there is rottenness in the administration of public affairs, whose fault is it?







If there are men holding positions of public trust, who are unworthy or whose administration is not of the highest order, whose is the blame? Can it not be laid at the door of that class of citizens, whose knowledge of the social and economic situation fits them for service, but whose indifference tempts men of inferior ability to seek the neglected office. What can we expect when the ones who are best qualified to lead, refuse absolutely to discharge the debt which they owe to their fellow man and to their country. Not only is it unjust, it is in the highest degree unpatriotic for the educated man thus to disregard his public duty.

The American today, although he should consider himself pre-eminently a citizen of America, should feel himself decidedly a citizen of the world. Because we as a nation have attained that degree of development that makes it possible for us to enjoy, in peace and plenty, that liberty which our fathers gave to us, it does not follow that we should give ourselves up selfishly to our own interests. We should consider our relation to the great brotherhood of the nation. We stand as the prototype of all that is grand and glorious in nation building—all that counts for freedom and the pursuit of happiness. Cosmopolitan America and the cosmopolitan American citizens are the chief factors in the moulding of the world ideals today. The eyes of the world are upon us! We must live up to the high standards we have set for ourselves!

Then, awake, oh ye sons of a noble heritage, ye scions of education and culture! Rise up and honor the name America. Yours is a mighty mission, fraught with wonderful possibilities. For all the world shall look upon the institutions that are yours and call them worthy of emulation. And in that universal language that shall be spoken by all the peoples of the earth, there shall be but one word for Life and Love and Liberty—AMERICA. And America shall endure forever!







## The College Woman in Social Reform

This may well be called an age of social reform, a reform from which no institution that touches the welfare and happiness of human beings need hope to escape. The industrial revolution of the nineteenth century, which transferred many activities from the home to the factory, forced millions of women and children into the industrial world. The solution of the new social problems thus created will require all the common sense, all the intelligent powers of observation, all the sympathy which can be brought to bear upon the situation.

It is in this field of social work that woman finds her true sphere of public activity—a work for which she is especially fitted. Bound throughout the ages to the concrete, shut in with the children, the aged, and the infirm, woman has developed a capacity for sympathetic insight which proclaims her superiority in the special field of constructive social work. Whatever may be lacking in the equipment of the average woman for effective social work is supplied in the trained mind of the college graduate. Combining with the acquired characteristics of deep sympathy and keen insight the creative and constructive capacity of the college-trained woman, we have one of the most powerful factors for intelligent social reform that obtains in the twentieth century.

Since it has been peculiarly woman's work to put into the world beauty, regeneration, and uplifting, it is only fair that we should expect the foremost type of the age, the college woman, to perform this noble function in a more excellent way. Her passion for social righteousness, re-inforced by an intelligent understanding of conditions, has made her an invincible agency in social reform. Not only has she succeeded in stirring the public consciousness to an intelligent interest in social conditions; she has actually created public opinion and secured progressive legislation looking to the early solution of social problems. After traveling over some twenty states, in the interest of social betterment, Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of the juvenile court of Denver, Colorado, said that wonderful progress had been made during the last twenty-five years. It is significant to note that, during this quarter of a century of progress, it has been, almost without exception, the college woman who has championed every good law and secured the passage of nearly all the advanced legislation upon the statute books for the protection of the children and the home.

Through the influence of the college woman thousands of children have been taken from the factories and sweat-shops where they were being brought

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up in ignorance, vice and crime, and placed in the public schools where they have grown up to be respectable, law-abiding citizens. Juvenile courts to protect the child offender from fatal contact with the adept in crime, have been established throughout the country. Thousands of women who are compelled to work in factories for their daily bread have had life made more tolerable by better sanitary conditions, shorter hours and a living wage. Public parks and play grounds for the benefit of the poorer classes have been established in the crowded districts of the larger cities. In fact, there is practically no branch of modern social reform that has not felt the refining touch of the college woman.

Some twenty-five years ago an intelligent young woman was graduated from Rockford College, in northern Illinois, and took up her residence in a neglected district in the city of Chicago. Her one passion was the social betterment of the city's poor. From the very beginning she devoted all the powers of her masterful mind to this human service. Opposed often by powerful corporations, scorned as visionary and impractical, but never losing sight of her high moral purpose, Jane Adams pressed forward toward the high goal of moral and social regeneration. So well has she handled every problem to which she has turned her attention, so vitally has she touched every phase of the city's degenerate social life, so thoroughly has she found her way into the hearts of its people that it has been said, in a true sense, "When Jane Adams speaks, Chicago pauses to listen."

"There arose in the thirteenth century a new order, the middle class, whose importance rested not upon birth or arms, but upon wealth, intelligence, and organization." During the six centuries that have elapsed, this class, because it was essential to the existence and development of the industrial era, has achieved a wonderful success. In the latter half of the nineteenth century there arose another order, a new class, the college woman. The significance of this class for the twentieth century rests upon its peculiar fitness for intelligent social reform. This work, which foreshadows the greatest period of humanitarianism that the world has yet known, has just begun. What Jane Adams and her associates are doing for Chicago, must be done for hundreds of other communities and cities. The problem is with us; the solution rests, in a very large way, with the most significant type of the age, the progressive college woman, whose depth of sympathy, intelligent foresight, and unswerving passion for social righteousness proclaim her the guardian angel of society's highest values.

—T. J. D., '13.







