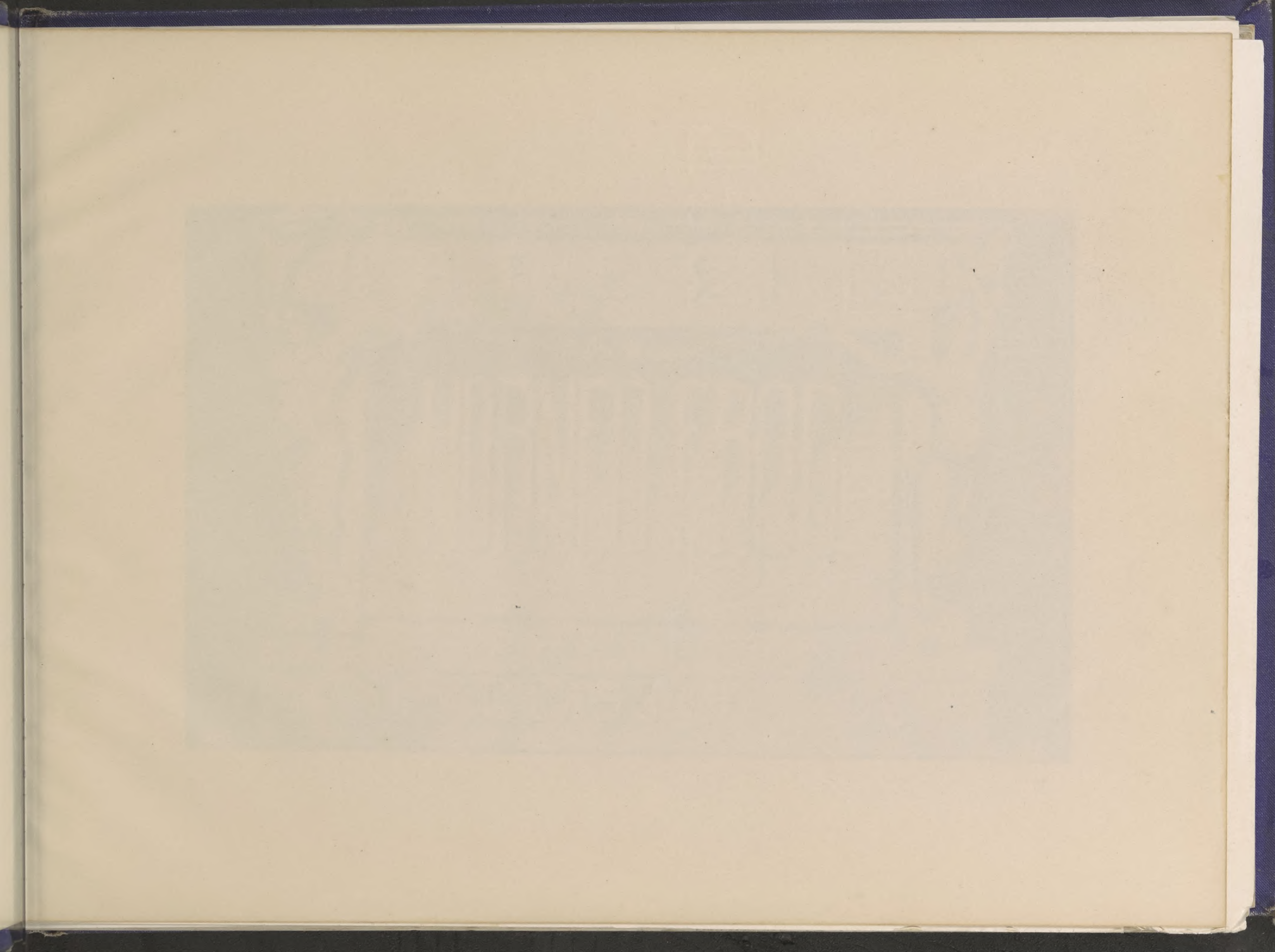


The Horned Frog



Clair L. Green





PREFACE

I'm just a little HORNED FROG, come now to make a spiel;
I live upon the big red ants that bite you on the heel.
I came through tribulation sore into this world of jog;
Be kind dear friend do not abuse a little HORNED FROG.
When trials come, for come they will, and you begin to bog,
Remember you've a friend in me, this little HORNED FROG.
Now lay me on the parlor stand, the honored place you know,
And when the conversation drops, just show me to your beaux.
I'll tell your friends of T. C. U., the college on the hill,
And hang again on "memory's walls" a picture fit to kill.



<p>INTRODUCTION</p> <p>Frontispiece</p> <p>Preface</p> <p>Editorial Staff</p> <p>DEDICATION</p> <p>Addison Clark</p> <p>Randolph Clark</p> <p>FACULTY</p> <p>College of Arts and Sciences</p> <p>Preparatory School</p> <p>Special Departments</p> <p>Other Officers.</p> <p>THE COLLEGE CLASSES</p> <p>Seniors</p> <p>Juniors</p>	<p>THE COLLEGE CLASSES—Continued</p> <p>Sophomores</p> <p>Freshmen</p> <p>SPECIAL DEPARTMENT CLASSES</p> <p>Senior Preparatory</p> <p>College of the Bible</p> <p>School of Oratory.</p> <p>Art Department.</p> <p>Business College</p> <p>COLLEGE OF MUSIC</p> <p>Piano</p> <p>Voice</p> <p>Violin</p> <p>ORGANIZATIONS</p> <p>Religious</p> <p>Literary Societies</p>	<p>ORGANIZATIONS—Continued</p> <p>School City Government</p> <p>Clubs</p> <p>Miscellaneous</p> <p>ATHLETICS</p> <p>Foot-Ball</p> <p>Tennis</p> <p>Track Team</p> <p>Basket-Ball</p> <p>Base-Ball</p> <p>MISCELLANY</p> <p>Literary</p> <p>Jokes—Cartoons</p> <p>Advertisements.</p>
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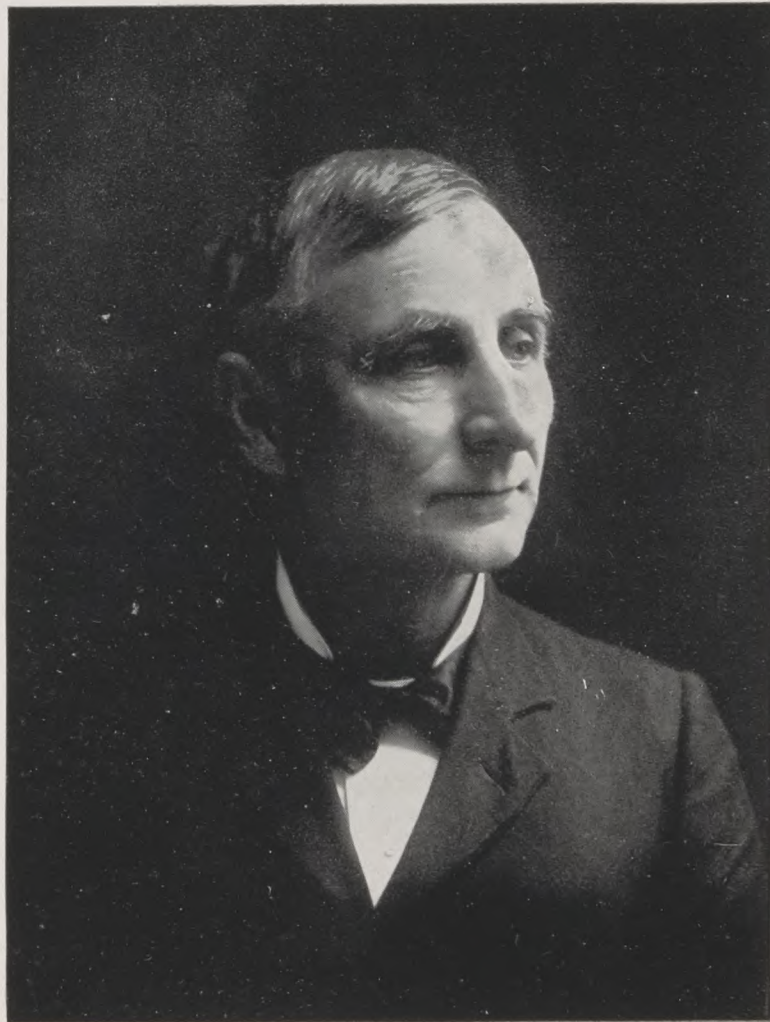
Dedication



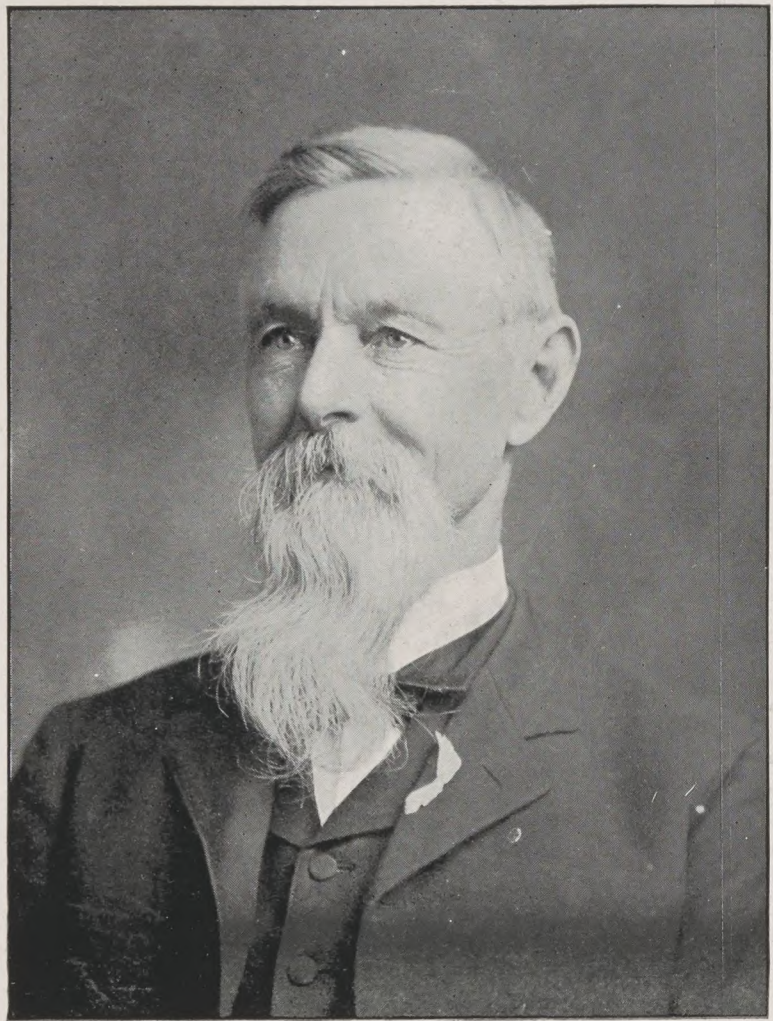
TO THE FOUNDERS of our beloved University, the promoters of Christian education, the exemplars and inspirers of youth—our friends and benefactors, ADDISON and RANDOLPH CLARK, with love and gratitude we dedicate this book, as a feeble expression of our appreciation of the blessings that have come to us through their sacrificing labors in the establishment of our much loved and honored Institution.

The characters, ambitions and lives of useful labor of these men have been so harmoniously blended that an encomium upon the work of one would appeal with equal force to the other. Starting with a fixed aim and a high ideal, they cast aside worldly ambition, shunned high station, refused proffered careers in secular callings, avoided the many avenues open to wealth and chose to do that for which there seemed to be the greatest need, that which answered the question: "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" This led over rough mountains as well as through smooth valleys. It required years of patient, persevering effort and a firm faith that would not be shaken. Because of their love for this labor they became leaders of the work of higher education, leaders in favor of good morals and useful citizenship.

Not only will these Christian men be loved and honored by those who were led by them to see the blessings of a higher life, but future generations will revere their memory and point with pride to their life work. As the oak is the outgrowth of the acorn, so is Texas Christian University the development of the minds and characters of these men.



ADDISON CLARK

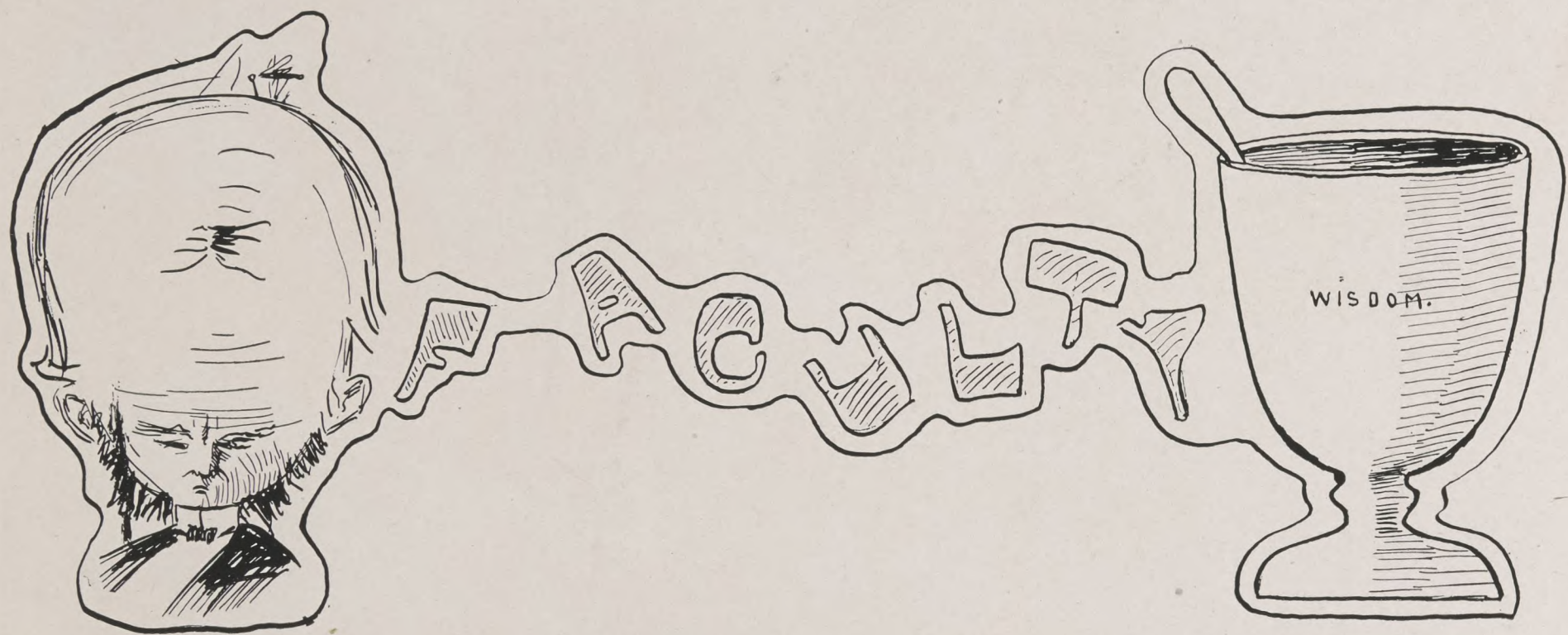


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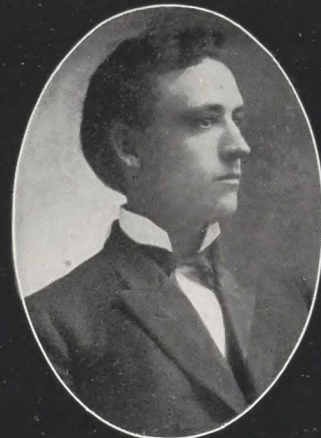
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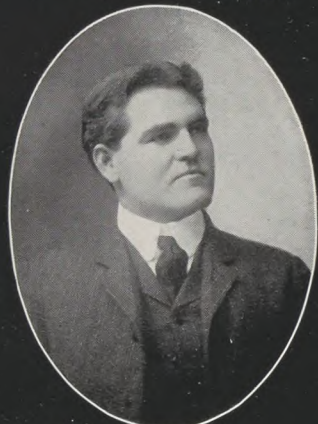
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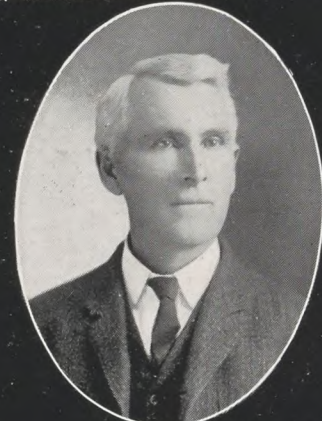
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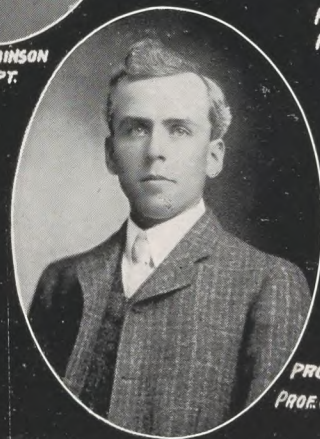
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(A. B., Bethany College, '75; A. M., *ibid.*, '77; LL. D., Hiram College, Student at Bethany, '71-'75; Graduate Student, Northwestern University and University of Chicago, 1901; Prof. in Bethany College, '75-'77; President of Kentucky Classical and Business College, '77-'84; President Garrard Female College, '84-'85; Pastor Springfield, Ill., Church of Christ, '85-'88; President Hiram College, '88-1902; President Texas Christian University, '02—).

JAMES F. ANDERSON, A. M.,

Vice President, and Professor of Biology and Geology.

(A. B., Bell College, '84; A. M., Texas Christian University, '96; Graduate Student, Vanderbilt University, '85-'86; Founder of Grayson College, '86; Professor Mathematics, *ibid.*, '86-'94; Professor Natural Science, *ibid.*, '94-'04; Vice-President, and President, *ibid.*, Vice-President and Professor of Biology and Geology, Texas Christian University, '04—).

ELBERT C. SNOW, A. M.,

Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

(Student at Agricultural and Mechanical College of Virginia, '71-'73; University of Virginia, '73-'76; Superintendent Public Schools, '94-'98; Professor in Texas Christian University, '84-'93; Acting President, '00-'02; Professor in Texas Christian University, 1903—).

JAMES B. ESKRIDGE, A. M., Ph. D.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages and Literatures.

(A. M., University of Chicago; Ph. D., Cumberland University; Associate Principal East Side Academy, Nashville, Tenn., '91-'94; President Bedford College, Tenn., '94-'96; Principal Springfield Collegiate Institute, Tenn., '96-'97; Professor of Latin and Mathematics in University School, Montgomery, Ala., '97-'98; Professor in Texas Christian University, '98—).

FRANK H. MARSHALL, A. M., Ph. D.,

Professor of Biblical Languages and Literature.

(B. S., Butler University, '88; A. B., *ibid.*, '90; A. M., *ibid.*, '91; Ph. D., Texas Christian University, '95; Student at Butler University, '84-'88; Graduate Student, *ibid.*, '89-'91; Graduate Student University of Chicago, 1900; Professor Biblical Languages and Literature, N. W. Christian College, '91-'96; Pastor Christian Church, Mankato, Minn., '95-'97; Missionary to Japan, '97-'99; Professor Texas Christian University, '99—).

BRUCE McCULLY, A. M.

Professor of English Language and Literature.

(A. B., Hiram College, '99; A. M., University of Chicago, '01; Student Hiram College, '95-'99; University of Chicago, '99-'01; Pastor Christian Church, Deer Lodge, Mont., '01-'02; Professor in Texas Christian University, '02—).

WALTER LEE ROSS, A. M.,

Professor of History and Political Science.

(A. B., Indiana University, 1901; A. M., *ibid.*, 1903; Student Eureka College, '89-'90; Graduate Northern Indiana Normal School, '99; Teacher of History and Civics, Oklahoma State Normal School, '95-'98; Pastor Clarksville Christian Church, '01-'03; Principal High School, Clarksville, Texas, '02-'03; Professor in Texas Christian University, '03—).

WILLIAM B. PARKS, A. M., Ph. D.,

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(B. S., Texas Christian University, '86; A. M., *ibid.*, '92; Ph. D., *ibid.*, '94; Student Vanderbilt University, '84-'85; Graduate Student, *ibid.*, 1st term, '86-'87; Harvard University Summer of '88; University of Virginia Summer of '90; University of Chicago Autumn and Winter Quarters, '02-'03; Professor of Natural Sciences Texas Christian University, '87-'99; Professor of Natural Sciences Randolph College, '00-'01; Professor Natural Sciences and Mathematics, College at Hereford, '03-'04; Professor in Texas Christian University, '04—).

ABDULLAH BEN KORI, A. M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

(Student at Patriarchal College Ain Traz, Beirut, Collegium Urbanum De Propaganda Fide—Greek Pontifical College, Rome; Hiram College; Drake University; Professor Modern Languages at Atlantic Christian College, '02-'03; Professor of Modern Languages, Texas Christian University, '03—).

W. T. HAMNER, A. B.,

Instructor in English, Preparatory Department.

(A. B., Texas Christian University, '99; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, '03-'04; Superintendent of Public Schools, '85-'95; Instructor, Texas Christian University, '98-'00; '02—).

POLK C. WEBB,

Instructor in Preparatory Department.

(Principal The Onward Seminary, Onward, Tenn., 1889-'91; Principal High School, Smithfield, Oregon, 1892-'95; Entered Texas Christian University, September 5, '01, Graduating with the Class of '04; Teacher in Texas Christian University Preparatory Department, '05-'06).



PRESIDENT E. V. ZOLLARS

He is a leader, and his cry has ever been education for service. Many men and women are out on the fighting line now inspired with a vision which first was held before them by E. V. ZOLLARS. Then, solid preparation. The President's chapel talks on this subject, especially in the fall term, are inspiring to the ambitious student. He has often held before us in glowing pictures positions of honor and trust which are awaiting the prepared man. And then, in the pleading tones of a father he has urged us to seize the opportunities, and prepare thoroughly for life's various activities. And again, Christian principles. PRESIDENT ZOLLARS has a clear and fixed ideal of what Christian Education should be. He can not tolerate purely secular institutions. The foundation of all true education, he holds, is the principle enunciated by Jesus Christ. In the classroom, or the platform, in his tours among the churches, this great position is advocated with burning eloquence. The students love their president, and pray for him long life and ever increasing usefulness in the great cause of Christian Education.

These lines fitly express his constant prayer:

"One wish—young friends, ardent, sincere,
Life be to you a well-writ page.
Each letter perfect, full and clear,
Linked in bright lines from age to age;
Such records Heaven approves full well,
And such be yours, farewell, farewell."

A. J. SAUNDERS, Class '06.

The Master's Degree Class

R. L. CLARK.
ELSTER M. HAILE.

PAULINE SHIRLEY.
EARLE R. MILROY.

FRANK BEACH.



MBELLISHING the opposite page is the picture of that august assortment presumptuously called "Our Post Grads." These people, figuratively speaking, are the patriarchs of the institution. They are none of your shallow pedants stuffed to the bursting point with extracts from "isms" and "ologies"; they are creatures of wisdom in the truest sense. As one poet puts it:

"Where Post Grads are around,
'Tis folly to be wise."

O the "grinding" they have done! For five or six years (in some cases longer) they have suffered "the heart-ache, and the thousand natural shocks" that college students are heir to. "Running the gauntlet" had no terrors for them. Spurning the facts hurled maliciously against their heads by howling professors along the line, and dodging now and then a blow aimed at their very existence,—as for instance three of the prescribed Rhetoricals,—they have emerged from the instrument of torture in as good shape as those who never entered it. All this have they done, and more. No wonder we carry our hats in the hand when they're around!

Our "Post Grads" are keepsakes of the institution,

relics of less civilized times, so to speak. They are all that remains of that well-crammed bunch thrust upon the world at the beginning of last June. Like the itch, they believe in staying with us a full seven years.

Various explanations of this persistency in these individuals have been offered. Some have said that they have formed the habit of staying here and are unable to break it, others have said they grew up with the college and have become a part of it, still others contend that they are demonstrating to the world the fact that, although knowledge may come or go, "wisdom lingers." Like most explanations, however, all these amount to nothing. A "Post Grad" himself was kind enough to tell me his reason for remaining with us, and made the assertion that his reason could be applied to every male member of the Learned Quintette. The gist of his confession was that our "Post Grads" back to college did

"repair
Not for the doctrine, but the *maidens* there."

Tired of being bachelors, they have decided to become Masters—masters of the family and of domestic arts.

Well, we wish 'em luck. Persistency, even in love, deserves success. When they stand on the rostrum in June with the coveted diploma clasped in the hand, may the still more coveted marriage license be folded fondly over the heart, or tucked away in a hip-pocket, is our fervent desire.



Miss PAULINE Shirley

E.R. Milroy

Frank Beach

R.L. Clark

E.M. Haile

A. M. CLASS

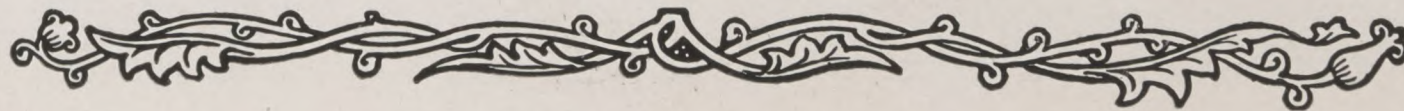
BREAKFAST BELL

In the morning when the dewdrops glisten like the diamonds fair,
In the dawning in the quiet with a stillness in the air,
There is a hasty hustle just so early in the morn,
As Sleuth, the great detective, blows away upon his horn.
There's a fixin' and a primpin' and a combin' tangled hair,
And a powderin' and a paintin' makin' cheeks so rosy fair.
Oh, I go just all to pieces and my heart begins to swell
As I meet the smiling matron and hear the breakfast bell.

Just smell the bakin' biscuits and the Saratoga chips,
And the Louisiana 'lasses bring saliva to your lips;
Listen to the jingle of the silver forks and knives,
And the merry mellow twitter of the girls to be our wives.
You hear the joyous laughter and the echo from the wall,
And the tripping of the angels as they tiptoe thro the hall.
Oh, it stirs up all my feelin's—just why I cannot tell—
When I see the girls a marchin' in, and hear the breakfast bell.

Oh, my lips begin a smackin' and my heart a thumpin' too,
When the handsome Ransom Garrard asks the blessin' and is thru.
You sit down by the corner and over sorter lean
And you pass to her the butter (it's ole margarine)
Oh, it's then a feller's happy and he's feelin' at his best,
He looks into those hazel eyes and you may guess the rest.
They talk about the weather and some things I cannot tell,
'Till he hears Miss Tyler tappin' on that pesky little bell.

Hear the bell a ceasin' you're a half a mile away,
And the lockin', and the boltin' of the door that's sure to stay,
Then jealous thoughts come flockin' and you begin to pout,
For another fellow is talkin' to the girl what you've picked out.
As you hurry thru the meadows and o'er the hoary frost,
You're reminded of the poem when "Paradise was lost,"
But boys, the time's a comin'—how long we cannot tell—
We'll yearn to hear its ringin' up in heaven or down in—
A well!





SENIORS

'06

The Class of '06

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PROFESSOR WALTER L. ROSS *Class Professor*

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LOUISE ANDREWS

WALTER BUSH

BERTHA BRADLEY

EDWIN C. BOYNTON

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GANO CARPENTER

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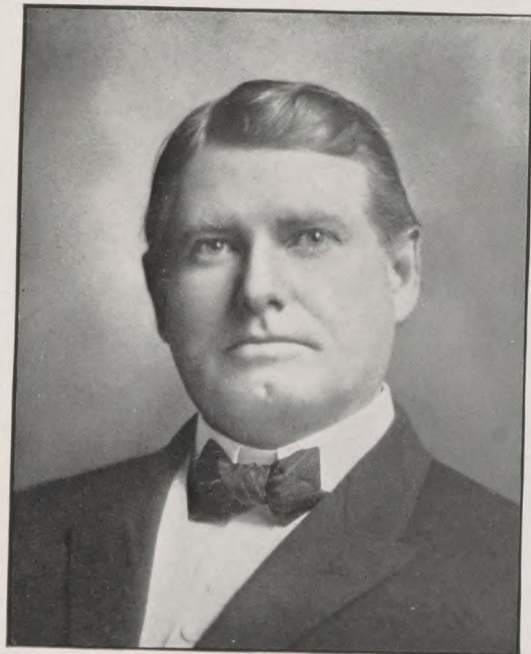
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MODENA WELCH

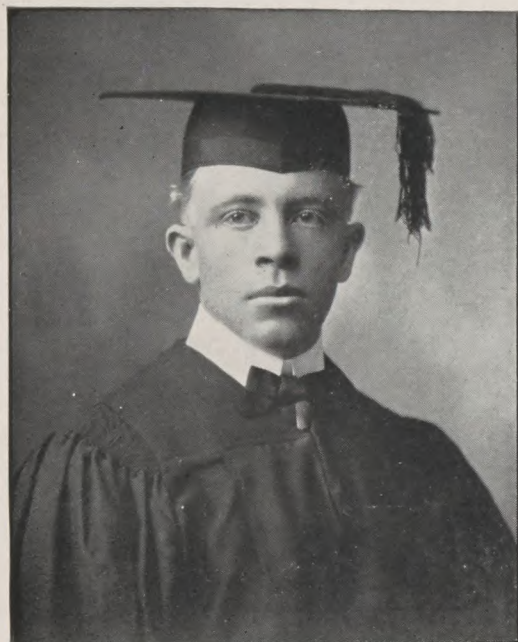
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H. H. SCALES

TOLBERT WEAVER



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Manor, Texas.

Ministerial, Shirley Literary Society,
South Texas Club, President Oratorical
Association, President Glee Club, Foot-
Ball '02, '03, '04, '05, Y. M. C. A.,
"Blondee."

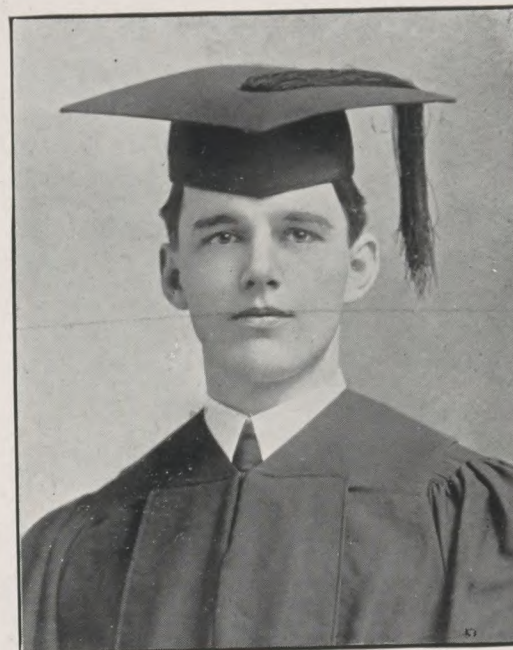
Top-white as the everlastingly snow-capped
Alps.



LOUISE ANDREWS, Sherman, Texas.

Add-Ran Literary Society, Associate Edi-
tor **Horned Frog**, Secretary T. C. U. Press
Association, "Babe."

"Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy,
Thou art all beauty, or all blindness I."



WALTER HAMILTON BUSH,
Allen, Texas.

