

The  
Horned Frog



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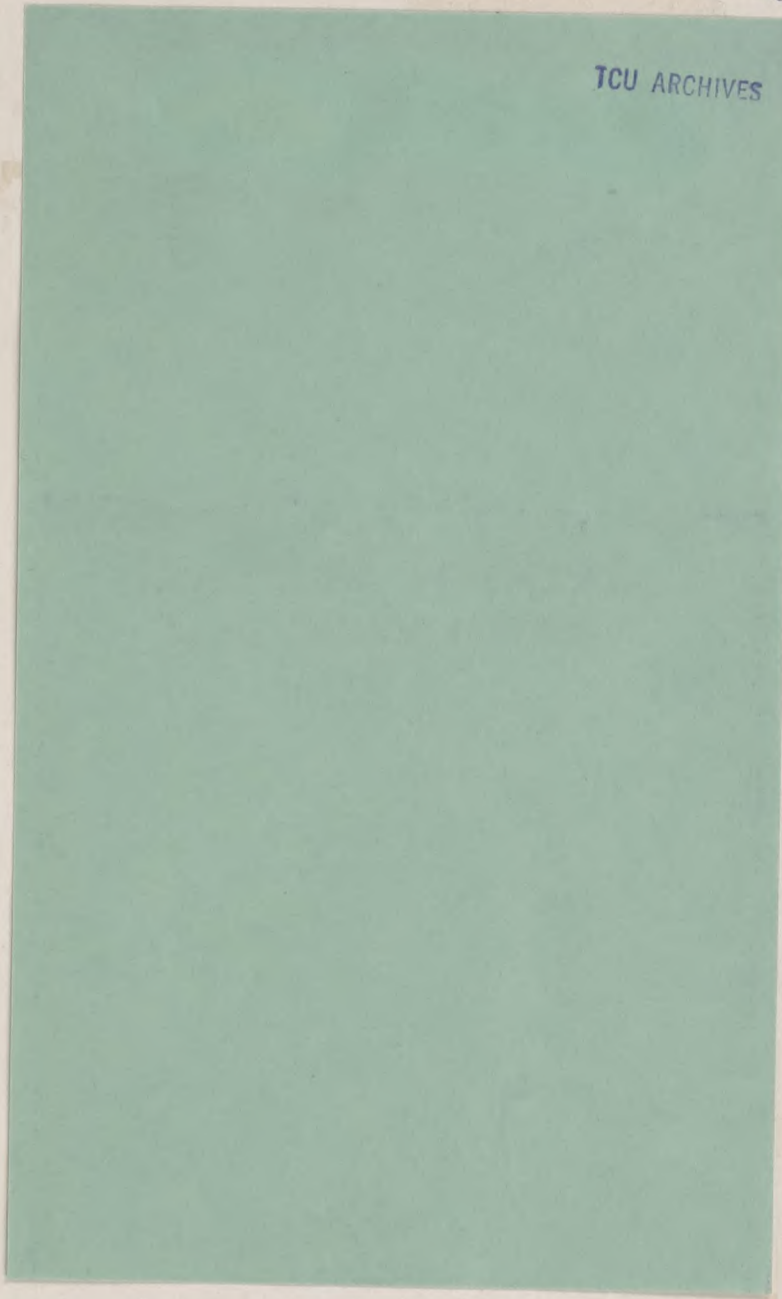
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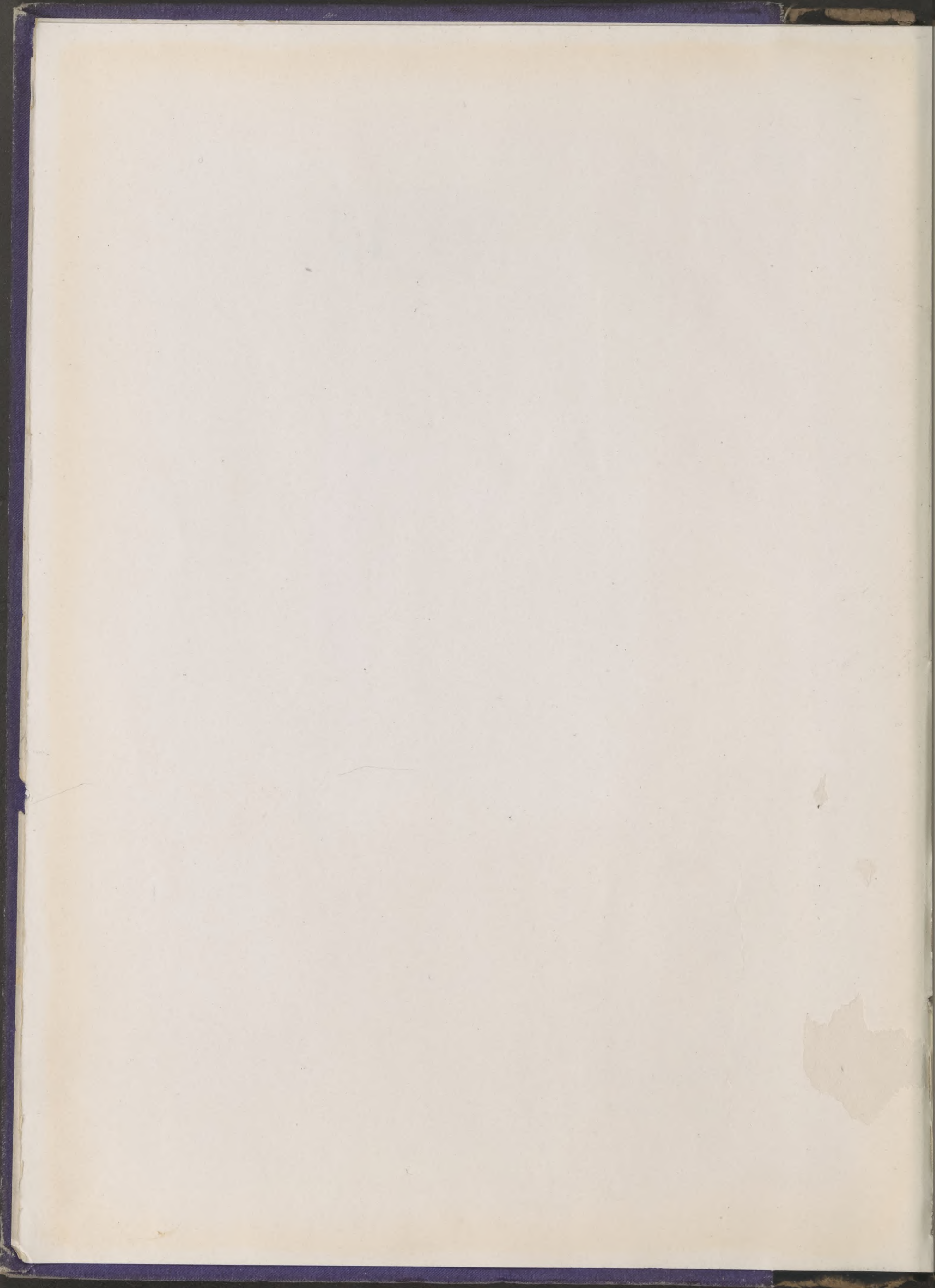
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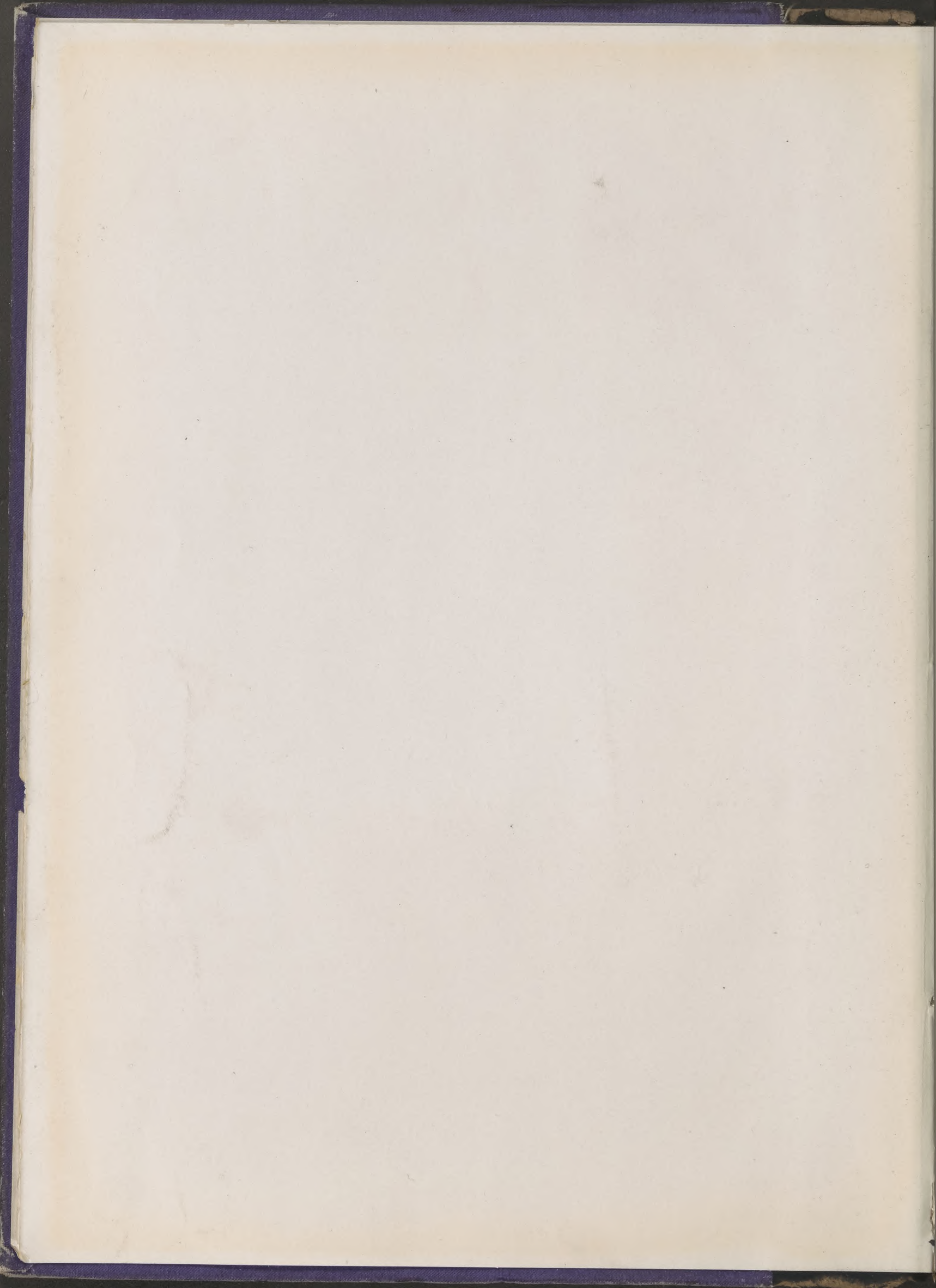
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GREETING