## The Deserted Music Hall

*Hushed!*  
*Hushed!*  
*Motionless keys,*  
*Echoless walls,*  
*Lost harmonies—*  
*Hushed!*  
*Hushed!*

*Spent!*  
*Spent!*  
*Practicing days;*  
*Soon must we take*  
*Far-severing ways—*  
*Spent!*  
*Spent!*

*Gone!*  
*Gone!*  
*Into the past,*  
*Scenes we have loved—*  
*Tears gathering fast—*  
*Gone!*  
*Gone!*

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## Billy and Peggy

"Now, you know, that was no way to treat a fellow," complained Billy. "If I'd gone with some other girl, you'd have raised Cain."

"Humph! You are at perfect liberty to go with any other girl you wish to Mr. Ford. I'm sure I have no strings on you," icily replied Peggy.

Billy did not answer for a few moments. He sat soberly regarding his neat tan shoes as they appeared before him on the veranda steps. At the other end of the steps Peggy was busily arranging a large bouquet of flowers which she had been gathering when Billy appeared. A negro boy was digging around the rose bushes in a corner of the yard. After a short silence, Billy commenced again, "But you know you promised Sunday nights to me—"

"Well, but you don't understand, Billy," broke in Peggy. "Mr. Thomas was only in town for last night, and I could not refuse to allow him to come, after he was so nice to me last summer. You ought to meet him," she added mischievously. "He is awfully nice."

"He must be, indeed!" replied Billy sarcastically. "But I don't believe I care to make his acquaintance; I know too much about him already."

"Oh, do you? Then you ought not to grudge him one night in a whole year. There! Don't you think that is pretty?" She held up the bouquet merrily, but Billy was too much absorbed in the contemplation of the street ahead of him, to look.

"Isn't it pretty?" She held it up beside her cheek laughingly. "You'd better look before it is too late!"

Billy could not resist. He slowly turned his head until his eyes encountered her mischievous gaze, and then suddenly jerked back to his former position, unable to restrain a faint smile.

"Ha! Ha! Look at Billy! He's mad and won't play any more!" railed Peggy. "Cheer up and forgive me. Mr. Thomas is gone now, and I won't give him your date any more."

She arose and sat in a hammock which was swinging on the porch, leaving the flowers lying on the floor.





"Won't you come and swing me, Mr. Ford?" she sweetly invited. But Billy remained unmoved. He seemed suddenly to have discovered a most interesting spectacle in the horse and buggy which was standing at the front gate.

"All right, sir, you'll be sorry some day. I'm going away and leave you," she said teasingly, beginning to swing. "You'll wish you had been nicer to me. Boob-bye, Billy!" and she waved her hand tantalizingly.

"Dadburn the dratted luck!" mumbled Billy, still looking obdurately away. "I get stung every—"

"Boob-bye, Billy! You'd better tell me good-bye while you can!" airily interrupted Peggy, swinging higher.

"Even a bow-legged ape like Thomas—"

"Gee, I wish I had a beau—" hummed Peggy, drowning out his grumbling voice, and keeping time to the swing of her hammock. "Don't you wish you had a girl?"

Just then the fastening at one end of the hammock broke loose, and Peggy, with a fearful shriek and "ker-bump!" sat very flatly down on the veranda. Billy jumped up at her scream, and seeing what had happened, burst into a yell of laughter. But his merriment was immediately changed into alarm as Peggy's face became pale, and a look of pain shot across it.

"Are you hurt, Peggy? Forgive me for laughing!" he anxiously begged, kneeling beside her and fanning wildly with his hat. But she only gazed a mute appeal into his agonized face, and spasmodically attempted to draw her breath. A moment of this was all Billy could stand. He jumped to his feet, ran bareheaded out into the yard, and in a moment had the negro boy out at the gate and on the sidewalk.

"Run and get the doctor, Jim! Run quick!" he breathlessly commanded, and gave him a shove on the way; then suddenly remembering that he had left Peggy alone, he made the distance back to her in three bounds. At sight of him she hid her face in her hands and began crying.

"I've sent for the doctor, Peggy. I sent Jim after him, and he'll be here immediately, I'm sure!" he nervously assured her; but receiving no reply





went on desperately: "Don't cry, Peggy, please, don't! I'll go after him myself—" and he jumped to his feet again.

"No, don't go!" Peggy caught hold of him and looked up with a somewhat shaken expression on her tear-stained face. "I'm not hurt. I just had the breath knocked out of me."

"Then, what are you crying about?"

She again hid her face. "You shouldn't have laughed at me!"

"Peggy, I'm sorry I did it. I wouldn't have laughed for the world if I had thought you were hurt."

"It's all right, and I'm all right now. Come, help me up," she replied.

"Yes, but you were hurt. And I'm sorry I fussed at you, too. Of course, I know you wouldn't do anything that was unjust. I was simply in a fussing humor this morning, I reckon."

"Billy, listen to me!"

"What is it?"

"I'd have been angry if you *hadn't* fussed!"

"O!" Billy's long face suddenly became radiant, and he sank down beside her. "Say, Peggy, you listen to me!" said he

"What is it, Billy?"

"Don't you like me better than any other fellow?"

Peggy's smiling face became suddenly rosy, and she turned away. "Why do you wish to know that?" she questioned.

"Because that is the main question," he said boldly, leaning closer to her. "Don't you?"

Just at this moment Dr. Armstrong, the pastor of their church, came walking up the steps. He smiled knowingly as the two young people rose confusedly to their feet, and came toward them with outstretched hand.

"Well, well!" he said. "So you've settled it, have you?"

"Settled what, Doctor?" asked Billy, still too embarrassed to catch his meaning.

"Why, your engagement, of course!"

"Our engagement! Durn, No!" ejaculated Billy in astonishment.





"Billy, how dare you use—" broke in Peggy.

"Er-er—that is, not yet," went on Billy, as a sudden idea came to him. "But we can, can't we, Peggy?"