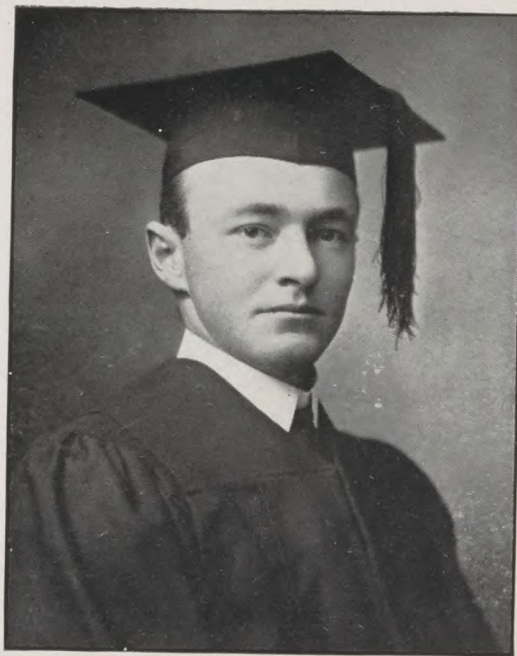
Add-Ran Literary Society, Collin County
Club, Deputy Marshal School-City Court,
Foot-Ball '04, '05, Base-Ball '02, '03, '04,
'05, '06, "Gallant Mike."

"For Contemplation he and Valor formed."



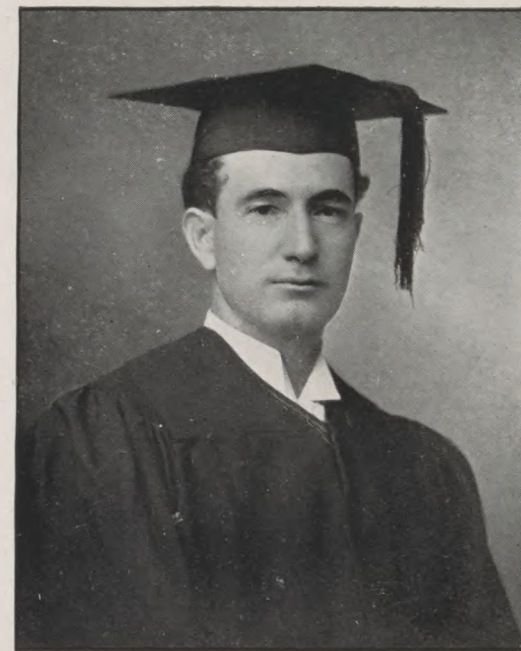
BERTHA CLEMMMA BRADLEY,
North Waco, Texas.
Shirley Literary Society, Y. W. C. A.
"Ching."

"From Love's weak childish bow she lives
unharmèd."



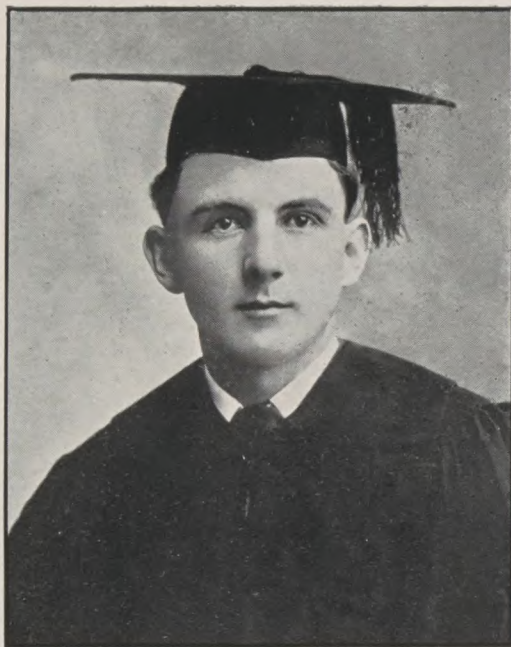
JOSEPH LYNN CLARK, North Waco, Tex.
Walton Literary Society, Secretary Athletic Association, Business Manager **Horned Frog**, Associate Editor **Collegian**, Clerk School-City Court, Base-Ball '04, '05, '06,
"Beautiful Joe."

"None but himself can be his parallel."



COURTLAND PRENTICE CRAIG,
Carrollton, Kentucky.
Ministerial, Shirley Literary Society,
Bachelors' Club, Judge School-City Court,
Editor-in-Chief **Horned Frog**. "Cepy."

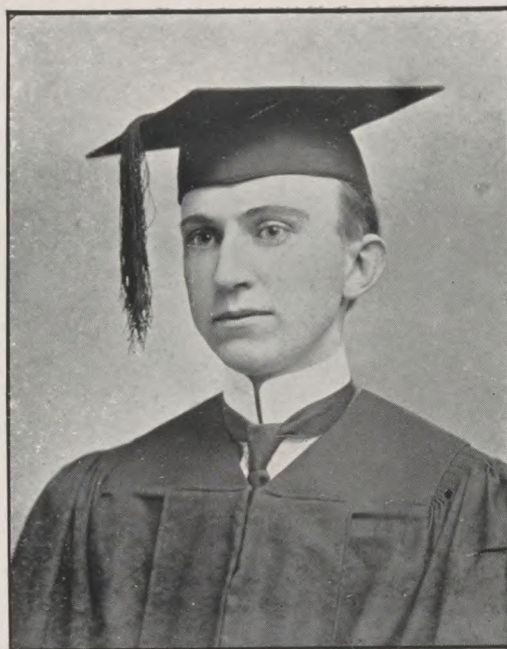
"Barkis is willin'".



GANO WASHINGTON CARPENTER,
Plano, Texas.

Walton Literary Society, Collin County
Club, Base-Ball '04, '05, Foot-Ball '02, '03,
"Nick."

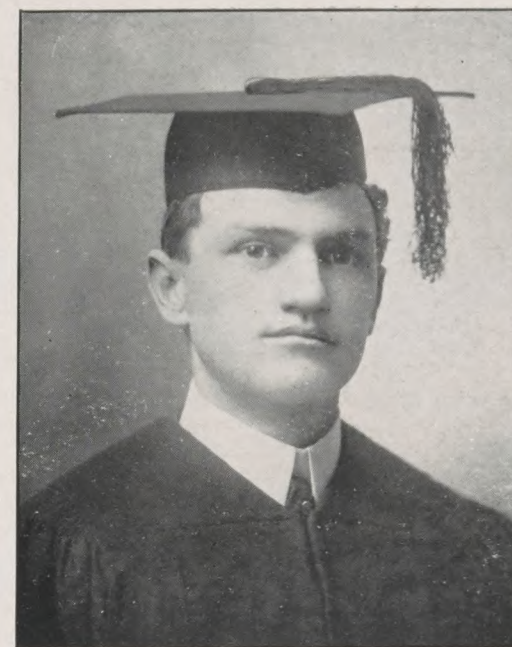
"Strange to the world he wore a bashful look."



THORNTON SHIRLEY GRAVES,
McKinney, Texas.

President Class '06, Base-Ball '05, Manager
Foot-Ball '04, Scholarship '05, Assistant
English Department, Assistant Editor
Horned Frog, Collin County Club, Alder-
man School-City Court, "Father."

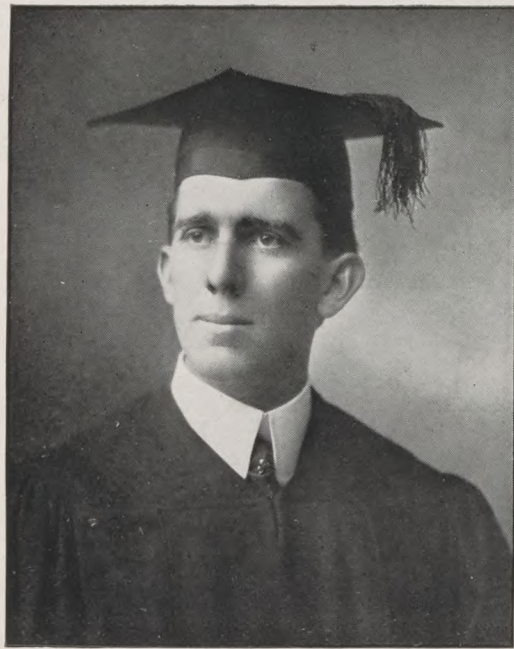
"I am nothing, if not critical."



J. FRANKLIN KINNARD, Dallas, Texas.

Add-Ran Literary Society, Vice-President
Glee Club, Base-Ball '04, '05, '06. Alderman
School-City Court. "Kinerd."

"Once I beheld the fairest of her kind,
And still the sweet idea charms my mind."



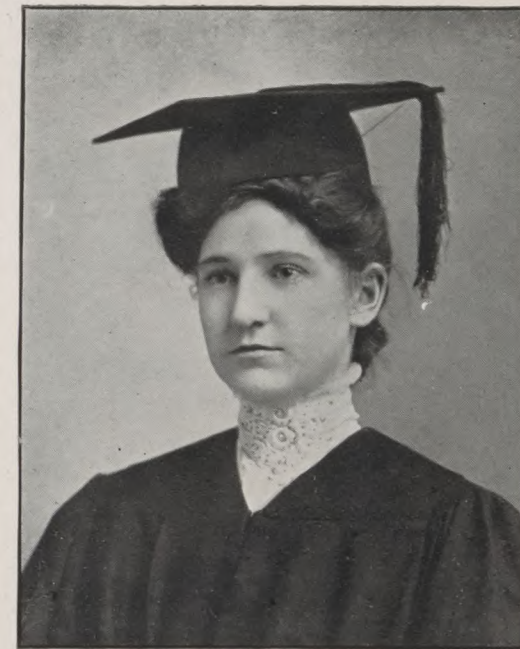
MART GARY SMITH,
 Batesburg, South Carolina.
 Ministerial, Shirley Literary Society, Glee
 Club, Business Manager **The Skiff**,
 "M. G."

And the Lord pity him.



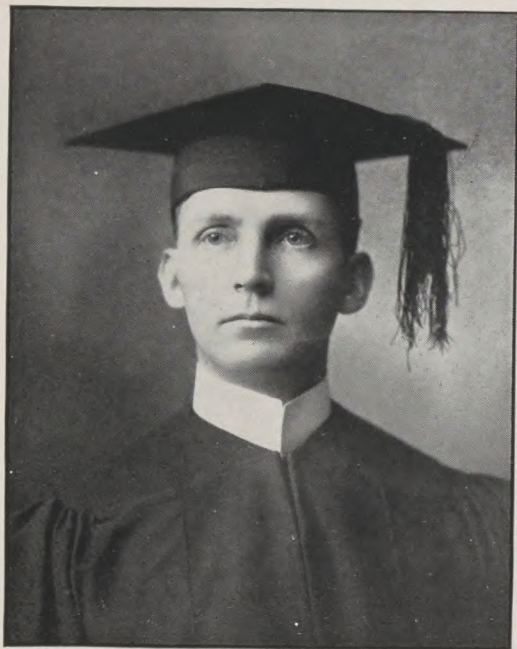
MODENA WELCH, Dike, Texas.
 Shirley Literary Society, "Baby."

"A maiden never bold;
 Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion
 Blushed at herself."



MAMIE WELCH, Dike, Texas.
 Shirley Literary Society, Secretary Class
 '06, "Honey."

"Love me little, so love me long."



TOLBERT F. WEAVER, Timpson, Texas.

Ministerial, Shirley Literary Society, Assistant Editor **Horned Frog**, Bachelors' Club, "Slick."

"It ain't by principles nor men, my onward course is steadied;
I scents what pays the best, and then goes into it baldheaded."

ALBERT JAMES SAUNDERS,

Melbourne, Australia.

S. L. S., First Prize Inter-Society Declamatory Contest, Pastor Christian Church Hubbard City and McGregor, Student Scotch College, Melbourne, Teacher in College of the Bible, Melbourne, Australia. (Picture in Junior Class.)

EDWIN CURTIS BOYNTON,

North Waco.

Student Kentucky University, Add-Ran University, Pastor Christian Church at Huntsville, Whitewright, Hobart, Okla., University Church, North Waco.

RODGER B. MUSE,

McKinney, Texas.

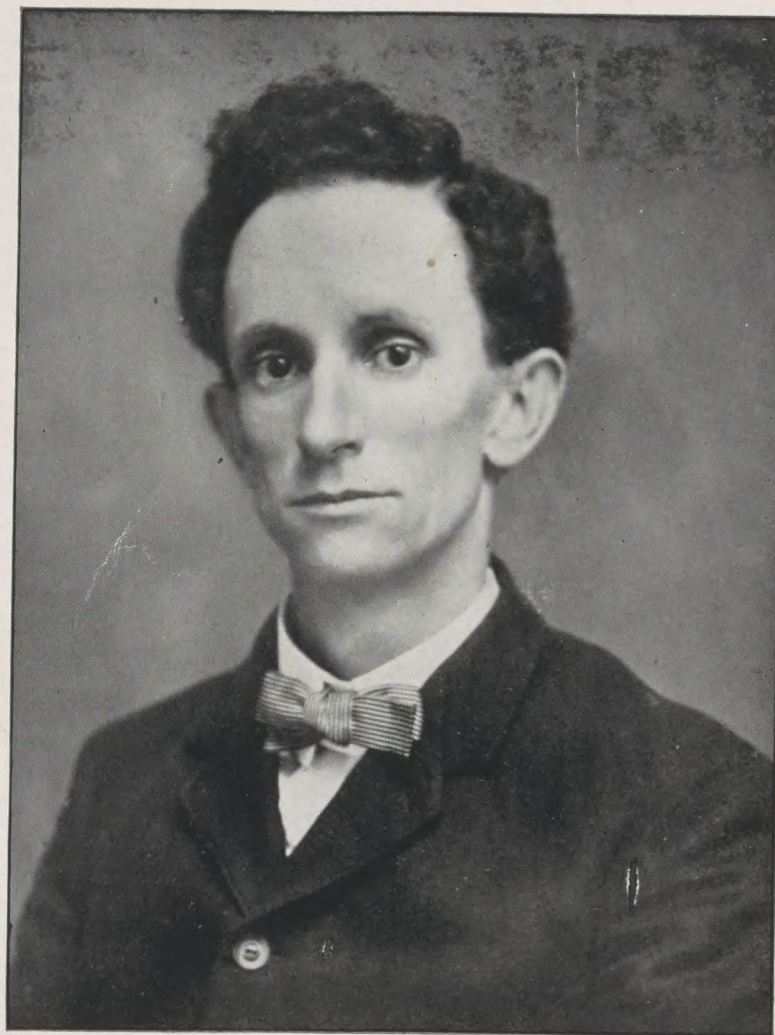
Add-Ran Literary Society, Ex-Editor of the Collegian.

J. H. SHEPPEARD, Campbell, Texas.

Assistant Teacher in Preparatory Department.

HARRISON H. SCALES, Waco, Texas.

A. R. L. S. Ex-Editor Texas Christian University Collegian.



EDWIN C. BOYNTON,
Pastor of the University Church



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PROF. W. T. HAMNER		<i>Class Professor</i>	

Class Flower—Pink Carnation.

ROLL OF CLASS.

- | | | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. T. H. MATHIESON | 5. WILLENA HANNAFORD | 9. MERCY B. PERKINS | 14. CECYLE WOLFORD |
| 2. ROY ROCKWELL | 6. OLLIE BURCHAM | 11. ROBERT WILLIAMS | 15. RANSOM GARRARD |
| 3. ZOE RATTEN | 7. W. O. DALLAS | 12. LESLIE PROCTER | 16. WINNIE LEWIS |
| 4. WM. M. LeMAY | 8. A. J. SAUNDERS | 13. THEO. EDWARDS | 17. CAMPBELL CARNES |

History of the Junior Class



ONCE AGAIN the historian is called upon to introduce to the friends of Texas Christian University, the worthy Class of 1907. This duty is indeed a pleasant one, for who would not esteem it an exalted honor to have the privilege of calling your attention to this pride of the institution—the Junior Class. Unlike the Freshmen and Sophomores, who, judging by their actions, have evidently come to college for the sake of “credits” and soirees, this class is here for work, as is evidenced by their rapidly expanding heads and the high places they take in their studies.

Several members of this class are not Americans but are men who have come from across the Pacific to be under the direction of our President and Faculty. They have shown themselves to be students of the highest rank. The class of '07 claims these fellows, for out of the number that are here all are Juniors save one, and it is hoped that they may remain to wear the cap and gown.

Yes, the Junior Class is the bright and morning star of T. C. U. To the members of this class everybody looks for aid and protection. The Freshmen in all their trials and worries look for a Junior to offer a few words of sympathy, especially when their flag is stolen. The Sophomores, when their special edition of the *Skiff* was lost, had to seek the Juniors to help them. For further evidence concerning the truth of the opening statement

of this paragraph, look at the staff of the college publications, literary societies, debating clubs, oratorical association, and at the dinner table, and you will see a Junior head and shoulders above all others. Yes, every member is a natural genius in some way; and if each can only “discover” himself in time, the world will shake by the power of his mind.

On the athletic field they are not the leaders, but they have as good a record as any other class. Two of the outfielders on the first base-ball team are Juniors, and a great number belonged to the foot-ball squad. They also have a fine representation on the Track Team and in the Tennis Association.

In the line of oratory—well, it is really unnecessary to say anything about this. On the rostrum of the auditorium and in the girl's parlor they have won renown that will follow them through life, and even further. This year there have been three contests, and in these the Juniors have won two first and two second places. That the class of 1907 will yet startle the world with its oratory is no longer a matter of debate.

Even President Zollars calls this class “his,” and during the rendition of grand programs in the Auditorium, he will allow none but a Junior to show strangers to a seat. If it were not for the fact that we might overstep the bounds of modesty we should like to fill this Annual with an account of what the Juniors have done, what they are now doing, and what they will yet do in the ages to come.



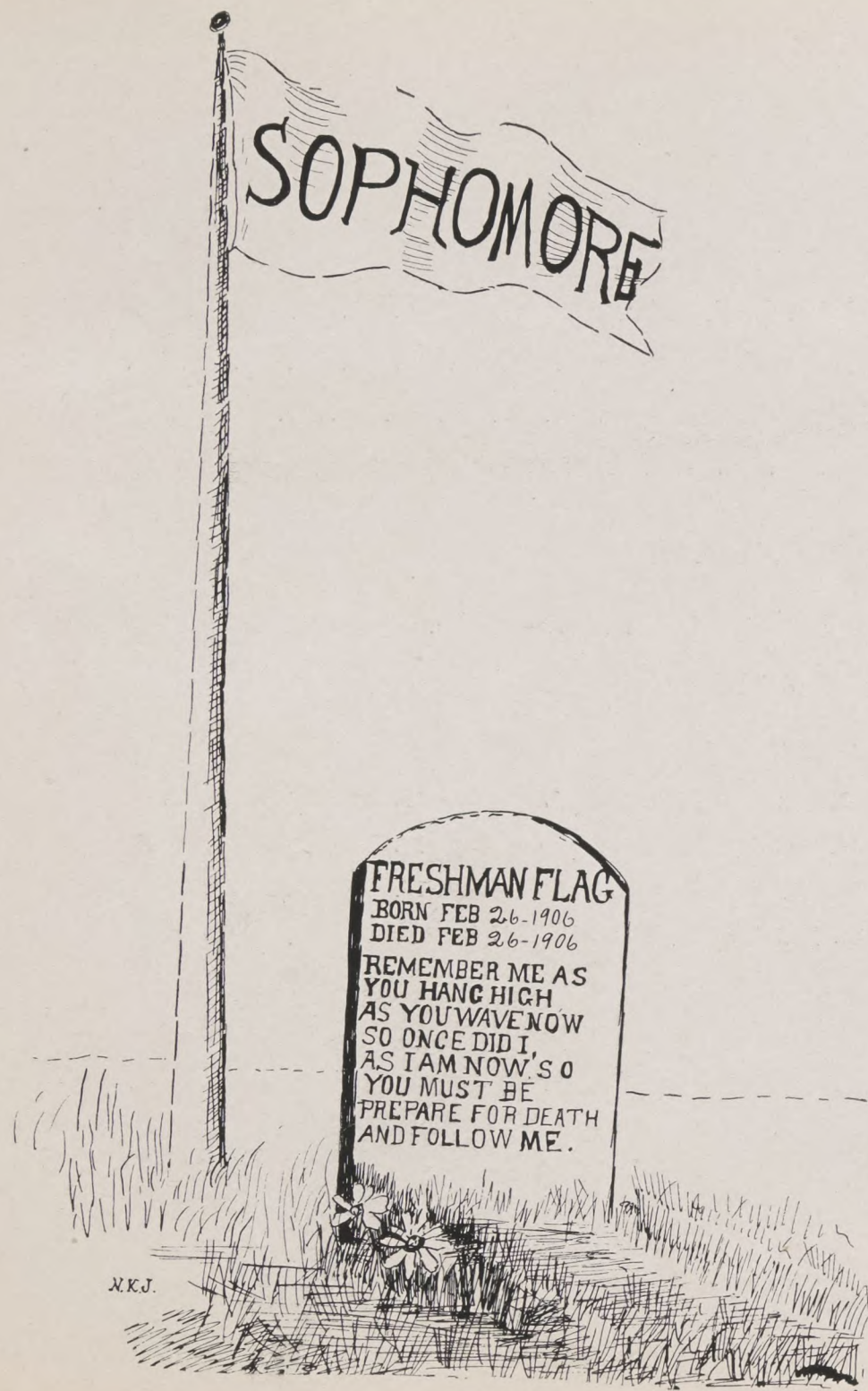
JUNIOR CLASS



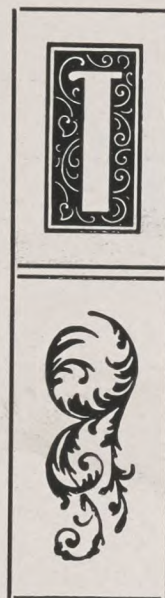
A TYPE OF T. C. U. GIRL

SOME FAVORITE T. C. U. SONGS

"Beautiful Beconing Hands".....	Earle Milroy
"One Thing I Know".....	Freshmen
"There's Only One Girl in This World for Me,"	Ben Moulden
"Oh, Happy Day That Fixed My Choice".....	Winnie Lewis
"Blest Be the Tie That Binds".....	Co-Eds
"Only Waiting".....	Miss Wester
"Toiling On".....	Paw Zee
"Take Me As I Am".....	W. A. Martin
"There'll Come A Time Some Day".....	Prof. Hamner
"In the Good Old Summer Time".....	Charles Ashmore
"The Half Has Never Yet Been Told".....	"Cepy"
"Triumph Bye and Bye".....	Roy Rowe
"We Are Going Home".....	Home-Sick Students
"Where He Leads I Will Follow".....	Nell Munn
"When the Waiting Time is Over".....	Miss Stowers
"Some Sweet Day".....	Miss Ward
"The Girl I Left Behind Me".....	Theo Edwards
"She Was Bred In Old Kentucky".....	Charles Tharp
"Arkansas Traveller".....	Wm. M. LeMay
"Over The Ocean Waves".....	A. J. Saunders
"I Love to Tell The Story".....	W. O. Dallas
"Hallelujah! 'Tis Done".....	Editors



Sophomore History



IT SEEMS to be customary among class historians for each to set up his class as the only class of the school, past, present, and future. Of course, as the honest historian will admit, no one is expected to believe such history, and it is usually of no value except to fill up space.

The Sophomore Class of '06 does not claim to be the class of this year, but we do claim that we have a worthy place among the upper classes of T. C. U. We seriously object to being compared with the Freshmen, even in fun, because we feel that it is an injustice to ourselves. Of course the Freshies realize this since their attempt to attract our attention by playing some jokes on us. In which attempt their lack of judgment and scheming ability brought the jokes back upon themselves, and they were drowned in their own sea of sorrow.

Among the upper classmen we feel comfortably at home, and, as far as records for the past year are concerned, ours will compare favorably with that of any of them. On the field of athletics, those from our ranks have done splendid work, and they may be classed among the best. Though our class is comparatively small, it has been heard from in the class-room and on the stage. We may point with pride to the editors-in-chief of our two college papers, the president of the T. C. U. Press Association, society and organization presidents, and prominent workers in all departments.

For the benefit of the Freshmen who hope to be Sophomores next year, we wish we could give our history in detail; but we cannot. We can only urge them to study our record carefully and try next year to at least touch the hem of our garment.

Sophomore Class

CLASS OFFICERS.

BONNER FRIZZELL	<i>President</i>	WM. L. E. SHANE	<i>Historian</i>
GORDON B. HALL	<i>Vice-President</i>	LELA TOMLINSON	<i>Poet</i>
BEATRICE TOMLINSON	<i>Secretary</i>	DORA WEAVER	<i>Prophet</i>
PROF. BRUCE McCULLY		<i>Class Professor</i>	

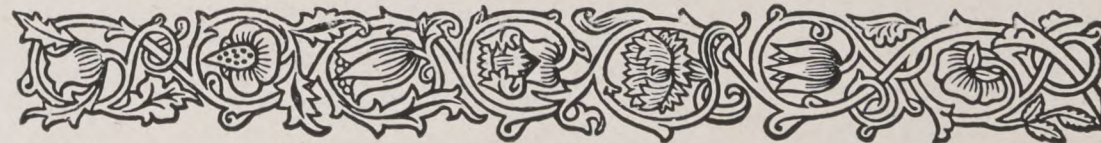
MOTTO—*Qui patitur Vincit.*

Colors—Yellow and White.

Flower—Daisy.

ROLL OF CLASS.

- | | | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. WM. L. E. SHANE | 4. ETHEL MILLS | 9. BONNER FRIZZELL | 13. GORDON HALL |
| 2. DORA WEAVER | 5. ODELL ELLIOTT | 10. AMY WOOD | 14. LEE PERKINSON |
| 3. MOLLIE HUNTER | 6. NORA ARMSTRONG | 11. W. H. HOLLAND | 15. JEROME CARTWRIGHT |
| | 7. LELA TOMLINSON | 12. BEATRICE TOMLINSON | |





SOPHOMORE CLASS

THE BACHELORS' CLUB

ORGANIZED MARCH 4, 1906.

OFFICERS.

SHIRLEY GRAVES *President*
 THEO EDWARDS *Vice-President*
 PROF. HAMNER *Secretary and Treasurer*

OTHER CHARTER MEMBERS.

WM. M. LEMAY.	T. F. WEAVER.
POLK C. WEBB.	M. G. SMITH.
BONNER FRIZZELL.	STONEWALL BROWN.
LOY C. WRIGHT.	T. H. MATHIESON.

CONSTITUTION.

Realizing the onward progress of the world and with it the increasing rights and powers of woman-kind, we, the above named students, in order to protect and guard our mutual rights, do hereby organize the Bachelors Club of Texas Christian University.

MOTTO.

*"The saddest words of tongue or pen,
 The saddest are these 'It might have been'!"*

FINES.

Flirting	\$ 1.00
Regular visits to the Girls' Home	5.00
Engagement	25.00
Marriage	100.00

COLOR—*White, denoting perfection of life.*

ON RECEIPT OF A LETTER FROM AUSTIN

AMY WOOD.

"I'll go if I have to go down and play them by myself."
 Then Lillyan spoke up, "Girls, Miss McClintic has just said we could not possibly play them, for we are not in trim."
 "Let's go see her," from some one.
 The whole gang rushed pell-mell down the hall and to the top of the stairs on second floor, where they met Willena.
 "Willena, have you heard it?"
 "Yes, yes, wont it be fine!"
 "But Miss McClintic isn't going to let us go," from doubting Lillyan.
 "Oh, let's talk to her and tell her we'll practice all next week and beat 'em too," spoke up Suda.
 "Of course we'll go," said Willena. "They let the boys go and we'll go, too. Amy, Bess, and Natalie have already gone to see Miss McClintic. I know President Zollars will let us go if Miss Tyler only will."
 "Think about it, girls, they are going to entertain us, you know they 'set 'em up' to the boys to a box party, and I bet they sure treat us nice too," from Summer.
 "Oh! but what will I wear?" said Weaver—"there's my green dress—I could wear it."
 "Ah, crazy, wear your uniform," from Lillyan, "that's what I'll wear if we get to go."
 Just then the girls that had gone to see Miss McClintic rushed up shouting, "We can go, we can go, Miss McClintic said so, if we practice hard for the next three weeks. Glory! Glory!"

EPILOGUE

Every afternoon from four until five-thirty those girls were on the basket-ball field working hard—only for exercise. The opposing team called the game off.



FRESHMEN.



The Class of '09

OFFICERS OF CLASS.

NOAH PERKINS	<i>President</i>	BESS DOUTHIT	<i>Secretary</i>
JAMES GROOM	<i>Vice-President</i>	HUGH CARSON	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. B. FRIZZELL	<i>Historian</i>	JAMES GROOM	<i>Artist</i>
PROF. J. B. ESKRIDGE		<i>Class Professor</i>	

COLORS—*Maroon and Old Gold.*

FLOWER—*Pansy.*

ROLL OF CLASS.

- | | | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. BARNEY HALBERT | 6. JAMES McFARLAND | 12. DAN ROGERS | 17. J. B. FRIZZELL |
| 2. BERT FERRY | 7. JOHN WELCH | 13. DOUGLAS TOMLINSON | 18. E. F. KELLER |
| 3. BESSIE WEST | 8. PAUL TYSON | 14. OLEN WALLACE | 19. MARSHALL BALDWIN |
| 4. JAMES W. GROOM | 9. NOAH PERKINS | 15. CLOIS GREEN | 20. HUGH CARSON |
| 5. CAMPBELL BARNARD | 11. BESS DOUTHIT | 16. EMORY ELLIOTT | |

CLASS HISTORY



THE HISTORY of the Freshmen of '06 is an eventful one. Space forbids a complete record of the year's events, but a few of the more important will be mentioned for the benefit of any who may be interested in what the Class of '09 is "coming to."

Although our present enrollment is not as large as it has been, yet we have a group of the most noble-minded and true-hearted students in T.

C. U. Some of our members have withdrawn from school, and to them we extend our best wishes, and trust they will return. And then we have some "quitters" who being unwilling to abide by the majority of the class, and becoming very much "humilitated," and "insulted," withdrew from the class. Immediately there was a rumor started that the "honor of the class had been sacrificed to selfish and unmanly desires," and

that the class had "busted up." We will take space here to say that the class is still in existence, prospering, and can successfully compete with our class rivals in whatever comes up.

Our members take prominent parts in all college activities. Two have been elected vice-president, and one secretary of the S. L. S. One has been president and one vice-president of W. L. S. One has been elected secretary of A. R. L. S. Our foot-ball team was champion by virtue of the fact that no one would accept our challenge for a game. Practically all of the reserve base-ball men are Freshmen. Music, oratory, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., and C. E., all have hearty supporters among our number. We feel sure that the Class of '09 is the most promising in T. C. U., and that by our aggressive spirit, gentlemanly and lady-like conduct, and fair dealing with our fellow-classmen, we have set a worthy example for all future Freshmen to follow.