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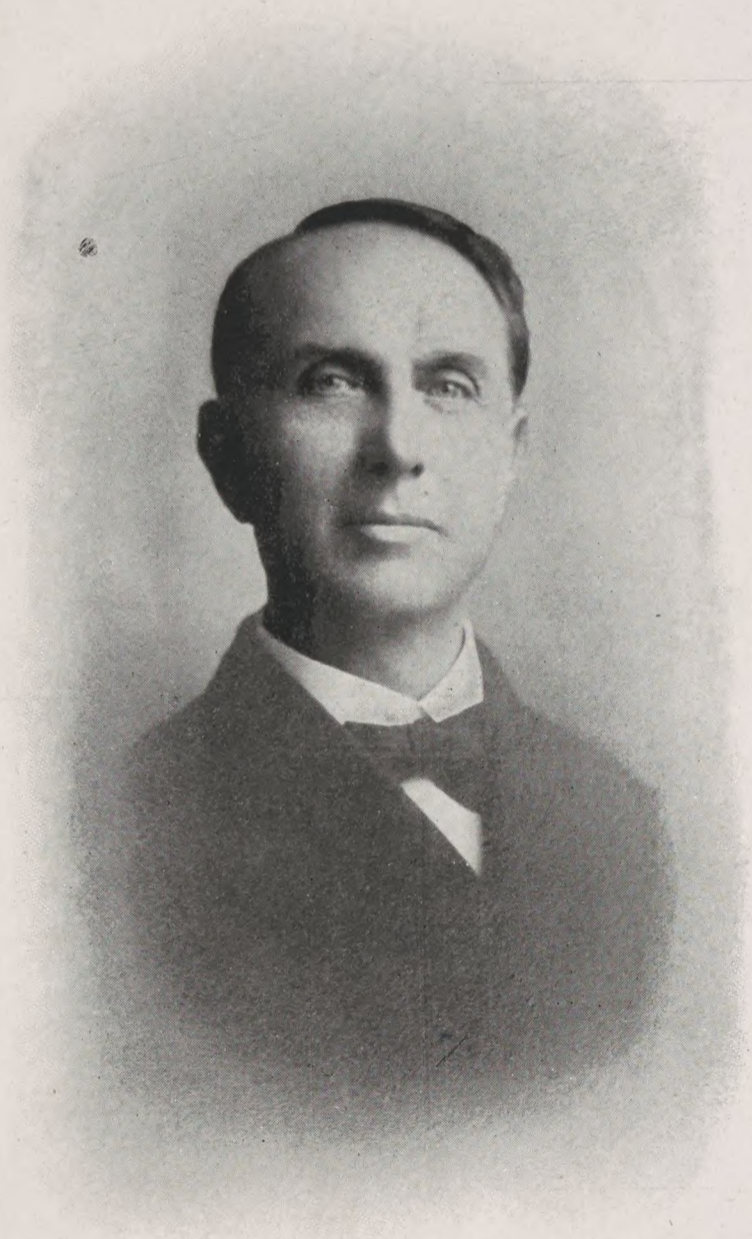
# The Horned Frog

1907



PUBLISHED ANNUALLY  
BY  
**The Senior Class**  
OF  
TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY  
WACO, TEXAS

TO  
**W. J. Hamner**  
SENIOR CLASS PROFESSOR  
THIS VOLUME OF  
THE HORNERD FROG  
IS DEDICATED



63872

## Preface

Read this little book and you will see  
What the class of '07 has made it to be.  
To us it has been a pleasure true,  
And we think it will be much the same to you.  
If a joke is on you, whether lad or lass,  
Please do not get angry, but just let it pass.  
All things have been written in a spirit of good,  
And we hope you will take them in the way you should.  
As to one who has been like a father confessor,  
We dedicate this to our class professor.  
From the gay young youth to the staid pedagogue,  
We hope you will welcome our Horned Frog.



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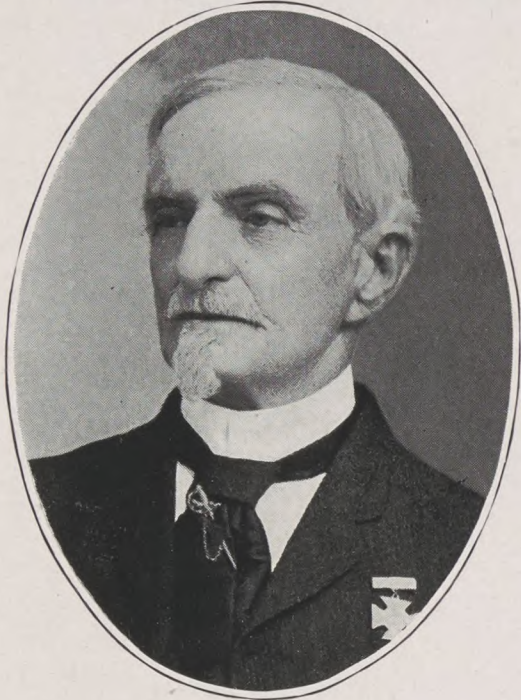
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## Capt. T. M. Scott

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY is always glad of an opportunity to do honor to its faithful and efficient Board of Trustees. A new member of the Board, a man of large experience, recently said he had been a member of several educational boards, but had never seen the equal of this board in patient toil and consecration to their work. We wish there was room in these pages for a statement of the faithful service of every one of these men. This being impracticable, we select



CAPT. T. M. SCOTT as a representative, he being by many years the senior member of the Board. Although he is nearing his eighty-fifth birthday, he is as erect in form and elastic in step as most men thirty years younger. It also gives us great pleasure to speak of his good wife who has borne her full part with him in the service of T.C.U.

CAPT. SCOTT has been very closely identified with the life of T.C.U. for the past seventeen years. Former students and friends will be glad to be put in possession of the cut herewith presented.

CAPT. SCOTT was elected as a member of the Board in 1890. Immediately prior to that time he had been for a period of ten years a member of the Board of Trustees and Financial Agent of the A. and M. College of Texas. With the experience thus acquired, he was well prepared to render valuable service, especially in meeting the difficult financial problems which confronted the Board from time to time. So great was the interest of CAPT. SCOTT and his wife in the welfare of the University, that for one or two years they gave up their elegant home in Collin County and moved to Thorp's Springs, assuming the laborious task of directing the local business affairs of the University. All this was done without financial compensation and with much loss from neglect of their private interests.

For many years Texas Christian University has been to them continuously an object of anxious concern. It has become to them a child of their declining years, and it is a cause of rejoicing to them to observe its steady progress toward higher ideals and usefulness.

## Clinton Lockhart



HE task of selecting a President for the college of today is no easy one, as such an one must possess a combination of characteristics that is indeed hard to find. While the chief element necessary is executive ability, there are other requirements of grave import. He must have firmness and conviction in order to say no when necessary, yet at the same time he must possess a sympathetic disposition in order that men may be drawn to him. He must know men and measures as well as books and theories; he must possess tact as well as talent; his education should lead him to be broad-minded, liberal in his views, and unbiased and unprejudiced by his environment. And above all, he must not only be good himself, but must uplift and make better all who come in contact with him. It can be safely said that the board has found these requirements in DR. CLINTON LOCKHART.

CLINTON LOCKHART was born February 21, 1859, at Lovington, Illinois. He attended the common schools of Illinois and later the High School of Carthage, Missouri. In 1878 he entered the College of the Bible of Kentucky University, from which he was graduated in 1885. One year later he received the A. B. degree from the same institution, and the A. M. degree in 1888. The next two years he taught in Columbia Christian College, Columbia, Kentucky, having charge of the Biblical department. The three years from 1890 to 1893, he pursued his work at Yale. He held the Bible chair at the University of Michigan in 1893-94. In June, 1894, he finished the work, for which he received his Ph. D. from Yale. In 1894-95 he was again President of Columbia College, where he taught Biblical subjects. In 1895 he accepted the Presidency of Christian University, Canton, Missouri, which he held for five years, resigning his position to take the chair of Biblical Language and Literature at Drake University, where he remained until 1905. The year following he traveled abroad quite extensively, spending a deal of time in Italy, Greece, Egypt, Palestine, Lebanon, and Asia Minor. From Constantinople he toured Europe, closing his tour in London. In 1906 he was elected Dean of the Bible College of Texas Christian University and Acting President. Having discharged the duties incumbent upon the position in a manner highly satisfactory to the Board of Trustees, he was in 1907 elected President of the University. In 1885 he was married to Miss Mollie Smith of Owenton, Kentucky.

The writings of DR. LOCKHART are well known to students of the Bible, he being the author of four standard works: "Laws of Interpretation," 1890; "Principles of Interpretation," 1902; "Messianic Message of the Old Testament," 1905; "Travels in Palestine" is now being published.

While DR. LOCKHART has been with us but one year, we have come to love and honor him. To love him for his friendly disposition and sympathetic nature; to honor him for his deep Christian piety and scholarly attainments. No fear need be felt for the growth and welfare of Texas Christian University with such a man at the helm.



DR. CLINTON LOCKHART.



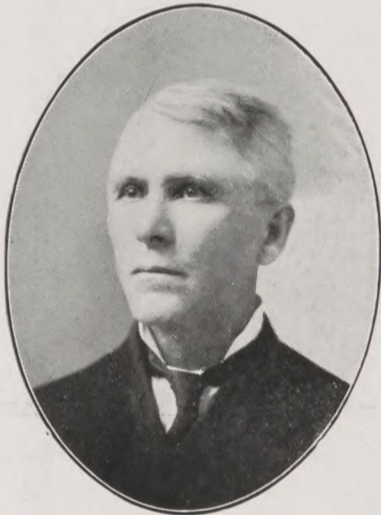




**JAMES F. ANDERSON, A. M.,**  
**Professor of Biology and Geology.**

(A. B., Bell College, '84; A. M., Add-Ran 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.*, Business Manager and Treasurer, and Professor of Biology and Geology, Texas Christian University, '04—).

"With laugh that's jovial, jolly, and free,  
 Broad both of mind and girth is he."

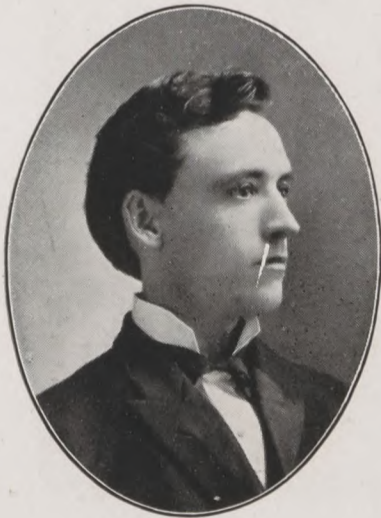


**ELBERT C. SNOW, A. M.**

**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 Add-Ran Christian University, '84-'93; Acting President, '00-'02; Professor in Texas Christian University, 1903—).

"Pride before a fall doth go,  
 And the wayward boy before Professor Snow."



**JAMES B. ESKRIDGE, A. M., Ph. D.,**  
**Professor of Latin Language and Literature.**

(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—).

"A gentler voice, a milder mein,  
 No not in seven states."



**WILLIAM B. PARKS, A. M., Ph. D.,****Professor of Chemistry and Physics.**

(B. S., Add-Ran 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 Add-Ran 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—).

"He counts his joys not by the things he has,  
But by the good deeds he has done for others."