"But didn't you send for me?" perplexedly asked Dr. Armstrong.

Peggy and Billy looked at each other in sudden understanding. Dr. Armstrong lived only three houses away, and Jim thought they meant to send for him. And the position he had caught them in had caused the jolly old Doctor to think they wanted—

"Billy thought I was hurt, and sent Jim for a doctor, and he got you," explained Peggy. "It was a mistake all the way around, because I wasn't hurt at all."

"Then I beg a thousand pardons for interrupting you, indeed," said Dr. Armstrong, as he turned and started away.

"Wait a minute, Doctor!" called Billy. "Please, Peggy, let's do settle it now."

"Billy Ford, aren't you ashamed of yourself to be proposing to me right here before Dr. Armstrong! Go ahead, Doctor!"

"Please, Peggy. This is just as good a time as any."

"But Mamma is not at home—"

"We'll telegraph her!"

"And sister is down town and—and—I haven't asked anybody!" hysterically objected Peggy.

"We'll go right to town and ask her. But you know that it rests with you. Let's decide on a date right now!"

"Oh, Billy! You worry the life out of me!"

"Hey, Doctor, come back!" yelled Billy.

The Doctor had almost reached the gate. He stopped and scratched his head speculatively for a moment, and then answered: "I'm sort of afraid to come. I've already made one blunder today."

For a moment he heard nothing. Then the voice of Peggy floated gently across the yard:

"Please, Doctor, we want to see you!"

—BASIL A. HAYES.





## The Blot on the Escutcheon

JIM REEVES

*Winning oration—Preliminary to the State Prohibition Contest, 1913.*

We do not boast when we refer to America as the Gibraltar of nations; "For it is indeed a noble land that our God has given us. A land that can feed and clothe the whole world. A land whose coast lines would enclose half the countries of Europe. A land placed like a sentinel between the two imperial oceans of the globe. A greater England with a nobler destiny." But we have not reached the stage of perfection.

While we are reaping the rich harvest made possible by the efforts of our sires we are prone to forget that we are the ones to advance the wheels of progress to the next generation. In our luxury we are prone to forget that our fatherland is being attacked by a cruel and powerful foe. America like other nations has her battles to fight. China is handicapped by the child-like superstitions of her people; Africa, by the base color of her people; Russia, by the cruel, barbaric nature of her people; America, the greatest of the great, is handicapped by the passions of her people—a habit. We are directly responsible for the existence of this vice; America is the mother of her own foe, the liquor traffic.

From the effects of this vice the purity of our people is becoming sullied; our loyalty weakened; our strength dissipated. Our country is at her crucial period. It is at the same stage that the early Roman Empire reached during the reign of the illustrious Constantine the Great. America, today, is reckoned as the leader of the world's nations. Will she remain so, or will she let this monster grow and multiply thousands of venomous beasts, and fall? As Rome did? As Spain did?

This question hitherto has been regarded as effeminately weak, but now we must recognize it as the living, throbbing issue of the day, for with the strides of a giant this foe is advancing. In 1850 the consumption of alcoholic beverages was a little more than four gallons per year; today it is more than twenty-five gallons for every man, woman, and child. It is indeed time to become alarmed, when at the hands of King Alcohol every year 725,000 citizens are sent to a hellish grave.







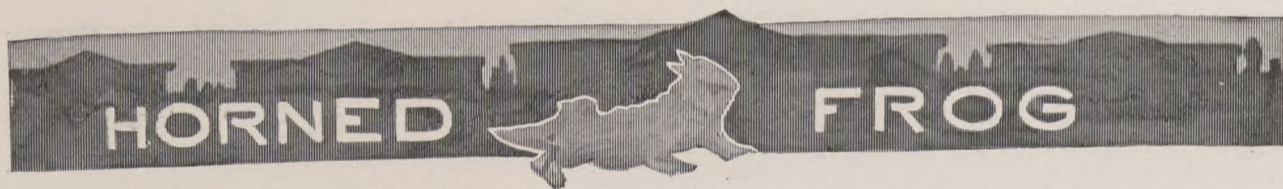
I will not attempt to show the effect of this vice on the individual, but on the state and social world. First, does the traffic pay financially? Men tell us that we cannot afford to abolish alcoholic drinks on account of the vast amount of revenue we receive from it. Take the Carnegie-Rockefeller system and analyze this statement; measure this enterprise dollar with dollar, profit with loss. Statistics reveal these startling facts, that the actual cost of the nation's liquor business for one year amounted to the enormous sum of \$2,805,000,000. The revenue from the traffic for the same year amounted to only \$170,000,000, or less than one dollar for every sixteen of the cost. Does this pay financially?

The abolition of liquor would not add to the already inflated taxes imposed on the people, but would materially reduce them. The citizens are taxed for the support of the nation's benevolent institutions. Among these institutions are jails, penitentiaries, poor houses, and asylums, and the inmates are our people. A white citizen with the greatest self-control, considerate, tender-hearted, who would not willingly harm an insect, will be degenerated by the regular use of alcohol to the point where he will strike with a dagger or fire a shot with little or no provocation. It is estimated that ninety-five per cent of all crimes are the direct result of men being put down to a plane of savagery by alcohol. It wipes out self-control, the moral sense, the sense of honor, and produces the bulk of tramps, vagabonds and paupers. It is conservatively estimated that the cost of providing for the crime, pauperism and insanity produced by alcohol in the United States, and paid for by direct taxation, exceeds \$2,000,000,000 per annum. Destroy the cause and you destroy the effect.