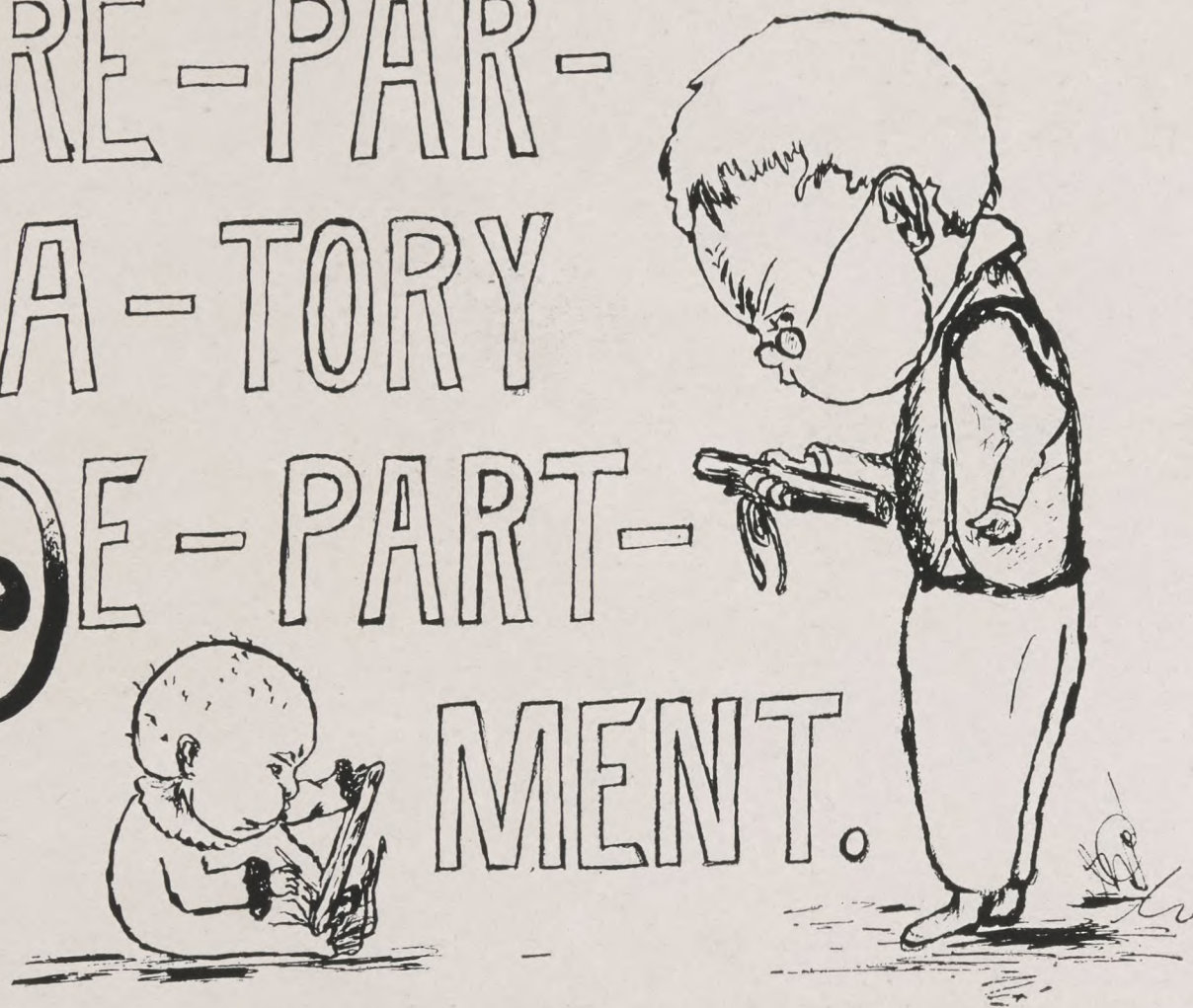


FRESHMAN CLASS



THE GIRL OF THE OLD SOUTH

PRE-PAR-
A-TORY
DE-PART-
MENT.



Senior Preparatory Department

OFFICERS.

BEN M. EDWARDS	<i>President</i>	HAZEL BROWN	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
GLADYS NORWOOD	<i>Vice-President</i>	GLADYS NORWOOD	<i>Historian</i>
ROSA HOOKS	<i>Prophet</i>	PROF. S. H. HORNE	<i>Class Professor</i>

MOTTO—*Either, never attempt a thing, or accomplish it.*

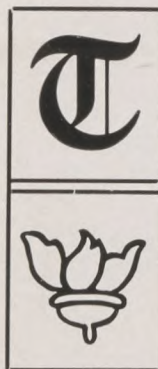
Colors—Gold and White.

Flower—Marechal Niel Rose.

ROLL.

- | | | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| 1. W. B. ROBINSON | 7. BEN M. EDWARDS | 12. JOHN ELDER | 17. LOYD NASH |
| 2. ETTA SCHAPER | 8. J. F. SMATHERS | 13. CLYDE DYKES | 18. BERT NABORS |
| 3. GLADYS NORWOOD | 9. MARY WAITE | 14. ROSA HOOKS | 19. TRUE STRONG |
| 4. FRANKIE TERRELL | 10. LOLA CARPENTER | 15. HOWARD MALONE | 20. WALLACE WADE |
| 5. HAZEL BROWN | 11. RICHARD SWICEGOOD | 16. MOORE HAYS | |

CLASS HISTORY



THE history of our class is far better than that of any other class T. C. U. can boast of now, or in the past, and perhaps the future.

Our musicians are the finest in the South. We have some of the best men on the athletic field, and can boast of the "Freshmen" not accepting our challenge for base-ball at the time they were showing most of their college spirit. We have orators who give promise of carrying off the honors of every future contest in which they engage.

These are only a few examples of what the class can do now, but some day in the bright future we will see Mr. Smathers rush to the front of the nation, with the air of a mighty ruler, and see the race grow to be the most intellectual people of the world.

In all the periodicals we shall see the name of Lola Carpen-

ter, the finest vocalist of the world, praised and honored beyond any.

Glancing on another page, in one little corner, we shall see the notice of the marriage of our dear President, Ben M. Edwards.

We have not forgotten, nor shall we ever forget, one member of the class who will be the champion runner of the world, Dick Swicegood. Notice the papers closely and you will see the statement, "eighty miles an hour," but do not forget it will be in the "Arkansas News."

It is not necessary to mention the other members of the class. It is sufficient to say that the class as a whole is the best, the brainiest and most beautiful class in T. C. U.

Many members of the Preparatory Classes of '04 and '05 regret that they cannot be with us again to advance as we shall—and share with us the honors of the Class of 1910.



A GROUP OF SENIOR PREPARATORY GRADUATES

Strawberries and Cream

Tommy Jones, the lengthy boy,
Was playing in the street;
He saw his father leaving home
And said " 'Twill be a treat."
A happy thought came to his mind:
"The berries now are ripe;
I'll take the largest saucer there
And pick with all my might."

He left his chums a-playing ball
And hurried home in haste;
The luscious berries, crimson red,
Just suited Tommy's taste.
He picked the speckled, juicy fruit,
And filled it, so to speak,
Then he piled on all he could
And made a mountain peak.

Now to the cupboard Tommy ran,
Found sugar in the bowl;
He poured it on the mountain top,
And my! how it did roll!
The crystal blocks went tumbling down,
Lodging here and there,
'Till all the peak was covered white—
No beauty would compare.

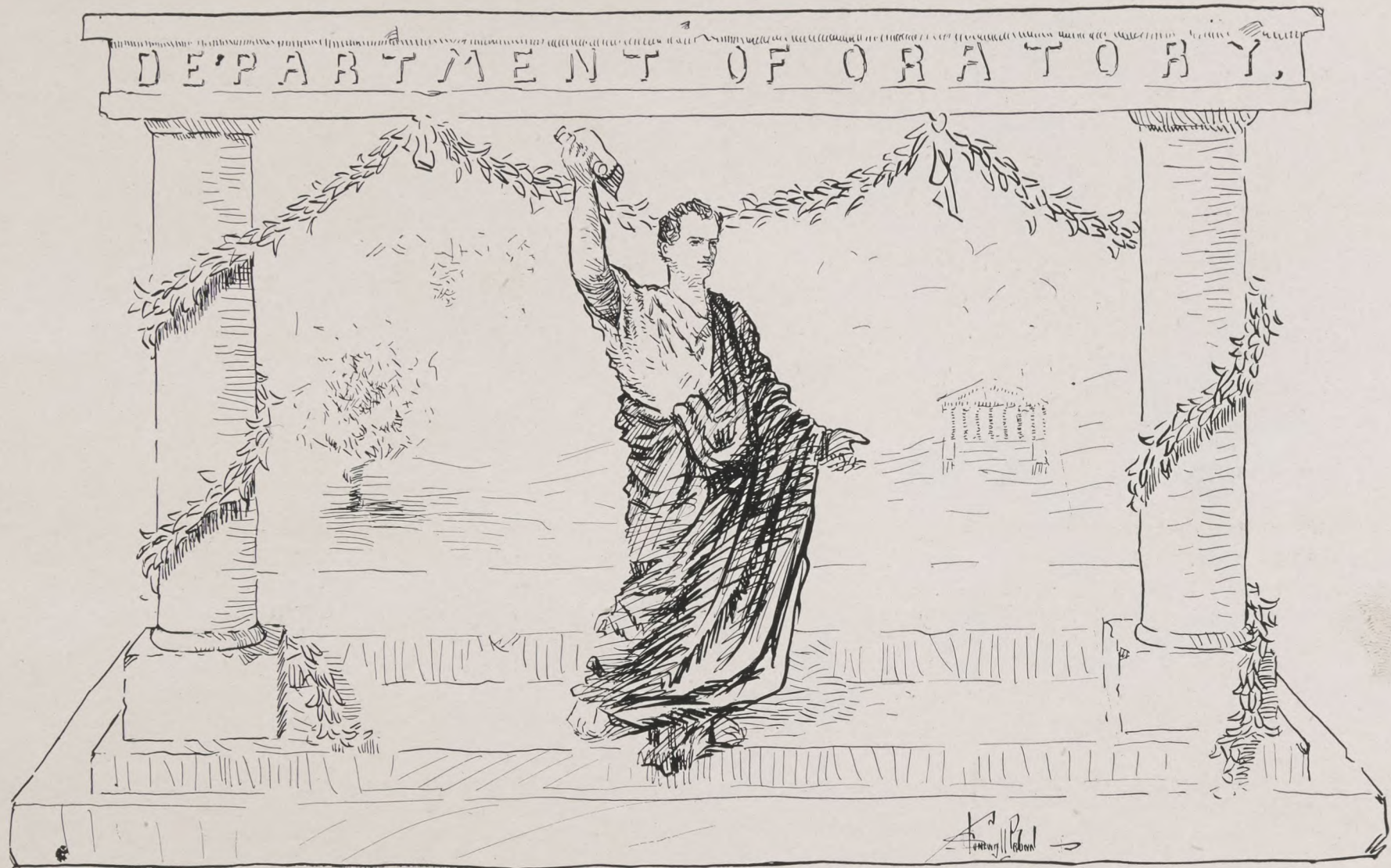
It was a snow-capped mountain peak,
With juttings red and sweet,
From Tommy's lips saliva ran
Like water down a creek.
Now to the dairy Tommy went,
And found the Jersey cream,
So yellow, rich he poured it on—
His eyes did fairly beam.

It trickled down the mountain side
Like streamlets 'mong the hills,
Which murmur nature's sweetest note—
The cure for all our ills.
The snow was melted all around,
The streams began to meet,
And Tommy's heart went pitty-pat—
His joy was made complete.

He sat down by the arbor there,
So cosy, cool and nice;
His thoughts were of another world—
'Twas Heaven or Paradise.
He dipt the spoon up to the rim,
Right in the mountain top,
Then placed it in the cavern wide—
No power on earth could stop.

A peaceful calm came to his soul,
All ills of life were o'er;
Each mouthful tasted better now,
Each spoonful called for more.
He'd heard his mother often say:
"Faith like a mustard seed
Will move a mountain clear away
And cast it in the sea."

He cleared that mountain all away,
From base to summit top,
Then stretched full length upon the grass,
Down in the old barn lot.
He heard the angels singing low,
Then gave a farewell sigh,
"I care no more to dwell below,
Now, Father, let me die."



School of Oratory

CHARLES ASHMORE.

The School of Oratory occupies no insignificant place in the working economy of the institution. The growth of this department and the splendid exhibitions of its work at every public performance are evidences of its merit. It offers a very comprehensive three years course in Oratory and its various branches; classes in Physical Culture and Fencing are also conducted.

In her four years at the helm, Miss McClintic has seen the interest in Public Speaking and Interpretative Reading grow from insignificance to proportions which must be gratifying indeed. Her earnest painstaking with each pupil and enthusiastic generalship of the various oratorical interests have been no small factors in this upbuilding. Miss McClintic has also won an enviable reputation on the entertainment platform of the state. There are five graduates from the School of Oratory this year.

ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS.

C. M. ASHMORE	<i>President</i>
GORDON B. HALL	<i>Vice-President</i>
CECYLE WOLFORD	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

Texas Christian University stands as one of the leading institutions of the State in its educational advantages. A strong belief in the physical development of the man has been demonstrated by the winning teams sent out by the Athletic Association. But it believes just as strongly in the development of the oratorical powers of all its students, especially those who are preparing themselves for public careers. Although the Oratorical Association is still in its infancy, it has won worthy places of honor in the several contests where it has been represented.

Under its auspices are held the various oratorical contests of the year. The contest for the past year was the State Preliminary Prohibition Contest, in which Mr. W. O. Dallas won first honors. We also deem it a great pride to say that he won

first place in the State Contest, for which this was the trial, giving him the Texas representation in the Western States Prohibition Oratorical Contest. In the Granville Jones Oratorical Contest for the medal given each year by Granville Jones, there were six worthy contestants. Wm. L. E. Shane won first place. The initial contest of the present school year was in Declamation, held under the auspices of the three advanced literary societies. This trial was given on the evening of January 29th. A. J. Saunders won first place and Robt. Williams second.

The State Prohibition Preliminary contest was held on the evening of March 12th, in which there were three worthy contestants, as follows: "A Death-Trap in Disguise," James W. Groom; "Prohibition and the Negro Problem," Robert Highsmith; "An Arch Fiend," C. A. Tharp. Mr. Tharp won first place. On account of the death of Mr. Tharp's sister, he was called away to his home in Kentucky, thus he was unable to represent us in the State Contest. His manuscript received second place on thought and composition, and we feel sure he would have won a worthy place of honor, as he is very strong in his delivery.

The State Preliminary Contest was held March 22nd. The five contestants were men who had several years of experience in public speaking. It was unquestionably the best contest ever held in T. C. U. Auditorium. Mr. W. O. Dallas won first place by a small margin, followed by Mr. C. M. Mullican. Mr. Dallas won second place in the State Contest. He easily won first place on delivery and it was only by one point that his opponent won over him. The subjects and speakers of this year's contest were: "The Knight of the Golden Tongue," C. M. Ashmore; "The Age of Commercialism," W. O. Dallas; "The Patriot-Priest of Italy," A. J. Saunders; "The Problem of Equality," C. M. Mullican; "Does Power Bless Man?" M. G. Smith.

It is to be hoped that the co-operation of the several literary societies will be continued in the future contests. Each society should make it a matter of pride to be represented by its best talent in every contest. When college spirit can be manifested here with the same fervor shown in the gridiron contests, then victories abroad will inevitably be ours.



CLASS IN ORATORY

GRADUATING RECITAL
BY THE
SENIOR CLASS OF THE SCHOOL OF ORATORY

MAY 25, 1906

GRADUATES

WINNIE LEWIS McKinney, Texas	HALLYE FYFFE Waco, Texas
LILLIAN GREEN Mineral Wells, Texas	CHARLES ASHMORE Manor, Texas

PROGRAM

Her First Appearance <i>Richard Harding Davis</i> MISS LEWIS	Contentment With Renunciation <i>Owen Wister</i> MISS FYFFE
Mammy's Reminiscences <i>Martha S. Gielow</i> MISS FYFFE	Mrs. Ripley's Trip <i>Hamlin Garland</i> MISS LEWIS
Helene Thamre <i>Elizabeth S. Phelps</i> MISS GREEN	Balcony Scene—Romeo and Juliet <i>Shakespeare</i> MISS GREEN
The New South (abridged) <i>Henry W. Grady</i> MR. ASHMORE	

"BIG BROTHER"

A Comedy-Sketch in one act, by Olive Leaman McClintic.

CHARACTERS.

Bettie—With dramatic aspirations Miss Lewis	Lettie—Determined to do society Miss Green
Hettie—Who yearns to be a nurse Miss Fyffe	Ralph—Their Big Brother Mr. Ashmore



SENIOR CLASS SCHOOL OF ORATORY '06

HALLYE FYFFE


LILLIAN GREEN

NORA ARMSTRONG

CHARLES ASHMORE

WINNIE LEWIS

The Age of Commercialism



IF ONE WERE asked to characterize in a phrase the time in which we live, no more fitting title could be given than that of the age of commercialism. With a wonderful increase in material comforts, a like advance in the mechanical arts and intellectual sciences, and a marvelous activity in religion, the world finds itself confronted to-day with a problem whose wrong solution means the decay of comfort, the decline of art, and the death of devotion. The spirit of commercialism is everywhere manifest. Not even America is exempt; nay, more here perhaps than elsewhere is the significance of the situation felt. Other nations, indeed, are by no means immune. But our country, the world's model of self-government, has in its business life and ideals followed the unworthy example of its Old World neighbors. We speak with pride of our advanced civilization and free institutions, but is it not true, were we only honest enough to admit it, that a power and a spirit of deadly menace are dominating the real character of our national life? Is it not a lamentable fact that our national principles are losing their prestige, and the sovereignty of government is being supplanted by a scepter of silver and gold wielded by the tyrannical hand of commercialism? "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Although our forefathers have given us a priceless heritage, and the smiles of a benign Providence have ever attended the newest and grandest of nations, are we to assume that these blessings will exist perpetually, whether or not we nurture and protect them? 'Twere

the most fatuous of follies to presume such an absurdity. We as a nation are destined yet to struggle, for there is an enemy already within our borders whose love of conquest exceeds that of Alexander or Napoleon. That enemy is the perverse, distorted spirit, commercialism.

Commerce is trade between nations, states, corporations, or moneyed merchantmen. It is the exchange of commodities for the good of humanity. But commercialism is the dominion of the spirit of money-getting, regardless of honesty, integrity or individual rights. Commerce is the health of nations. It is the patron of learning and culture, a friend of peace, and a missionary that bears the "good tidings of great joy" to all the people. But the dominating spirit of commercialism is a menace to the welfare of nations, an enemy to learning and culture and a barrier to the final evangelization of the world.

Can we deny that the conflict is now on? Look around us, and we see everywhere signs of its ravage and desolation. This spirit of commercialism, darker than a demon from the bottomless pit, delights in waste and revelry. It roams the streets of our cities, seeking whom it may destroy. It takes the last penny from the pauper, casts it into the vault where billions are hoarded, and sends its victim on, destitute and starving. It takes man's body and enslaves it; his mind and shatters it. It takes his soul and leaves him a human machine without the possibility of development or desire for a hereafter. It has crazed the American citizen till he rushes headlong and fearless into the woes in which this spirit revels like a tiger with the first taste of human blood. Yea! it has made our people money-mad.

Commercialism has invaded the domestic circle. Our young men are so anxious to get into business life that the home loses its charm, and they lose their incentive to become home-builders. Our girls are neglecting the study of the domestic arts which refine and cultivate, and fit them for making and beautifying ideal homes. They are so anxious to become wage-earners, that they enter the office and counting-room as bookkeepers and stenographers, thus creating a distaste for becoming mothers and keepers of homes, the holiest and most sacred callings in life, and upon which the welfare of every nation largely depends. We must recognize this attack upon the holiest institution of our land, the home, and rise against the arch-foe which threatens its destruction. The home, not the individual, is the unit of our national life.

Commercialism has even invaded the church. Men enticed by its absorbing spirit have lost themselves in money-getting till they have forgotten their Creator. The religion of the church is materialistic, rather than spiritual, giving expression to itself in elaborate buildings, garnished walls, and costly music, rather than in little kindly deeds done to the sorrowful and needy. This spirit of money-getting is influencing men in all vocations of life. Even our ministers, many of them, instead of seeking the fields where the harvest of souls is whitest, are prone to drift to those where the glitter of gold is brightest. When such men are called to a certain work, their first question is, "How much will it pay?" But in the light of present-day conditions, they are not seriously to blame for this attitude. They are forced to thus look after their own financial welfare, for the spirit of commercialism is all around them, and they must needs meet its demands. This spirit has laid its unholy

hands on the appointments of God, and bought for its possessors immunity from church discipline and impenetrability to ministerial rebuke. It has blinded the vision of the people and loosened their hold upon the supreme principles of righteousness and morality, till a dangerous tendency toward irreverence has pervaded all classes, and spiritual indifference is equaled only by a threatened religious anarchy.

But its ravage does not stop here. It goes from the domain of home and church to destroy what should be a matter of peculiar national pride. The nation is being robbed of its natural physical beauty and resources. Look at our most wonderful bit of scenery, Niagara, and reflect, that in a few years this great cataract that has been the wonder and admiration of the ages, will be only a tiny, muddy stream trickling forlornly over rough and ugly boulders. What will cause this change? Naught save this greedy, sordid, gormandizing monster which has induced Congress to grant right after right to the various motor enterprises which are harnessing, for gain, our greatest work of nature. Not only Niagara, but the vast wealth of our forests must succumb to this tyrant, commercialism. So great has proven the devastation of these reserves which scientists claim are inestimably valuable to us in preventing floods and creating water power, and which are interesting alike to lumbermen, geologists, farmers, meteorologists, fruit-growers, engineers and home-seekers, that President Roosevelt has made it the subject of special mention in a message to congress. Among other interesting statements the President affirms, "The prime difference between civilized and uncivilized people is, that in civilized people each generation works not only for its own well-being, but for the well-being of generations yet unborn, and if

we permit the natural resources of this land to be destroyed, so that we hand over to our children a heritage diminished in value, we thereby prove our unfitness to stand in the forefront of civilized peoples!" This brings the question home to all of us. What is our vaunted civilization? Shall we be robbed of it by greed? by commercialism?

Commercialism has produced an age of materialism. Not content with touching a matter of national pride, it has gone beyond, and laid siege to the nation's very existence. It has invaded the highest places in our State, and poisoned the motives of our noblest men. It has turned politics into a bloody scramble for plunder. It has placed a monetary value upon the vote of the representative of the people, until today the Congress of the United States is a club of gold, wielded by the money power. Our country, a place where justice and equity should reign, a land known throughout the world for its principles of law, of liberty and of peace, is becoming a place where graft, trickery and political corruption are allowed to thrive. It is becoming a place where the spirit of commercialism, a ghoul in human form, reaps his harvest of sin and death from fallow fields where grew in richest vigor on yesterday the promise of our country's to-morrow. My countrymen! shall we not pause? When men, American citizens, sell their votes at the polls; when statesmen, employed by the people, are too cowardly to stand for the people's cause; when congressmen sell their influence and thereby place their constituents between the upper and nether mill-stones; when the heritage of future generations is being robbed; when the most sacred of our institutions is profaned and our people prostituted;—is it not time that we maintain the remnant of our rights, and sound a battle cry for freedom's restoration.

If there was ever a time in the history of our nation when men were needed, it is now. If there is a problem before the American people that demands the best efforts of men, it is that of commercialism. We need men, and need them at once, fearless, brave, strong, bold men, country-loving, humanity-serving, self-sacrificing, "God-smitten men," who will place their bodies on the altar that from their sacrifices incense may arise to God to invoke His blessing and deliverance. We need young men in our colleges with the highest and most noble purposes in life, who are "pursuing the higher branches with one hand upon the printed page and the other upon the great throbbing pulse of the world, with one ear turned to the instructor's voice and the other bent to hear the cry of humanity." We need men trained and ready to step into the ranks, as the veterans, foot-sore and weary, totter and pass away. We need Stonewall Jacksons to stand firm against the foe. We need Cæsars to go on rapid marches and overpower the enemy in every stronghold. We need Ciceros in the halls of Congress, who can stand for principle and right, and with golden tongues speak words of condemnation against the modern Catalines, the bribe-taking politicians. The crisis is at hand. The destiny of America is the issue of our action. We must intelligently and courageously face the situation and hurl our gage of battle into the ranks of our foe. If we prove false, our country will take its place in the unchangeable past, where generations to come will uncover the ruins of our once splendid heritage and read the mournful story of our disgraceful end, wrought by the greed of gain in an age when the spirit of commercialism palsied the hand of integrity and silenced forever the voice of our national honor.

W. O. DALLAS,

Who won second place in the State Oratorical Contest, April 20, 1906.



PRIZE WINNERS AND SOCIETY ORATORS

(1) Charles M. Ashmore, Junior Oratorical, '05; Shirley Literary Society Orator, Feb. 22, '06. (2) W. O. Dallas, Prohibition State, '05; Second Place State Oratorical, '06. (3) Wm. L. E. Shane, Granville Jones Medal, '05. (4) Clark M. Mulligan, Walton Literary Society Orator, Nov. 30, '06; Joint Session

Literary Societies, May 29, '06. (5) Albert Saunders, Inter-Society Declamation, '06. (6) Elster M. Haile, Senior Oratorical, '06. (7) Robert G. Williams, Second Place Inter-Society Declamation, '06; Add-Ran Literary Society Orator, April 21, '06.



THE FENCING CLASS

College of the Bible



WHEN Add-Ran College became the property of the Christian brotherhood of Texas, the first and most important consideration was the enlargement of the College of the Bible. Dr. J. B. Sweeney, of sainted memory, was chosen to effect this work. He did this very successfully by first raising funds, and then by gathering around him a number of earnest young men who were anxious to prepare themselves for the ministry. After several years of effective service, he resigned in 1899, and was succeeded by Dr. Addison Clark, who had just retired from the presidency of the University. Dr. Clark remained in this position but one year, yet he succeeded well in putting the stamp of his splendid personality and Christian character upon the work.

In 1900, Dr. Frank H. Marshall was transferred from the faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences to the Chair of Biblical Languages and Literature in the College of the Bible. His work has been entirely satisfactory and he still holds this position. Dr. Marshall is a broad minded man. He possesses great mental and spiritual power. It seems his whole soul is wrapped up in his students, who are to help mold the minds of the future, and to point sinners to the Lamb of God. His ability has won for him the utmost confidence of his students.

In 1902 President E. V. Zollars was placed at the head of the University and at once planned for a great Bible College. He was heartily supported by the trustees of the institution. While president of the University, he is also the head of the College of the Bible. He gives his best efforts to Biblical instruction. Through his influence the enrollment of ministerial students has been doubled. Dr. Zollars is noted for his great depth of thought in bringing to light the richest hidden truths. His lectures are a feast to the hungry student. His natural ability and his most wonderful personality and spiritual power make him the students' ideal teacher.

Enlargement of the curriculum of the College of the Bible has made it necessary for Prof. W. L. Ross of the College of Arts and Sciences to devote a part of his time to the Bible College. He gives excellent instruction in the Department of Church History. Not only the ability of Prof. Ross to instruct is appreciated, but his agreeable social disposition is greatly admired by all.

The curriculum embraces fully three years of study that is strictly Biblical. Extensive courses are offered in the English Bible: Theology, Apologetics, Criticism, Languages of the Bible, Church History, Homiletics, etc. Much of this work may be elected by candidates for the degree A. B. Graduate students, also find here abundant work leading to the degree A. M.

More than forty students are preparing for ministerial and missionary work. They are an earnest band of young people coming, not only from Texas, but also Kentucky, Tennessee, Iowa, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, South Carolina, Indiana, New Zealand, and Australia. A number of them are already preachers of experience and ability, who have charge of churches in the vicinity of Waco.

President Zollars and the Board of Trustees have ambitious plans for the College of the Bible. They will soon add another professor to its faculty. In the next few years they expect to enroll a hundred students preparing for the ministry.

The relation of the College of the Bible to the work of the Disciples of Christ in the Southwest is a vital one. The great problem is that of ministerial supply. The rapidly multiplying churches will look more and more to our Bible College for their preachers. To supply the demand we must graduate a score every year. It is the duty of the churches to assist in selecting suitable young men for this purpose, and to aid them in every possible way until they have completed their education.

The students in the Bible College are enthusiastic over their work; and as they go forth on their mission, they become preachers not only of Christian education, but of all the good works in which the church is engaged.



STUDENTS OF COLLEGE OF THE BIBLE



STUDENTS OF COLLEGE OF THE BIBLE

	J. A. ARNOLD	JAMES GROOM	
J. A. NELSON		ROBERT HIGHSMITH	
BERT PERRY	DR. F. H. MARSHALL	H. B. DABBS	
	BEN M. EDWARDS	A. J. SAUNDERS	

Ministerial Students

ROLL

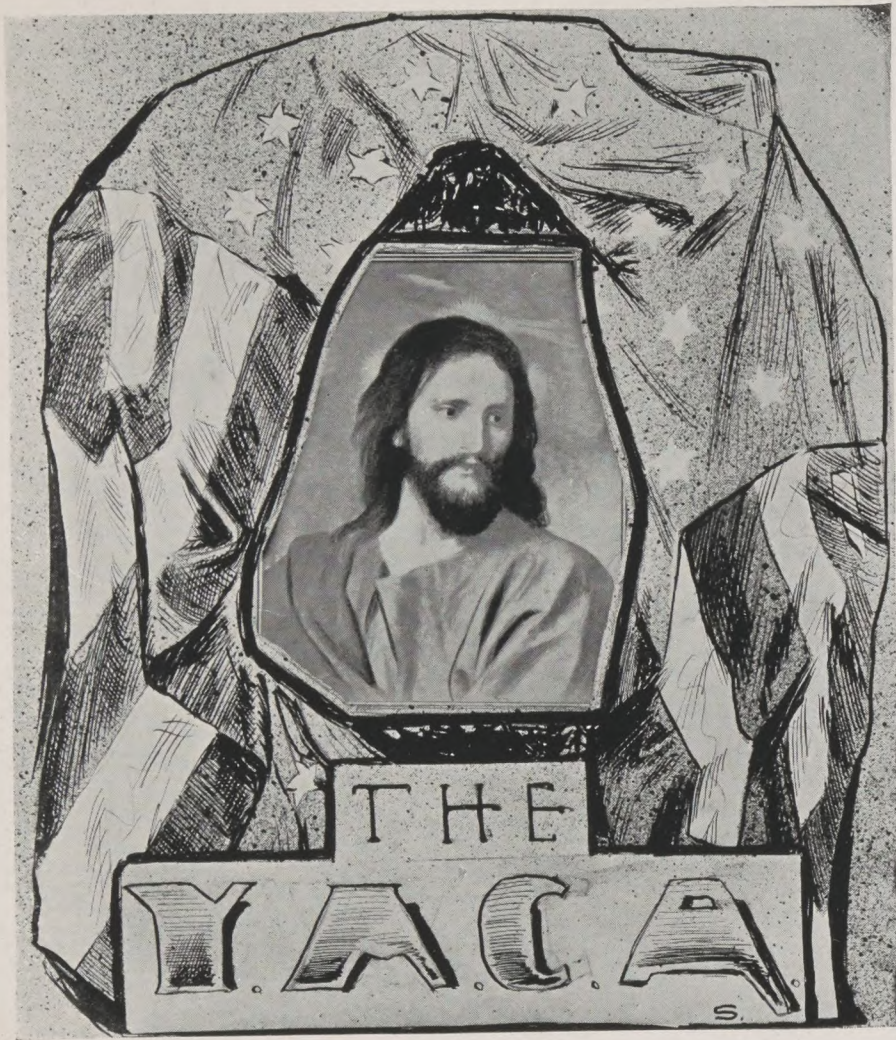
- | | | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. J. A. ARNOLD | 10. THEO. EDWARDS | 19. WM. M. LeMAY | 28. WM. L. E. SHANE |
| 2. C. M. ASHMORE | 11. B. M. EDWARDS | 20. T. H. MATHIESON | 29. A. H. SMITH |
| 3. STONEWALL BROWN | 12. BONNER FRIZZELL | 21. J. A. NELSON | 30. A. J. SAUNDERS |
| 4. FRANK BEACH | 13. RANSOM GARRARD | 22. FRED OBENCHAIN | 31. FIELDS SMATHERS |
| 5. C. P. CRAIG | 14. JAMES W. GROOM | 23. J. W. PYBURN | 32. CHARLES THARP |
| 6. CULLEN COLE | 15. ELSTER M. HAILE | 24. BERT PERRY | 33. TOLBERT WEAVER |
| 7. JAMES CRAIN | 16. W. A. HALL | 25. DAN ROGERS | 34. JOHN WELCH |
| 8. H. B. DABBS | 17. ROBERT HIGHSMITH | 26. J. E. REED | 35. ROBERT WHEELER |
| 9. JOHN ELLIS | 18. H. D. JONES | 27. M. G. SMITH | |

The Ministerial Association

THE ministerial students of Texas Christian University, realizing the necessity of co-operation with one another, not only in school, but also in preparing for life's work, met September 20, 1904, and organized the Ministerial Association. The purpose of this society is: 1. To promote a deeper spiritual life among its members; 2. To aid in helping its members to become more efficient by requiring them to debate, to deliver sermons and extemporaneous addresses, which are criticised by

competent critics; 3. To look after the sick; 4. To aid in supplying teachers for mission points in the city, and to secure pastorates, in the vicinity of Waco, for its competent members through their bureau of ministerial supply.