**EGBERT R. COCKRELL, A. M., M. L.,****Professor of History and Political Science.**

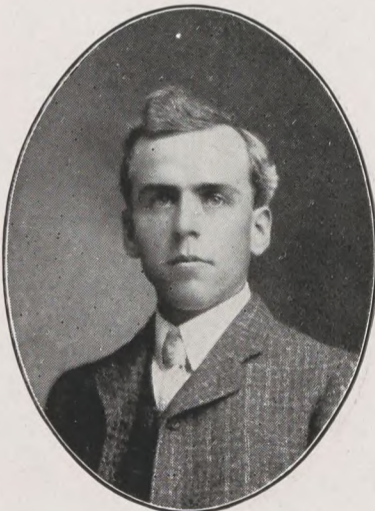
(A. B., Texas Christian University; A. M., Drake University; LL. B., Iowa College of Law; M. L., Iowa College of Law; Graduate Student of University of Chicago, Summer Terms of '01, '02; Graduate Student of Columbia University for the school year of '03-'04, and Winter and Spring of '05; Attorney at Law, Bozeman, Mont., '98; Professor in Texas Christian University, '99-'03; Assistant Pastor First Church of Christ, New York City, '04-'05; Professor in Texas Christian University, '06—).

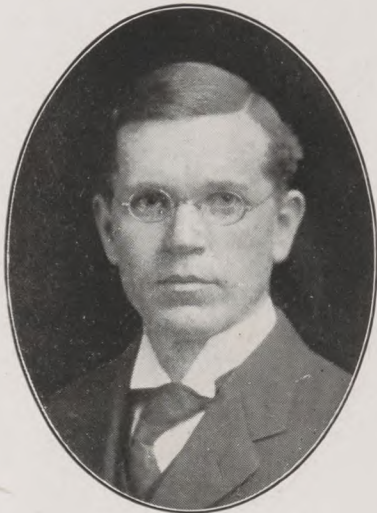
"A man's true merit 'tis not hard to find."

**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; Professor in Texas Christian University, '02—).

"There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes  
away,  
When a pencil blue shows plainly through where we thought  
'twould be an A."



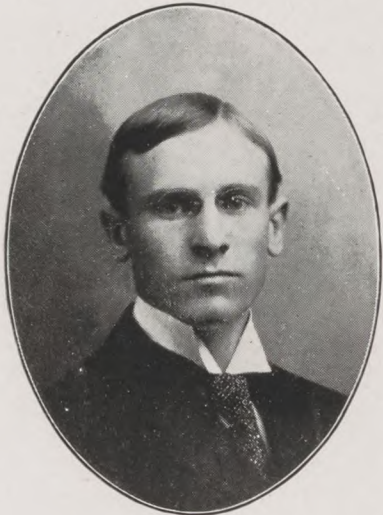


**ELLSWORTH E. FARIS, S. B.,**

**Professor of Sacred History and Philosophy.**

(S. B., Add-Ran Christian University, '94; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, '02, '06; Principal of Preparatory Department of Add-Ran Christian University, '94-'95; Missionary in Central Africa, '96-'01, '02-'04; Professor Texas Christian University, '06—).

"More things are wrought by prayer,  
Than this world dreams of."

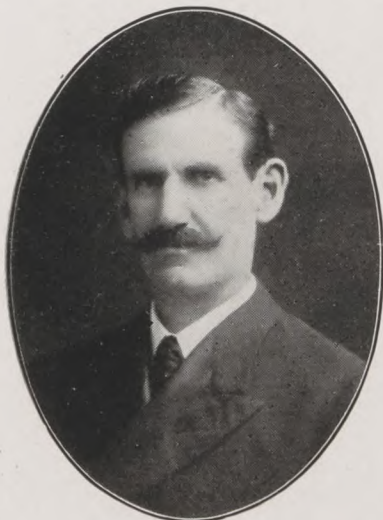


**ORIE WILLIAM LONG, A. B.,**

**Professor of Modern Languages.**

(Student Millersburg Military Institute, Ky., '97-'00; A. B., Central University, Ky., '03; Graduate Student Harvard University, '03-'04; Graduate Student University of Berlin, '06; Professor of Modern Languages, Corsicana High School, '04-'06; Professor of Modern Languages, Texas Christian University, '06—).

"In Cupid's war he plays no double part."



**WALTER STAIRS, A. M.,**

**Professor of Greek and New Testament Literature.**

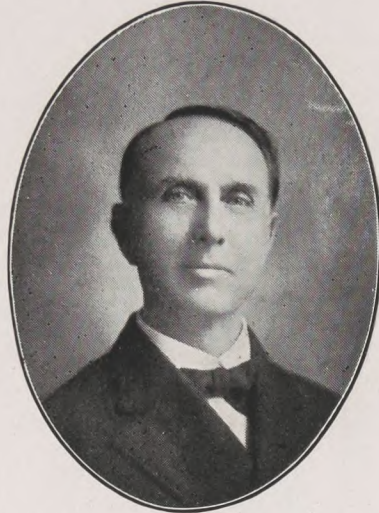
(A. B., Kentucky University, '86; A. M., *ibid.*, '88; Graduate in Classical Course, College of Bible, Ky., '88; Graduate Student, Yale University, '90-'91; Professor of Greek, Christian University, Mo., '95-'99; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1900-'01, and other quarters; Professor of Greek New Testament, Drake University, Ia., '01-'06; Professor of Greek and New Testament Literature, Texas Christian University, '06—).

"Truth from his lips prevails with double sway,  
And fools who came to scoff remain to pray."

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

(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—).

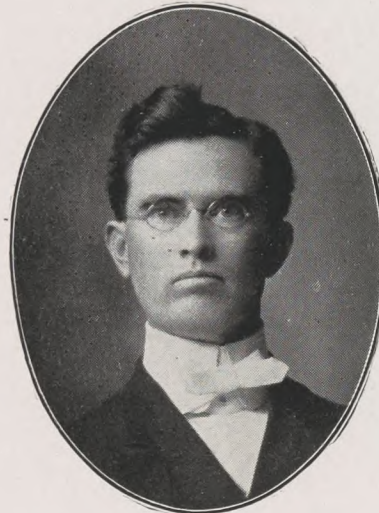
"And the days darken round me, and the years,  
And I the last, go forth companionless."



**SAMUEL HENRY HORNE,**  
Instructor in Spanish and Latin.

(A. B., National Normal University, O., '92; University of Texas, '94-'95, and three subsequent Summer Terms; Professor of Mathematics and Languages, McKinney College, '95-'98; Principal of McKinney High School, 98-'01; Instructor Texas Christian University, '05—).

"I would that my tongue could utter  
The thoughts that arise in me."



**J. A. DACUS, M. Acc'ts,**  
Principal of College of Business.

(Student of the University of Arkansas, '93; Graduate Student Draughon's Business College, Nashville, '95; Instructor in Draughon's Business College, Nashville, '95; Principal of Commercial Department Martin Institute, Jefferson, Georgia, '95-'96; Principal Shorthand Department Draughon's Business College, Texarkana, '96; Proprietor Pottsville Business College, Pottsville, Pennsylvania, '97-'99; Organizer of McKinney Business College, McKinney, Texas, 1900; Proprietor of Dacus' Business College, Dallas, Texas, '03-'05; Principal of the College of Business, Texas Christian University, '05—).





**HARRIET FRANCES SMITH,**  
Acting Director of College of Music,  
Professor of Music: Piano.

(Graduate Sam Houston Normal, '91; Teacher Public School, Montgomery, Texas, '91-'92; Teacher Public Schools, Brownwood, Texas, '92-'94; Graduate New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, '97; Principal Piano Department, Paris Female College, '97-'98; Principal School of Music, Huntsville, Texas, '98-'04; Student Sherwood Music School, summer '04; Student Church-Parsons Summer School, '04; Professor of Piano, Texas Christian University, '04—).

"Beauties in vain their pretty heads may roll.  
Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."



**WILLIS C. HUNTER,**  
Professor of Music: Violin.

(Student under Prof. Morrie of Paris, '94-'96; Under Professor Mahr, of Boston, '96-'99; Professor Morphy, '99-'00; First Violin Holyoke Orchestra, '94-'96; First Violin under George Chadwick; Same under Wallace Goodrich; Graduate New England Conservatory of Music, '04; First Violin, New England Conservatory Orchestra; Pupil of Eugene B. Gruenberg, '04-'05; Assistant Violin Teacher New England Conservatory, '05-'06; Professor of Music, Texas Christian University, '06—).

"Unlike most mortals who this course pursue,  
He is an all-round man."



**MRS. LENA LEACH HUNTER,**  
Professor of Music: Voice Culture and Choral Singing.

(Student New England Conservatory of Music, '99-'03; Graduate of same in both Voice and Piano, '03; Assistant in Sight-Singing and Public School Music, New England Conservatory, '01-'03; Professor of Music: Voice and Theory, Stanstead Wesleyan College, Stanstead, Quebec, '03-'04, '04-'05; Teacher of Music, New York City, '05-'06; Professor of Music, Texas Christian University, '06—).

"A face in which did meet fair memories,  
Promises as sweet."

**DURA BROKAW-COCKRELL, A. B.,****Principal of School of Art.**

(A. B., Drake University, '96; Graduate Drake School of Art, '96; Principal of School of Art of Texas Christian University, '99-'03; Graduate Student, Chicago Art Institute, Summer Terms of '01 and '02; Graduate Student, International Academy of Design, New York Art School and the Art Students' League, '03, '04-'05; Principal of School of Art of Texas Christian University, '06—).

"Blest with each talent and each art to please."

**OLIVE LEAMAN McCLINTIC, A. B.,****Principal of School of Oratory.**

(A. B., Texas Christian University, '01; Graduate T. C. U., School of Oratory, '01; Student Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, '02; Pupil of R. L. Cumnock, Chicago, '03; Principal of School of Oratory, Texas Christian University, '02—).

"True genius kindles and fair fame inspires,  
Hence of thy art no mortal tires."

**MISS CORA LEE JENNINGS.****Assistant in Music: Piano.**

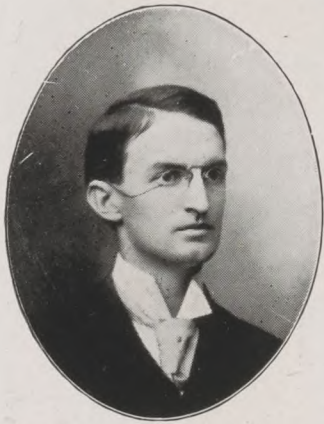
(Pupil Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield Zeislar, '03; Student Emil Liebling, '03, '04, '05; Student American Conservatory of Music, '05; Teacher private class, Waco, '02-'07; Assistant Texas Christian University, '07—).



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Assistant Treasurer.



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Librarian.



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Assistant in Business Department, Typewriting and  
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MRS. NORWOOD,  
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MRS. RIGGS,  
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Assistant in Preparatory Department.

ELLIS B. HARRIS,  
Assistant in Preparatory Department.