Again this the world's greatest plague takes considerably more than 100,000,000 bushels of grain for its consumption. Nearly a million men are engaged in the making and distribution of liquor. They support families of four million more. To start with, we have an army of five million non-producers, all consumers of food, clothing, shelter, the necessities of life. Herein lies the cause of the high cost of living. Destroy the liquor traffic; let these five million consumers become producers; this solves the high cost of living, and there is no other solution." Judging from these figures, does

A decorative horizontal banner with a dark, textured background. In the center, the year "1913" is written in a stylized, gothic font, enclosed within a circular emblem.





it pay financially? This is the sort of economy for which the anti-prohibitionists stand.

Does it pay politically? It corrupts politics, controls elections, stuffs ballot boxes, and with a high hand sweeps down its enemies and exalts its friends. Wherever there is a state's-evidence Rosenthal shot down, look for the guns in the hands hired by the interests of the saloons. Wherever police are on trial for graft, look for the source of the bribed in the institutions patronized by the friends of whisky.

Alcohol does not promote or enrich civic welfare. It robs of their hard-earned wages the very ones on which the welfare of our nation rests, the common people. When a laborer spends his money for drink, he receives no adequate returns from it; on the other hand the man himself is impoverished physically, morally and intellectually. But men tell us that if one will let whisky alone, whisky will let him alone. When I hear this defense of the liquor traffic, my thoughts go back to the history of a young man who once lived in a Texas town. I see him in his office, trusted by his employer, and loved by his friends. The day's work over, I follow him to a neat little cottage. At the front door he is greeted by loving arms and the tender kiss of a devoted little wife. Fifteen years have passed, and again I visit the office. A strange face is behind the desk. Again I visit the once comfortable home; another family lives there now. In a wretched, dilapidated, vile smelling tenement the now miserable family exist. As night softly falls, the little woman returns from her work in the factory. The once clear, sparkling eyes are red with weeping and dimmed with labor; the once fair face is wrinkled and calloused with care and trouble. The rough board door slams, and the husband, reeling and cursing, staggers in. The little woman whom he had once loved and adored, shrinks from the upraised arm and bloodshot eyes, as in a husky voice he demands her earnings for the day. Her frail form trembling with fear, she tells him that she has spent her few pennies for a dress for their little girl. With his distempered face drawn, swollen eyes flashing, he roars a curse. A gun flashes. Too late he realizes what he has done. Neighbors rush in and find a little girl kneeling in a pool of blood, sobbing over the lifeless bodies of mother and father. Friendless, without one penny, the little daughter is left to face the dangers of



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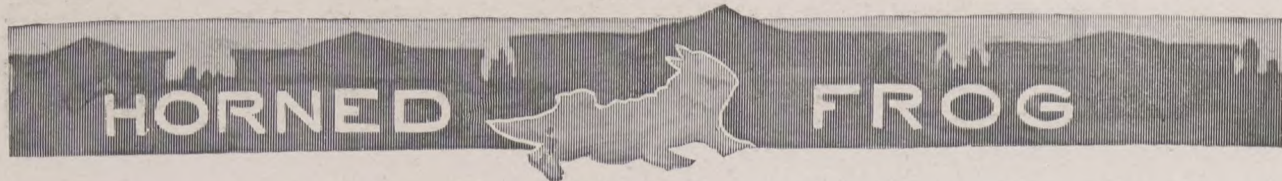
a cruel world; condemned by the sins of a father, and executed on the scaffold of King Alcohol. This is the moral side of this question.

Still some say we should not interfere with this vice, and cry out, "Give us personal liberty." The law deprives no one of personal rights when it compels the owner of a powder mill to conduct business apart from other building; the public safety demands it. The law infringes on the rights of no one when it prohibits lotteries; the public morality demands it. Our officers infringe on the rights of no one when they enforce the pure food laws; the public health demands it. True, if we executed King Alcohol, we should take from some certain things to which they are now accustomed. From the bartender we should take the Havana cigar; from his wife and daughter we should take diamonds, but at the same time we should give shelter to the poor and furnish suffering children with food. What is the true definition of personal rights? What is this freedom that we so fondly cherish? Is it the right to break laws, to endanger life, to destroy property? Is this personal liberty?

We may forget the traffic's damaging influence on the state and social world, but we cannot turn deaf ears to the cries of the suffering. Thousands of men, widows, and orphans; men whose lives have been wrecked, women who have been made destitute, children whose parents have been snatched away; these men and these women and these little children, the poor, the weak, the suffering of the land, are stretching out their helpless hands to you and praying their God to abolish their torture. My countrymen, in whose veins course the blood of a thousand Lees and Washingtons, men who have been fostered at the breasts of history's greatest heroines, are you cowards or are you Americans? The stage is now set for the American Revolution of the twentieth century. The long, shrill blast of the war trumpet is sounding. The lines are forming. They are ready to cross the second Delaware. Are you with them?