Besides the weekly program rendered by the society, regular lectures are delivered by President Zollars and by resident pastors of different churches.



OFFICERS.

BONNER FRIZZELL *President*
 WM. M. LEMAY *Vice-President*
 VIRGIL GRABLE *Secretary and Treasurer*

THERE is probably no power outside the church that is doing more to lead young men to Christ than the Young Men's Christian Associations. And the college department forms no inconsiderate part of this work. Standing as it does for the three-fold purpose of the development of the body, mind and spirit, the Y. M. C. A. makes an impressive appeal to aggressive thorough-going college men. The university affords a field peculiarly its own for this great factor. The thousands of young men who yearly attend college need to be brought under the influence of some such work.

Though the results of the work of the Y. M. C. A. in T. C. U. have been far from what they might have been, we do not feel discouraged. An earnest company of young men have met together from week to week for Bible Study and devotional service. As a result the spiritual life of those attending has been enlarged, a more thorough knowledge of the teachings of the Great Master has been received, and the religious tone of our institution has been influenced.

Valuable help has been given the association by the visits of Mr. W. A. Tenner, who visited our school in the interest of the Student Volunteer Convention, and by Mr. K. C. McArthur who came to present the Bible Study feature of the Y. M. C. A. work. Prof. Snow and Mr. Elliott have proven themselves to be friends of the students by their presence and helpful talks at many of the meetings.

John Welch, Bonner Frizzell and T. H. Mathieson were delegates to the wonderful Student Volunteer Convention held in Nashville, Tennessee, February 28th to March 4th, 1906. They came back quickened with enthusiasm and filled with intense interest in religious work.

It is hoped that we may accomplish a great work in the future and that the Y. M. C. A. may become one of the factors in the development of the university.



OFFICERS.

ZOE RATTEN	<i>President</i>
BEATRICE TOMLINSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
MERCY B. PERKINS	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

FOR students to attain the highest degree of development, their religious faculties must not be neglected. The girls of T. C. U., realizing this fact, organized the Y. W. C. A., which has contributed largely to meet their religious needs.

Not only has the Y. W. C. A. been a factor for training young ladies in Christian work, but its motto has been, "Every girl in the Home for Christ." With a determination to carry out this motto the majority of the girls who come here are led to Christ.

At the beginning of each school term when a large number of strange girls arrive they are sometimes given receptions and are always received with a hearty welcome by the Y. W. C. A. members. These new girls are at once made to feel that they are at home, surrounded by a Christian influence.

The Association meets every Thursday evening in the Y. W. C. A. room in Townsend Hall. The last meeting of each month is devoted to missionary study, which interests every member in the soul of the heathen. One of the most delightful meetings of the year was when the Association prepared a box of Christmas presents to be sent to the Orphanage at Bayamon.

Two members of the Association, Misses Martha K. Miller and Nona Boegeman, were sent to the Student Volunteer Convention at Nashville, Tennessee, in February. They were accompanied by Misses Zoe Ratten and Mercy Perkins. These delegates returned greatly enthused over the progress of Christian work.

When we consider the social features, the religious training, the personal work, the earnest songs and prayers of this faithful band of college young women, we are made to feel that God only knows what will be the harvest from the seed sown by the Y. W. C. A. of Texas Christian University.



DR. FRANK H. MARSHALL AND FAMILY
Missionaries to Norway.

DR. AND MRS. MARSHALL were missionaries to Japan from '97 to '99. During the last seven years, they have been closely connected with the Bible College of Texas Christian University. They will go to their new field of labor in September and will be supported by the University church.

Dr. Marshall's scholarly attainments, complete consecration to the Lord's work, and his great interest in the Christian edu-

cation of young men and young women have won for him a host of true and tried friends.

Mrs. Marshall (the power behind the throne), with her noble Christian spirit, her talents, and deep consecration to the Master's work, has greatly assisted him in all his undertakings.

May they be abundantly rewarded for their labors on the foreign field. And may the Lord bless them, protect and guide them through life is our earnest prayer.

Student Volunteer Band

ROBERT WHEELER *President*

DR. F. H. MARSHALL
MRS. F. H. MARSHALL
JAMES CRAIN
NONA BOEGEMAN

MART G. SMITH
FRANK BEACH
MRS. FRANK BEACH
COURTLAND CRAIG

M. KNIGHT MILLER *Vice-President*

MERCY B. PERKINS
JOHN WELCH
ROBERT WHEELER
M. KNIGHT MILLER

J. E. REED
JOHN ELLIS
MARY LEE
HERVEY WIGGINGTON



THE Student Volunteer Band for Foreign Missions is an organization we all feel proud of. It was organized in 1895, but at no time has the interest been as great, nor the enrollment so large as it has been this year. The organization is composed of fourteen members, two of whom are seniors, and one a post-graduate. There is no member of this band at present on the foreign field, but four are ready for appointment by the Mission Board, and others are actively engaged in Christian work at home.

The Student Volunteer Movement has a fourfold purpose: (1) to lead students to a thorough consideration of the claims of foreign missions upon them as a life work; (2) to foster the purpose of all students who decide to become foreign missionaries, by helping to guide and to stimulate them in mission study and in work for missions until they pass under the immediate direction of the mission boards; (3) to unite all volunteers in an organized, aggressive movement; (4) to create and maintain an intelligent sympathetic, active interest in foreign missions among the students who are to remain on the home field in order that they may support this great enterprise by their prayers, their gifts, and their efforts.

The words and work of President Zollars are evidence that he is a great friend to missions. Two of his former students, W. T. Pethus and C. B. Titus, from foreign fields, have visited T. C. U. in the interest of missions. Others who have greatly encouraged the missionary enterprise by their visits are: D. E.

Dannenburg, W. H. Wharton, F. M. Rains, A. McLean, Elsworth Faris, Bertha Mason and W. A. Tenner.

The Fifth International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement was held at Nashville, Tennessee, February 28th to March 5th, of this year. Seven students from T. C. U. attended this convention. While there, an effort was made by the Texas Volunteers to inaugurate an annual meeting, the first being called at Waco, for April 25 to 28. The object of this meeting is to better organize the college students of Texas for the extension of the mission work, that our watch-word may be realized, "The Evangelization of the World in This Generation."

The Volunteer Band has been helped and encouraged by Dr. Frank H. Marshall, and his wife, who were active mission workers in Japan from 1897-'99. They were compelled to return to this country on account of Mrs. Marshall's inability to endure the Asiatic climate. Dr. Marshall has been closely connected with the Bible College seven years, but has been recently appointed by the Foreign Missionary Board of the Christian Church, as a missionary to Norway, where he will establish a Bible College.

During his stay in T. C. U., Dr. Marshall has held a mission study class which has been well attended. He has always been a live coal for missions, and we are not surprised at his being appointed to fill this new and responsible position. However, we shall miss him and his noble Christian wife and little daughter very much. But it is with a spirit of love and of greatest respect that we separate from them all—knowing that they are going to help fulfill the one Great Commission that Christ left to his disciples on earth; that God will bless them in their new field of labor is our earnest prayer in their behalf.



C. O. B's

OUR MOTTO: "Get Busy."

OUR COLORS:
Old Gold and Black.

OUR NAME: T. C. U.

College of Business

TEACHERS.

J. A. DACUS, M. Accts., . . . Principal
ERMA DACUS, . . . Asst. in Bookkeeping
JESSIE ROBINSON, . . . Asst. in Shorthand

OFFICERS.

T. B. GALLAHER, . . . President of Class
LOGAN MEWHINNEY, . . . Vice-President
JULIA CALLAHAN, . . . Sec'y and Treas.

HISTORIANS.

LAURA KIDWELL
ROY ROWE

YELL.

*Rubberneck, rubberneck, Freshmen guys,
You never won a ball game in all your lives.*

STUDENT ROLL

ARNOLD, J. A.	FLIPPEN, SAM J.	LEE, MARY.	OWENS, CHESTER.
ADAMS, E. K.	GRISSOM, HARDY.	LOGAN, EULA L.	QUEVEDO, SILVESTRE.
BIRD, R. W.	GRABLE, ISOM.	McCALLON, A.	PARNELL, L. D.
BRITTON, J. F.	GALLAHER, T. B.	McCULLOCH, S. H.	ROWE, ROY.
BRADLEY, BERTHA C.	GIBSON, WILL A.	MASSIE, HAZEL.	ROBBINS, E. J.
BURNETT, P. G.	HOLLOWAY, EDITH.	MARSHALL, RACHEL.	SPALDING, ROSCOE.
BAUGH, W. P.	HARRIS, WILL.	MOULDEN, B. C.	SWICEGOOD, R. F.
BAKER, H. D.	HODGES, A. B.	MONTGOMERY, G. W.	SEALE, ELLIE.
CROWDER, ROBERT	HERDER, GEORGE W.	MEWHINNEY, LOGAN.	TODD, FLORENCE.
CALLAHAN, JULIA L.	HAM, W. J.	MORTON, J. M., JR.	THOMPSON, WIRT.
CATHEY, PEARL.	KIDWELL, LAURA.	MORGAN, TOM.	WIRTZ, MARIE.
CURRY, L. L.	KINNARD, J. F.	MIRANDA, LEOPOLDO.	WOOD, ETHEL.
DENTON, PEM.	KELLEY, C. M.	MUSE, J. A.	WOOD, ETTA.
DACUS, R. B.	KERR, SAM.	NEICE, CHESTER.	WHITEFIELD, JOHN.
DAVID, VIOLA.	LYNCH, SOL.	NABORS, BERT.	WILLIAMS, LOCKHART.
ESTES, FREDONYA LEE.			



A GROUP OF C. O. B'S

C. O. B's

OUTLINE OF OUR WORK

It is not saying too much when we say that we have one of the best Colleges of Business in the South; in fact, we sustain all branches taught in the regular business colleges in connection with Bookkeeping, Stenography, Typewriting and Penmanship. C. O. B. students have many advantages that regular business colleges do not and can not offer, namely: Y. M. C. A. or Y. W. C. A. privileges, privileges of the four Literary Societies of the University, Chapel exercises and lectures, and Library privileges. Furthermore, if the student needs any special preparation in such studies as Arithmetic, English Grammar, etc., this is given by our regular college professors and without additional cost. All these advantages and privileges have a most helpful influence on the student.

Our Bookkeeping Course: Our bookkeeping course covers thoroughly the General Merchandising, Furniture and Carpet, Hardware, Retail and Wholesale Grocery and Milling Business, (this being a corporation business), and the Banking Business. The students handle college currency, write out all notes, drafts, checks, leases, deeds, mortgages, articles of agreement, bonds, etc., deposit money in the bank, discount notes, buy exchanges, serve as salesmen, bookkeepers, stockholders, and proprietors; in other words, "Learn to do by doing."

Our Bookkeeping Students are not at a loss to know what to do when they have graduated and accepted positions. Our course is so thorough, and presented in such a business-like way that it is just like changing from one business office to another.

Our Business Offices: In connection with our bookkeeping course we sustain the following business offices: Merchants' Emporium, which represents the Wholesale Houses from whom the student buys his various classes of merchandise; Commercial Exchange, which represents each individual to whom the

student sells various classes of merchandise; the Exchange buys at terms and prices given by the student; the Post Office, which is to a C. O. B. student what the regular post office is to the "sure enough merchant"; the Union Freight and Express Office is where the student receives merchandise ordered, pays freight and express as he would in actual business; the College National Bank, with more than \$1,000,000.00 capital, is the place where each student does a regular banking business throughout his entire course. Each student, in turn, spends from one to three weeks in each of our business offices.

Our Stenographic Course: The system we teach is Pitmanic, therefore is a standard system. Our method of presenting Shorthand is very different from most other schools. The principles are given in ten lessons, and after thorough study of same, much practice is given in business letters, legal documents, newspaper clippings, chapel lectures, court testimony, etc.

Our Shorthand Students do a great deal of stenographic work for the Principal of the College of Business as well as for other teachers and students of the University, hence, they become experienced stenographers before leaving the College of Business, and when they accept positions they know just where and how to take hold, because they have had the proper training.

Our Typewriting Course: We use only standard typewriters and teach by the scientific or allfinger method, either sight or touch-typewriting as the student demands. Each student of the College of Business takes typewriting.

Our Penmanship Course: The department as a whole is taught from blackboard, pen-written copies, and lectures, plain, practical, easy-going penmanship; however, to those desiring, we give the artistic, flourished or professional style of penmanship.



School of Fine Arts

ROLL

RUTH PATE DENNEY
SUMMER HUDSON
LAURA O'BRIEN
DORA WEAVER
KATE JACKSON

LELA TOMLINSON
STONEWALL BROWN
RICHARD SWICEGOOD
ETHEL MILLS

NELL MUNN
WILLIE DAVIS
MRS. T. E. SHIRLEY
JESSICA STARNES

ELIZABETH BLANKS
C. A. THARP
HERVEY WIGGINTON
GLADYS TRABUE
ROSE HAMPTON

DEPARTMENT OF FINE ARTS



ART IS NOT so much the massing of tones and the mixing of pigments as it is the ability to see, and to feel. Art were more than useless to a student if he got no more from it than the ability to mechanically reproduce something of another. The person who gets the benefit from a course of study in fine arts, will find when he has finished that where at first he saw only with his eyes, later he saw with the soul through the eyes.

We believe that the Department of Fine Arts of Texas Christian University is doing as high grade work as other schools of the South. We do not say this in a self-laudatory spirit, but rather in a spirit of compliment to other institutions. We need not boast of the work of our art department, for the work will speak for itself on other pages of this book. Miss Henrietta J. Siegel took charge of the art department in the fall of 1904, and has decided to stay during the coming year. Combining the benefits of instruction of Ketlitz of the German school and Schweizer of the French, Miss Siegel is splendidly equipped to conduct instruction in fine arts according to ideals that hold in

the very first schools of America and Europe. The progress of art in T. C. U. has been commensurate with the rapid advancement of other departments of the University.

Aside from the china-painting, water-color, oil, pen-work and pyrography that have been regular features of the work, a life class was organized last year and has been continued throughout this year. This has proven to be one of the most interesting and profitable classes of the art department. Interesting because of the fascination of drawing from life, and profitable because of the study and portrayal of human facial expression and characteristics. Miss Siegel has also inaugurated a class in "chalk-talking," which is very interesting, and helpful to those who are studying rough tone-massing, color and perspective.

It would be neither in harmony with the tone of the other articles on departments, nor with our own feelings of satisfaction—which arise from a knowledge of work well done—were we to close this estimation without saying that we regard our achievements with something of complacency, and with nothing of compunction. But withal, we are as proud of T. C. U. as T. C. U. is of us.

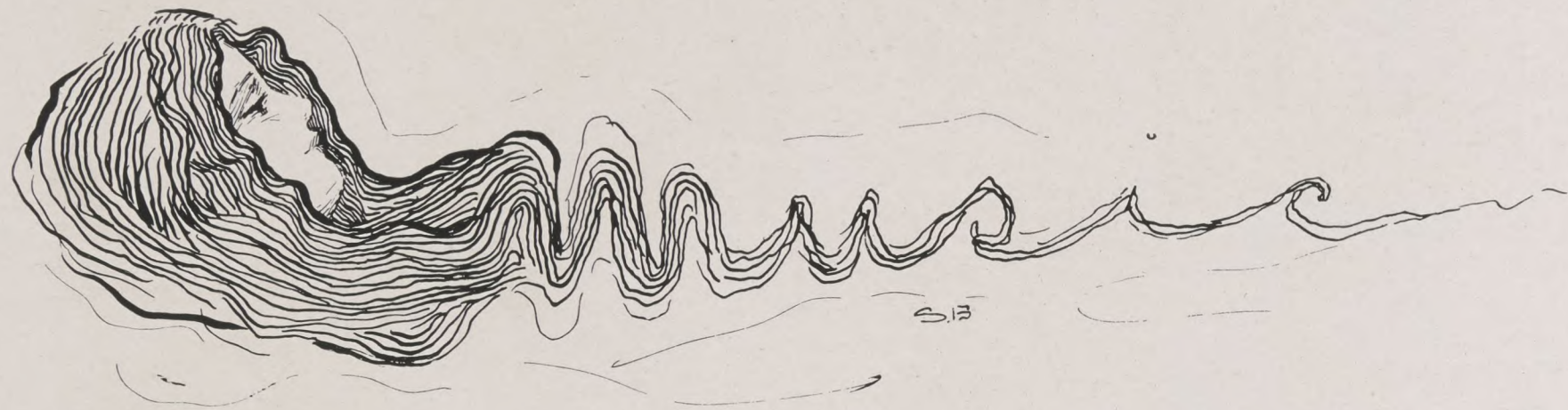


CLASS OF FINE ARTS

A Stonewall Brown; B, Ruth Pate Denney; C, Willie Davis; D, Laura O'Brien; E, Summer Hudson; F, J. W. Ellis; G, Lela Tomlinson; H, Nell Munn; I, Miss Henrietta J. Siegel, Teacher of Art.



DRAWINGS BY THE LIFE CLASS



Music Department

JUDGING by the regularity with which, at the stroke of the bell, the studio door opens to "welcome the coming and speed the parting" music pupil, the room is the center of much activity.

It might be interesting to know just what takes place during the thirty minute seance, that transforms a tearful face into a smiling one, or changes smiles to tears; but the closed door tells no secrets and the piano's keys are not potent enough to unlock the confidences that pass between the teacher and her earnest pupil. But they do tell, and truly, of the patient and intelligent preparation for each lesson; and are inexorable in exposing the lazy pupil. But such a pupil is an alien in T. C. U., and exposures are rare.

The Department of Music in T. C. U. is, and has ever been, one of the most prominent features of the school. This year all of the classes can boast of more pupils than ever before, and the work has been done very creditably. Prof. Haroldt Techau, the director of music, came to the University almost direct from Germany, having spent six years there in the study of piano. His methods are, therefore, those of the most modern schools, and the results of his work are shown in the artistic playing of his pupils.

The groundwork of the instruction as taught by Miss Smith, also teacher in the Music Department, was learned of Carl Faelten, Director of the New England Conservatory. This has been augmented by methods

gained from other teachers of widely different views, from books and from experience in teaching. The method employed seems to be the one that meets the need of each pupil and adapts itself to her need. Stress is laid upon a simple but adequate technic, a faithful and sympathetic interpretation, an analysis of chord and key, and the memorizing of a repertory.

The voice pupils under the instruction of Miss Ward have been made to realize that Voice Culture is not merely "singing an exercise or a song," but that it is a science; and that in order to produce an artistic tone one must "think," as well as "feel."

The methods come as near the Old Italian School of Singing as any that have been found, and yet the ideas are principally those of a modern voice scientist, Edmund J. Myer of New York, who, until recent years, has been almost unknown, but who has done much for the science of Voice Culture.

The pupil is taught, not to conform to some rigid method, but to nature's laws. To sing naturally and simply is the final aim.

Although the Violin Department has not nearly so many names on its roll, yet the work done is none the less interesting. Under the direction of Prof. Dyksterhuis, violin quartettes and sextettes have been organized, which have added greatly to the musical programs of the year.

The Music Department has been greatly strengthened by this year's work, and each pupil has made a marked advancement by the patient, earnest, work of all.



PROF. TECHAU'S CLASS IN PIANO



MISS SMITH'S CLASS IN PIANO



THE VIOLIN SEXTETTE

An Extravaganza of Gushes on the Subject of Music



MISS WARD: "I have read all about the music of the spheres, I have heard the melodious outbursts of rapture from many species of feathered songsters, in wild, unearthly dreams I have heard the singing of heavenly choirs, and I have ever enjoyed the sweetness of my own wonderful voice, but never before did my soul thrill with bliss like it did when I listened, a few months ago, to the *German* variations of "Love's Old Sweet Song." Ah, it was indeed the "sweetest song of all." I noted every word of the noteless song, I measured every phrase of the measureless theme, and now my heart beats in wondrous "*won-won*" time. I must be true to the inexpressible vibrations of my soul. I leave T. C. U. not only for *good*, but for one of the best.

PROF. DYKSTERHUIS: "Der violin ist der musick instrument most best. I have bint very satisfied of mine violin class dis year. You be surprised much how all mine pupils even have developed great talent to play extraordinary ability with. You don't know yet vat upon der tone great stress I lay. Den vone wort mine pupils I tell is "be at every day it . . . don't too quick get with der exercises turet."

"Der technick of der bow above all is der important most. Tone is der breath of life to der violion ant der bow is vat carries always der air. Der violin mit not

der bow is shust like vone voman mit not hern tongue. Der technick of der bow is vat most you see neglected of ant who with not it is impossible to charm your audience."

MISS WESTER: "If some good saint would only give me a *man* (ichord), I could make the sweetest music ever heard. Alas(s), I am no *longer* but how I wish I were!

MISS BEATRICE RATTEN: I do not ask for the bewitching voice of a Grecian siren, nor for an angel's golden-strung harp, nor for any conceivable divinely-made clavichord, but give me my bow (beau), the dearest of all the darling forms, the instrument the very sight of which sets my heart-strings to vibrating with responsive music. Yes, if you want to make me happy, give me my own smooth-haired, high-strung beau, with all his roughness of *rosiness* and as to all other things, I will "let 'em go, Gallaher."

PROF. TECHAU: No where on earth are musical sounds so perfectly crystalized as in Germany. If you want to hear the masters in all the perfectness of skill in their art, go to Germany. In Germany "there's music in the air" and there is an air in the rythmical music in Germany which gives to Germany a decidedly musical atmosphere. Ah, yes, yes, yes, yes, the German atmosphere is grand, exhilarating!!!! There is scarcely a rhapsodic chord known to music that is not of German



THE VIOLIN QUARTETTE

origin. You have to go to Germany to be there in order to appreciate the complexities of combined melodies wrought out by German masters in wonderful fantasias. If you want to have your soul burdened with a blissful weight of "imponderables," go to Germany. If you want to feel the impalpable, go to Germany. If you would bathe your music-loving spirit in an inexhaustible flood of harmonic joys, go to Germany. Oh Germany, Germany, Germany, Germany!!!! I have long since taken off my hat to Germany, nor shall I ever put it on again.

PROF. HAMNER: If there is any one who does not enjoy the harmony produced by the T. C. U. Glee Club, he should at once have a specialist examine the cochleae of his ears. The reason some people have no ear for good music is that they have a deformed arrangement of the rods of Corti, which condition seriously affects the terminal acoustic apparatus of the auditory organ. I would rather lose every hair that remains on my head than lose the use of a single musical rod of Corti.

MR. WIGGINTON: There is music in my soul (sole), and that is the reason I have such a fantastic walk. My pipe-organ music is the language of the universe—few seem to understand it. If you hear me play Mendelssohn's "songs without words" and music, you will then feel the transporting ecstasies that are aroused by unimpressionable vagueness. I always play according to my own sense of time—it pleases my fancy better. Although I have had eggs thrown at me, I am not egotistic. I love music and that is the reason I make so much.

MRS. RIGGS: I think I have heard enough music this year to know what it is. Making piano-music is much like making angel-food cake. You measure out about eight or ten octaves of tones, butter them with lots of melody so they'll run together, sweeten with the exuberance of sentimental feeling, flavor with the essence of all Nature's deep harmonies, in the place of the beaten whites of eggs let all the conceivable human emotions effervesce into a froth of rhapsodies, and then mix the whole thing up anyway, put it through the heat of "hum-drum" practice and serve as the "food of love."





THE VOICE CLASS

Theoretical Department



O THE uninitiated, the words, theoretical department, are almost as obscure as black magic, and suggestive of wildest impracticability. But to the Musical Tenth Legion, the noble twenty-five, choicest spirits of Music Hall, it is a term to conjure with, and evokes from among the year's memories, recollections of a nine months' struggle with real problems, that have made musical bone and muscle, so to speak.

First in difficulty, and importance, comes *Harmony*, the developer of grey matter that gave its earnest votaries command of the grammar and rhetoric of music, and lead them to an appreciation of the colossal genius of the old Masters. The year's study gave them an understanding of every possible chord and key-combination, and the ability to explain every tone in any reasonable composition. It has also provided them with sufficient harmonic material to begin the study of composition of homophonic forms.

The most advanced and earnest of this band of embryo composers undertook also the study of *Form and Analysis*, or order in musical composition. Pestalozzi's wise words to us,—

“O teach thyself that those who move
By orders kindly laid
Find all their lives to music set,
While those who this same law forget,
Find only fault and jar.”

And finding order in the music of the Masters, and from that is as symmetrical and gratifying as design in beautiful architec-

ture, has given us higher ideas, and made more orderly and clear both thoughts and practice habits. Having this more intimate knowledge of the structure of music, its body, it is the ambition of the class that faithful interpretation of the soul of music may be the fair structure resting on this strong foundation.

The year's study of *Musical History* has been made most interesting because the text-book used is the newest and most complete book available for classes. It came straight to the class from the press, and has proved a veritable mine of rich information. If hypomixolydian, cantus firmus, diaphony, organum, thorough bass, polyphony, and lied-motifs did seem hopeless at first, they, like many other difficulties, have surrendered before “The Invincibles,” and now we know all about the music of the Chinese, Egyptians, or Japanese, (but would rather not be examined by Dr. Marshall), and can tell anyone who has not studied it, all about the Rise of Italian Opera, the Development of Polyphony, the Evolution of the German Lied, the gradual perfection of the pipe organ, pianoforte, and violin, and interesting and quasi-historical information regarding the lives of the great masters of each. In short, we know more than you would think, judging superficially by external appearance, and less than we would willingly acknowledge.

But seriously, while we humbly admit short-comings, we stoutly affirm our intention of making this year's study the stepping-stone to higher things, for we realize that in the realm of music

“God is the author, and not man; he laid
The keynote of all harmonies; he planned
All perfect combinations, and he made us
So that we could hear and understand.”



THE THEORETICAL CLASS



SENIOR CLASS IN VOICE

MISS DELLA MORGAN

MRS. MERCY BEACH

MISS PAULINE SHIRLEY

LITERARY



SOCIETIES.

The Literary Society

T GIVES us much pleasure to pen this short preface to the division set apart in this book for the literary societies of Texas Christian University. We have no apologies to make, for we believe that the work done by the literary society fills a gap that would otherwise remain unfilled. Latin and mathematics, with all the other studies in the college curriculum, have their place and their importance; but alone they are insufficient to turn out the well-rounded and fully developed character that should be seen in every college graduate. In the education of a man or woman, the literary society furnishes some things that the class-room is practically incapable of giving.

The power to express oneself with clearness and force is almost invaluable in the career of any person who would climb to the mountain top of success. It is a mistaken idea that only the lawyer, the minister, or the candidate for parliamentary honors should strive for this accomplishment. Let the life-work of the college graduate be what it may, that work will show the largest results when this lesson has been learned. This applies not merely to private life: the man or woman, who, in public, has learned to express himself or herself, with ease, simplicity and force, has obtained a legacy that is invaluable. The literary society is one of the very best mediums through which this power may be obtained. Many an orator who is daily holding thousands spell-bound by his eloquence, once, in trembling

voice, delivered his first oration before the members of a literary society.

The debates frequently held, in addition to supplying the benefits just elaborated, furnish other advantages. Here the keen dissecting knife of the logician is probed into the fallacious arguments of his opponent. Speakers and listeners are alike greatly benefitted by all such operations.

Another great advantage which naturally comes to the members of a literary society, is a knowledge of parliamentary law. While drill along this line has not yet obtained the plane which, to our mind, it ought to have, it nevertheless has greatly helped many who, in after life, have felt the need of this training.

The three societies of Texas Christian University, the Add-Ran, the Walton, and the Shirley, have shown, both in their private work and in their public performances, that many of their members are reaching that standard of development for which the societies of this University stand. The open sessions given by these three literary societies during the current year have revealed a condition of efficiency along all lines of which no similar organization in any other university in the South would be ashamed; and their past record in the oratorical contests of the State have on the whole been fairly creditable.

In presenting the pictures of these societies we have no word of comment, except to say, that the intelligent looks of the members must fully bear out the good things we have just said concerning them.

Add-Ran Literary Society

PRESENT OFFICERS.

RODGER B. MUSE	<i>President</i>	FAN BOWMAN	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
OLEN WALLACE	<i>Vice-President</i>	OLLIE BURCHAM	<i>Treasurer</i>
ZULA KINNARD	<i>Secretary</i>	DORA WEAVER	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>
BEN MOULDEN		<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	

SOCIETY ROLL

LAURA O'BRIEN	CLARA BOWMAN	VERA SALLEE	HARDY GRISSOM	THEE SHEPHARD
VIDA HERDER	FAN BOWMAN	EULA LOGAN	BEN MOULDEN	BRYANT COLLINS
LOUISE ANDREWS	COMA McADAMS	BESSIE JAMES	HARRISON H. SCALES	ALEX. HARWOOD
WILLENA HANNAFORD	MIDA TRUSCOTT	ETHEL MILLS	DOUGLAS SHIRLEY	E. A. KELLAR
ZENNA MILLER	ROSE HAMPTON	PANSY SAWYER	ROBT. WILLIAMS	OLEN WALLACE
CALLIE MILLER	ZULA KINNARD	COMACIE NICHOLS	LEE PERKINSON	A. B. HODGES
MERCY PERKINS	ELIZABETH LYTTLETON	NELL MILLS	HAROLD YOUNG	DAN ROGERS
ETTA SCHAPER	HATTIE HOLT	BESS DOUTHIT	RANSOM GARRARD	CLARENCE RATTAN
DELLA MORGAN	EFFIE SHOAF	CLYDE WHITE	BERTRAM BLOOR	JAMES McFARLAND
CARRIE CLARK	LILLIAN GREEN	FRANKIE TERRELL	GORDON HALL	OLLIE BURCHAM
DORA WEAVER	JULIA CALLAHAN	LAURA KIDWELL	ALVIN HILL	FRANKLIN KINNARD
SUDA STUART	RUTH PATE DENNEY	DONYA ESTES	ROY ROWE	RODGER MUSE
NELL HOLLOWAY	ELIZABETH BLANKS	BESSIE ALLEN	HOWELL KNIGHT	

ADD-RAN HISTORY

ANOTHER year has passed, and another page of history has been made for the Add-Ran Literary Society. It has been a year marked by success, and characterized by that spirit that has ever been manifest in Add-Ran work. Through the hearty co-operation of all the members the work has been made most profitable and pleasant throughout the year, and being animated by that spirit of healthy rivalry, which is so conducive to good work, ends have been attained that will long mark the year as a red-letter one in the calendar of the society.