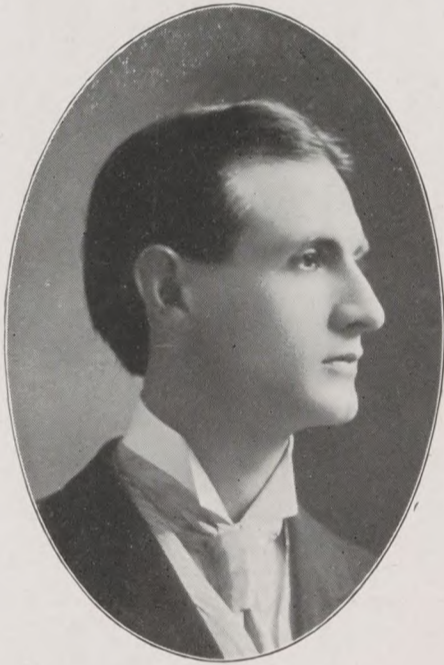
## Christian Education

### Of the Disciples of Christ in Texas and the Southwest

THE above caption is coming to be recognized by many people as the embodiment of that larger field that embraces all *the work of our Christian colleges*. Texas Christian University—with her co-ordinated schools—strives to afford the very best character of secular education that can be had in a school of her class. But she is more than a mere school. She is a part of the organization of the church, with a due portion of the work to perform, viz:

To give to every student an education that is Christian as well as scholarly; and to provide the church with her ministerial supply.

*A church problem this is.* As ever in the past history, so now the church has a large and leading responsibility in the matters of collegiate education. To get the churches of the Disciples in Texas to realize this truth; to get the people of these churches thoroughly to know the work, the needs and ideals of the schools; and to secure constant and interested support of these people and churches—this has been and is to be the purpose of the labors of our new official in the school world, our Educational Secretary, Mr. Colby D. Hall.



**CALBY D. HALL**

**Educational Secretary for the Christian Churches in Texas**

Student in Add-Ran Christian University, '96-'99; A. B., Kentucky University, '02; Classical Course, College of Bible, K. U., '02; A. M., Columbia University, '04; Prof. Ancient Languages, T. C. U., '02-'03; Pastor, Hillsboro Texas, '04-'06; Educational Secretary, '06.

nearly two thousand dollars, and in new friends and awakened interest enough to insure that this campaigning for Christian Education will produce great and increasing results for our schools and for the cause in the coming years.

*"A Closer Touch with More Friends, and support in larger figures"* is the slogan of the campaign.

*Education Day*, the third Lord's Day in January, is the center of operations for this work of bringing the churches into closer touch with the schools. On this day each church is asked to make an offering to Christian education, to be expended under the direction of the Trustees of T. C. U. Altho' January, 1907, is the first general observance of the day, there was realized from it in cash



## POST GRADUATE



A. J. SAUNDERS, M. A., Waco, Texas.

Shirley; Minister McGregor and Hubbard; Winner  
Declamation Contest; Shirley Medal; Senior Scholar-  
ship; Major Hebrew. Student.

"Sweet the memory is to me  
Of a land beyond the sea."



NORTHEAST VIEW OF BUILDING.

07

'07



SB.

SENIORS



**L. C. PROCTER, B. A., Thornton, Texas.**

Manager of "Horned Frog," '07; Walton; President Senior Class; President Athletic Association; Captain Base-Ball; Player, '05, '06, '07; Major Latin. Good fellow, well met.

"He proved the best man i' the field."



**MERCY PERKINS, B. A., Waco, Texas.**

Add-Ran; Freshman scholarship; Secretary S. School; Assistant Editor Collegian; President Y. W. C. A.; Major Latin; Laughter.

"Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile,  
And with her whole heart's welcome in her smile."



**R. C. GARRARD, B. A., Cooper, Texas.**

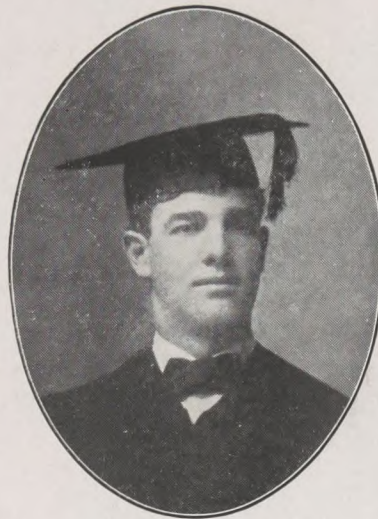
Add-Ran; President C. E. and Y. M. C. A., also S. S.; Major Latin. Handsome.

"The light that lies in woman's eyes,  
Has been my heart's undoing."

**R. G. WILLIAMS, B. A., Dallas, Texas.**

Add-Ran; Granville Jones Oratorical; President C. O. B. and Oratorical Association; Manager Association Foot-Ball; Major English. "Bob."

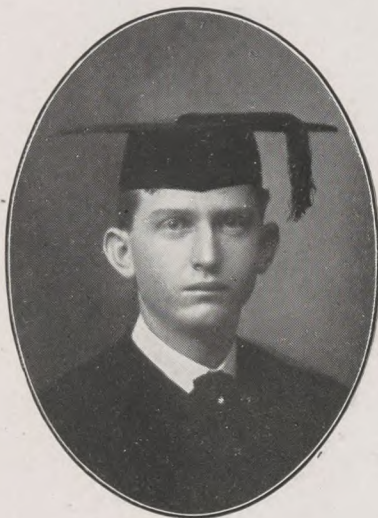
"You'll never clap a padlock on my tongue."



**A. C. CARNES, A. B., Hutchins, Texas.**

Walton; Vice-President Walton; Trinity University Two Years; Base-Ball Player; Major History. Shy.

"Devout and pure,  
Sober, steadfast and demure."



**WILLENA HANNAFORD, A. B., Granbury, Texas.**

Add-Ran; Junior Scholarship; Manager Basket-Ball; Secretary Senior Class; Editor-in-Chief "Frog;" Major English. Reserved.

"The heart to conceive,  
The understanding to direct,  
And the hand to execute."





**CECIL WOLFORD, B. A., Allen, Texas.**

Walton; Vice-President Walton; City Clerk Student Government; Secretary Oratorical Association; Major English. In love.

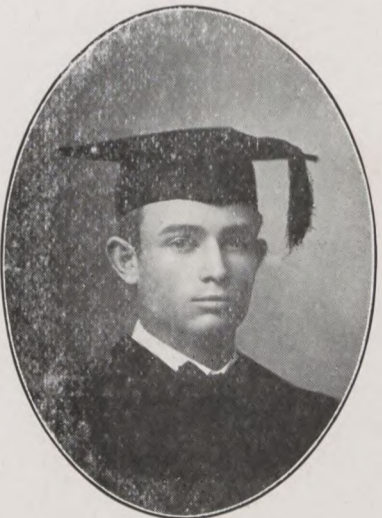
"There is nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."



**W. O. DALLAS, B. A., Ardmore, I. T.**

Shirley; Ministerial; State Prohibition Orator; Granville Jones Medal; Second Place State Oratorical; Glee Club; Major History. Eater.

"Let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak!"



**O. R. BURCHAM.**

Add-Ran; Manager "Horned Frog," '07; Treasurer Add-Ran Society; Major Philosophy. Ladies' Man. "Burch."

F. C. BUCK, B. S., B. A., Knoxville, Ill.

Minister; Vice-President C. E.; Two years Drake University; Chicago Theological Seminary; Major Theology. Gentleman.

"His greatness is a-ripening."

J. R. MUSE, B. A., McKinney, Texas.

Add-Ran; Second Place Prohibition Oratorical; Editor of "Frog," resigned; Major English Smiler.



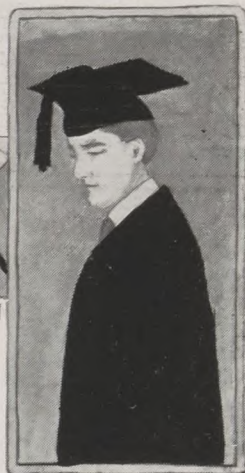
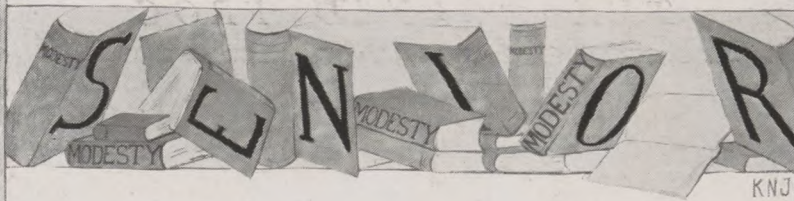
## THE SENIOR

Not long ago—in our time you know—  
 A prophecy was told,  
 That in the month of May,  
 Or on a bright June day  
 A class—some young, none old—  
 Would step to the rostrum at T. C. U.,  
 And while bidding its friends a fond adieu,  
 Would leave with them a pleasant memory, too.

This is a remarkable class, they say,  
 And is known for its merits in more than one way.  
 They know that the faculty all adore them;  
 They know that the Juniors all abhor them;  
 But what care they when they know that before them  
 Lies Life with its work, and its play?

This class has not tried like some, as a rule,  
 To find a short cut to take them through school.  
 But each member has braved hardships in some form or other  
 That surely would have daunted many another less ambitious than  
 they,  
 And as a result we now have before us  
 A class that is sturdy and upright and "fortis."

This book you are reading is due to their work—  
 From the labors of which not one man did shirk.  
 We hope it will bring much pleasure to you  
 And that you'll give your thanks to those whom it's due.  
 If you don't know it now, you will when in heaven,  
 The worth of this Class of Nineteen Naught Seven.



OFFICERS

President . . . . . L. C. PROCTER  
 Vice-President . . . . . R. WILLIAMS  
 Secretary and Treasurer . . . . . WILLENA HANNAFORD  
 Historian . . . . . A. J. SAUNDERS, '06

CLASS ROLL

MERCY PERKINS	L. C. PROCTER	W. O. DALLAS
R. C. GARRARD	CECIL WOLFORD	A. C. CARNES
R. WILLIAMS	F. C. BUCK	WILLENA HANNAFORD
	O. R. BURCHAM	

COLORS: *White and Gold.*

### The Modest Seniors' Farewell

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths:  
 In feelings, not in figures on a dial,  
 We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives  
 Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."



THE day of days has come. That day for which we have labored, longed, and lived. This is Commencement Day—a new era in our experience. The past has gone. The present is here with cheerful smiles. But the future is wrapped in a canopy of uncertainty.

We shall live a long time today. O! the memories of the past, how they crowd in upon the mind, claiming attention, maybe, for the last time. How happy we have been these years that are gone forever. Our Freshman verdure; our Sophomore growth; our Junior pride; and our Senior dignity have all aided in a wonderful evolution.