1913





## Across The Darkness

*Last night, my love, though miles and miles of darkness rolled between,  
I seemed to see you standing near the radiant threshold of my dream;  
And as you paused without the rainbow portals of that happy place,  
The shifting light of love shone round about and glorified your face.  
A quiver with eager joy, I pushed the glowing gates apart—  
I flung them wide and kissed you, love, and drew you to my beating heart.  
In dreamland day was only dawning, and we wandered in memories' lane,  
Living again each half-forgotten joy, forgetting quite the pain.  
With bounding hearts we longed for day, eager were you and I  
For the flushing pink of the coming morn to brighten up the sky.  
With day's full light there came a scene of wondrous beauty fair;  
Around us were golden harvest fields, and men were working there.  
Strong men toiled hard to reap the grain till with toiling they were spent,  
But a quiet peace was in their eyes, and in toiling they seemed content.  
Somehow, I could not understand it then, desire grew in my heart;  
The field, the men, the work called me, I wanted to harvest my part.  
So we left the shaded lane of the woods and came to the field of Work,  
The men were few, the grain stood high; how could a strong man shirk!  
And in my dream you bound the sheaves as I mowed with a sickle wide.  
Though I cut it down, the grain was not saved, till by your hand 'twas tied.  
All day long, each helping the other, we toiled in the heat of the sun,  
Till the ache and pain of our weary hands said our laboring time was done.  
Then twilight came with a soft, cool breeze; aglow was all the west.  
We sat in the midst of the sheaves we had garnered. How good it was to rest,  
And look with pride on the swath we had cut. A wisp of grain lay free,  
So we twined two wreaths, and I crowned you and you crowned me.  
But dream-day had turned to dusk ere now, and night was coming fast;  
The Light that brought you, drew you away. One glance at me you cast;  
Then into the west you disappeared, before I could speak or intervene,  
The same black miles and miles of darkness rolled between,  
And I stood in my dream, alone.*

—R. E. A., '11.

1913





### Commencement Song

*Strong passions stir beneath the sod;  
The sun amain,  
The winds proclaim,  
An imminence of God.*

*Earth's girding muscles are at strife,  
With languor deep  
Of winter's sleep,  
To dare the agony of life.*

*To oak and corn blade both belong,  
The season's bent,  
The moist earth rent,  
The psalm of life, an open song.*

*So stirs the spirit 'neath its sun;  
A struggling out,  
A scorn at doubt,  
An agony for goals unwon.*

*How strong its spring-like raptures' breath!  
High voices say,  
Cut short, obey,  
And leave, O, leave all things beneath.*

*That soul adventurous of all good;  
Rive flesh, dare faith,  
As all soul saith;  
Be young towards God as all souls would.*

*Ah, this the years' all-nascent day!  
For soul all bells,  
For flesh all knells,  
And swear thy life as spirits may.*

*Aye, o'er the rended clay here plight,  
To soil and sun  
And months unrun,  
That soul shall ripen at full height.*

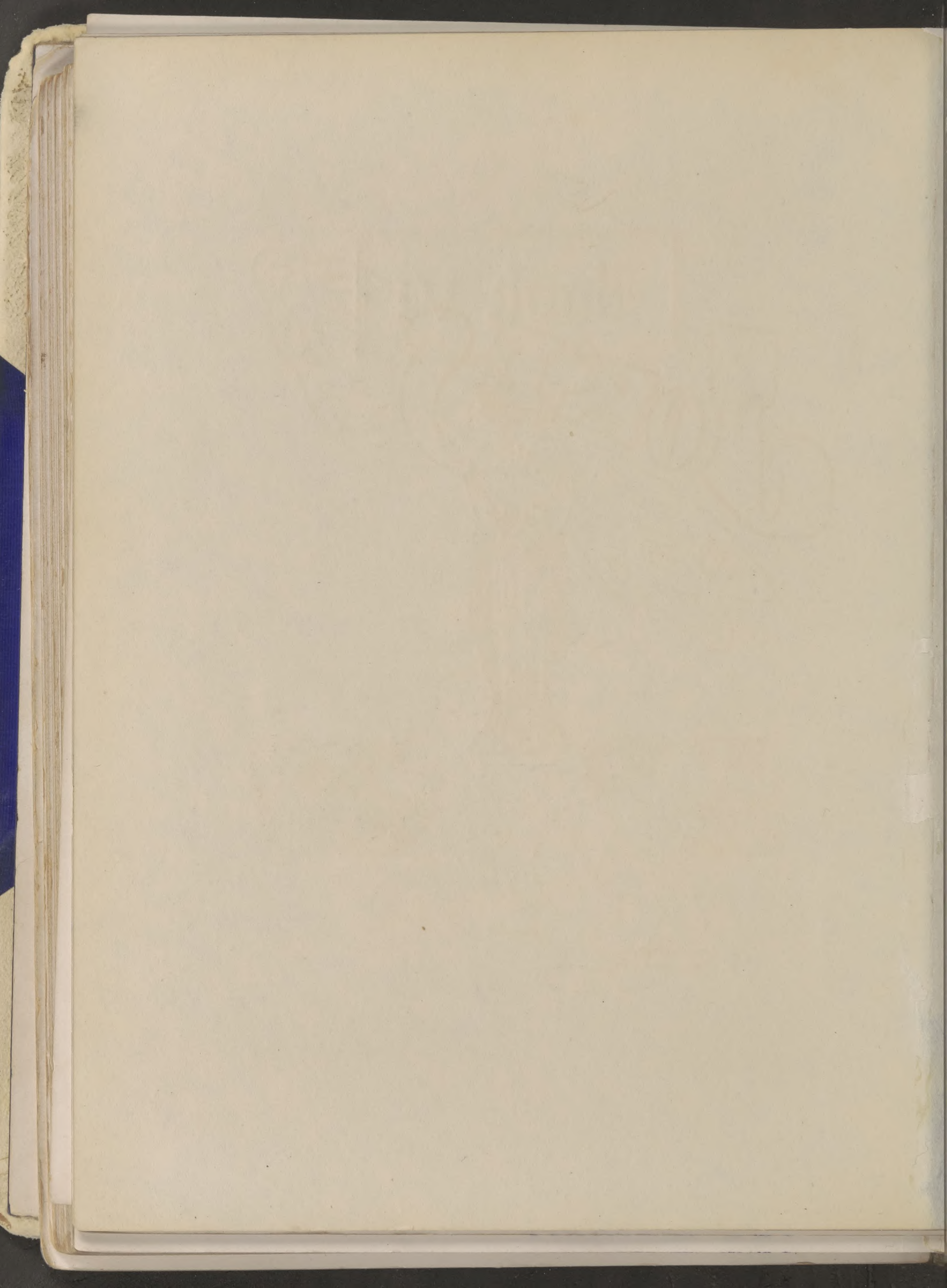
—H. T. S.