When at last commencement many members, who had been tried and found true, were lost, it was felt that their places would be hard to fill; and knowing this the remaining ones went forward with renewed zeal and determination. At the opening of the new school year many names were added to the

roll of the society, some of whom have even outstripped many of the old members in the character of the work that they have done. The programs during the year have been, with few exceptions, strong and interesting, and no one can doubt that lasting good has resulted to those who have made them so.

The annual open session of the society, which was given on the evening of April 23 in the University Chapel, was of the highest order and was one of the best that has ever been given by any literary society of the University. Some of the numbers were new and novel, and all brought forth merited praise.

With the coming of commencement many of our most loyal workers will go out, not to return another year. Their loss will be felt, but the spirit that has ever carried the society forward will show itself anew, and the years to come will be crowned with success as have been the years of the past.

THE ANNUAL OPEN SESSION
OF
THE ADD-RAN LITERARY SOCIETY
TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1906, AT 8 O'CLOCK

Qui Meruit Palmam Ferat

<p>A Word of Welcome By President MR. MOULDEN</p>	<p>Reading—Sombre <i>Story</i> MISS GREEN</p>
<p>Piano Duet—Galop Chromatique <i>Liszt</i> MISSES SALLEE AND CLARK</p>	<p>Paper James Stephen Hogg MR. HALL</p>
<p>Vocal—Chansen Provencale <i>E. Dell' Acqua</i> MISS MORGAN</p>	<p>Piano Solo—Love Dream <i>Liszt</i> MISS HOLLOWAY</p>
<p>Paper English as She is Spoke MISS HANNAFORD</p>	<p>Journal A Day's Record MR. KNIGHT</p>
<p>Violin Quartette—Lyrische Fantaisie <i>Stang</i> MISSES PERKINS, ANDREWS, MILLER AND BOWMAN</p>	<p>Quartette—Good Night <i>Parks</i> MESSRS. GARRARD, KINNARD, COLLINS AND KNIGHT</p>



A GROUP OF ADD-RANS

Walton Literary Society

PRESENT OFFICERS

L. C. PROCTER	<i>President</i>	AMY E. WOOD	<i>Secretary</i>
C. M. MULLICAN	<i>Vice-President</i>	PAULINE SHIRLEY	<i>Treasurer</i>
ZOE RATTEN			<i>Critic</i>

SOCIETY ROLL

GANO CARPENTER	ZOE RATTEN	CECILE WOLFORD	WILLIE FERGUSON
J. L. CLARK	BEATRICE RATTEN	FANNIE GREEN	A. C. CARNES
ODELL ELLIOTT	PAULINE SHIRLEY	BERT PERRY	W. M. HOLLAND
EMORY ELLIOTT	LILLIE MAYFIELD	ELEANOR BOYNTON	L. C. PROCTER
HALLIE FYFFE	F. H. NEWLEE	ADDA SHULTZ	MYRTA FROST
J. B. FRIZZELL	LELA TOMLINSON	AGNES HARWOOD	JESSICA STARNES
SHIRLEY GRAVES	AMY WOOD	EULA McNEILL	VIRGIL GRABLE
T. B. GALLAHER	EDITH WATTS	MAUD MAYFIELD	MAMIE STOWERS
ELSTER M. HAILE	SAM FLIPPEN	CLOIS GREEN	GEORGE HERDER
ORA HAILE	MOLLIE HUNTER	MARGARET PERRY	R. F. SWICEGOOD
WINNIE LEWIS	MAYBELLE RICHARDSON	GLADYS NORWOOD	LOUIE CURRY
SHELLA LEE	BESSIE FOOTE	EDWARD ROBBINS	HICKMAN BAKER
NELL MUNN	MATTIE HUNTER	EDITH HALLOWAY	C. M. MULLICAN

HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. M. B. GIBBONS	MISS MARTHA K. MILLER	MISS OLIVE L. McCLINTIC
PROF. H. R. TECHAU	PROF. E. C. SNOW	PROF. A. C. ELIOTT



A GROUP OF WALTONS

THE ANNUAL OPEN SESSION
OF
WALTON LITERARY SOCIETY
TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 29, 1906.

AT 8 O'CLOCK

Program

President's Address ELSTER M. HAILE	Piano Solo: "Tremelo" ELEANOR BOYNTON
Piano Duet: "Spanish Dance" ORA HAILE AND MABEL RICHARDSON	Reading: "The King's Pardon" HALLIE FYFFE
Reading: "The Mustard Plaster" WINNIE LEWIS	Paper: "What the Cerebroscope Has Revealed" JOE CLARK
Oration: "I Have Not Yet Begun to Fight" CLARK M. MULLICAN	Double Quartet: "A Vision" PAULINE SHIRLEY CLARK MULLICAN AGNES HARWOOD J. B. FRIZZELL BEATRICE RATTEN VIRGIL GRABLE CECIL WOLFORD ELSTER HAILE
Violin Solo: "Adoration" BEATRICE RATTEN	
Story: "The Valiant Quarterback" PAULINE SHIRLEY	



JOINT SOCIETY OFFICERS

1. BEN C. MOULDEN, *Vice-President Add-Ran*
2. JOHN WELCH, *Treasurer Shirley*
3. HAZEL BROWN, *Secretary Shirley*
4. JAMES W. GROOM, *Vice-President Shirley*
5. ORA HAILE, *Secretary Walton*
6. ODELL ELLIOTT, *Vice-President Walton*

7. THEE SHEPHERD, *Treasurer Add-Ran*
8. WM. L. E. SHANE, *President Shirley*
9. DELLA MORGAN, *Secretary Add-Ran.*
10. GORDON B. HALL, *President Add-Ran*
11. PAULINE SHIRLEY, *Treasurer Walton*
12. BERT PERRY, *President Walton*

Shirley Literary Society

PRESENT OFFICERS

STONEWALL BROWN	<i>President</i>	VIVA WINN	<i>Secretary</i>
TOLBERT F. WEAVER	<i>Vice-President</i>	J. F. BRITTON	<i>Treasurer</i>

YELL

Hoo, Gah, Hah! Hoo, Gah, Hah!
Shirley! Shirley! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who are we? Who are we?
Shirley Lit. So-ci-et-e.

SHIRLEY ROLL

C. M. ASHMORE	HOWARD DABBS	EARLE MILROY	PAUL TYSON
NORA ARMSTRONG	BEN M. EDWARDS	LEOPOLDO MIRANDO	JOHN WELCH
W. H. BLYTHE	THEO. EDWARDS	FRED OBENCHAIN	MAMIE WELCH
MYRA BENGÉ	JOHN ELLIS	LETHA SCHLEY	BESSIE WEST
NONA BOEGEMAN	BONNER FRIZZELL	M. G. SMITH	T. F. WEAVER
BERTHA BRADLEY	WALTER HALL	WM. L. E. SHANE	MURIEL WINN
STONEWALL BROWN	R. A. HIGHSMITH	A. H. SMITH	VIVA WINN
HAZEL BROWN	WM. M. LeMAY	A. J. SAUNDERS	MODENA WELCH
J. F. BRITTON	HENRY MEADOWS	AMY STRICKLAND	EDNA WESTER
C. P. CRAIG	T. H. MATHIESON	BEATRICE TOMLINSON	FRANK BEACH
J. A. CRAIN	W. A. MARTIN	DOUGLAS TOMLINSON	MRS BEACH
W. O. DALLAS			C. A. THARP



A GROUP OF SHIRLEYS

Shirley Prophecy

We are gathered here together,
In the name of Him above;
May our lives be bound to Shirley
By the cords of Christian love.
Let us give to God the glory,
For our efforts in this hall,
Render Him a loving service:
May we consecrate our all.

We should love our dear old Shirley,
And her Motto, ever true;
"Holding fast" the pure and lovely,
"Proving" both the old and new.
Here we make and cherish friendship,
And are bound by Shirley ties,
In the presence of the maidens
Make the efforts of our lives.

Here as students we are tenting,
The departing time is near;
We shall scatter over Texas,
And our voices some may hear.
Some will preach the blessed Gospel,
Other minds are turned to law,
Others still will heal diseases,
None will leave us who are raw.

Some will go across the ocean,
Shirley maidens they will be;
That the light and love of Jesus
Make the heathen pure and free.
Many with their love of nature,
To the homestead will return;
Sowing, reaping, for our keeping,
From the lessons they have learned.

There in quiet they will labor,
Undisturbed by city cares;
Mowing, fishing, rowing, stitching,
Quiet country life is theirs.
Now the world loves classic music,
And no less it does of art:
In the strains so low enchanting,
Shirley girls will take their part.

Some will enter into business,
Buy and sell the things we need,
Honest weight and upright dealing,
Make their prices take the lead.
Just a few will enter Congress,
Not for fame but for our good;
One may stand upon the platform,
Just where James A. Garfield stood.

Some will stay with Dear Old Shirley
Through the many years to come,
Bearing high her Christian banner,
Marching on 'till all is won.
Two will take the ship for Zealand,
Three will land on Melbourne's shore,
All the three the Globe encircle,
Their faces we shall see no more.

But we trust that in the future,
In that bright and happy land,
Shirley will be reunited,
And 'twill be a happy band.
Then we'll sing the glorious anthem,
"Saved by Christ and all is well:"
Then we'll reign with Him forever,
Throughout time no one can tell.



WINNERS OF SCHOLARSHIPS AND SOCIETY MEDALS, '05

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. MERCY B. PERKINS, <i>Freshman Scholarship</i> | 5. T. H. MATHIESON, <i>Sophomore Scholarship</i> |
| 2. BESSIE COFFMAN, <i>Walton Medal</i> | 6. HUGH CARSON, <i>Senior Preparatory Scholarship</i> |
| 3. WM. L. E. SHANE, <i>Shirley Medal</i> | 7. PAULINE SHIRLEY, <i>Senior Scholarship</i> |
| 4. LOLA STOCKTON, <i>Add-Ran Medal</i> | 8. SHIRLEY GRAVES, <i>Junior Scholarship</i> |

TO THE BACHELORS AND BACHELOR GIRLS OF T. C. U.

Just think, my dear old bachelor friend,
When you are old and gray,
Who will smoothe your wrinkled brow,
And chase your cares away?

Who will greet you at the door
And whisper soft and low,
Then never miss the touch of bliss
That means so much, you know.

Who will bathe your fevered brow,
When life is almost spent?
And who will sew your buttons on,
And mend the place that's rent?

Who will tie your four-in-hand,
And hold your overcoat?
And who will wave a ta! ta! John,
Just as you cross the moat?

You will never hear the chatter,
Of the voices young and sweet;
And you'll never hear the patter,
Of the tiny little feet.

You'll smoke a strong old Meerchaum pipe,
The smoke will curl in rings;
You'll spend your evenings at the club,
And wonder why life stings.

'Twill be a dreary cheerless home,
With weeds about the door,
The Raven Edgar wrote about,
Will haunt you evermore.

And thou, my dear old bachelor girl,
The same is up to you,
The time has come for you to know
What you are going to do.

You used to sing "Who will I have,
I'm pretty as can be?"
But years rolled on, the tune has changed
To "Who will now have me."

Do the best you can, my friend,
For angels do no more;
You've hoped and yearned these many years,
You may yearn for many more.

SOME COLLEGE 'TATERS

Senior Preps	Common-taters
Freshmen	Agi-taters
Sophomores	Dispu-taters
Juniors	Speck-taters
Seniors	Medi-taters
T. C. U. Girls	Sweet-taters





Athletic Directory

FACULTY COMMITTEE.

E. C. SNOW, *Chairman.*

B. McCULLY.

W. T. HAMNER.

FOOT BALL.

E. J. HYDE *Coach*

HOWELL G. KNIGHT *Captain '05* D. A. SHIRLEY *Manager '05*

T. B. GALLAHER *Captain '06* G. B. HALL *Manager '06*

ASSOCIATION FOOT BALL.

B. McCULLY *Director* T. H. MATHIESON *Captain*

BASE BALL.

BEN C. MOULDEN *Captain* D. A. SHIRLEY *Manager*

TENNIS.

MISS OLIVE McCLINTIC *President Young Ladies' Club* A. J. SAUNDERS *President Young Men's Club*

TRACK.

DR. JOE SHELTON *Coach*

A. H. SMITH *Captain* D. A. SHIRLEY *Manager*

Athletics



IT IS encouraging to note that athletics in T. C. U. are each year being placed upon a higher plane and are meeting with stronger support from both students and faculty. The year just passed has in most respects been a very successful one. The foot-ball team was the strongest that the University has ever turned out, being one of the best in the State. This was due, in a great measure, to the untiring efforts of Coach Hyde, who not only worked to put out a strong team, but he put a new aspect to foot-ball, bringing out the mental and moral, as well as the physical, good to be derived therefrom.

Just what effect the new changes in the rules will have on foot-ball here, remains to be seen; but it is hoped that things will be so adjusted that the game may be continued. The doing away with the game in some of our sister institutions will also have a tendency to put a damper on the game.

Association foot-ball, a new feature in athletics, met, in its initial year, with marked success, and promises to be a permanent feature in athletics. This is another step in the right direction.

During the year a good deal of interest was taken in track work, but, owing to unavoidable circumstances, no meets were participated in.

Tennis met with fairly good support, especially so among the young ladies, who had throughout the year a well organized and well regulated club.

Basket-ball also met with favor among the young ladies, and a strong team was put out. Too much credit cannot be given for this to Miss McClintic, who worked untiringly for the success of the team.

It is in base-ball that most has been done. With several successful years as an incentive, the work was begun with a vim and carried to a successful close. Most of the old team was back at the beginning of the term, and only two places had to be filled. Early in the season the men were in good form and played throughout the season with a machine-like precision. It is indeed grateful to have the pennant once more rest with the wearers of the purple and white.

The future of athletics is bright, as the new president is a strong supporter of clean college athletics in all forms, and with him the faculty unite in lending every encouragement possible.

Team Captains and Manager

BEN C. MOULDEN.—Captain of the 'Varsity for the seasons of 1905 and 1906. Has been catcher of the team for four years, during which time he has played in every game, missing only a part of one game. Led the batting list every year, and it may be said of him that the ball team never had a better captain nor one better liked by all.

HOWELL G. KNIGHT.—Captain of the Foot-ball team for season of 1905. Has played with the team three seasons, during which time he has played at quarter, half and end; but it is at end that he is best. A sure tackler and good ground gainer, as well as a good captain.

A. H. SMITH.—Captain of track team for 1905 and 1906, up till time of his withdrawal from school. Hard, consistent worker, and is especially good in getting work out of his men. A good long distance man. Also took a leading part in association foot-ball, being one of the best players.

D. A. SHIRLEY.—Manager Base-ball team 1905, 1906. Manager Foot-ball team 1902, 1903, 1905. Track 1905, 1906. Representative of association to S. W. I. A. A.



H. G. Knight, Foot-Ball

A. H. Smith, Track
D. A. Shirley, Athletic Manager

Ben C. Moulden, Base-Ball

Foot-Ball



EVER BEFORE had such interest been taken in the foot-ball as there was during the past season. At the opening of the season it was seen that quite a number of the old men were back, and the new material that reported for work was seen to have some in it that looked like they could be worked into foot-ball players.

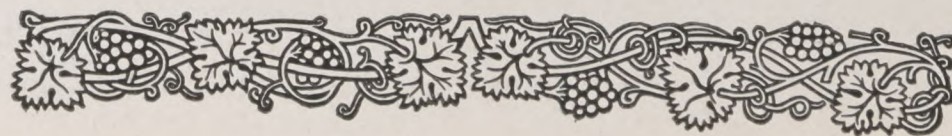
After a few weeks practice under our new coach, the first game was played with our old-time rivals of the gridiron. A hard game was expected, as the work of the other team had been heralded far and wide, but when the timer's whistle blew it looked like 16 to 0 in our favor. This added new interest to the work, which at no time lagged during the rest of the season.

Eight collegiate games were played, four being lost and four won. The champions from the State University were held down to eleven points on their home

grounds. The Farmers from A. & M. took two games by scores of 20 to 0 and 24 to 11. Austin College was beaten by score of 21 to 0; likewise Trinity 6 to 0. The contest of the year, however, was the Thanksgiving game, as the race for the local championship was tied, Baylor having taken the second game 10 to 6. The first half was a tie, neither side scoring; but in the second Baylor again failed to score, while seventeen scores were rolled up against her, thus winning the local championship for T. C. U.

At the close of the season "Letters" were awarded to Captain Knight, A. J. Muse, T. B. Gallaher, W. H. Bush, B. H. Bloor, Hardy Grissom, W. A. Martin, L. C. Wright, Chas. Ashmore, Chester Owens, Bonner Frizzell, C. T. Rattan and Dub McCullough.

Captain Knight proved himself to be the man for the place and won the respect of coach and players. Gallaher, the star full, has been elected captain for the season of '06, and much is expected of him; and judging from his past work, we will not be disappointed.





THE TEAM

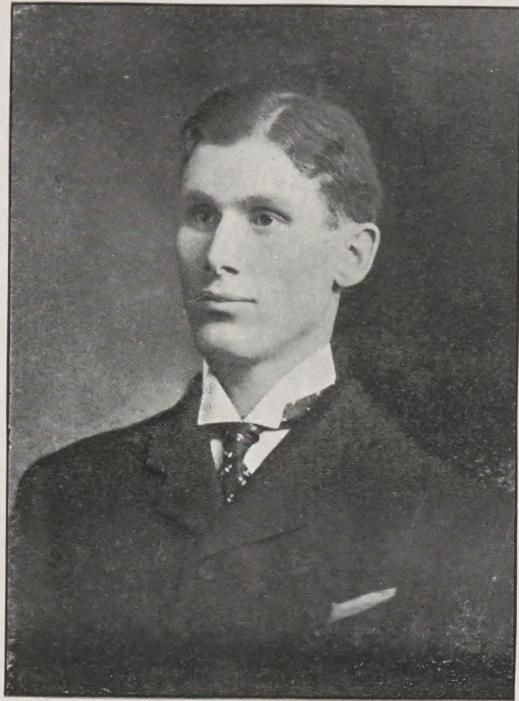
Foot-Ball Line-up

H. G. KNIGHT, Captain	<i>Left End</i>	LOY C. WRIGHT	<i>Right Tackle</i>
T. B. GALLAHER	<i>Full Back</i>	BONNER FRIZZELL	<i>Right End</i>
B. H. BLOOR	<i>Right Half Back</i>	S. McCULLOUGH	<i>Half Back and End</i>
W. H. BUSH	<i>Left Half Back</i>	C. T. RATTEN	<i>Half Back</i>
HARDY GRISSOM	<i>Quarter Back</i>	CLYDE SHIPP	<i>Guard</i>
WILLIE MARTIN	<i>Center</i>	CLAUDE SHIPP	<i>Tackle</i>
CHAS. ASHMORE	<i>Right Guard</i>	WALLACE WADE	<i>Center and Guard</i>
CHESTER OWENS	<i>Left Guard</i>	E. J. HYDE	<i>Coach</i>
JACK MUSE	<i>Left Tackle</i>	D. A. SHIRLEY	<i>Manager</i>

Foot-Ball Schedule

Sep. 30. T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Carroll Field, Waco.....	16-0	Nov. 4. T. C. U. vs. A. & M. College, T.C.U. Campus	11-24
Oct. 7. T. C. U. vs. U. of Texas, Austin, Texas.....	0-11	Nov. 11. T. C. U. vs. Baylor, Carroll Field.....	6-10
Oct. 14. T. C. U. vs. A. & M. College, College Station...0-20		Nov. 16. T. C. U. vs. Trinity U., Katy Park, Waco.....	6-0
Oct. 28. T. C. U. vs. Austin College, Sherman.....	21-0	Nov. 30. T. C. U. vs. Baylor, Carroll Field.....	17-0

Emory J. Hyde



MR. HYDE is a Michigan University man, a graduate from the law department of that institution. He is a member of the law-firm of Latham and Hyde of Dallas, Texas. Mr. Hyde acquired a great fondness for football at Ann Arbor, and has never gotten over it. His yearning for it induced him to accept a proposition to come to Waco and coach the T. C. U. team for the season of '05.

From the first Mr. Hyde impressed his men that he knew foot-ball. He also let them know that a man need not be a ruffian to play the game. Any uncouth language on the field met prompt rebuke at his hands, and it was at once understood that he stood for clean, fair ball and would have no other kind. He believes that athletics have a very important place in the education of College Men, and contributed several strong articles to the local press setting forth the value of manly sports in College when

conducted on a high plane under proper regulations.

Personally Mr. Hyde is modest and unassuming. He gained great popularity among students and faculty. Being himself a mature College Man, his influence among the students was strong and always for good. He demonstrated to them that a man may be a foot-ball coach and a Christian Gentleman.

The record of the team for the season is the best endorsement of the efficiency of the coach. They suffered defeat only from the strong teams of A. & M. and the State, winning in all but one game with denominational schools. It is hoped that Mr. Hyde's services may be secured for the season of '06.

Roster of Players

H. G. KNIGHT—Captain. Played three years on team. Sure tackle. Reckless. 155 pounds.

A. J. MUSE—"Son Jack." Star tackle. Captain '05. Given to words. 207 pounds.

L. C. WRIGHT—"Pete." Hard worker. Always kept quiet and played fast. No better tackle ever went to T. C. U. 189 pounds.

T. B. GALLAHER—The star of the back field. Given to long runs and long punts. Captain-elect '06. 168 pounds.

W. A. MARTIN—"Little Willie." Center three years. Addicted to much "Drummond." Little feet. So good no one tried to beat him out of his place. 176 pounds.

CHESTER OWENS—"Big boy." Guard. First year ever saw foot-ball. Made good. 213 pounds.

BONNER FRIZZELL—"Fritz." Played hard and fast, and never talked. Grit and stick-to-it-iveness. End and half. Good anywhere. 168 pounds.

W. H. BUSH—"Mike." Half back. Always good for a gain. Also given to much "Drummond." 172 pounds.

B. H. BLOOR—Half. Always to be relied upon. Fast and quick. A good hurdler. 176 pounds.

CHARLEY ASHMORE—The faithful one. Never gave up. Could be used in line or back field. 160 pounds.

HARDY GRISSOM—"Little Gris." Quarter. Little, but there just the same. The man that would not stay hurt. Fast and sure. 131 pounds.

C. T. RATTAN—Half. Fast but erratic. First-year man. Did well in his first game. 158 pounds.

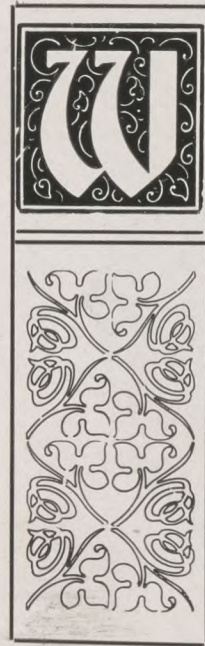
S. H. McCULLOUGH—"Dub." Sub., half or end. Never swore. 151 pounds.

WALLACE WADE—Sub-line anywhere. Never failed to be on hand. 162 pounds.



THANKSGIVING GAME VIEWS

The Reserves



WHILE all are loud in their praises for the 'Varsity eleven, too much cannot be said of the reserves. The success of the 'Varsity is due in a great part to the untiring work of the "Hooray Scrubs." It was they who went out day after day and bucked the first team men, knowing that the honor would not be theirs when games were won by the eleven. In them are men who promise to make good showing for a place on the 'Varsity eleven during the coming season. It is to be hoped that more high schools and smaller colleges will put teams on the field, so that games may be secured for the second team during the session of '06.

THE LINEUP:

J. B. FRIZZELL, Captain	<i>Full back</i>
T. J. ALLEN	<i>Right half back</i>
ERLE LAVENDER	<i>Left half back</i>
NOAH "SI" PERKINS	<i>Quarter back</i>
A. B. HODGES	<i>Right end</i>
BRYANT COLLINS	<i>Left End</i>
WILL MASSIE	<i>Center</i>
EDWARD ROBBINS	<i>Right Guard</i>
E. A. TERRELL	<i>Left Guard</i>
SAM FLIPPEN	<i>Right tackle</i>
H. A. MEADOWS	<i>Left tackle</i>
M. MORTON	<i>Sub</i>
G. B. HALL	<i>Manager</i>





THE RESERVES

Association Foot-Ball

ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL is a new feature of athletics in T. C. U., being first played here in the fall and winter of '05. Its introduction is largely due to Prof. McCully and Messrs. Mathieson and Smith. It was very popular from the start, and filled a long-felt want. Several teams were organized and maintained during the season. It met the need of those who did not care to play the Rugby game, and also filled in the time from the close of the regular foot-ball season to the opening up of track and base-ball practice. At the close of the foot-

ball season quite a number of the players took up the association game and continued until the close of the season.

Of the game itself, it may be said that while it is not so strenuous as the regular Rugby game, it can be made just as scientific and from the point of the spectator it promises to become very popular. It is to be hoped that other teams in the state will organize so that intercollegiate games may be played.



Dr. Ernest Boston

THROUGHOUT the foot-ball season every bruise and bump of the team was ably attended to by Dr. Ernest Boston. Not only did he minister to every need of the team but proved a most congenial spirit on the trips off. He was liked by all and this means is taken of expressing to him the thanks of the team and management for all that he so willingly did.





THE SQUAD



ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL TEAM--"THE RANGERS"

Perry
Green

Swicegood
Rattan
Herder

Knight
Clark
McCully

Groom
Pate
Highsmith

Shane
Cartwright

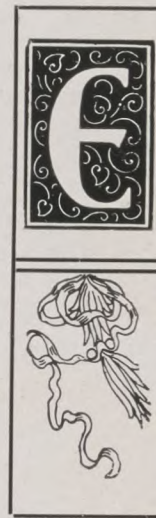


ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL TEAM—"THE ROVERS"

	Massie	Wallace	Strong	
	Halburt	Ellis	Smith	
Callaway	Carson	Mathieson	Barnard	Milroy

Track

H. G. KNIGHT *Captain*
D. A. SHIRLEY *Manager*



Each year track work is meeting with more and more encouragement from the student body, and the time promises to be not far distant when T. C. U. will put a winning team in the field. While we have not been represented of late in the Southwestern track meet the local meet with Baylor that is scheduled as an annual event has aroused sufficient interest to cause a team to be put out. The meet of the spring of '05 was won by a good margin by Baylor, as the T. C. U. team had but little practice. Stimulated by this defeat, work was begun early by a good size squad under the coaching of Dr. Shelton. Work went on with only a few hindrances up until a short time before the meet, when the team was notified by Baylor that the meet could not be held on account of the illness of some of their men. This was quite a disappointment, as it was felt that the defeat of last season would more than likely be evened up.

Dr. Shelton, who coached the team, besides being an athlete of no mean ability, showed that he knew his business well. He not only knew how it should be done, but knew how to handle his men to make them do their best. It is to be hoped that his services may be secured for next season, with the aid of which it is believed a winning team will be put on the field.



TRACK TEAM



Basket-Ball

SUDA STUART	<i>Right Guard</i>
DORA WEAVER	<i>Left Guard</i>
BESS FOOTE	<i>Center Guard</i>
WILLENA HANNAFORD	<i>Center</i>
AMY WOOD	<i>Center</i>
SUMMER HUDSON	<i>Right Forward</i>
LILLIAN GREEN	<i>Left Forward</i>
NATALIE MILLER	<i>Goal Thrower</i>

A lively interest was taken in Basket-Ball by the young women this season. The game was played on their outdoor field, 60x40 feet. More than twenty names were enrolled for regular practice. This splendid enthusiasm enabled their coach, Miss McClintic, to turn out a winning team. Most of the games played were matched between two of our own teams, rejoicing in the euphonious titles, Skeezicks and Squidjunks. A series of three games was matched with the Waco Clover Leaf. However, only the first game was played, which resulted in a score of 23 to 2 in favor of T. C. U. The Clover Leaves declined to play the remaining games of the series. Our manager found it equally difficult to get games with other teams.

The '05 team prided itself upon the possession of a right forward whose record was 999 per cent out of a possible 1000, and two centers of such equal excellence that not even the coach could discriminate in either's favor.



BASKET-BALL TEAM

Weaver, Guard
Stuart, Guard
Green, Forward

Wood, Center
Hannaford, Center

Foote, Guard
Miller, Forward
Hudson, Forward



Girls' Tennis Club

OLIVE L. McCLINTIC *President*
AMY WOOD *Vice-President*
LOUISE ANDREWS *Secretary-Treasurer*

CLARA BOWMAN	ELIZABETH GIBBONS
FAN BOWMAN	LAURA KIDWELL
LOY GORMAN	NORA GORMAN
LESLIE FRANCIS	WILLENA HANNAFORD
MYRLE FRANCIS	EULA McNEIL
FREDONIA LEE ESTES	LAURA O'ERIEN
LILLIAN GREEN	SUDA STUART
SUMMER HUDSON	DORA WEAVER
BESS FOOTE	EDITH WATTS

THE Girls' Tennis Club is one of the most vigorous athletic organizations in the institution. It keeps up its own court, owns considerable tennis property and has a regularly elected set of officers in charge. Among its membership there are players whose clean service and swift returns sometimes cause even the men's Club to look to its honors. Interest in playing is so keen that at times we have seen announcements of games, chalked up on the bulletin, days in advance.



GIRLS' TENNIS CLUB

Weaver Stuart Andrews McClintic Gibbons Bowman Bowman Green O'Brien



BASE-BALL LINE-UP, 1906

BEN C. MOULDEN, Captain	Catcher
POWELL G. BURNETT	Pitcher
CLYDE SHIPP	Pitcher
KARL SHIRLEY	First Base
J. FRANKLIN KINNARD	Second Base
WALTER H. BUSH	Third Base
JOE L. CLARK	Short Stop
TOM B. GALLAHER	Left Field
LESLIE C. PROCTER	Center Field
A. CAMPBELL CARNES	Right Field
PAUL TYSON	Utility Infield
J. B. FRIZZELL	Utility Outfield and Sub-Catcher
D. A. SHIRLEY	Manager
H. G. KNIGHT	Student Manager

SECOND TEAM, 1906

J. FRANKLIN KINNARD	Second Base
PAUL TYSON	Catcher
CLYDE SHIPP	Pitcher
OLEN WALLACE	Pitcher
ROBERT WILLIAMS	First Base
HUGH CARSON	Second Base
MARSHALL BALDWIN	Third Base
NOAH PERKINS	Short Stop
MEACHAM MORTON	Right Field
DAN ROGERS	Center Field
J. B. FRIZZELL, Captain	Left Field
G. B. HALL	Manager

Base-Ball



NO BRANCH of Athletics in T. C. U. attracts so much attention or receives as good support as does base-ball. This is true, because the students are better acquainted with base-ball than with foot-ball, basket-ball or track work before they enter school; but an even greater reason than this is, that T. C. U. has for several seasons put a winning team in the field. While we have only occupied a minor place in foot-ball and track, it has been different in base-ball, as the State championship has rested for several seasons with the supporters of the purple and white.

The season of '06 has proven no exception to the rest. In the matter of games, out of a schedule of twenty in the association, five have been rained out and four have been called off by the other teams, leaving eleven played. Out of the eleven, only two have been lost, which gives the highest percentage to T. C. U.