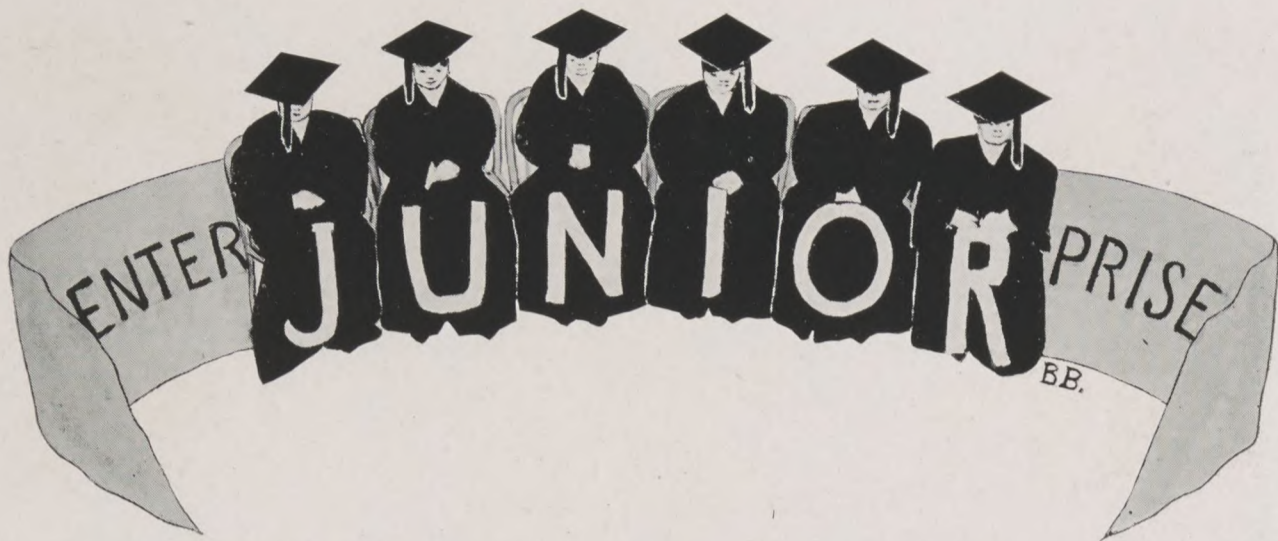
It was a day of rejoicing in olden times when the Roman boy, clothed in his toga virilis, was presented to the responsibilities and activities of young manhood. And, so with us, this is a long-to-be remembered day, and full of rejoicing, because it is the successful climax of the first stage of life, a farewell to the past, and a welcome to the future.

"For harmony and united effort now  
 This well-earned crown I place upon thy brow."

Watchman! what of the future? I see the appearance of a bright day. The clouds are lifting, the dawn is breaking, behold! the day cometh. Thy future is bright with promise. Thou hast thy destiny in thine own hands. Thou can't reach the highest success, or sink to the lowest depths. Remember that thou makest thine own future. Be true to yourselves, to your Alma Mater, to your work in life, and to your God.

Fare thee well. A. J. SAUNDERS, Class '06.





BONNER FRIZZELL . . . . .	President
ALEX HARWOOD . . . . .	Vice-President
LELA TOMLINSON . . . . .	Secretary
MOLLIE HUNTER . . . . .	Treasurer

MOTTO: *Qui patitur vincit.*

COLORS: *Blue and Pearl Gray.*

FLOWER: *Daisy.*

ROLL.

BOEGEMAN, NONA

ELLIOTT, ODELL

FRIZZELL, BONNER

HUNTER, MOLLIE

HARWOOD, ALEX.

HALL, GORDON B.

HOLLAND, WILLIAM M.

MILLS, ETHEL

MCCULLOCH, JENNIE

PERKINSON, FLOY

TOMLINSON, LELA

TOMLINSON, BEATRICE

WALLACE, OLEN J.

"Let conduct have its unsermonized office."

—MEREDITH.



1 Jennie McCulloch  
2 Bonner Frizzell  
3 William M. Holland

4 Beatrice Tomlinson  
5 Nona Boegeman  
6 Alex Harwood



7 Lela Tomlinson  
8 Mollie Hunter  
9 Floy Perkinson

10 Gordon B. Hall  
11 Odell Elliott  
12 Olen J. Wallace



## T. C. U. Chronicles

### The Story of the Sophs

**T**O WRITE a complete history of the Class of '09 would be a task of Herculean proportions were it not for the fact that we are only allowed to tell a part of the story—just enough to fill the space allotted to each of the classes. For this reason our narrative will necessarily be limited, and we can hope only to give an account of the most important parts of our class-life.

But even if we were given unlimited space, modesty would forbid us to tell of all our triumphs. Our class is becomingly *modest*; but the Seniors seem to think that they have a peculiar title to that adjective, and viewed from the standpoint of relative importance, we feel that they should not be deprived of its use. We are not boastful, yet even we cannot fail to realize that our class is really of vastly more importance than we think it is. For this reason, at least a part of our history should be written for the enlightenment of that species of humanity generally called "Freshman."

Freshman! Who said "Freshman"? Does the name sound familiar? Perhaps you heard their president pronounce a blessing on our noon-day meal, by calling a meeting of the Freshman Class. We would be glad to say something further of the work of this class, but have been unable to obtain any information as to what they have been doing all the year.

Most Juniors are jolly, but the Class of '08 is a "joke"—just a parody on the Seniors whom they have imitated in every possible way—even to wearing second-hand caps and gowns.

Someone has said that a speaker in addressing an audience, should first tell a joke, then give some valuable thought, and quit. We have spoken of the Juniors, and shall now proceed to give a conservative estimate of the value of the Sophomore Class, before we "quit." The class has been accused of being "silent." We are not afraid of that title, because the Sophomores do not base their estimate of value on the volume of noise which they can produce within any given length of time. If "hot air" and "gas" are good motive powers, we know of some classes that ought to move rather rapidly—even in this age of automobiles and women-voters. Now, in conclusion, if measured by relative *working* importance, the classes rank as follows: Sophomore, Senior, Junior, Senior Prep.,—————Freshman (?).



1 Stonewall Brown  
 2 Noah Perkins  
 3 John Welch  
 4 Bryant Collins  
 5 H. G. Knight

6 Paul Tyson  
 7 James McFarland  
 8 Eula McNeill  
 9 Campbell Barnard

10 Marshal Baldwin  
 11 Clois L. Greene  
 12 W. A. Riall  
 13 J. B. Frizzell  
 14 Douglas Tomlinson

## Sophomore Class

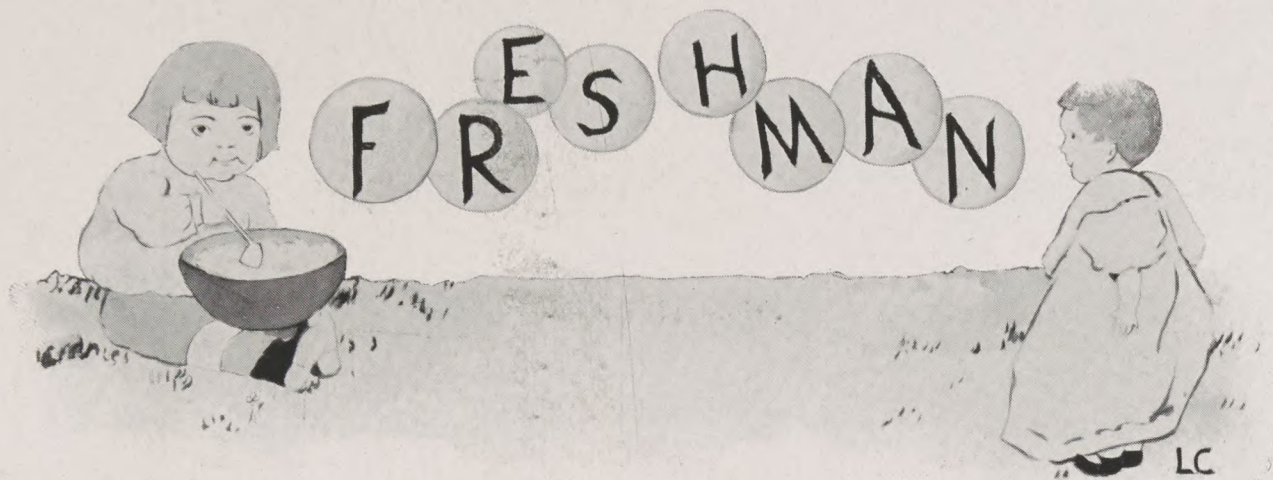
### OFFICERS.

J. B. FRIZZELL . . . . .	<i>President</i>
J. C. WELCH . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
EULA Mc NEILL . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
BRYANT COLLINS . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
D. E. TOMLINSON . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>

COLORS: *Maroon and Old Gold.*

### ROLL

J. B. Frizzell	H. G. Knight
James McFarland	B. H. Bloor
Marshal Baldwin	Stonewall Brown
Eula McNeill	Guilminot Fleming
Douglas Tomlinson	Lurlene Fleming
Clois L. Greene	Edith Baldwin
John Welch	Campbell Barnard
Paul Tyson	Noah Perkins
W. A. Riall	Bessie West
Bryant Collins	



## Freshman History



THE Class of '10, unlike most others, does not make the trite, conventional claim that it is the best and brightest class T. C. U. has ever known or will know. On the other hand, it acknowledges the superiority of no other class. It is true that individually its members may show some slight deference to the opinions of the Seniors and Juniors, but this is on account of the years of study and research that they have spent at this University, and does not mean that we recognize any innate superiority. But the class positively refuses to notice the Sophomores, either by including them with the upper classmen, as they seem to expect, or by playing petty tricks on them.

In athletics members of this class are second to none. The stars of the foot-ball team are Freshmen; a large part of the squad belong to that class; a Freshman is captain-elect of the '07 team. The class is represented on the base-ball and track teams. Several of the best tennis players are Freshmen.

In literary and religious work, oratory and music, the class ranks with the first. One Freshman is vice-president and another treasurer of Add-Ran Literary Society; another secretary of Shirley Literary Society. Freshmen represented both Add-Ran and Shirley societies in the Annual Inter-society Declamatory Contest. Members of this class may be found in the University Dramatic Club, the University Orchestra, the Boys' Glee Club, the C. E., Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A.

It may be readily seen from its record that this class has marked influence in the school, and that it contains talent which in time to come, will be prominent at this institution.