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# JOKES





HORNED  FROG

*Pres. Kershner*—Mr. Reeves, I hear your dog is an aristocratic Towser?"  
*Jim Reeves*—I guess he is; he never pants—he trousers.

*Freshman*—What makes all those warts on your hands?  
*Senior*—I have been working on the Horned Frog.

*Prof. Cockrell* (in English History)—What was the decisive battle of the American Revolution?  
 —The Battle of Gettysburg.



TWO THINGS NO ONE EVER SAW

Ferguson Enjoy a Smoke

or

Bussey Tie His Bovine Outside

The poet said—

*"Man's a vapor full of woes,  
 Cuts a caper, down he goes."*

A Senior said—

*"We spend our College life on nails,  
 Each cuts his Class and then he fails."*

1913



# HORNED FROG

*Dr. Lyon*—When Lanier made Love look for Hell, Love blotted Hell out of business, in the slang expression.

*Charlie Walton*—I thought Love RAZED Hell!

*Prof. Cockrell*—Who was St. Bruno?

*Herman Fehleison*—“As well as I remember, he was a Great Dane, and a brother to St. Bernard.



A girl is not a girl when she is a little sulky.

A certain Freshman girl writing a theme on George Washington, said in part: “George Washington married a famous belle, Martha Custis, and in time became Father of his Country.”

*Dr. Lockhart*—Mr. Rattan, what was the difference between the major and minor prophets?

“*Blue*” (a student in Messianic Prophecy)—I hardly think it would be right for me, a sinner, to pass judgment on such holy men.”

*Student in Negro Problem Class*—Mr. Sutton, can you tell me the affinity between the negro and the chicken?

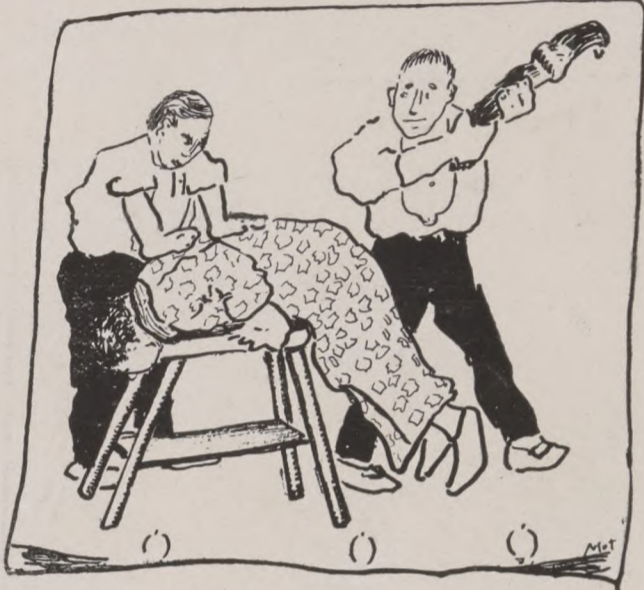
*Prof. Sutton*—Well, Mr. Cochell, I hardly think that is a sensible question, but maybe you can answer it?”

*Mr. Cochell*—They are distant cousins. Both are descendants of Ham and eggs.

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HORNED FROG



The Upperclassmen hold a Kangaroo Court and Get Revenge on the "Fish."

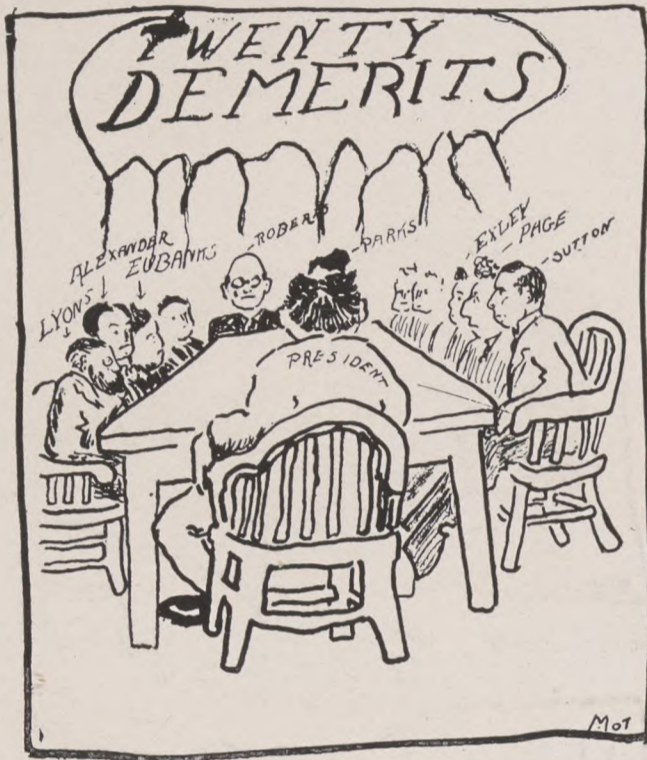


"Doc," a Senior, Gives the Secret Call of the "Fish" and Has Them Planning a Class Rush.

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HORNED FROG



The Wise and Just Heads Decide to Give Every Upperclassman Twenty Demerits.