Capt. Moulden played in every game, having ninety-four chances and accepting ninety-three, at the same time batting .448, a record very seldom surpassed. The infield was exceptionally strong. Bush at third had thirty-seven chances with five errors to his account, batting .222. Clark, at short, forty chances and four errors,

batting .180. Kinnard, at second, fifty-five chances and four errors, batting .046. Shirley, at first, one hundred fifteen chances and only two errors, batting .054. Burnett, on the plate with thirty-seven chances and one error, batting .334.

In the outfield, Carnes played in every game as right or left field with fifteen chances and no errors, batting .162. Procter, at center, took all of the seventeen chances offered, and as pitcher with five chances accepted three, batting .234.

Gallaher, in left, had but six chances and two errors, and in one game at first did exceptionally well for an outfielder, taking nine out of ten chances, batting .334. Frizzell only played in one game at right, with no chances, but batting one safe out of three times up. As a whole the work of the entire team was very satisfactory.

Several members of the team will, at the close of the term, take their degrees, which will be a great loss to the team of '07. With the old men that will be back, and the second team to draw from, T. C. U. will try to keep up her good record of the past.

For '06 the following won their Letters: Moulden, Burnett, Shirley, Kinnard, Clark, Bush, Gallaher, Procter and Carnes, all of whom are deserving in full measure of the same.

'06 RECORD

Mar. 16, 17	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Katy Park.....	Rain
Mar. 20	T. C. U. vs. Waco League, at Katy Park.....	13-8
Mar. 30	T. C. U. vs. Waco League, at Katy Park.....	3-4
Apr. 2	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at T. C. U. Campus	14-5
Apr. 3	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at T. C. U. Campus	Rain
Apr. 9	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Katy Park.....	5-0
Apr. 11	T. C. U. vs. Austin College, at Katy Park.....	2-3
Apr. 13	T. C. U. vs. A. & M. C., at Katy Park.....	3-1
Apr. 20	T. C. U. vs. Trinity, at T. C. U. Campus.....	Rain
Apr. 21	T. C. U. vs. Trinity, at T. C. U. Campus.....	12-0
Apr. 24	T. C. U. vs. Polytechnic, at Katy Park.....	11-2
Apr. 26	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Carroll Field.....	13-2
Apr. 27	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Carroll Field.....	8-5
Apr. 30	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U. at Georgetown.....	4-0
May 1	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U. at Georgetown.....	2-0
May 7, 8	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, cancelled by Baylor.	
May 14	T. C. U. vs. A. & M. C., at College Station Rain	
May 15	T. C. U. vs. A. & M. C., at College Station 0-4	
May 21, 22	T. C. U. vs. Trinity, at Waxahachie, cancelled by Trinity.	

VARSITY'S WORK COMPARED TO OPPONENTS.

The following comparison of Varsity's work with that of its opponents is of interest:

<i>T. C. U.</i>	SCORE.	<i>Opponents</i>
13		5
5		0
2		3
12		0
11		2
13		2
8		5
4		0
2		0
0		4
3		1
—		—
73		22

PLAYERS' RECORD ON 'VARSITY

	G. P.	A. B.	B. H.	S. H.	S. B.	P. C.
Moulden	11	47	21	1	15	447
Gallaher.....	11	54	18	0	8	333
Burnett	11	42	14	1	2	333
Procter.....	11	49	12	0	4	243
Bush.....	11	50	11	1	6	222
Clark	11	50	9	0	9	180
Carnes	11	43	7	0	15	162
Kinnard	11	49	2	1	3	046
Shirley	10	37	2	0	3	054
Frizzell.....	1	3	1	0	0	333



THE '05 TEAM

BASE-BALL LINE-UP, 1905

BEN C. MOULDEN	<i>Captain</i>	Catcher
POWELL BURNETT		Pitcher
JOHN HARRIS		Pitcher
SHIRLEY GRAVES		First Base
FRANKLIN KINNARD		Second Base
WALTER BUSH		Third Base
JOE CLARK		Short Stop
TOM GALLAHER		Left Field
LESLIE PROCTER		Center Field
SAM WESTER		Right Field
BERTRAM BLOOR		Utility Man
GANO CARPENTER		Sub Infield
D. A. SHIRLEY		Manager

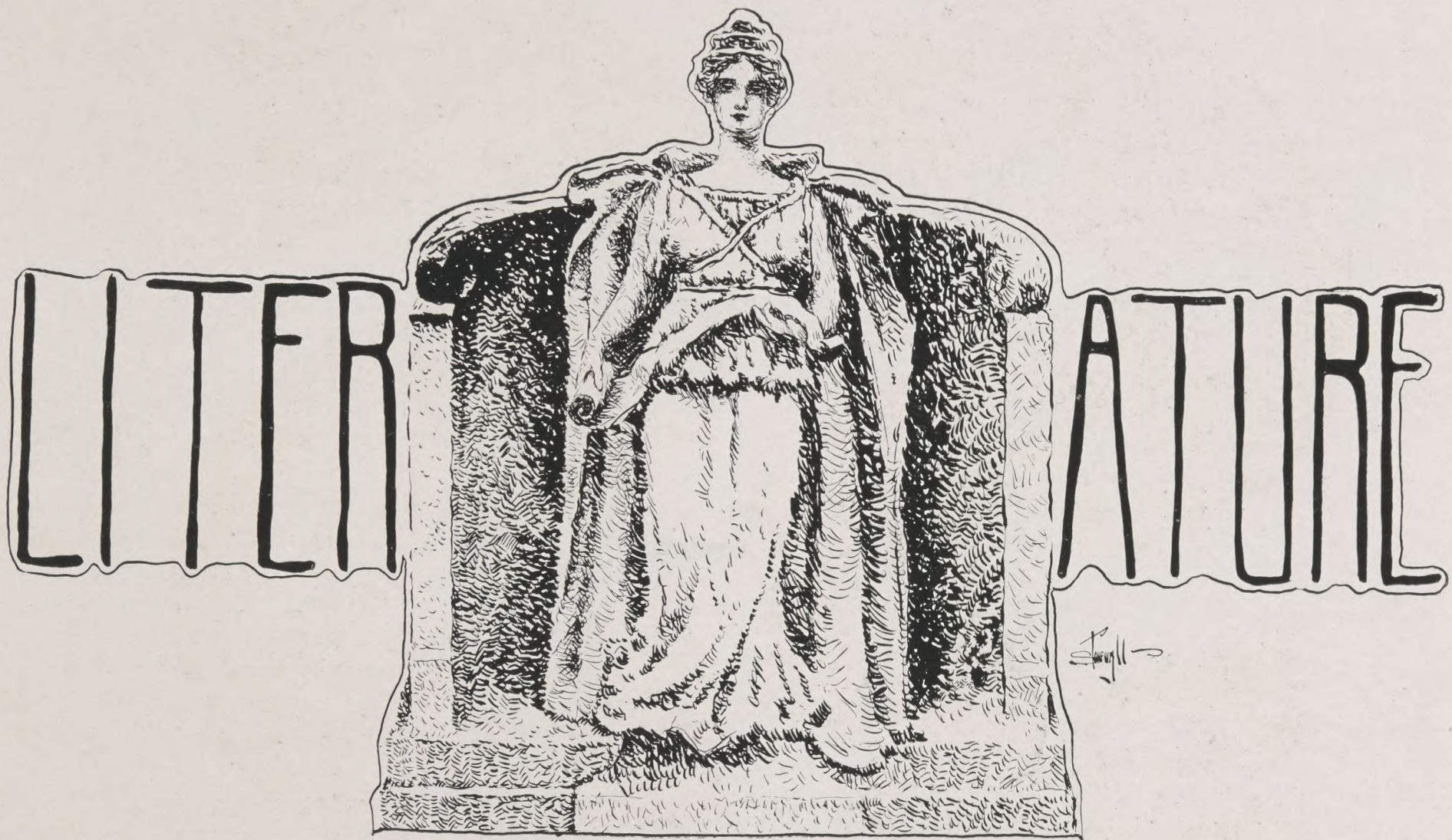
SCHEDULE

Mar. 11.	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Carroll Field, Waco.....	5-4
Mar. 14.	T. C. U. vs. Waco League, at Katy Park.....	4-6
Apr. 3.	T. C. U. vs. Trinity U., at Waxahachie.....	4-3
Apr. 4.	T. C. U. vs. Trinity U., at Waxahachie.....	6-2
Apr. 14.	T. C. U. vs. Trinity U., at T. C. U. Campus.....	6-3
Apr. 15.	T. C. U. vs. Trinity U., at Katy Park.....	18-1
Apr. 21.	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at Georgetown.....	10-0
Apr. 22.	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at Georgetown.....	1-5
Apr. 26.	T. C. U. vs. Austin College, at Katy Park.....	1-0
May 6.	T. C. U. vs. U. of Missouri, at West End Park	1-2
May 8.	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at T. C. U. Campus.....	1-0
May 9.	T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at T. C. U. Campus.....	3-0
May	T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Katy Park.....	7-0



SPECTATORS





The Consolation Table



THAT Consolation Table! An appurtenance which the institution would not part with lightly. Other educational centres may boast of their libraries, laboratories and modern appliances. T. C. U. has a dining-hall, and in that dining-hall there is an honored spot hallowed by the sighs and tears of spirits disconsolate—refuge for the broken-hearted, a place of soothing and comfort for the lacerated and weary—The Consolation Table.

We came by it quite accidentally. By the merest chance did we gain unto ourselves this indispensable treasure. But history has oftimes hinged upon chance. "If it hadn't rained at Waterloo, Napoleon might not have sunk to the obscure fame of a cigar label; if Lot's wife hadn't looked back, many's the humorist who would be shy sundry half-dollars; if Ulysses hadn't met Calypso, Penelope's knitting would have been accomplished in a reasonably small compass of time;" thus, when T. C. U.'s Joan and Darby drifted into their tremendous upheaval, that October morning, if Joan hadn't established the memor-

able precedent, we might never have had a Consolation Table!

What did she do? Instead of resuming her seat at Darby's side, she marched on to other fields and then made history. Elevating her already *retrousee* nose, she gathered her skirts about her and *Ladymacbethed* away and beyond to a distant table.

Oh, Hope Resplendent! Oh Solace Soothing! Henceforward disrupted lovers were not to pine in sullen and melancholy proximity; they might migrate to the Consolation Table. The effect is the same practically—a public announcement.

The Consolation Table occupies no ultra-prominent place in the dining-hall's geography—down the centre row, the fourth table from the door and the second from the kitchen, and there you are. A stranger would find nothing about it to single it out from the others. Its linen is no more spotless, its appointments no richer, the fare no less indescribable, and yet it is enshrined forever in the hearts of Cupid's devotees.

We append a brief tabulated report which will show in some degree the great moral importance of the innovation, as well as something of what the Consolation Table is doing.

THE BROKEN-HEARTED	THE BREAKER	DATE OF REMOVAL TO CON. TABLE	REASON	GENERAL APPEARANCE OF VICTIM	LENGTH OF STAY	RESULT
Laura	Thee.	November	Lord knows	Dejected	Several hours	Gratifying
Alvin	Louise	Several times	Inexperience	Bravado	Few days	Unknown
Wiggington	Bea	From the beginning	Unrequited affec- tions	Foolish	1905-'06	Incurable
Dora	Harwood	Early		Unsuited	Indescribable	Brief
Vida	Roy	January	"Thou shalt not lie"	Unshakable	Next soiree	Made up
Martin	Zoe	Before Xmas	Ask her	Biggest it	A long time	Reformed
Ashmore	Summer	Many times	She frowned	Awful	Thirtyseconds	Will wed
Tom	Bea	Periodic	Cannot agree	Furious	Not long	Gave in
Sallie	Joe	On her visit	The other girl	White head	An age to him	Satisfactory
Gordon	Ruth	April first	Unknown	Presistent	One meal	O. K.

Wit and Humor of the Girls' Home

A HOUSEHOLD TRAGEDY.

Scene 1.—Third floor of Girls' Home. Room 42.

Time: Midnight—inky darkness.

Pearl, screaming at the top of her voice: "Amy, Edith—Everybody! Help—murder—come here! There's a man in our room. Bring a light quick!"

Scene 2.—Room filled with panic-stricken ghost-like figures—all talking or screaming at once! "What's the matter—where is he? Where'd he go? Oh! the lights have gone out! I won't go into my room alone!"

Scene 3.—Matron and monitor appear. Order is partially brought about,—four or five girls being in one room. All signs of burglar (?) gone, and the frightened mice resume their work of pillaging the waste basket in Room 42.

* * *

At court.—Miss Lewis, attorney, questioning criminal: "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

* * *

Overheard in the hall: The two court attorneys humming the song, "I Need Thee Every Hour."

* * *

SOME FAVORITES WE KNOW.

1. Natalie Miller's favorite poet.....Bryant
2. Bess Foote's favorite time of day.....(K)night
3. Winnie Lewis' favorite history.....Clark's Expedition
4. Adda Shultz's favorite picture.....A rocky Cra(i)g
5. Zoe Ratten's favorite kind of weather.....Rain(y) days
6. Nell Mill's favorite workman.....A Carpenter
7. Nell Munn's favorite kind of material.....Swice-good(s)

MY PANCAKES WEREN'T GOOD.

Miss Miller had not been home very long when she decided to make some pancakes, so she got all of the ingredients together, as she had seen her mother do, and went to work. But the pancakes were a little tough. The next day she tried her luck again, but the pancakes were still tougher; so she had her mother show her exactly how it was done. When her mother took down the soda can, the young hopeful said: "Why that isn't good soda." "Yes it is; what have you been using for soda?" The aspiring young lady reached for the can from which she had taken a good supply of supposed-to-be soda, only to be told that that can contained borax. So, that is the reason those pancakes were tough.

* * *

Miss Bradley—"How do you pronounce t-u-b-e-r-c-u-l-o-s-i-s?"

Mr. Brown, rising young lawyer—"Why—"Tuber-cu-losis,' of course."

Miss Bradley—"Well, that isn't the way physicians pronounce it."

Mr. Brown—"I know they have a different way of saying it, but have forgotten. How is it they pronounce it?"

Miss Bradley—"They generally pronounce it incurable"—And Stonewall kicked himself for a full minute.

* * *

Dr. Eskridge in the third year Latin class, addressing all but most particularly the young ladies: "Love before marriage is a disease; afterwards it is a theory!"

If anyone does not know how to register letters, just ask Callie Miller. She is right up to date on such matters.

* * *

Mr. Techau's usual salutation to Miss Perkins: "Why don't you pompadour your hair? You'd look so much better if you did."

* * *

Prof. Dyksterhuis (any time of the day)—"Miss Smit, have you a pencil for me?"

* * *

Three cheers for "Jack" Ratten. The box prepared and sent by her to her sisters at T. C. U. will never be forgotten.

* * *

AT THE Y. W. C. A. BAZAAR.

Mr. Martin (selling all-day suckers): "Come now, buy some—two for a nickel. They can be sucked just as well by night as by day."

* * *

Hurrah for the tennis girls! May their ambitions increase.

* * *

Miss Zora Ratten of T. C. U. made a favorable impression on Mr. Akasawa in Nashville. Just ask the delegates.

Honorable mention is given to Amy Wood, the leader of the rooters among the girls at the ball games. Without her we could have done nothing—without our yells the boys could have played nothing. So give glory to whom glory is due.

* * *

What tales couldn't that mirror in the halltree tell if it could only talk. Is there any place in the Girls' Home more popular than that spot in front of the halltree? We doubt it.

* * *

Miss Andrews in the Hebrew Prophecy class—"Wasn't Jude one of the prophets?"

A TOAST.

Here's to the brightest maidens
That have ever met our view—
The best of all creations—
The girls of T. C. U.

THE REJOINDER.

Here's to the boys of T. C. U.
Tender-hearted, sincere and true—
May you ever be loyal, happy and blest,
Is the wish of the girls who love you best.

MERCY B. PERKINS.



HOMESICK DAYS

The homesick times are passing by,
Of which we are mighty glad;
The girls they moped around and cried,
And the boys felt devilish bad.
The fair ones neither ate nor slept,
And we hear they felt real blue;
There are tell-tale traces that will show,
The boys felt the same way too.
You should have seen those letters
In all despondence writ;
They begged to be allowed to stop,
To just throw the job and quit.
They telegraphed and telephoned,
And vowed that home they'd go,
They couldn't stand this measley place—
Things simply were too slow.
They couldn't stand the grub they got,
'Twas neither hot nor cold,
The water made them say things,
And the bread was centuries old.

* * * * *

Put now we note a change in things,
And we stop and wonder why
The boys no longer mope around,
The girls have ceased to cry.
Things now are not one-half as blue,
All faces wear a smile,
We see things in a different light,
Our hopes our fears beguile.
But again there comes the question,
And we hear it on the run,
Anyone you ask will tell you
That the homesick spell is done.

HOMEWARD BOUND

We are waiting, only waiting,
For the summer days to come;
We are sighing, nearly dying
For the time to take a bum.

'Tis so quiet in the country,
O'er the hills there you may roam;
The house! the barn! the orchard!
'Tis truly "Home Sweet Home."

The house is so old-fashion,
The woodpile by its side;
The buggy in the old-like shed,
In which we'll take a ride.

The windmill is in the pasture,
The horses are in the lot;
One is a bay and fancy,
We'll show you he can trot.

Our Country home is pleasant,
The best that we have known;
Our style is very simple,
And we'll make you feel at home.



THE USUAL RESULTS OF A
T.C.U. PREACHERS VISIT.



SOUTH TEXAS CLUB

Just As It Happened



DESIROUS for a more thrilling life, and filled with that spirit of ambition and adventure which sends men all over the world, I stepped aboard the *Ventura*, a Pacific liner, bade adieu to the scenes of my native land, and sailed for America. Since that time I have been "living life to the lees." From the first day at sea I began to "see things." I will not attempt here to speak of my sea voyage and of the experience of my visit to the islands of the Pacific, but just to show how "rattled" I was when I first got among the Americans, the Editor requests me to relate the following incidents:

My First Roasting-Ear.—Prior to landing in America from Australia, the steward on board the *Ventura* began to serve American dishes. One day at dinner they brought "Mac," my cabin mate, and myself a big cob of corn upon a plate. Being somewhat astonished, "Mac" looked at the corn and then at the waiter, and after a moment's pause said, "What's wrong?" "I don't know, but I guess they've run out of provisions and they are going to give us this," said I. We were both hungry but never before had we been compelled to eat corn. They feed fowls on it in Australia, but it is not given to human beings to eat, and although it didn't "look good" to us, yet a considerable vacuum was existing within our anatomies and we needed something to fill it up, so we decided to try the corn. But we were at

once confronted with a difficulty. We didn't know how to get the "pease" off the cob. We tried to cut it through the middle but failed. Being greatly embarrassed, we thought that we had better wait to see what the other folks would do. It was not long before we noticed a typical American who—as soon as his roasting-ear was placed before him—took some butter, spread it over the cob, and after adding some pepper and salt, he took hold of it by both ends, placed it horizontally to his mouth and with great delight began chewing away. Mac and I "followed suit," and have since learned not to hesitate when a roasting-ear comes our way.

Our First Meal in 'Frisco.—In our anxiety to make a favorable impression upon the Americans, and more especially upon the American lassies, we tried to act our best while among them, but as is always the case we made many blunders. Our first meal in America was taken at a fashionable boarding-house in 'Frisco, and not understanding the social customs of the Americans, we often found ourselves in an awkward fix. When the waiter placed before me fourteen little dishes filled with various kinds of food, such as chicken, pork, potatoes, etc., etc., etc., I hardly knew how to proceed, and not wishing to make an exhibition of my ignorance, I did not say a word, but waited and kept my eyes open. But my companion looked rather anxious, and caring little for conventionalities said, "Is all that for you, Jim?" "I guess I'd better wait and see," said I, but just at that moment the waiter brought him the same number of

dishes, and when we had fully comprehended the situation we did not know which dish to start on first, for one looked as good as the other. Confused by the number of small dishes, we took a large plate and fixed things up as mother used to have them, that is, we put the contents of the whole fourteen dishes upon the one plate and then "sailed right in." It was not necessary for us to explain matters to the Americans who were dining with us; they seemed much amused, and were all undergoing a state of "facial paralysis," and they somehow knew that we had just arrived from the South Sea Islands.

Another Mistake.—In my homeland the railroads are run by the government, and traveling by rail in Australia is vastly different to the American system. In setting out from San Francisco across the continent my companion and I, not having much sleep while at sea, decided to make up for lost time. At 9:00 P. M., on the first night of our experience upon an American train, we "tipped" the darkie to fix our berth, which unfortunately was a top one. Then we at once proceeded to get to bed, but found it no small matter to climb up into our upper berth, for the train was making sixty miles an hour and rocking considerably. Seeing no ladder at hand we were slightly bewildered how to get into bed. It was not long, however, before I noticed a rope running along the center of the car, which I thought was put there for the convenience of the passengers. Without stopping to investigate, I hauled myself up by it into the berth. My mate did likewise. The train suddenly "pulled up," and thinking that an accident had occurred, both of us were about to jump out of our berth to see what was wrong, when the conductor came rushing into the car and began to curse us

in double-quick time. Not knowing exactly what was the matter, and not having anything to say, very submissively we got back into bed and left the railroad official talking to himself.

What happens when you don't know a folding-bed when you see it.—During our transcontinental trip, we made a short stop at Denver, Colorado. We decided upon "The Elmore" as our boarding place, and "took in" the sights. At midnight we returned, finding "The Elmore" in darkness and its inmates all asleep.

Opening the front door we groped our way up the dark stairs. Upon reaching the third flat, I opened a door and soon found myself in what I thought to be a refrigerator, but upon lighting a match found it to be a bath-room. I soon got out of there and went into a room opposite where I found "Mac" searching for a bed. "This is our room, Jim, but Great Scott, where's the bed? Don't these people expect a fellow to sleep?" Since we both were "mighty green," I didn't know much about it, so sat down to think the matter over, while my friend stood in the middle of the floor thoughtfully scratching his head. At last I began to hunt round for some clothes and cushions to pad the floor with, and thus make it comfortable to lie upon. Seeing what I thought to be a wardrobe, I proceeded to open it to see if I could find any wearing apparel therein, but I had no sooner turned the brass knob at the top of this piece of furniture when the whole affair fell, and I thought that I had struck an infernal machine, or, rather, an infernal machine had struck me. My frightened mate seeing my danger, crawled under the contrivance and quickly dragged me forth, and when

we had both regained our equilibrium, we stood gazing for the first time upon a folding-bed.

The Radiator.—Our experience with the folding-bed was only the beginning of our troubles. One cold day, while waiting in a depot for the "20th Century Limited," wearied with much traveling and noticing an iron contrivance with a flat top, just the right height to sit upon, situated in the corner of the waiting-room, I walked up and vaulted upon it and was about to heave a sigh of satisfaction, when all at once I had good reasons to believe that the rear portion of my anatomy was on fire. I immediately jumped off the iron affair, and upon investigation found that I had been sitting upon what the "old hayseed," who was standing by, called a radiator. You will not disbelieve me when I tell you that my first impression of a radiator was rather a warm one.

Americans and American Slang.—Whether a student be a philosopher in the largest sense of the word or a mere philologist, the study even of slang is profitable. Since my coming to America I have noted the words and forms of expression peculiarly American, and have found that "I reckon" is the distinctive mark of a Southerner, and "I guess" the mark of a Northerner. A common expression in the South to denote an ambush is "There's a nigger in the fence." In the North the same meaning is conveyed by the phrase, "There's a cat in the meal tub." American slang is more interesting than that of any other country. It seems absolutely necessary that the American should have words of special manufacture with which to make himself understood; for instance, he cannot do without the slang expression, "Gee-whiz!" No other word or number of

words could have the same significance. This was the first expression that I heard upon arriving at San Francisco. A gentleman who had been an old school chum, seeing me step off the vessel, pushed his way through the crowd, seized my hand and heartily shaking it said, "Gee-whiz! It makes me homesick to see you, Jim." I understood what he meant, yet "Gee-whiz" troubled me. I asked him to define it, but he said, "Somehow, Jim, I can't, but pshaw! we couldn't do without it."

It is surprising to note how rapidly the foreigner acquires the use of American slang. It is about the first thing that he learns. While boarding in the North, I noticed several times that the men with whom I associated used to say when they did not feel in the usual health, "I'm all in!" One day, after an attack of influenza, I sat down at the dinner-table where several of my friends had already gathered. As soon as "Chambers," a young broker of my acquaintance, saw me he said, "Well, Jim, how do you feel?" Not feeling too good I said, "Chambers, I feel all out." Immediately there was an uproar and I learned afterwards that I had gotten the slang phrase turned inside-out.

To show also how expressive the foreigner finds slang, let me tell you about an old Swede who had been blown, so I've been told, from one country into the next one by a passing cyclone and escaped uninjured. The Swede surprised that he was not killed, went to a minister and told him of the fact. When the minister heard the story he said, "Sir, it was just by the good providence of God that you was not killed, for 'He was with you all the way.'" "That may be," said the old Swede doubtfully, "but if he was, *he must have been 'going some.'*"

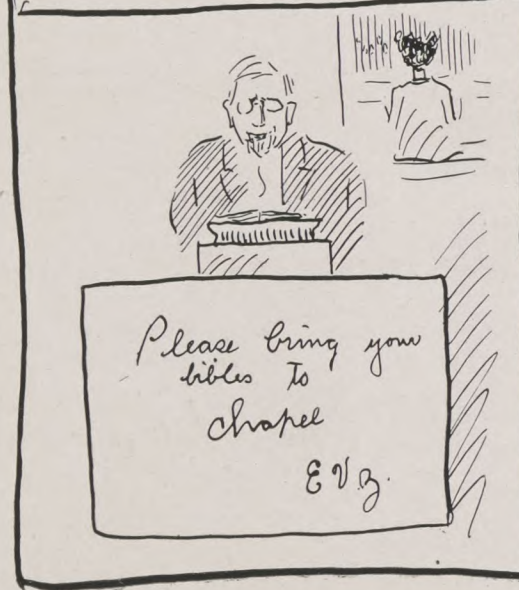
JAMES WARNER GROOM.



HIS HONOR



JOE LAUGHETH A LAUGH



MILROY TAKES POST GRADUATE WORK



AT FACULTY RECITAL — "ONE LITTLE BOY HE ABSENT HIMSELF"

WHY HE NEVER MARRIED

'Twas on a moon light evening,
The stars were shining bright,
Sweet music she was playing
On the piano at night.
His soul was so enraptured,
His heart was wholly won:
It seemed to him 'twas heaven,
And life was just begun.

She said "Do you love music?"
He answered "Yes I do,
And if you'll only play my tune,
It's Yankee Doodle Doo."
She said that was not classic,
And his music taste was wrong;
Then he changed the fearful subject,
And they strolled upon the lawn.

The silence was oppressive,
Departing time was near;
The object that he treasured most,
His tale of woe must hear.
They sat down by the arbor,
In the shadow of the pine;
Tenderly he took her hand,
And said "Won't you be mine?"

She said it was so sudden,
And his music taste was wrong.
She said "I'll be your sister,"
That same old tiresome song,
That's the reason he has not wedded,—
Classic music was required;
He loved to hear the rag-time tune,—
She said it made her tired.

HOME, SWEET HOME

Homeward! Fly homeward, oh, message, to-night,
"Father, dear father, your son's in a tight;
My laundry bill's staring me now in the face,
I'm running the bluff on my old boarding place.

My trousers need mending, my watch is in soak,
I'm out of the "mixture," Duke's old fashion smoke.
Father, dear father, just send me a check,
Before I am stranded and caught in a wreck.

Mother, dear mother, I'm just tired of the steak,
I long for the sausage like you used to make;
The warnings are fearful, the rules are tough,
Of lectures on manners I've had quite enough.

To-night I am thinking of mother and home;
Take pity on Johnny, he's sad and alone;
Wish't I could ramble about the old farm,
The pasture, the meadow, and climb in the barn;

Wish't I could ride a whole day on the ranch,
And camp with the cowboys, and drink at the branch;
I'm tired of restrictions and lessons to larn,
I'll farm and run cattle, I don't care a "Gee whiz."



Joaks

My Dear Mr. Craig.—Funnie jokes ar writtun inside this papur. Yoo kan print them on the frunt paig of the anyul if yoo want to. Theez wittycizms are certunly a treet for any bodie whoo likes too laf themselvez neerly to deth. Theez jokes ar strikly original and yoo kan have the excloosiv rite to publish them.

Yours trooly,

BROWN.

PUNS AND JOKES.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest of all is—I've flunked again.

* * *

Milroy, after giving an elaborate criticism of some one's else theme, was told by Prof. M. that he was not supported by the class. "Well," said Milroy, "probably no one but me could see the distinction."

* * *

The following was submitted to the composition class for criticism: "He kicked himself in his imagination." Mr. Hall wanted to know what part of the anatomy was meant.

* * *

In N. T. Greek.—Crain: "Prof. Marshall, isn't it perfectly proper in Greek to use the pronoun 'he' when speaking of women?"

* * *

President Zollars at Bible Lecture—"I will not call the roll to-day, but those who are absent may stop as they pass out and give me their excuse."

* * *

Old Student—"Come and eat at our table, we have lots of good repartee there."

New Student—"Oh, that's all right, I never drink any kind of tea, only water."

Two versions of "Mary's Lamb."—One by a Freshman and the other by a Senior:

Mary had a littul lam,
Its wool waz white for sartin,
Every time to school she went
That lam it went a wartin.

A female human, being six years of age, whose appellation was Mary, had full title, claim and interest in, and had in her possession an animal of the quadruped variety known commonly as a lamb, and nature had endowed this quadruped with a covering of white wool. Said Mary was pursuing instruction in the more rudimentary branches of education, and while one day she was removing her body to the edifice where learning is dispensed, she inadvertently made the discovery that the said quadruped was engaged in the voluntary act of moving its body in the same direction. Mary, after reviewing in her mind all the circumstantial evidence, and after deliberately watching said quadruped, decided that the lamb was following her..

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted—A gym.—*Everybody.*

For Sale—Second-hand prohibition speeches. Warranted to please small rural audiences.—*LeMay.*

Wanted—A man.—*Miss Jackson.*

Wanted.—Someone to keep my pipe polished.—*H. K.*

Wanted—Pictures for the "Frog."—*Clark.*

Wanted—Men at the Girls' Home. This is no joke.

* * *

FAVORITE SAYINGS.

"I'll throw me boots at him."—*Groom.*

"I'm a skillet."—*Brown.*

"———."—*Graves.*

"Dad gum the luck."—*Hall.*

T. C. U. ALPHABET.

A stands for Ashmore, Summer's only joy;
B stands for Bush, Bellamy and Beans.
C is for Chapel, always attended (?).
D is for Densman, pretty and coy.
E is for Ellis, who cleaneth the campus;
F is for Farmer, who sweepeth the Hall.
G is for Groom, the lad from abroad;
H is for Harwood, who sings in the choir.
I is for the writer, who "warteth" the reader.
J is for Joe, the scribe for the city;
K is for Knight, who is a fool over pipes.
L is for Love and ——
M is for Miller, Mewhinney and Munn.
N is for Nelson, who pumpeth the organ.
O is for Otis, who maketh the speech.
P is for papa, who payeth the bills;
Q is for quiet, which would be very nice.
R is for Ransom who singeth the tune.
S is for Suda and her pretty red cheeks;
T is for Tommy, and Tomlinson, too.
U is for you, if you are without mention.
V is for value of our good intention.
W is for wart, who aboundeth a plenty.
Y is for Yoke, that we have worked under, and
Z is for Zollars who hateth a blunder.