## Freshman Class

W. B. ROBINSON . . . . .	<i>President</i>
✓ L. C. WRIGHT . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
GEORGE HERDER . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
LIZZIE MAY HOLLOWAY . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
H. BOZEMAN . . . . .	<i>Class Editor</i>

FLOWERS: *Red and White Carnations.*

COLORS: *Red and White.*

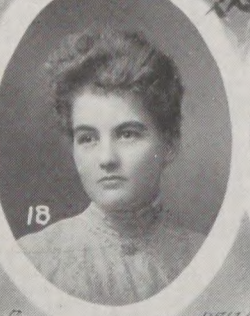
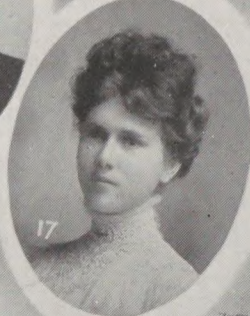
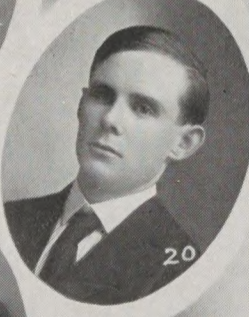
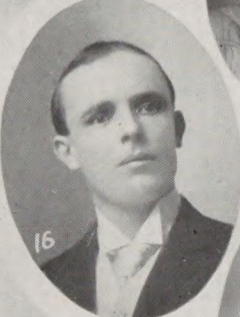
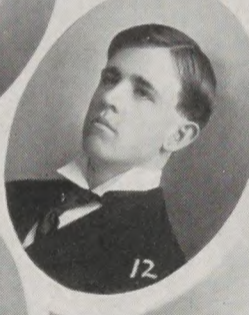
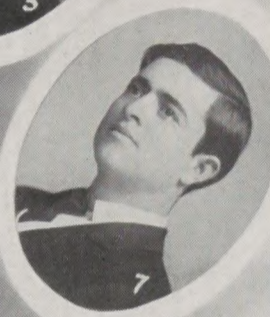
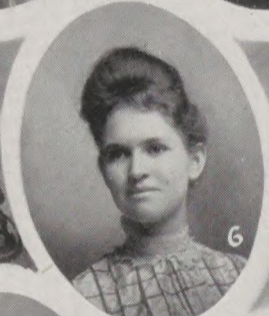
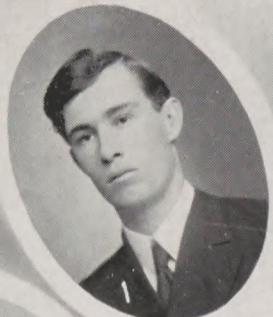
### ROLL

- |                       |                      |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Frank Farr         | 11. Manley Thomas    |
| 2. Arlene Harbert     | 12. Rivers Mizell    |
| 3. Rupert Rutherford  | 13. Lena Burford     |
| 4. Forest Lytton      | 14. Jeffie Britton   |
| 5. Mary Bain Spence   | 15. Ada Culpepper    |
| 6. Lorena Cope        | 16. Wm. E. Sturgeon  |
| 7. W. B. Robinson     | 17. May Spears       |
| 8. Clara Gray         | 18. Lucille Wolford. |
| 9. Lillie May Mathews | 19. Myrtle Tomlinson |
| 10. Mabel Shannon     | 20. Herbert Bozeman  |

George Herder  
L. C. Wright  
Moore Hays  
Hal Hays  
Will Bailey  
T. J. Allen  
Robert Guy  
Truce Strong  
Ole Glover

James Murrah  
Lizzie May Holloway  
May Hemphill  
Myrtle Waters  
Zula Kinnard  
Leitha Schley  
Fan Bowman  
Clara Bowman





Lesse Inc.

DALLAS



CLASS OFFICERS.

MISS OLIVE LEAMAN McCLINTIC . . . . .	<i>Class Professor</i>
HOWARD B. DABBS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
O. V. CARTWRIGHT . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
LUCILLE H. SCOTT . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
CAVIN MUSE . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
ETHEL WEBB . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>

MOTTO: *Veni, vidi, vici.*  
 COLORS: *Purple and Gold.*  
 CLASS FLOWER: *Violet.*

CLASS ROLL

Grantland Anderson	Pem Denton	Will Massey	Morris Stuart
Press Baldwin	Miles Bivins	Bert M. Nabors	M. B. Yewell
Frank Baldwin	Braxton Wade	John Pyburn	Ida Foster
Zell Brokaw	Mose Elder	W. A. Martin	Inman Francis
Mae Lyn Cox	Kathleen Gibson	O. V. Cartwright	Jeffie Briton
Jesse Calloway	Henry I. Jones	Leroy H. Scott	Myrtle Waters
Howard Dabbs	E. Cavin Muse	Mary Riter	Barney Burns
	Kathleen Munn	Lucille H. Scott	

CLASS HISTORY



HE Senior Preparatory Class numbers only thirty upon its roll, but what we lack in numbers we make up in intellect. This class began the ascent of the stony path to collegiate territories in the autumn of 1906; and now its members are standing with beating hearts and eager feet on the threshold of the Promised Land.

Our class does not pretend to be the banner class of the world, nor does it claim to overawe our reverend faculty with its wisdom; but we do know that though we are pictured as babies (inhabitants of the nursery), yet we have the power and we have the determination to attain great achievements. In this band of workers there is daily displayed much of the wisdom, talent and prowess of the school. In athletics none excell us, while our musicians and orators are such flourishing buds of promise that we bid fair to see their names enrolled upon the Book of Fame.

In summing up the ability of all our members, we can say all are faithful in their duties; while our honored president's name will some day be seen in the roll of "famous organizers."

Thus will we strive to guide the Class of 1911 through the trials of the undergraduate years, and emerge from our Alma Mater equipped for our life-work.



1. Miles Bivins  
 2. W. A. Martin  
 3. Jessie Calloway  
 4. Mary Riter  
 5. Inman Francis

6. Ida Foster  
 7. Frank Baldwin  
 8. O. V. Cartwright  
 9. Braxton Wade  
 10. Myrtle Waters

11. Cavin Muse  
 12. Grantland Anderson  
 13. M. B. Yewell  
 14. Barney Burrs  
 15. Lucille H. Scott

16. Leroy H. Scott  
 17. Edward Dabbs  
 18. Miss O. L. McClintic  
 19. Press Balwin  
 20. Mose Elder



PREP KINDERGARTEN



## FACULTY

HARRIET F. SMITH  
ACTING DIRECTOR, PIANO.

MRS. W. C. HUNTER  
VOICE, SOLFEGGIO, NORMAL  
DEPARTMENT.

WILLIS C. HUNTER  
VIOLIN, AND OTHER ORCHESTRAL  
INSTRUMENTS, THEORETICAL  
AND ENSEMBLE WORK.

CORA LEE JENNINGS  
PIANO, SIGHT-PLAYING.

## Department of Music

1906-1907

## Texas Christian University

## North Waco, Texas

## ACTIVITIES

GIRLS' CHORUS  
BOYS' GLEE CLUB  
GIRLS' OCTETTE  
MALE QUARTETTE  
MIXED CHORUS  
MIXED QUARTETTE  
PIANO QUARTETTE  
ORCHESTRA  
UNA CORDA MUSIC  
CLUB

## MY DEAREST M. GUSSIE:

It is well for my self-complacency that I believe that music embraces every thing that is good from the arts and sciences, for I am just emerging from the week-end, ragged edge of my eclipse and know nothing but music. How narrow I might be if I taught,—well, anything else! But there's nothing narrow about our arts, yours and mine, is there? and there's nothing short about our week's work, either, which I venture to presume may interest you as a *variation* to the German variations of T. C. U.'s favorite classic, which you may be wanting a respite from for just a minute.

So, Lady-mine, pause for a brief time, sit down and look interested, and imagining the charming picture, I will try to condense some of the musical *air* of T. C. U. and *transpose* it to your vicinity. So much for the *prelude*, now for the *theme*.

It is the most *natural* thing in the world to be talking shop to you, for you are interested, and so are we, every second of the day, and here I am even *Des Abends*. Do you wonder *Warum?* Why my dear, we have so many musical irons in the fire, and they are all hot. Time was, I am told, when we had only piano, voice, and violin, but we, like the Orient, have awakened. The movement in Music Hall is no longer *largo tranquillo* but *con massima energia*. Now we have going at full blast piano, violin, voice, pipe-organ, and orchestral instruments, besides a fine theoretical department in the hands of Mr. Hunter, who is most capable and conscientious. Of Mrs. Hunter's fine success as a teacher you already know. Her popularity is in *ascending sequence, crescendo et accelerando*.

A glance at our letter head,—say you like our department stationery!—will reveal the name of our newest faculty-member, Miss Jennings, who is growing more and more into favor with all who know her. She's worthy of our school.

You know my predilection for *fugues*,—well, we have one of the real variety in *perpetuo moto*, of which the six voices are harmony, theory, musical-history, sight-playing, sight-singing, and the normal-department, each independent, yet all uniting in making up a good *ensemble*. In all the various branches the enrollment has reached one-hundred-twenty.

No, Meh Lady, breathe easily, I am not going to initiate you into all the secrets of our craft, but you should make your promised visit and see,—yes, and hear for yourself. You might say as you walked down the hall toward your old stamping-ground, that we were suffering from mental and musical aberration, and were using the long-suffering *pianofortes* as pacifiers, but we would not long permit you to hold such a *slur*, even if you wanted to, but you wouldn't. So, *cancel* some *pressing* engagement, take a quick *run* to T. C. U. and see for yourself that we are musical even



PIANO CLASS.

if we are not, like you, living in a German environment, and I venture the assertion that you will want to repeat the experience before you reach your journey's *fine*.

You might well begin the week with enjoying fully the fine S. S. choir of thirty boys accompanied by the orchestra, and the work of the faithful and fine church choir of sixteen voices, with piano and pipe-organ accompaniment.

Every chapel service is interesting, for the different musical organizations lead in the hymn-singing, and offer special numbers quite often. They are all enjoyed, but the girls' chorus bears off the lion's share of the applause, which is second in vigor only to that which follows a home-run when T. C. U. is exterminating Baylor.

On Wednesday mornings we have tried to educate the natives up to classic music, relieved by occasional numbers from the sight-playing class, which I am sadly afraid they liked much better. Come and help me pioneer the taste toward *Gradus ad Parnassum*. You could visit the Normal-training class, where twenty embryo musicians under Mrs. Hunter and advanced pupils are musically and pedagogically developed; or the *Una Corda* Music Club, that strong *tie* that binds teachers and students together with the *chord* of love and common interest. The teachers "turn around," (a la Mrs. Wirtz), that is, they take turn about in leading, the students forming the *sequence* with especial alacrity when refreshments are served. Since technic is the *staff* of musical life, you would want to *c* those classes at work; also the sight-playing, where, with the *baton* beating a *sharp* tattoo behind the backs, the players *quaver* with fear, suffer temporary *suspension* of their senses, yet in the end, read the most ferocious compositions in half-a-shake. While you wait you could *analyse* our Record Books, and approve, if you can, of our efforts toward systematic grading, and a permanent record of all work done in the Music Department.

If you could stay, you would hear monthly student recitals, a Junior evening recital, another by the seniors, besides the artist—, and faculty-recitals.

If permitted I could tell other things, but I desist. These are of *major* importance, and while the department may not yet be upon the largest *scale*, certainly there is earnestness along all lines, and we make the *flat* assertion that we have a commendable *theory*, a *thorough-bass*, and that *harmony* prevails.

Not half has yet been accomplished that may be, the *rest* we see as we look ahead, gladly leaving it for the future to bring about *poco-a-poco*. We have striven earnestly, and as we look back *Da Capo*, our hearts *swell* with honest pride, and our fancy is set to "*Soaring*."

For nine months we have been composing a *Symphony*, dedicated to our parents, thru whose love we have worked. The *Introduction*, back in September, established the *key* of *b natural*, with *modulations* into *b sharp*, and fixed the *movement* at *moderato e sostenuto*. The *themes* have been varied, *major* and *minor*, grave and gay, and have been our efforts along all *lines*. Their *development* has been studious, musical, and sufficiently complex. The *recapitulation* of the last term is stronger and better than the *annunciation* in the fall, and the *coda* is really the *grand finale* of which commencement forms the *cadence chords*.

Does not our work entice you? Come and help me wage a battle against indifference and mediocrity, and uphold the banner of the best.