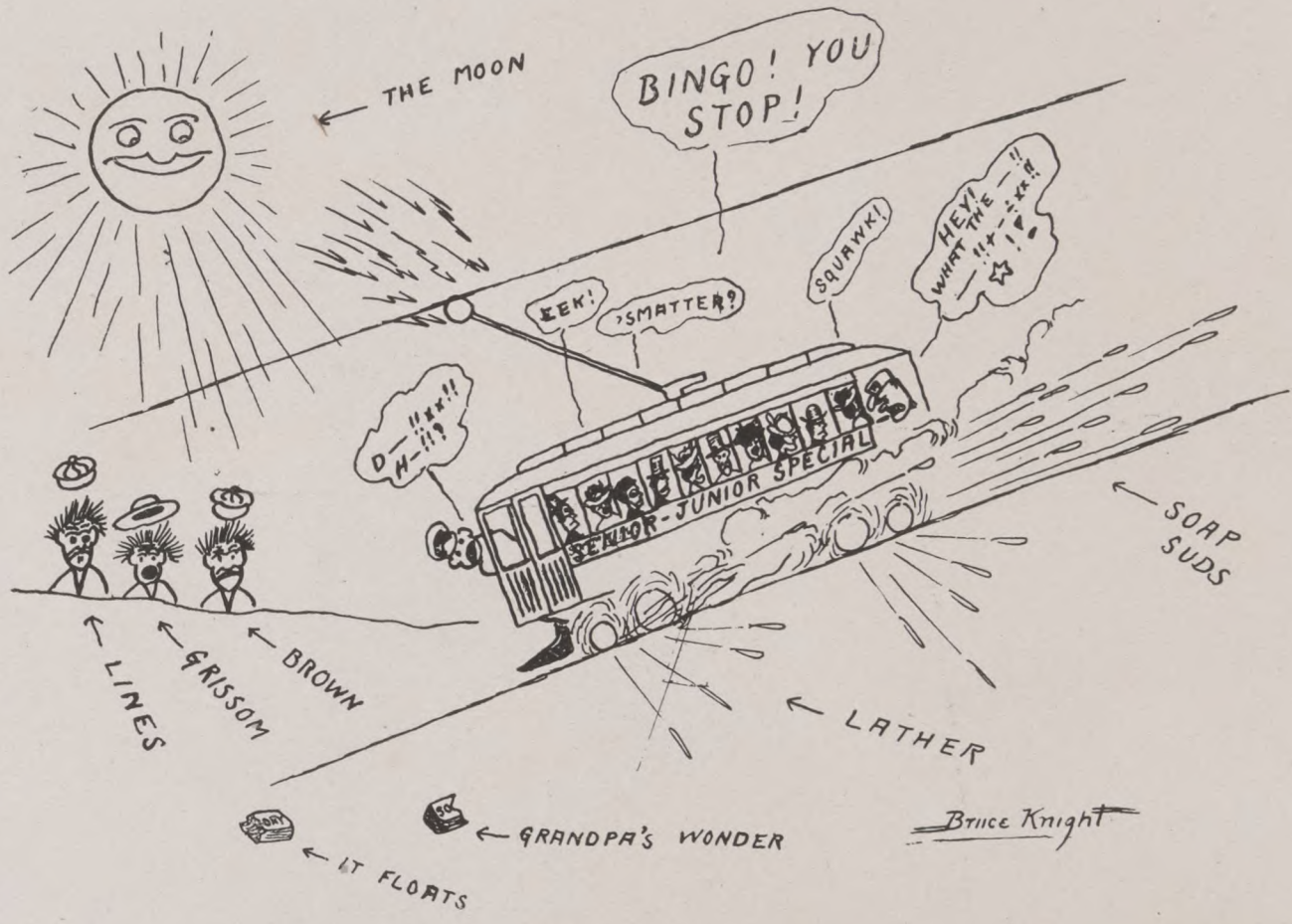


Returning from the Junior-Senior Banquet, the upperclassmen are forced to push the car up a hill "soaped" by "Fish."

1913



HORNED FROG







## MEALS—

*The Business manager once said:  
"I give you food a-plenty,  
Honest, now, this 'tis true,  
I killed one chick for twenty."*

## CHAPEL—

*We long so strong for the chapel hour,  
And go there fully consecrated.  
We catch an eye and see a smile,  
And leave the chapel—mated.*

## POOR FATHER—

*The lass walks slowly to the store.  
The lad pursues his "Honey."  
They eat ice cream and then some cake,  
And so goes father's money.*

## ATHLETICS—

*A weakly lad comes to our school  
And stays with us to dinner.  
The exercise he gets at tea,  
Makes an athletic winner.*

## WOMEN—

*Our single Prof., he calls the roll  
And looks o'er all his classes.  
Those wearing skirts, he quickly notes,  
And they are the ones he passes.*

## ALCHEMY—

*Our cooks a reputation have,  
And in alchemy they risk it.  
They take some water, flour and fire,  
And generate our biscuits.*





*IMMORTALITY—*

*The man who keeps us in the path;  
Is called by all the Dean.  
He calls us off and tells us things  
No mortal man has seen.*

*DEEP—*

*The Formal Logic Class each day  
Is where we get a sleep.  
When reports come out, our grades fall low,  
Because the course is deep.*

*ACCOMMODATION—*

*A country boy once got a job,  
Working for our nation,  
So wrapt in self was this young man,  
He forgot accommodation.*

*HELL—*

*We see a lad on any day,  
His head engulfed in smoke,  
We gain a sympathetic look and say:  
"The boy's in HELL, He's Broke."*