TO THE FACULTY.

When you send our grades home,
Kindly, if you please,
Place upon our paper
Nothing less than C's.

* * *

WHY I CAME HERE.

To get sly (Schley) as I can.—*Milroy*.
Because Tom came.—*Groom*.
To run the laundry.—*Crain*.
To learn to crochet.—*Wigginton*.
To teach the gods.—*Haile*.

* * *

THE END.

Mi deer Mistur editur—I kood not think of any more funnie jokes, sow I will give yoo theez. Theez ar awful komical and when yoo reed them I am sure yoo wil laf yoorself neorly to deth. Don't sho them too any bodie around the mane building bekauz he wil laf so loud that he wil get brot up befor the skool citie kort and get poot under restrickshuns.

Yours trooly,
STONEWALL BROWN.





COLLIN COUNTY CLUB

When the Ship Rolls



TWO YEARS AGO I left Australia for the United States. I had never been to sea before, but appreciated the fact that something generally happened when the ship begins to roll. Father told me that a couple of red herrings were about the best preventative for seasickness; and, anxious to avoid this, I at once secured the herrings and soon disposed of them. At noon, July 9th, 1904, I stepped aboard the S. S. *Ventura* and sailed away. We were not long at sea before things began to get "mighty" uncomfortable. The vessel pitched and rolled considerably, and as the people on board passed each other in walking the deck not a word was spoken, every individual felt "kind o' queer," but somehow would not "own up." While walking the deck with a young German who was on his way to the Samoan Islands, I noticed him begin to grow pale; I could see a peculiar whiteness creeping slowly up the back of his neck, until finally his whole countenance was ghastly white, and then I knew that something was going to happen. He made for the bulwarks and I passed on.

At 6 P. M., the gong sounded for supper. I went down to the saloon, took my seat at the table and kept as quiet as possible, for now an unexpressible feeling took possession of me. The steward brought me some pea soup, which I thought I had better take to strength-

en my nerves, but when it came in contact with those red herring the two did not agree; and, without being excused, I disappeared from the saloon for the deck where I could breathe the fresh air. I was not there long, however, before I was thoroughly convinced that all was not well with me, for old Neptune with all his terrors confronted me, and I began to experience the full horrors of seasickness. My eyes began to roll, my legs trembled, and some unknown force drew me to the ship's side, where I groaned and sighed and gazed into the dark blue waters. Then came a creeping as of centipedes running down my spine, then a heave, a sudden splash, and all was over—that soup and those red herrings were no longer mine. The pork, beans, the rice and the pie of the previous day, which had not been assimilated, were also deposited in the unfathomable deep. Ah, yes, I realized when I left home and all my friends that I had to give up a lot, but when I got out to sea I found that I had to give up a lot more.

After recovering somewhat, and although I realized a considerable vacuum existing within, I realized that it was my duty to offer assistance to the ladies who were standing near the stern of the vessel, leaning over the bulwarks with pain-stricken faces, gazing into the dark angry waters. I had no sooner approached the ladies when three of them took ill; I don't know whether they saw me coming or whether it was the motion of the vessel that caused the trouble, but I know this much, that as soon as I saw them begin to sacrifice to the fishes

I was compelled to dart to the ship's side and I again began to spasmodically eject. After a bad time I gazed up in my misery at my suffering companions, and there saw that my sister, who was accompanying me as far as Sydney, had joined the wretched company, and was leaning over the ship's side,

Fairchild Day, my cabin mate, was a modest, courteous young English lawyer, one of those "O, please do be careful" kind of fellows. Not wishing to make a public exhibition of his seasickness, he betook himself to his cabin, and there in solitude awaited the awful moment. It came, and something within told Fairchild to thrust

his head as quickly as possible through the port hole. He did, and heaved and sighed and sighed and heaved, and alas! alas! while he had his head thrust through the port hole, a gentleman upon the deck directly above took "bad" and rushed for the side of the ship, where, without taking time to see if the "coast was clear," he gave full expression to his feelings, and something like the contents of a slop-bucket struck Fairchild's head, which was quickly withdrawn into the cabin and the words that I heard him utter were indeed stronger and more expressive than "Oh, please do be careful."

JAMES WARNER GROOM.



THE PURPLE AND WHITE

[Air Bonny Blue Flag]

We stand for all that's true and right,
And will our duty do;
We love the Purple and the white,
We're loyal thru and thru.

CHORUS.

Hurrah for Bonham! Hurrah for Jarvis, too,
Hurrah for Hereford on the Plains!
Hurrah for T. C. U.!

We'll court the girls with all our might,
Then whisper soft and low;
We'll wear the Purple and the White,
As through the world we go.

When lights are out we raise a rough,
And hideous sounds do rend;
When we are out and feeling tough,
The fire-escape ascend.

We love the girls of Carr-Burdette,
And those at Bonham, too;
But there are none to whom we'll set,
But those at T. C. U.

A JUNIOR'S DREAM

While resting in my old arm-chair,
I thought of one while musing there;
With dark brown eyes and blackest hair,
A pretty Texas Pansy.
The evening shadows 'gan to creep,
And I alone went sound asleep;
And dreamed 'twas in a sweet retreat,
And not a passing fancy.

Then came my mother's silent tread,
In accents low she firmly said:
"My son, 'tis time you were in bed,"
Then I began to wander.
I strolled down by the bending bay,
And dreamed again 'till break of day.
We were together now to stay,
My heart beat fast and fonder.

We sat down by the crystal lake,
Her hand in mine I dared to take;
Eternal vows we then did make,
Down by the roaring billow.
Her answer came, and then a haste,
I placed my arm around her waist,
But 'woke and MY! what I embraced,
Was nothing but a Willow!



WEST TEXAS CLUB

The Texas Christian University Glee Club

OFFICERS

C. M. ASHMORE, *President*

J. F. KINNARD, *Vice-President*

R. C. GARRARD, *Secretary-Treasurer*

W. T. HAMNER, *Director*

PERSONNEL

FIRST TENOR

1. M. G. SMITH
2. C. M. MULLICAN
3. R. C. GARRARD

FIRST BASS

7. W. A. MARTIN
8. H. G. KNIGHT
9. B. F. COLLINS

SECOND TENOR

4. W. O. DALLAS
5. J. F. KINNARD
6. J. B. FRIZZELL

SECOND BASS

11. V. GRABLE
12. T. EDWARDS
10. C. M. ASHMORE

13. W. T. HAMNER, *Director*



FOR SEVERAL years past there has been a Glee Club in Texas Christian University under the efficient direction of Professor W. T. Hamner, who has labored earnestly to train the boys well. While every year those who have had the pleasure of attending its programs had felt that he was successful to a very large measure, yet it is the consensus of opinion that this year's club is the best one ever put out by the University, and it is to be warmly congratulated upon the success it has attained during the year. Of course, much credit is due each individual member for this high proficiency, because without their prompt attendance and faithful practice it would have been impossible to have continued the work of the club, but to the efficient services of Professor

Hamner, who has worked faithfully through the entire year, giving much time to the direction of the organization, is due the credit of placing it upon a high plane which it occupies at this the close of the school year of 1906.

The Glee Club is undoubtedly the most popular organization in the University, having on all occasions gained the favor of the students and teachers by showing a willingness to help in every entertainment given at the University that desired its assistance. For the first time in the history of its existence, the club made a concert trip during the closing days of the spring term. Concerts were given at Dallas, Hubbard City and Hillsboro, and at each place the club was the recipient of the highest praises, merited by the rendition of delightful musical programs.



TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB

My First School-Letter to Ma



PERHAPS I should have entitled this article, "What Education Will Do," or "The Value of Education," and sent it to some educational publication, or given it to the management of T. C. U. as a testimonial. For I am sure there is no selfish end to be gained by my penning such statements as I am now about to make. On the other hand, were I not driven to this by a sense of duty, in the hope that some other green, country lad may see something of the transforming power of education, take courage, and soak up his rusty feet for a week or two, pull all the thorns out of them, trim off their rough edges, put on his first pair of shoes, and start off to school, it would be far from me to write this article for publication.

I have tried in vain to get the original copy of the first letter I wrote to my mother after my arrival at T. C. U. My candid opinion is that the contrast between my first few letters and those of a later date was so unbearable that she destroyed the former, or, if a mother's love forbade such action, she put them where they would never be read by anyone. However, I think, I remember the impressive epistle well enough to reproduce it almost word for word. But to guard against misrepresentation, I will call the following reproduction, the original letter with an occasional gloss.

"DEAR MA!—, I ain't been here but 3 days but I'll

be gee whiz ma, if I ain't seen more things and boys and girls than you can shake a stick at. There is more skolars here in this skool than hair on old Rover's back. And ma, you just art to see this school house. I'll tell you she's a whopper; it's as long agin as from our house to the big road and wider than from the back gate to where old Betty died and me and Rob skinned her, and had a fight about her horns. You bet I would have beat his head flat as a pancake if he wouldn't have let me have her horns. Poor old Betty I wish she was still a living, I would go home right this evening just to milk her and pet her cafe, have you still got her cafe yet ma, I bet its a bute, I'd give a doller to see it. I just wish you could see this skool house and the big yard around it. The yard is bigger than our cornpatch and got trees all over it except in the back and at the sides. Gee, if we had this big a yard around our house I bet old Jim Carter never would ketch me when we played dare base. He always thinks he was so smart because he caught me that day when all them girls was a watching us play, that day that we killed our old gobbler and had that big dinner. Our skool house is made out of bricks and ain't got any big bell in the spike on the top of it like the church house at home, where brother Slam used to preach and you took me and Rob to hear him that time when he yelled and hit the table with his fist and spilled a cup full of water on the floor and scared everybody out of their wits. It ain't got no stairs on the outside like Mr. Smith's house but it has got the stairs on the

inside and there is three upstairs in this skool house. I don't see how in the world they ever made such a whopper of a bilding. I don't see where they got a ladder taller nough to reach to the top of it. About every hour a whole lot of bells ring all over the house. I don't know where the noise comes from or who rings the bells and they don't look like the bell that we put on old Black that time Pa hunted for him all day and then found him by the old yeller turkey hen's nest.

"I tell you, ma they have got a heap of teachers here and they've got the biggest edukations of anybody in the world. I don't see how their heads can hold all they know. Gee, but when they were going to take up skool and begin to start classes they made all the skollars go into a big room about as big as Johnson's store and just talked and talked to them for about two hours. I couldn't understand what they said they used such big

words but one teacher would talk and then another and the skollars would get so mad they would beat their hands together and stomp on the floor. Gee, but I bet a heap of them will get a whaling. The teachers shore do like me because I didn't stomp on the floor and get mad. They sent me to one teacher's room and I liked him and was going to stick to him like a tick on a cow but in about an hour and a half another teacher sent for me and said I belonged to his class. I come purty nigh getting mad at the table the first day I was here, because I told one boy to hand me the hog meat and a lot of them luffed like a possie of fools. Some of them seem to have a pick on me anyhow. I think it's because the teachers like me.

"Well, ma, I think I will close, hoping to hear from you soon.

Your son,

EVAN.



The City-School Government



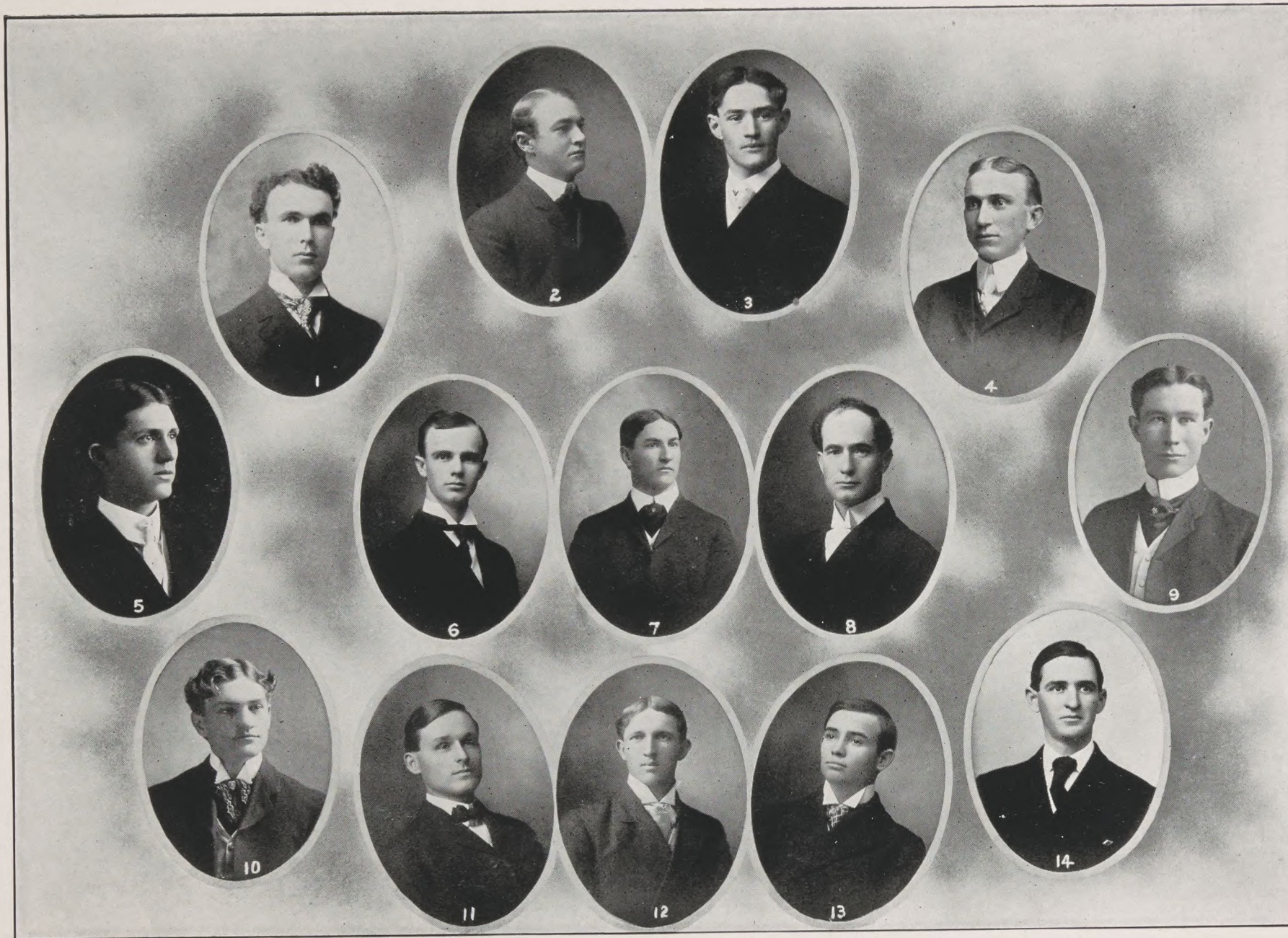
FOR SOME TIME it has been the desire of the President and Faculty to place the power of government and the discipline of the student-body into the hands of the students themselves. Such a reform of government had been tried at one time, and the results were entirely satisfactory. Other schools having tried some form or other of student government, and in all cases finding it a success, the authorities felt no uneasiness in placing the reigns of government in the hands of the student-body. There was, however, some hesitancy in deciding the most feasible way in which to do this, so it was not until after the holidays that President Zollars announced that the problem had been solved, and that henceforth the form of government in Texas Christian University would be modeled after that of municipalities. There were to be two distinct and separate governments, one for the young men and one for the young ladies.

A charter was granted by the Faculty to the students of the University, conferring upon them the privilege of organizing such forms of government, and setting forth the powers and prerogatives that were to be exercised by the citizens of the newly-made municipalities. At the call of the President, an election was held, at which the citizens voted for their choice of the candidates who had announced for the respective offices of Mayor, Judge, Clerk, Alderman, Attorney, Marshal, etc. Much interest was manifested in the election, as there were several candidates for each office who indulged in the usual canvassing and stump-speaking incident to a real election.

Immediately after the installation of the officers, the aldermen met and began the discharge of their duties by the forma-

tion of the city ordinances which were to supplant the strict rules of the discipline committee, the young ladies' council making all regulations governing them, the young men formulating their laws, while those restrictions which regulated the joint relations of the young ladies and the young men were formulated by the two councils sitting in joint session. These ordinances being approved by the Faculty (which right they reserved), the day for court was set and the peace-officer began the watch for the first offender. He was caught and court began to grind. From this time on the discipline has been entirely in the hands of the students. At each session of the court those guilty of misconduct of any kind were brought before the Judge and prosecuted by the City Attorney. Every person charged with an offense has had a chance to establish his or her innocence, and consequently strenuously fought cases were frequent in both courts.

There was in the beginning some fear on the part of a few that such a change in the discipline of the school would not be a good one. They argued that too much power was given to the students who would not feel the full weight of the responsibility which was placed upon them. But the manner in which the officers took hold of things, and the earnestness and conscientiousness with which every alleged misdemeanor was investigated, and the manner in which the guilty were dealt with, soon dispelled all doubts of those who were uneasy for the welfare of the school. There seemed at once to be a full realization by every student of the fact that he was responsible for the good name of the University, and consequently they were more careful of their conduct. Never before has the general conduct of the student-body been of such a high order as since the establishment of the School-City Government.



SCHOOL CITY OFFICIALS (YOUNG MEN)

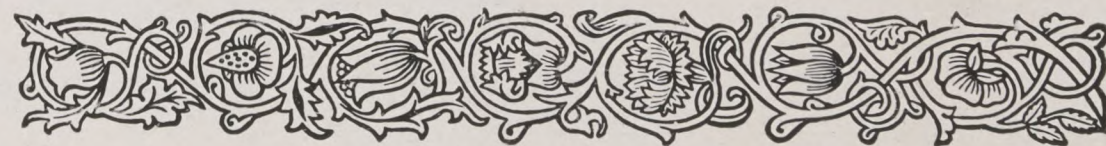
School-City Officials

YOUNG MEN

1. O. WALLACE *Alderman*
2. J. L. CLARK *Clerk*
3. C. M. MULLICAN *Attorney*
4. T. S. GRAVES *Alderman*
5. A. HARWOOD *Alderman*
6. G. B. HALL *Associate Judge*
7. B. C. MOULDEN *Mayor*
8. C. P. CRAIG *Judge*
9. H. G. KNIGHT *Marshal*
10. J. F. KINNARD *Alderman*
11. L. PERKINSON *Alderman*
12. L. C. PROCTER *Deputy Marshal*
13. O. BURCHAM *Alderman*
14. R. ROWE *Alderman*
- W. H. BUSH *Deputy Marshal*
- H. H. SCALES *Alderman*

YOUNG LADIES

1. DORA WEAVER *Alderman*
2. CARRIE CLARK *Alderman*
3. CECYLE WOLFORD *Clerk*
4. MERCY PERKINS *Judge*
5. LILLIAN GREEN *Deputy Marshal*
6. ZOE RATTEN *Mayor*
7. LOUISE ANDREWS *Alderman*
8. WINNIE LEWIS *Attorney*
9. FLORENCE BRADLEY *Alderman*
10. DELLA MORGAN *Alderman*
11. AMY WOOD *Marshal*
12. ILA FLETCHER *Alderman*
13. BESS DOUTHIT *Deputy Marshal*





SCHOOL-CITY OFFICIALS (YOUNG LADIES)

THE QUIET MORNING HOUR

In the morning when the dewdrops
Glisten like the diamonds fair;
In the dawning in the quiet,
Is the time for silent prayer.

When the air is clear, refreshing,
And our thoughts are chaste and new,
Then we may commune with Jesus,
Praising Him, our Savior true.

Oh how precious! Oh how joyous!
Are the moments of the dawn,
When we think of God and nature,
And the home that is beyond.

When we hear the birds that warble
Listen to the morning dove,
See the sun in all his glory,
Then we know that God is love.

As the roses in the morning
Of their fragrance sweetly give,
So does Jesus softly whisper,
"Trust in me and thou shalt live."

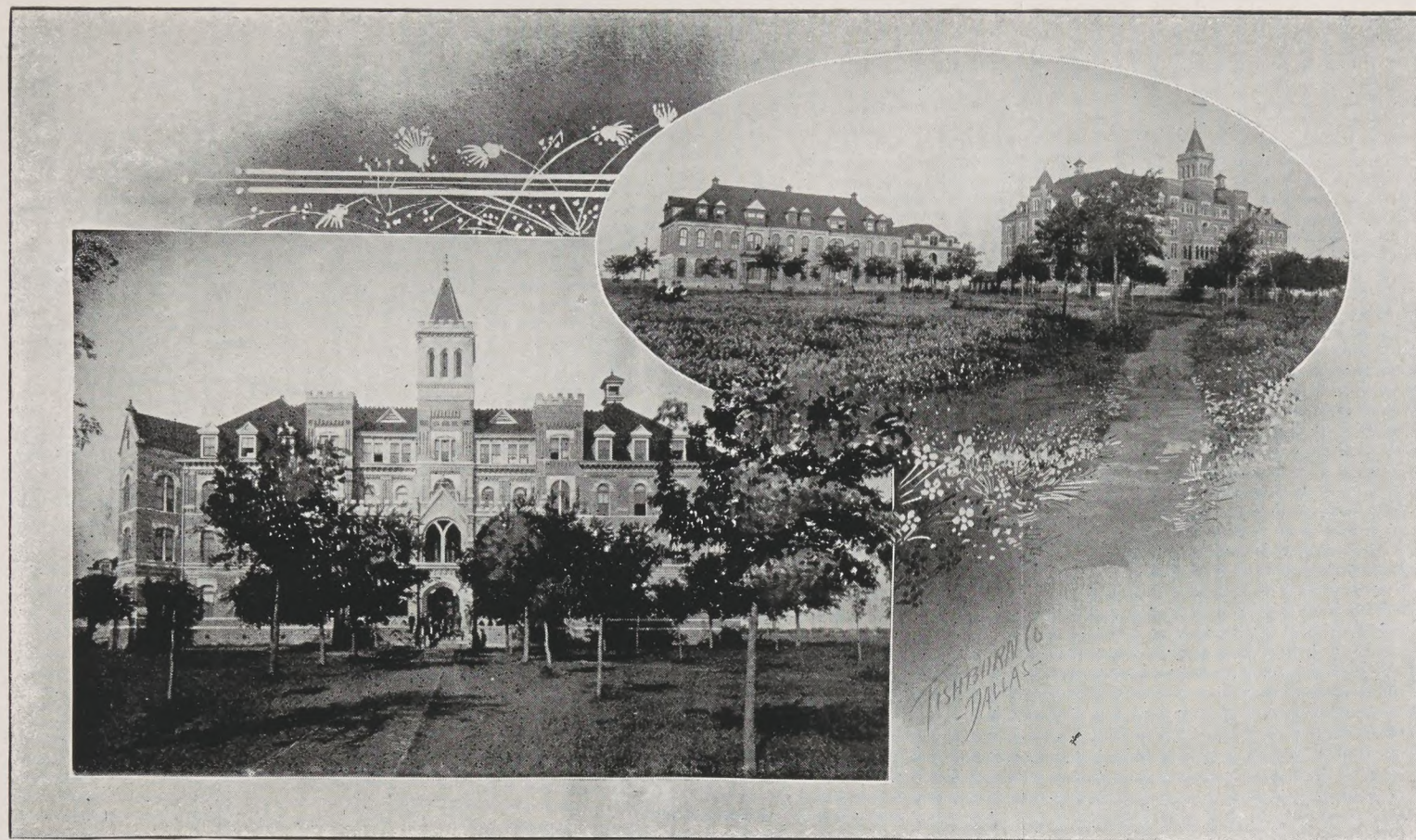
A SONNET TO THE SENIORS

What is a Senior? Why, a "joke," a clown
Still tainted with the Freshman's hue of grass,
A youth who courts the amorous looking-glass,
A mass of ignorance decked in cap and gown.

Sometimes he's all a grin, sometimes a frown,
Sometimes he has a thought (outside his class),
Always a "thing of pity" and of "brass,"
Who questioned, rises, mumbles, then sits down.
Gee whiz! I'd rather be a Freshman gay
And green; I'd rather be an old, unskinned
Darwinian senior with a hairy tale,
So might I to the modern Senior say,
With fingers wriggling at my nose's end,
"Unrobe yourself, O self-conceited male!"



A CHRISTMAS DINNER AT BRAZOS LEAP



ODE TO T. C. U.

Air—America

Dear Add-Ran, 'tis of thee,
Home of the student free,
Whose name we love,
We love thy memories dear,
Thy walls that proudly rear,
Loud rings our gladsome cheer
Dear T. C. U.

Our T. C. U., to thee
We'll sing and loyal be,
Forever more.
Delver in wisdom's store,
Teacher of ancient lore,
Thy name we do adore.
Dear T. C. U.

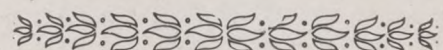
We'll think of thee, for-aye,
All thro' life's rugged way;
Dear happy home,
Loud let the chorus ring,
Take back re-echoing,
The hills and valleys sing,
Dear T. C. U.

The Press Association

THE MEMBERS of the staffs of the three University publications, The Collegian, the Skiff and The Horned Frog, deeming that a movement affecting the consolidation of the press forces to be of vital importance to the welfare and perpetuity of the collegiate press, met and consummated an organization under the title, Press Association of Texas Christian University. Although an infant among the organizations of the University it assumed immediately an influential position in college circles, fostering and imbibing a great interest not only among the members of the association but also throughout the student body.

The prime intent of the Press Association is to promote a spirit of co-operation and fellowship among the members of

the different staffs, and to further the interests of our alma mater by bringing it into prominence through the press. In addition to this, the members pledge themselves to lend assistance to each publication with the view of making it interesting and beneficial to the student body and alumni, thereby gaining the universal pleasure of every one connected by loyal ties to the institution. The plans and purposes have been carried out to a full measure and a decided advancement has been marked in the work done by each publication. Withal, the expediency of maintaining such an organization in T. C. U. has been broadly demonstrated, and the closer relationship which has been caused to exist, and the spirit of fellowship which has been made to permeate through literary circles promises to count much for the future worthy standards of the journals of the University.

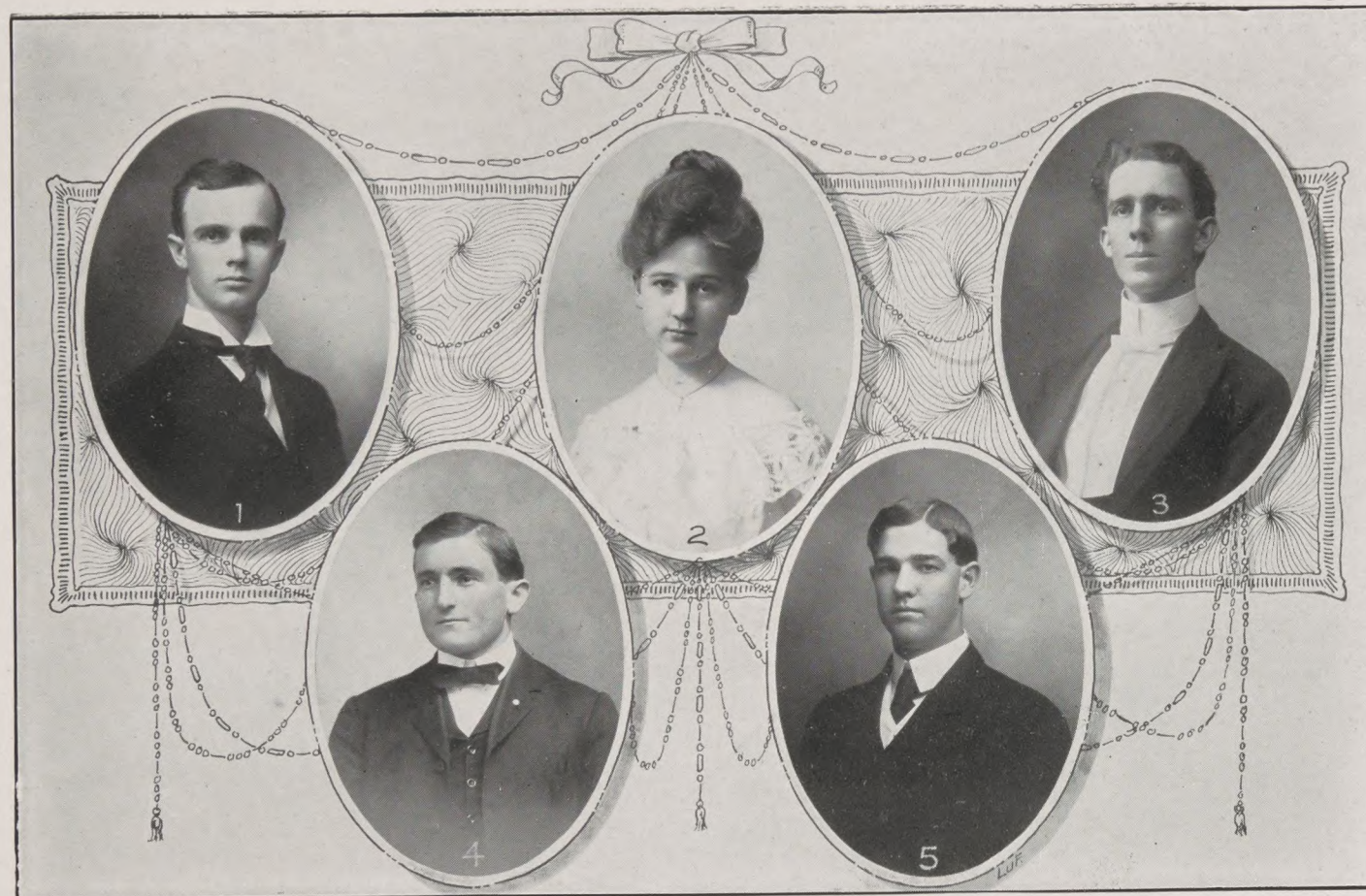


The Press Banquet

Though the Press Association had its organization only this year it has not only worked to promote the interests of the College publications, but has, in its beginning year, inaugurated the custom of giving an annual banquet. The twenty-fourth day of May was set for this festivity, and it was notably the most successful and elaborate social function in the University during the past session. The members of the Association with a large number of invited guests composed the jovial party that gathered around the festive board. The arrangements for the evening were completely perfected in such a manner that no hitch marred the pleasantries of the occasion. Between every course of the splendid menu, short and humorous responses to

toasts kept the banqueters delightfully entertained throughout the three hours spent in the dining-hall.

G. B. Hall, the president of the Association, as toastmaster, directed the flow of wit and sparkling conversation with genial and happy introductions of the various speakers. Those favoring the banqueters with responses to toasts were: C. P. Craig, "The Press Association"; Miss Mercy B. Perkins, "College Publications"; Miss Pauline Shirley, "T. C. U."; Captain M. B. Davis, staff correspondent of the Dallas News, "Waco"; D. A. Shirley, "Ladies"; Stonewall Brown, "Athletics and the Press"; E. M. Haile, "Editor's Easy Chair"; Miss Zoe Ratten, "Bachelors"; Hon. G. C. Robinson, editor of Waco Times-Herald, "College Journalism, a Stepping Stone."



CHIEF EDITORS AND MANAGERS OF JOURNALS, AND OFFICERS OF PRESS ASSOCIATION

- (1) Gordon B. Hall, President Press Association, Editor The Skiff; (2) Ruth Louise Andrews, Secretary Press Association;
(3) M. Gary Smith, Business Manager, The Skiff; (4) Bonner Frizzell, Vice-President Press Association, Editor The Collegian;
(5) Robert G. Williams, Business Manager, The Collegian.