If you don't, I'll know you are a laggard in love and a dastard in war and remain,  
Your most devoted

"LADY."





THEORETICAL CLASS.



MABEL WALLACE  
*Graduate in Piano*



JUNIORS IN PIANO



NORMAL DEPARTMENT.



STRINGED INSTRUMENTS.



ORCHESTRAL GROUP.

## Roster of the Music Department

LOUISE ANDERSON	LOY GORMAN	CLARA PRIMM
GRANTLAND ANDERSON	NORA GORMAN	JANE PLUNKETT
JEANETTE ALEXANDER	CLARA GREY	GLADYS PELLY
THURMAN ALLEN	ANNIE GENTRY	BIRDIE PAYNE
LESLIE ALLEN	PEARL GRISSOM	JOHN PYBURN
L. F. BROWN	CLOIS GREEN	MARY RITER
WILL BAILEY	MR. HOLLAND	BERTHA REESE
IRMA BIRD	ARLENE HARBERT	MISS ROBINSON
VIVIAN BOOTH	GORDON HALL	MR. RIALI
CLARA BOWMAN	LUCILLE HARWOOD	MARY BAIN SPENCE
FAN BOWMAN	MAY HEMPHILL	EFFIE SHOAF
HAZEL BROWN	NELL HOLLOWAY	LETHA SCHLEY
STONEWALL BROWN	WALTER HALL	PANSY SAWYERS
LENA BRACK	OMAR HAMLETT	VERA SALLEE
ELIZABETH BEWLEY	FANNIE LEE JACKSON	MAY SPEARS
MR. BARNARD	ALICE MAY JOHNSON	MARY BETH STAIRS
MILES BIVENS	MR. JONES	FRANCES STOWERS
LOUIS CURRY	ZULA KINNARD	GERTRUDE STOCKTON
CAMPBELL CARNES	OLLIE KIRKPATRICK	LUCILLE SCOTT
EULA COX	CLAY LEDBETTER	LEROY SCOTT
LOU WILLIE CRAWFORD	NAOMI LOCKHART	MYRTLE TOMLINSON
NOLIE CAGLE	MAIDEE MATTHEWS	DOUGLASS TOMLINSON
LOLA CARPENTER	LILLIE MAY MATTHEWS	MIDA TRUSCOTT
MAE LYN COX	MR. MASSEY	ESTA TURNER
MRS. DACUS	KATHLEEN MUNN	MR. THOMPSON
MR. DIFFEY	MR. MULLICAN	ELLEN VARNELL
HOWARD DABBS	EULA McNEIL	MABEL WALLACE
IDA FOSTER	JENNIE McCULLOUGH	VESTA WEAVER
BESS FOOTE	BEATRICE McCARTHNEY	LUCILLE WOLFORD
INMAN FRANCIS	MR. McFARLAND	CECIL WILSON
LESLIE FRANCIS	CALVIN MUSE	EVA WILLIAMS
SCOTT FRANCIS	GLADYS NORWOOD	EMMA WILLIAMS
ILA FLETCHER	JACQUILINE NORWOOD	EDOLA WARNER
ULA FLETCHER	EULA NABORS	FRIDA WIRTZ
FRANK FARR	COMACY NICHOLS	JOHN WELSH
GUILMINOT FLEMING	MR. NABORS	LEON WERNER
LURLENE FLEMING	MERCY PERKINS	H. E. WINTERS
KATHLEEN GIBSON	NOAH PERKINS	FLORENCE YOUNG
WILL A. GIBSON	MRS. PARKS	MR. YEWELL
		MISS ZIVLEY



## School of Oratory

OLIVE LEAMAN McCLINTIC, *Principal.*

Oratory at Texas Christian University has come to occupy a place as important as Athletics, Societies, Literary Electives and Greek.

### Foreword

Time was when the man who aspired to Oratorical honors was a subject for ridicule—the butt of many a college joke. He is today the esteem of the institution. No slight evolution that! We as loyally bear upon our shoulders him who wins inter-collegiate oratorical distinction as the star tackle on the gridiron. This means much for the future of public speaking at T. C. U.

While the Speech Arts Department stands back of all effort along this line, the Oratorical Association takes direct charge of the various public-speaking contests.

### Oratorical Association

It is an auxiliary of the State Inter-collegiate Oratorical Association. It holds each year in March a preliminary contest for the selection of a representative for the State meet. Though the newest member of the State Association, it has won distinction in the annual contests, and on last April its orator won second place in the State contest held at Georgetown. It is also of interest and something of a triumph for the School of Oratory, that the T. C. U. orator won the highest rank on delivery. This year the Oratorical Association held its preliminary on March 14, in which Stonewall Brown won with a speech entitled "The Black Peril." Mr. Brown had a masterful oration, which he delivered with exceptional strength and brilliancy; we confidently expect him to win honors in the State contest. The other speeches were "The Other Half," by W. O. Dallas; "The Youth of Man," by L. C. Procter, and "Parnell and Irish Home Rule," by B. H. Bloor. The present officers of the Oratorical Association are G. B. Hall, President; W. E. Sturgeon, Vice-President; W. B. Robinson, Secretary-Treasurer.

Similar to the Oratorical Association is the Prohibition League. It is an organization for the promotion of oratorical interest and the study of the prohibition

### Prohibition League

"question." Like the Oratorical Association, it is correlated with State and National leagues. It held a splendid contest in February, in which John Welch won with the subject "Prohibition, a National Issue." The State contest in which Mr. Welch will represent T. C. U. is to be held at Greenville. Other contestants in the local preliminary were A. J. Saunders, W. B. Robinson and W. E. Sturgeon. The officers of the Prohibition League are as follows: John Welch, President; A. J. Saunders, Vice-President; W. E. Sturgeon, Secretary-Treasurer.

The Add Ran, Shirley and Walton Literary Societies hold, annually, during the Fall term, a declamatory contest, for which cash prizes are given. It was enjoyed on December 13. Douglas Tomlinson of the Shirley Society was winner, with Clois L. Green, of the Walton, a close second.

### Declamatory Contest

Mr. Tomlinson's speech was "The Voice of the South," by J. L. Calhoun. Mr. Green declaimed Robert Emmett's "Speech of Vindication." Other speeches and speakers were as follows: "The Victor of Marengo," W. B. Robinson; "The Plumed Knight," W. E. Sturgeon;



Terrell's "Tribute to Hogg," L. C. Procter; Closing of "The Cross of Gold," H. G. Knight. The declamatory contest is one of the most popular speech events of the year.

The Department of Oratory fosters a strong Dramatic Club. Miss McClintic is particularly gifted in the management of plays, and the dramatic events under her direction are welcomed by all. The most pretentious public presentation of the Dramatic Club was Barrie's play, "The Professor's Love Story," given on December 11. We quote from The Skiff of that week:

### Dramatic Club

#### GREAT TRIUMPH OF DRAMATIC CLUB.

*Histrionic Production Tuesday Night Reached the High-Water Mark in Amateur Theatricals.*

"'The Professor's Love Story,' Presented Tuesday night by the University Dramatic Club under the management of Miss McClintic was a splendid success. Not one word of adverse criticism has been heard, while lavish praise of the entire production has been very general, and Miss McClintic is being besieged with propositions tending to its early reproduction in the city. One of the largest audiences of the year, including many town friends, was present to greet the young Thaliens as they interpreted their lines so admirably. Students in character rolls are always interesting, but the cast of 'The Professor's Love Story' included two members of the Faculty, whose clever acting made the play little short of perfect."

The cast of "The Professor's Love Story" was as follows:

Professor Goodwillie .....	Stonewall Brown
Dr. Cosens .....	G. B. Hall
Sir George Gilding.....	C. L. Greene
Dr. Yellowleaves.....	W. B. Robinson
Pat Erin.....	Bertram Bloor
Mike Begorra.....	N. C. Perkins
Lady George Gilding.....	Hazel Brown
Dowager Lady Gilding.....	Mida Truscott
Nora Shamrock .....	Charlotte Harnish
Agnes Goodwillie.....	Emma Williams
Lucy White.....	Olive McClintic

By far the most important happening of the year in oratorical circles was the announcement of the McClain prize. In February, Dr. W. A. McClain, owner of the McClain Sanitarium in Waco, established this system of prizes.

### McClain Prizes

Dr. McClain purposes to give \$50.00 each year to winners of the various oratorical contests now existing, and of a commencement speech event to be known as the McClain Contest. This splendid generosity of Dr. McClain, who has been a staunch friend to the institution, added to the already increasing interest in public speaking presages a strong future for oratory at T. C. U.

With all this wealth of Forensic Address, the subjects of Interpretation and Reading are by no means neglected. Young ladies of the School of Oratory have appeared in all the public recitals given during the year, reading cuttings from popular and classic novels, modern monologues and dialect authors. They have made this style of work so popular that few public performances are considered complete without dramatic readings. The enthusiasm of the young women is no less than that of the men, and during the Winter Term they formed themselves into an organization for the furtherance of this interest.

### **Interpretative Art**

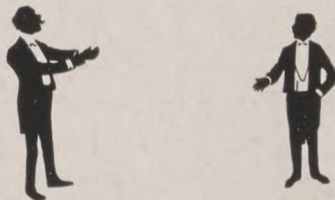
The club rejoices (or groans) under the imposing title of "The Interpretative, Dramatic, Expressive Art Club of T. C. U." However, it is more conveniently termed, and much better known as "The I. D. E. A. Club." Its officers are as follows: Hazel Brown, President; Emma Williams, Vice-President; Queene Marrs, Secretary, and Edna Tittle, Treasurer. The club meets in class three times a week, and its sessions have proven so interesting that it is often visited by outsiders.

### **The I. D. E. A Club**

Its motto, "Fields are won by those who believe in the winning," is expressive of the enthusiasm with which it pursues its labors. The I. D. E. A. Club has proven one of the liveliest auxiliaries of the School of Oratory; it is planning to entertain the Oratory Alumni, who are to meet here for their first annual reunion at Commencement.

The outlook was never brighter. The Department of Oratory has already outdistanced many of the larger schools of the State, it cannot fail to accomplish great things in the future. The retiring directress has, during her five years at the helm, seen a marvelous change in oratorical sentiment. This has been largely due to the growth of the institution, largely to her own indefatigable efforts. Oratorical interest must and shall grow until every student shall be unwilling to receive his degree without having had some training in Public Address.

### **Outlook**





SCENES FROM "THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY"



ORATORY CLASS.



THE I. D. E. A. CLUB

Library of  
Chalmers McPherson

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## Oratory Pupils

1906-'07

EDNA TITTLE	W. E. STURGEON
EMMA WILLIAMS	J. F. SMATHERS
VIOLA CARPENTER	W. D. JONES
EFFIE SHOAF	B. S. SMISER
HAZEL BROWN	T. KEMENDO
LIZELLA CRAWFORD	MORRIS STEWART
MIDA TRUSCOTT	JOHN WELCH
BESSE FOOTE	WALTER HALL
MYRTA PATTERSON	W. B. ROBINSON
QUEENE MARRS	D. P. DIFFIE
MARY HUNTER	WM. LeMAY
MAMIE SAUL	L. C. PROCTER
LOUDIVINE PETICLERE	J. O. WALLACE
MRS. T. E. TRIPLETT	C. A. THORP
LENA PERKINS	——— STRONG
STONEWALL BROWN	——— YATES
L. F. BROWN	HOWARD DABBS
BERTRAM BLOOR	ALLEN MOORE
BRAXTON WADE	BERT NABORS
H. G. KNIGHT	CLOIS GREENE
W. O. DALLAS	



T.C.U. AT NIGHT.