*TYRANNY—*

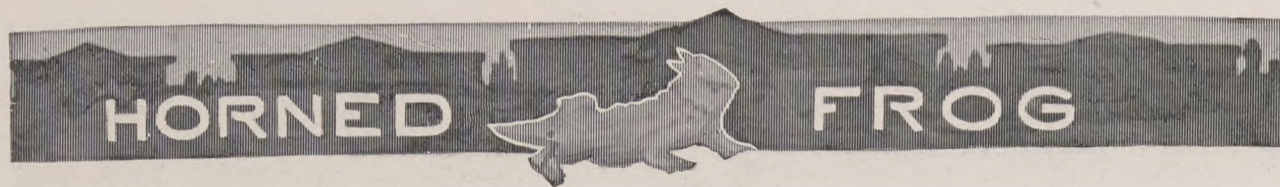
*The Lyon rages in his den,  
As tyrannical as Nero;  
Because you miss his question once,  
Your grade is marked a ZERO.*

*PRACTICAL—*

*A College Prof. went to the lot  
To milk his Jersey cow,  
But his theory books and ancient lore  
Gave no instructions how.*

1913





*EVERY DAY—*

*The seated leader lazily  
Drawled out the number of a song.  
The President arose, and then  
Announced the number wrong.*

*MUSIC—*

*With Bear and Cub, two brothers,  
A crowd of fellows met,  
And with Lyon and Fox these brothers formed  
An animal quartet.*

*PRIVILEGES—*

*The program is great, the Prexy said,  
The admission fee is light,  
Just fifty cents is all we charge,  
And you have privileges tonight.*

*FOOD—*

*Our land is free, and our people are true,  
And we live in the land of the good,  
But our religion is weakned and our  
language is strained,  
When we tackle our dining room food.*







## Faculty Take-Off



"To see ourselves as others see us," is a difficult but helpful feat. The students of T. C. U., desirous of aiding the Faculty in every way possible, undertake the task once every year, of showing the Faculty members exactly how they impress others. Some are too eccentric, and others have ideas characteristically pernicious to make success complete, but on the whole, the Faculty Take-off wonderfully depicts characteristic Faculty scenes. The spirit of the occasion is entirely friendly, the students desiring to hurt no one. The Faculty members take it in the same way it is given, and derive more pleasure from it than anyone else.






**HORNED FROG**

Faculty members and their impersonators were:

President Kershner	Lindley Wood
Dean Parks	Jim Reeves
Professor Cockrell	Charles M. Bussey
Professor Sutton	Carl Tomlinson
Professor Alexander	Ben W. Parks
Professor Kinsey	Luther Parker
Professor Exley	C. M. Livsey
Professor Dacus	Grady Lavander
Professor Lyon	Gordon McFarland
Professor Hall	Edwin Ewell
Professor Hamner	Robert Lines
Professor Roberts	Bertrand Camp
Professor Lockhart	Basil Hayes
Professor Molina	Will McFarland
Professor Page	Charles Bassler
Professor Johnson	George Mabee
Professor Techau	Jo. Johnson
Professor Agar	L. L. Livsey
Professor Eubanks	Robt. Highsmith
Mrs. McKinney	Katie Mae Chilton
Mrs. Cockerel	Lela Odell
Mrs. Sargeant	Fay Sergeant
Miss Reeves	Willie Thetford
Miss Birge	Ruby Spiller
Bro. Williams	Cecil Stiles
Miss Ault	Libbie Wade
Typical Chapel Lecturer	Williard Cockrill
Mrs. Wertz	Florine Bradford
Miss Andrew	Naomi Lockhart





## Dallas Trip

Dallas! Dallas! For two weeks previous to the football game between T. C. U. and Austin College, nothing could be heard but "On to Dallas!" Even the Freshmen caught the spirit of the cry and joined in the rush to our sister city. By a direct intervention of Providence the Faculty publicly stated that all who had permission from home might join the happy band of crusaders.

It was a noisy, enthusiastic, peppery bunch of College boys and girls that filled the three interurban cars specially chartered for the occasion. Blood was in their eyes, determination in their hearts, for on that day they knew that without doubt the greatest game of the season would be played and that too, before the eyes of all Texas. The honor of the School was at stake, and the Purple and White must be victorious.

Thanks to Dan Rogers, President of the Alumni Association, and other members of the Alumni, the students were met at the Oriental Hotel and escorted over the City of Dallas. If that city had never heard of T. C. U. before, it certainly knew on that day that T. C. U. was on the map. A long line of automobiles, ten blocks from first car to last, flying banners and pennants, carried a band of singing, yelling students whose voices could be heard above the noise and bustle of the busy metropolis.

After a sumptuous feast at the Oriental, a striking change of diet for College students, all took cars for the Fair grounds. For two hours the Collegians wandered through the buildings, enjoying the scenes and obtaining knowledge of what Texas could produce.

It is not in the province of this article to describe the football game, but that was a gridiron contest that will be long remembered by those who watched the thrilling event. It was a proud and loyal band that left the field that evening with victory perched upon its banners.

That T. C. U. has many staunch friends among the business men of Ft. Worth, was evidenced when it was announced that the entire student body on their return was invited to the Majestic at the expense of Jamieson and Diggs. The performance added much to the already accumulated merriment of the day.

In the future those who made this trip will recall the happy memories and will be thankful that it was their privilege to get away from books and professors for at least one day and get a taste of real College life.

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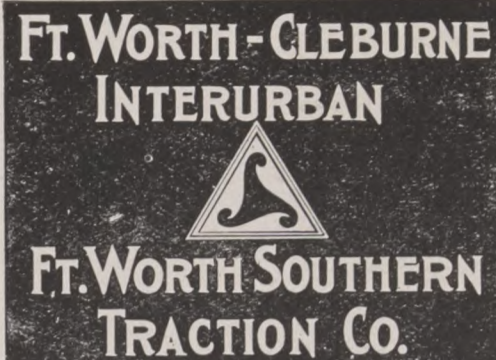
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