The University Publications

THE COLLEGIAN

THE COLLEGIAN, the monthly publication of the University had its origin in The Add-Ran Student which was issued at Thorp Springs before the institution was moved to Waco. It is published under the auspices of the Add-Ran, Walton and Shirley Literary Societies and edited by a board composed of two representatives from each society. Its pages are open to all students for contributions of a literary nature and a source of great pleasure and profit in contributing original work is

derived by many students who use its pages. The twelfth year of its existence has just come to a close and it can not be gainsaid that under the editorship of Bonner Frizzell, '08, and management of Robert G. Williams, '07, it has completed the most successful year in its history. A high literary standard was set and only articles of worth and merit were accepted; hence a magazine that ranked among the first in the journals of the Southwest, and one that bestowed much credit upon the institution was monthly issued from T. C. U.

THE SKIFF

THE SKIFF, the weekly newspaper of Texas Christian University was launched September 19, 1902, on its initial voyage by Ed. S. McKinney, '04, who retained the business-management of it for two years, acting as editor at different times. In 1902-03, Miss Olive L. McClintic and Prof. Colby D. Hall were the chief editors; in '03-'04, Miss McClintic assumed the sole editorship, and was succeeded by Alonzo N. Ashmore, '05, in '04-'05, with L. E. Brannin, as business-manager. This year the paper was edited by Gordon B. Hall, '08, and managed by M. G. Smith, '06.

The SKIFF has a widely foreign literary sphere to the monthly magazine and therefore enjoys a peculiar popularity. Having

for its scope and aim the encouragement and promotion of such movements and enterprises that are peculiarly essential to the life of true college loyalty and spirit, it is naturally an interesting navigator and deserves the popular position in university circles accorded it by the student body. It furnishes to its readers a complete record of the events of the week and gives a panoramic view of college life to the outside friends of the institution. With the first issue of this scholastic year the paper was considerably enlarged, affording sufficient space to give fully and elaborately, accounts of all the happenings incident to life at the University. Advancement and progress was clearly marked in every detail of THE SKIFF this year and a worthy precedent was set for futures volumes.

To the College Publications

[Toast delivered at Press Banquet, May 24, 1906, by Miss Mercy Perkins]

To our college publications, we extend congratulations,

To the editors of the same we give a cheer,

For were it not for these publications,

We'd be studying examinations,

And would not have been dining with you here.

Our *Skiff*, it is a wonder,

And the *Collegian* is no blunder,

For the HORNED FROG I've only words of praise;

If I criticised at all, sirs,

It would be to suggest this law, sirs,

That a few of the advertisements you erase.

Why write home a weekly letter,

It would surely sometimes be better

Just to send the folks a copy of the *Skiff*.

In our monthly publications

Appear always some orations,

The *Collegian* is very punctual in this.

As a work of beauty the HORNED FROG has reached the highest
limit,

How could it have been otherwise with all our pictures in it!

So you see our publications really rank among the best,

If indeed what we think is true, they far excel the rest;

Some there be who criticise them,

But they are not among the wisest men,

And their opinion would not stand a thorough test.

Perhaps it would be a little wiser if the critics of the same,

Looked a little to their own work, and find wherein lies the
blame;

For no paper can be published however worthy are the heads,

Without it has the support of every student and especially the
assistant eds.

If I were a sage of olden times, and could give advice to you,

I would say that you are capable of great things in T. C. U.

If you'd only work together as a unit, don't you see

And be punctual in all things, as you're supposed to be.

If you're an assistant editor do not wait to be asked

To bring up a selection—but go ahead and write it,

Hand it in and then you'd see,

If everybody did this how improved the work would be.

The publications of our school are excellent 'tis true,

But I think there is some room yet for improvement there,
don't you?

So let us try to make them much better if we can,

And everybody help the work, even to the man

Who is not directly on the staff, for on you it is true

Depends greatly the success of the publications of T. C. U.



SIXTEEN OF '09

1, C. T. Rattan; 2, Ada Shultz; 3, H. G. Knight; 4, Lillie Mayfield; 5, A. B. Hodges; 6, Letha Schley; 7, Natalie Miller; 8, Bessie Foote; 9, S. Brown; 10, Edith Watts; 11, Agnes Harwood; 12, A. Harwood; 13, Lizzie May Holloway; 14, Eula McNeill; 15, B. F. Collins; 16, Callie Miller.



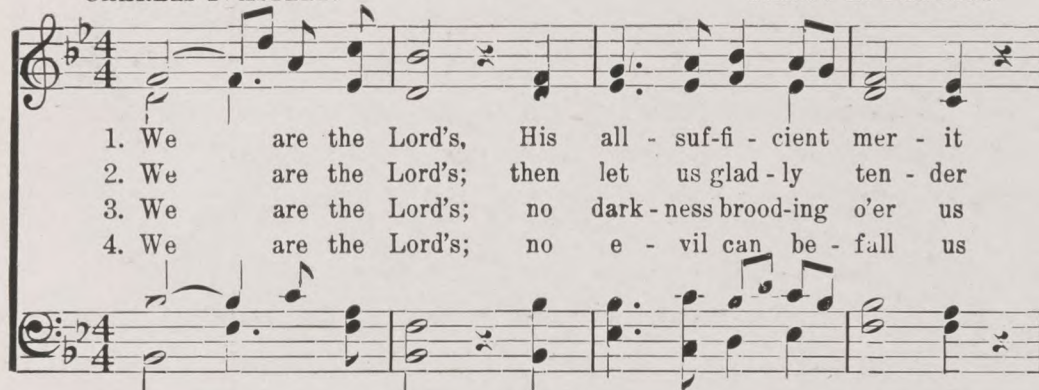
ARKANSAS CLUB

1, Willie Gibson; 2, J. A. Arnold; 3, Prof. Walter L. Ross; 4, Wm. LeMay; 5, O. V. Cartwright; 6, W. A. Martin;
7, Miss Nell Munn; 8, Richard Swillgood; 9, Miss Gladys Norwood; 10, Robert Highsmith

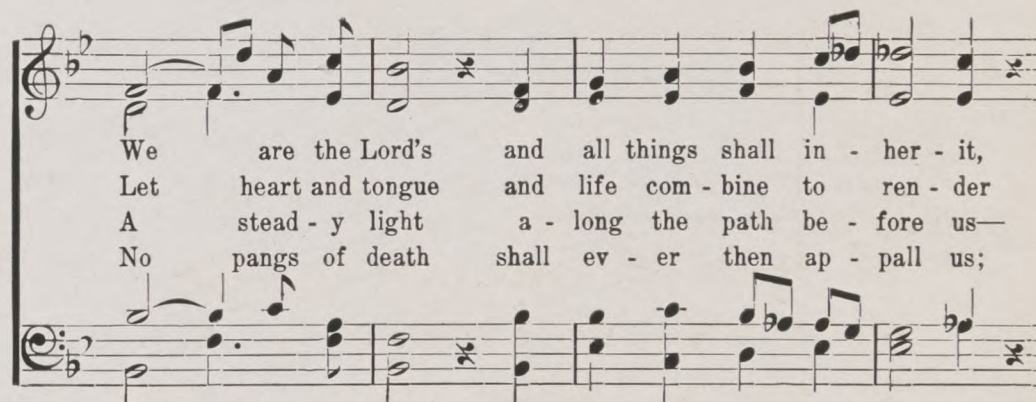
We Are the Lord's.

CHARLES P. ASTLEY.

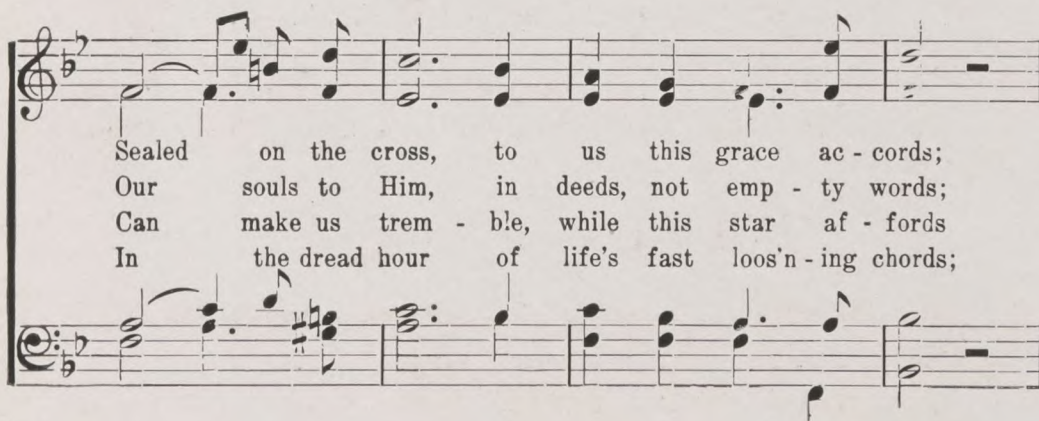
MERCY B. PERKINS.



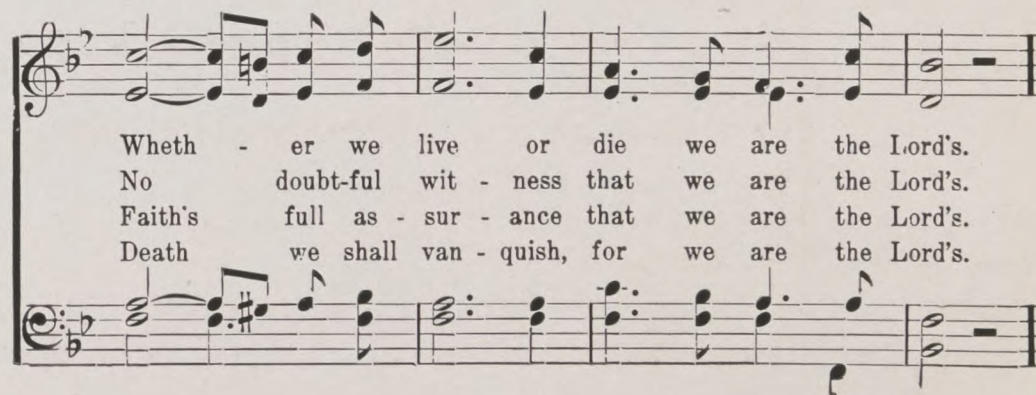
1. We are the Lord's, His all - suf-fi - cient mer - it
 2. We are the Lord's; then let us glad - ly ten - der
 3. We are the Lord's; no dark - ness brood - ing o'er us
 4. We are the Lord's; no e - vil can be - fall us



We are the Lord's and all things shall in - her - it,
 Let heart and tongue and life com - bine to ren - der
 A stead - y light a - long the path be - fore us—
 No pangs of death shall ev - er then ap - pall us;



Sealed on the cross, to us this grace ac - cords;
 Our souls to Him, in deeds, not emp - ty words;
 Can make us trem - ble, while this star af - fords
 In the dread hour of life's fast loos'n - ing chords;



Wheth - er we live or die we are the Lord's.
 No doubt - ful wit - ness that we are the Lord's.
 Faith's full as - sur - ance that we are the Lord's.
 Death we shall van - quish, for we are the Lord's.

Joaks

Prof. Parks—"Mr. Kinnard, what is the difference between Opium and Abraham?"

Mr. Kinnard—"One is the juice of the poppy and the other is the poppa of the Jews."

Stonewall Brown—"Are you coming back to T. C. U. next year?"

Bro. Boynton—"I was thinking of going to Eaton next year?"

Mr. Brown—"I thought so, by that hungry look."

REASONS WHY BIBLE STUDENTS GET MARRIED.

1. "They get a better half,—they certainly need something better."

2. "They have lived at the Dormitory and know how to overcome difficulties."

3. "Their salaries are so small they cannot live on them alone."

4. "By direct inference from (3) they need a family to help bear the burden."

5. "In their distress they need a seamstress, for to quote from Aristotle, 'Whatsoever a man sews that shall he also rip.'"

Prof. Anderson (in Zoology class)—"Campbell, what is an edentate?"

Mr. Carnes (wisely)—"A Baby."

Mr. Haile—"Yes, in translating Greek into English, I have profound respect for the committee on the revision."

Mr. Saunders had some trouble with a Scotchman in his choir at McGregor, Texas. "Jim," says he, "I'm very sorry to tell you, that I must advise you to give up your part in the choir, for there are several people complaining that you cannot sing." "Weal, Sir," said Jim, "I dinna ken you should be in such a hurry to advise me. I've been tolt a dizzen times ye canna preach, but I niver advised you to gie up you job."

Mr. Stonewall Brown (as Tennyson Smith)—"My little friend, what does the Bible say about liquor biting and stinging?"

Young Texas-American—"In Proverbs it says, 'It biteth like a lizzard and stingeth like a red ant.'"

One of the Juniors highly amused—"Why, no, these beads didn't come from Switzerland, they came from Europe."

HOW DIFFERENT NOW.

Mr. Beach—"Confound it, we are going through another tunnel! I hope it isn't long."

Mrs. Beach—"Ah! Frank, I remember the time when you told me you wished the whole distance was through a tunnel."

Mr. Shane (after his sermon)—"Johnny, I saw you in church today and you were very good and quiet."

Johnny—"Oh, yes, I was afraid I would wake pa up."

Joaks

The lack of money is the root of all evil.—*Ministerial students.*

Prof. McCully (criticising theme before the Higher Composition class)—“He met up with an accident.”

Stonewall Brown (looking dreamily out of the window)—“I wonder if it was a happy meeting.”

Martin and Father Graves room together. Father says it is perfectly delightful, as Martin is so green it is like living in the country.

A curling iron, a curling curl,
A powder box, a pretty girl;
A little rain away it goes,
A homely face with a freckled nose.

Stranger on train—“I like for a preacher to tell the straight old story—I want him to be sound.”

Ben Edwards—“Is the man preaching over at Gatesville (naming himself) sound?”

Stranger—“Yes, they say that sound is all there is to it.”

Miss Nell Holloway, quoting poetry in her sleep: “The sweetest words of tongue or pen, the choicest are these: I might have Ben.”

“Why is it,” asked a Baylor foot-ball player of Bonner Frizzell, “that you T. C. U. boys play for money while we Baylor boys play for honor?”

Mr. Frizzell—“I suppose both teams play for what they have the least of.”

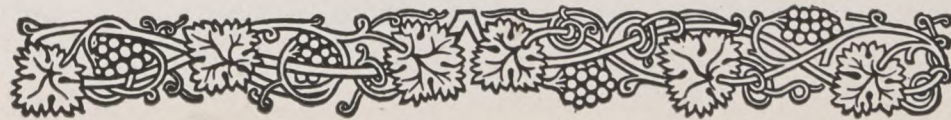
TO WILLIAM LEMAY.

“Mother calls me William,
Sister calls me Will,
The students, little Willie,
And father calls me Bill.”

Should Dr. Marshall be teaching when the judgment day comes, on hearing Gabriel’s trumpet, he would say: “Well, there’s our bell, let’s see how many are absent. Mr. Garrard and Mr. Frizzell. Well, that is very unfortunate.” He would then hold the class until the last moment and then say to them, “You may all go now if you will pass out quietly.”

Mr. Perkins was reading from Don Juan and said to Mr. Kinnard: “How would you punctuate this sentence, Mr. Kinnard: ‘I have a passion for the name Rosamond’ ”?

Mr. Kinnard, quickly: “I would make a dash after Rosamond.”



The City of Waco

Waco

Waco is acknowledged the Athens of Texas, and in the forefront of her educational institutions, which are equal to any in the State, is Texas Christian University. Waco's accessibility is known to all and there is no portion of the State but what can be reached in a very short time. There is no city in Texas that can boast of better railroad facilities and is as accessible. There are two million people that can get to Waco in five hours' ride, railroad time.

Waco is by name and location the central city of Texas. With Waco as a center, and with a radius of 150 miles, describe a circle and you have two-thirds the population of the State, or two million people, and this ratio will never change materially.

Waco is the fastest growing city in the State. Her building record is one which no other city of her size in the South can show, and it is a matter of general comment that her progress in this direction is phenomenal.

MCLENNAN COUNTY.

Situated in the center of the black land belt, and about the center of the State, this county (McLennan) has an area of 693,120 acres, of which 480,000 are in cultivation. It is a rich, productive county, with a population of 75,000, showing a remarkable increase over the census taken in 1890. The county was organized in 1850, and is now one of the most populous, wealthy and enterprising counties in the State.

McLennan county has 137 public schools, receiving

from the State and county school fund, about \$130,000 annually. Waco, the county seat, has two universities, five colleges, besides private schools and business colleges, and the finest public school system of any city in the State. There are 150 church organizations in the county, having many large and expensive edifices.

Improved lands are rated from \$10 to \$100 per acre, unimproved \$2 to \$40 per acre. There are eleven banks in the county, with deposits amounting to more than \$4,000,000.

Waco is one of the most important cities of Texas. It has a population of 32,000, and is an enterprising and progressive city. All lines of business are represented on a large scale, and an enormous amount of business is transacted. It is the Athens of Texas, having a fine system of public schools, besides several fine, prosperous colleges, a number of business colleges, and many private schools that rank first-class.

OTHER TOWNS OF THE COUNTY.

Moody, with a population of 1,500; McGregor, 1,700; West, 2,000; Crawford, 1,000; and Mart, 1,200, are thriving towns, which do a large business, all of which have good churches, and splendid railroad facilities.

Waco has 166 factories, among the most important being, iron, wood, awning and tent, mattress, ice, brick, wagon and buggy factories, one alone employing over 500 hands.

The other industries are: flouring mills and elevators, two large wholesale houses, woolen mill, wholesale shoe house, cotton seed oil mills, packing houses, wholesale dry goods house, nine implement and machine houses, wholesale saddlery and harness house, two cotton compresses, etc.

EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES ARE UNEQUALED.

A fine system of public schools, with a good high school; Texas Christian University, Baylor University, Academy of the Sacred Heart, Saint Basil's College, Paul Quinn College, three business colleges, Conservatory of Music, twelve private schools, and thirteen ward schools.

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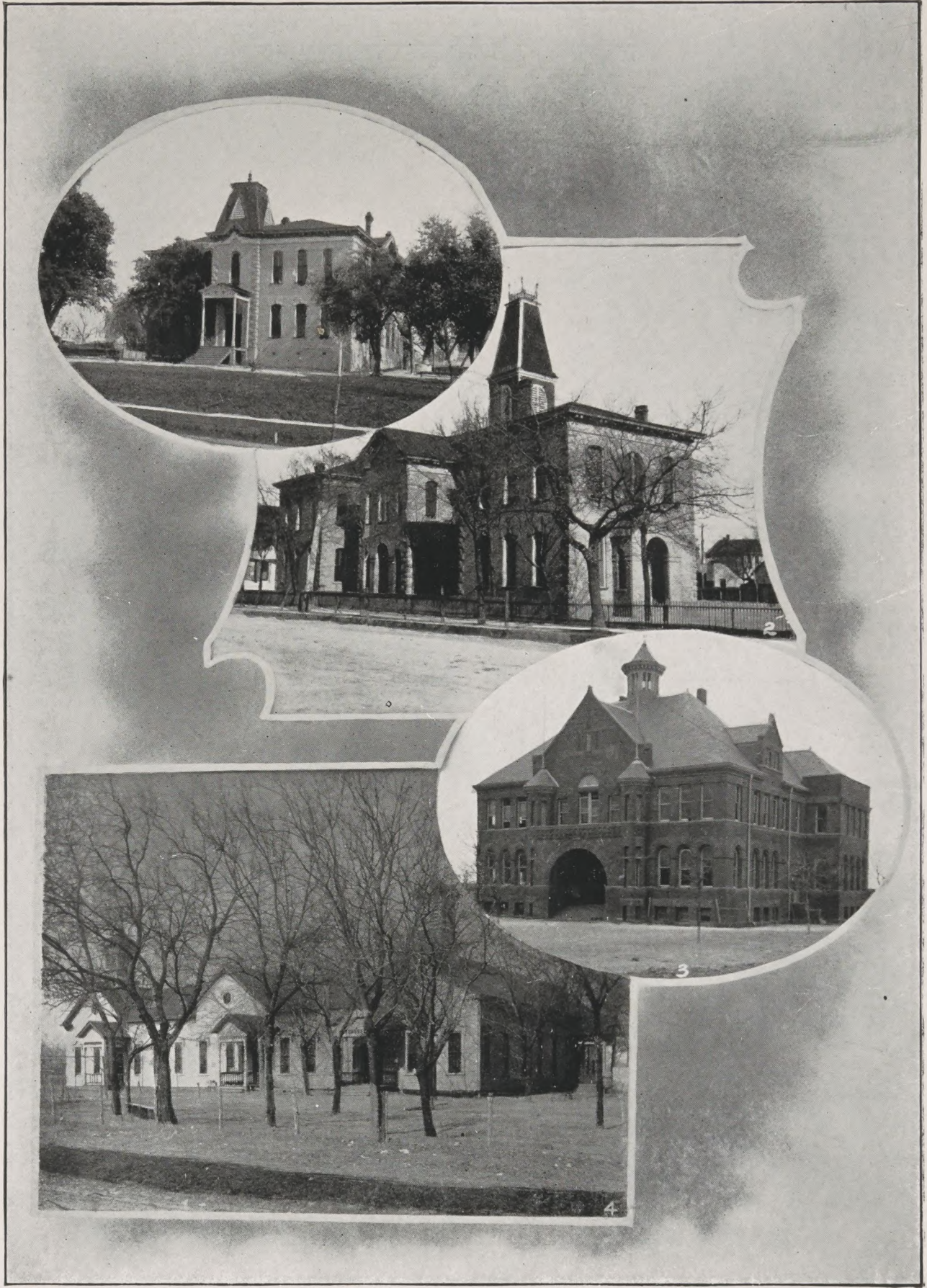
The navigation of the Brazos river has been recognized by the government as entirely feasible, and an appropriation has already been made to begin the work of making it a navigable stream to Waco. This accomplished, which it will be in a very few years, places Waco at the head of navigation of the Brazos river, and this means the city of Waco will be the metropolis of Texas.

Waco has a very active and efficient organization for promoting commerce, manufactories and industrial enterprises, in the Waco Business Men's Club, of which W. H. Hoffman is president and Homer D. Wade, secretary.

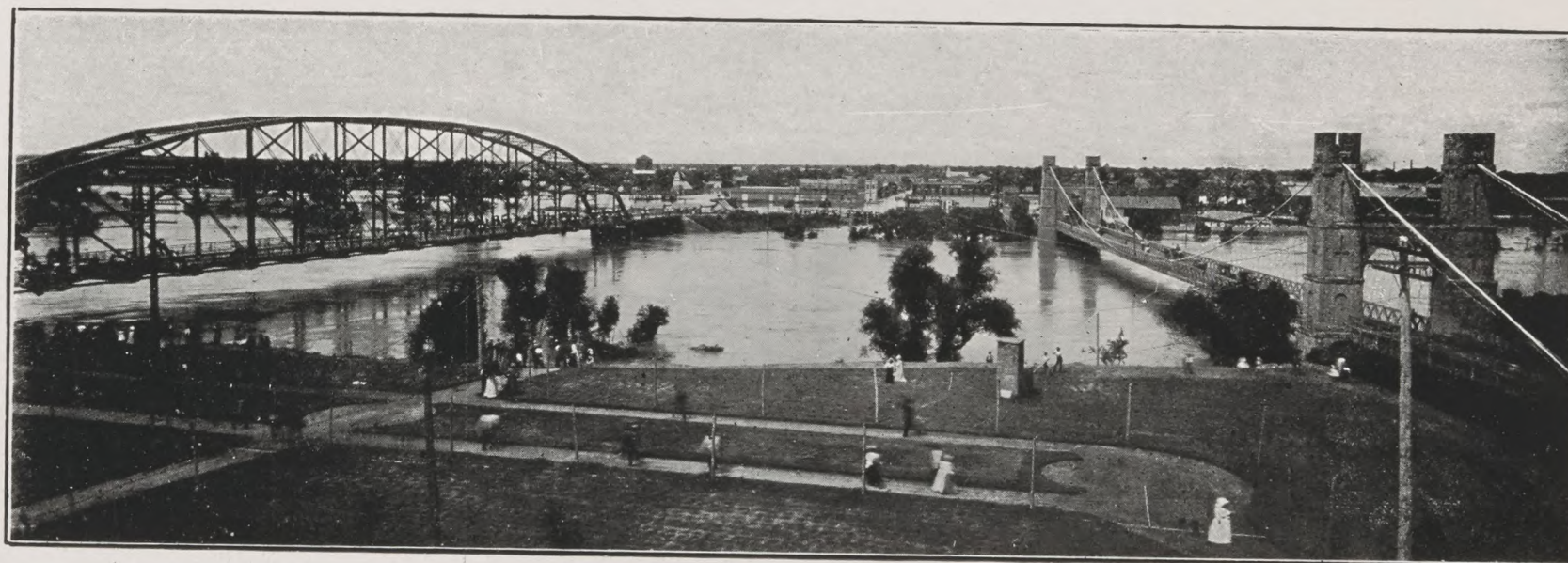




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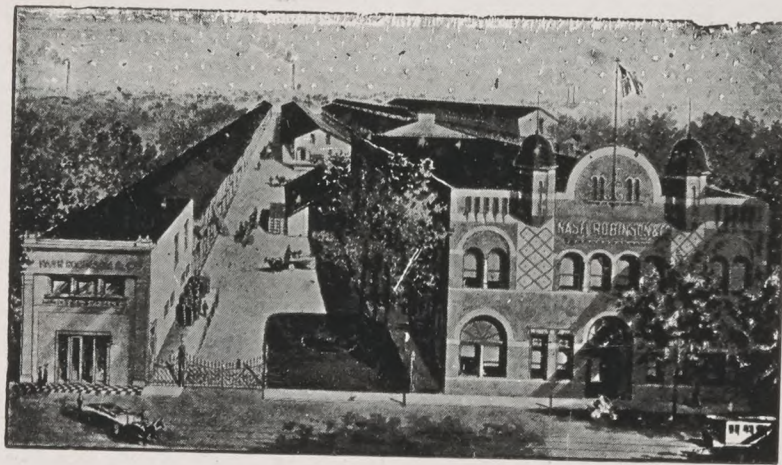
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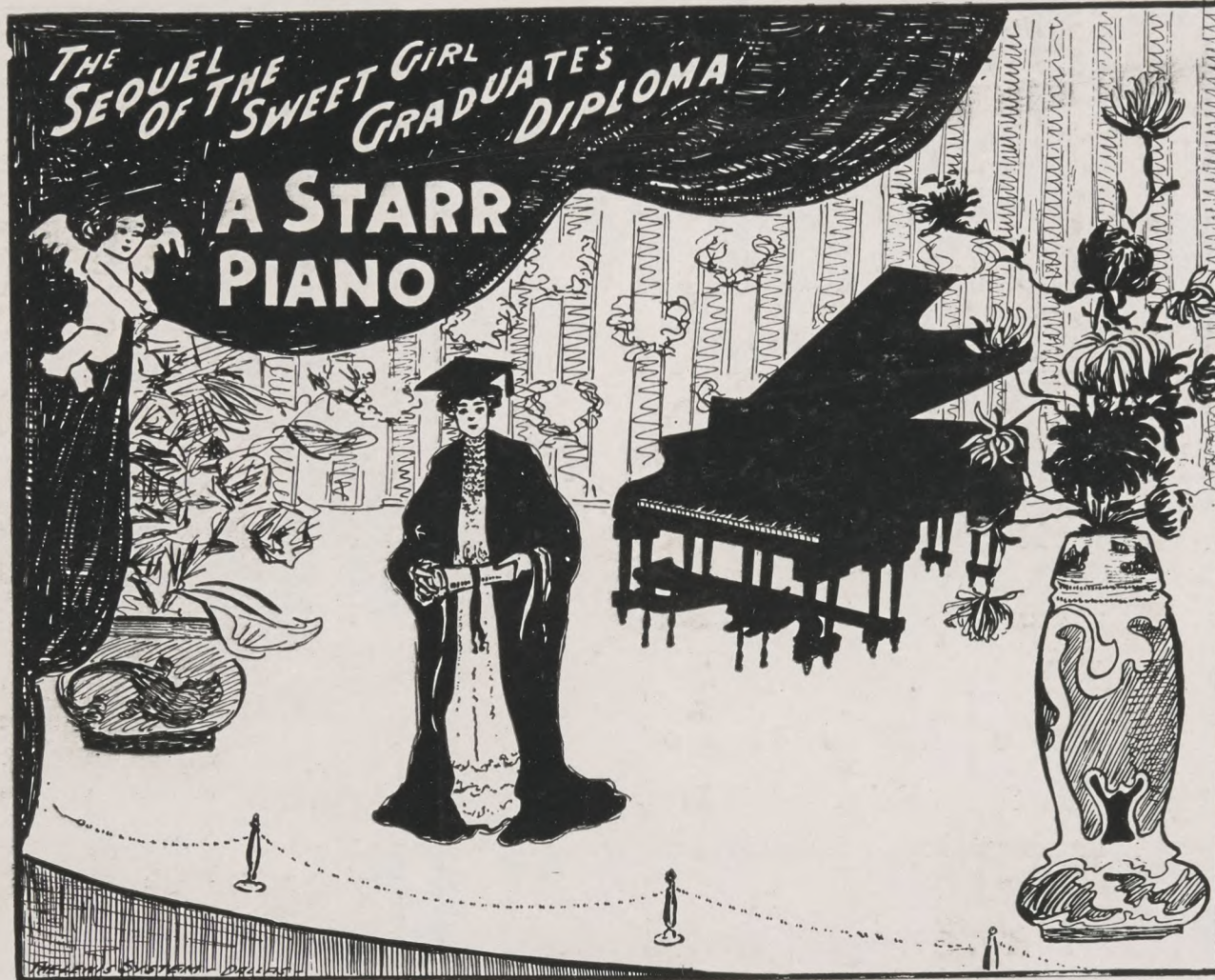
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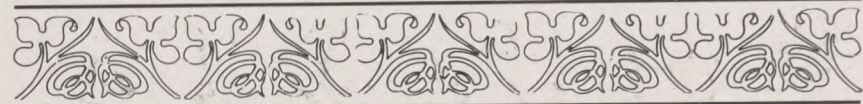
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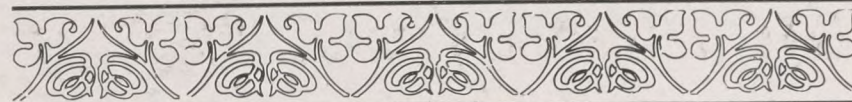
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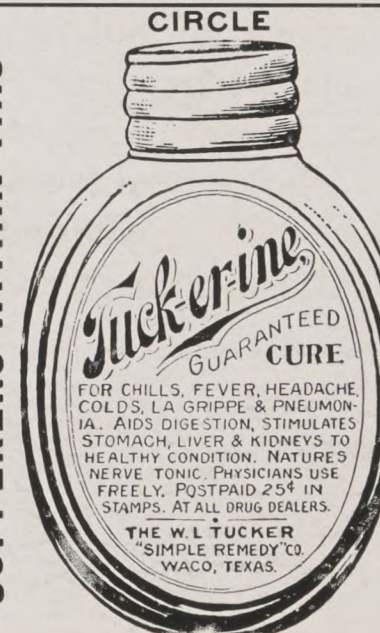
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