E. J. R.  
1867

## The Art Critic

Now, as *fur* as I kin see,  
That ain't no picture of that there  
Place at all;  
Them trees is fine,  
But fur the life of me  
I can't tell if they're cak or pine;  
And your water's blue and green.  
Just plain water's all I've seen  
In that hole.

But it's curious how I feel,  
Like I'd been right there—  
Somethin' gits right to the spot,  
Makes me feel that like as not  
I've been swimmin' in that hole  
Many a time.  
And the grass there by that tree  
'S just as soft as soft can be—  
Makes a feller want to stretch right out  
And laugh and shout.

\* \* \*

You're a wonder, painter man,  
If you'd only make things plain  
So they'd show.

DURA BROKAW-COCKRELL.



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## School of Fine Arts

DURA BROKAW COCKRELL, Principal.

SENIORS: KATE N. JACKSON, RUTH PATE DENNY

LORENA COPE  
WILLIE DAVIS  
ETHEL MILLS  
RUTH SCALES  
WILLIE McCELLAND

MISS HICKMAN  
MISS WILKINSON  
FLORENCE YOUNG  
BLANCH BALDWIN  
MYRTLE WATERS  
FRANK BALDWIN

Mr. DOUGAN  
CHARLOTTE HARNISH  
CARRIE KEETON  
MISS MELEAR  
HATTIE MAE STOCKTON



WE ARE here because Texas Christian University needs an Art School. We need T. C. U. and T. C. U. needs us, so our interests are mutual. We are here to give to *all* an appreciation of beauty, and to a few the ability to create beauty. We can't teach every one to be an artist, but we do want to teach those who come in touch with us by attending the classes, or only the exhibits and studio teas, that everything we look at aesthetically does not have to be imported. Our every-day life has very much of excellency in it, and if we teach a few to see more of this beauty in common things we have a mission. We want our students to say when they leave us, after receiving the best training that is in our power to give, "I will live a happier life and more for others because of the wider horizon my art training has given me."

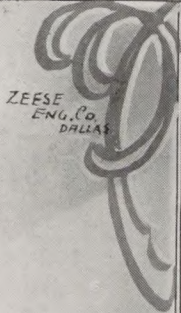
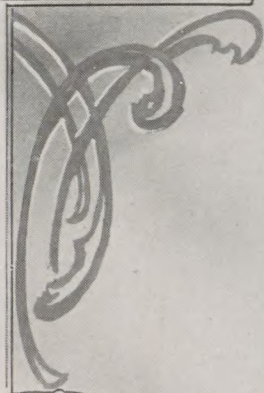
The art class is in good working order. The sketch class, which works out of doors one day each week, has had satisfaction in seeing and interpreting nature close to our college home. The studio teas, to which we have invited our friends on Friday evenings have been the means of many pleasant social hours and have given us an opportunity to show our friends what we are doing. Some china was decorated before Christmas, and we hope it gave pleasure to the homefolks who received it. The life class has been aided in doing good work by the readiness with which the students have responded to our request for models, and we appreciate this interest. There are two graduates from the department this year, whom we are sure will do us great credit, and some of our work will speak for us on other pages of the annual.

### THE BRUSHES.

"The Brushes" is an organization of art students and those interested in art for the promotion of the art spirit in T. C. U. We have social meetings and picnics at which we enjoy ourselves, but our object is of a more serious nature. We are trying to foster the art instinct in T. C. U., since it tends toward more beautiful surroundings and higher thinking. We have taken as our especial task the furnishing of an exhibit room, which will be open to our friends and the casual visitors of the institution. Two of our members have become imbued with the spirit of building, and have with their own hands constructed a home in the woods, which at present serves us as club house. See "The Brushes" illustrated on a following page.



ART CLASS



ZEESE  
ENG. Co.  
DALLAS



# The BRUSAES





THE HOME OF THE JUDGE



AT THE END OF THE ROAD



"AND A LITTLE BUGGY SHED"



BLUE BRANCH BRIDGE



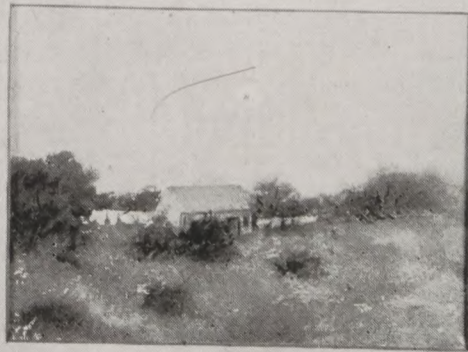
ORPHANS HOME



THE BRAZOS SANDS



BEYOND BLUE BRANCH



WHERE "RUFUS" LIVES

## The College of Business

MOTTO: "Get busy—Do it now."

ROBT. WILLIAMS . . . . . President  
MISS BLANCH BALDWIN . . . . . Secretary



NCE again the historian of the Commercial Class is called upon to present to the patrons and friends of the University one of the few classes that ever made such records in Book-keeping, Shorthand or Typewriting. To present such a class as this one is indeed a most pleasant duty. For this year, under the direction of Professor Dacus, much has been accomplished. He and his assistants have shown great interest in their pupils and work, as it seemed, with never-ending patience. For his work and pains he has won the love of every member, and there is much regret among the students that this is his last year. It is true that many of us will not be in this department

next year, still we are not selfish and would like to see others receive the benefit of his training.

The class, taken as a whole, has been one that any student would delight to associate with and be numbered among. In this course students are coming and going at all times, but still we have had a certain number that have been faithful and not "quitters." It seems like they did not come with that old idea that a commercial course was a "snap"; but came to work, and most have succeeded.

A commercial school, like all others, does not send out students to follow any particular line. A man may study law or medicine, and yet not become a lawyer or doctor; likewise with us, many who study this line may never follow it, but it is a fine move to take this work, and we are sure no one regrets his work in this department.

We have not been behind this year in the social line, either! There has been "something *doing*" several times. On several occasions we have met in our room and celebrated some event. Our class is "*right there*" in foot-ball, and still better in base-ball, several of our members are working with the first team, but we need only to mention *one "Fleecy."*

Perhaps in conclusion a few words in regard to our work will not be out of place. We claim to do as high grade work as is done, and enjoy more university privileges than any other business college in the South. Our book-keeping course is very thorough, covering every branch of the modern commercial world. Each student is required to spend one week in each of the offices, including the College National Bank, thus giving some practical work. The Stenographic course is a standard one, and thus reliable. Our work with the typewriters has been exceeding beneficial. Only standard typewriters are used, and both sight and touch methods are taught, as the student desires. Penmanship, Spelling and Commercial Law courses are offered, enabling the students to improve their writing and spelling, as well as become acquainted with all forms of notes, drafts, checks, leases, deeds, mortgages, articles of agreement, bonds, etc.

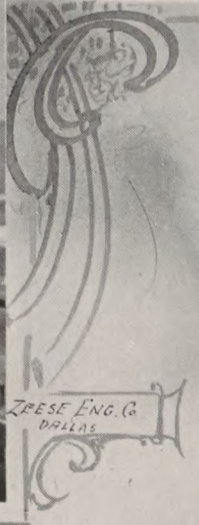
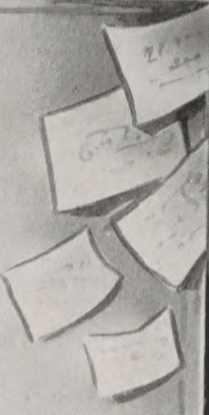
As stated before, our motto has been "*Get Busy—Do it now.*" We have tried to carry this out, and as a rule the class has been up and "*going some.*" Especially when it comes to "*Flirting with Trial Balances.*"

## Roll of C. O. B. Students

ADAMS, E. K.	CURRY, LOUIE
ANDERSON, EARNEST	CHAPPELL, GRACE
ALLEN, T. J.	DENTON, PEM
ALLEN, LESLIE	DACUS, R. B.
ALEXANDER, JOE	DIFFIE, D. C.
BALDWIN, BLANCHE	DUNLAP, RUTHE
BIRD, RUFUS	EASTERS, HARRY
BROWN, L. F.	ELIOTT, EMORY
BROWNING, A. D.	FARIS, CARMINE
BROOKSHIRE, W. C.	FARR, FRANK
BILLINGSLEY, A. C.	FRANCIS, INMAN
BOZEMAN, HERBERT	FRANCIS, MERLE
BUMPASS, HUBERT	FRANCIS, LESLIE
BOOTH, VIVIAN	FRANCIS, SCOTT
BRITTON, WALLACE	FIELDS, L. W.
BRITTON, J. F.	GUY, ROBERT
BURNETT, P. G.	GRESSET, M. L.
BAILEY, BILL	GORMAN, LOY
CAGLE, NOLIE	GORMAN, NORA
CALLAWAY, JESSE	HAYS, T. M.
COX, J. C.	HAYS, HAL
COLE, J. R.	IRELAND, JOE
COX, PEARL	JACKSON, C. R.
LANDER, WM.	PAYNE, WARD
LYTTON, F. O.	RANDALL, E. R.
LYNCH, SOL	REESE, BERTHA
LOCKHART, NAOMI	RUTHERFORD, R. R.
MARTIN, C. B.	SLATER, J. F.
MUSE, CALVIN	SWORDS, A. C.
MILLS, B. C.	SMATHERS, J. F.
MOORE, JACK	TURNER, LILLIE
MOORE, A. L.	TURNER, JOHN
McHANEY, VALLEY	TURNER, HOWARD
McNEILEY, JNO.	THOMAS, E. L.
MURPHY, O. E.	THOMPSON, WERT
MEADOWS, FRED	TUSTI, HANNAH
MILLSAPPS, ZELDA	WADE, B. B.
NABORS, BERT	WEST, BESSIE
NORWOOD, GLADYS	WITT, W. P.
NORWOOD, RAY	WILEY, BURL
NIX, WM.	WERNER, JNO.
NICHOLS, COMACY	WORSHAM, DAISY.
PATE, A. M.	WILSON, CECIL
PATTERSON, EFFIE	WILLIAMS, ROBERT
PATTERSON, MAMIE	WELCH, JOHN
PATTERSON, MYRTA	YATES, ARMON
PYBURN, JOHN	







## The Bible College



THE leading patrons of the University have for several years desired a Bible College with a faculty sufficiently strong, and a course of study sufficiently extensive, to equip men of the rising generation thoroughly for the ministry, knowing that more exacting and intellectual tasks must be required than with any other generation before this time. From the establishment of the University, the Bible and some other branches of ministerial study have been taught, and many young men have been helped to great usefulness; but the advancing requirement in the education of preachers to keep pace with popular scholarship has called for a curriculum quite the equal of any among the Disciples. This demand has resulted in a complete reorganization of the Bible

College.

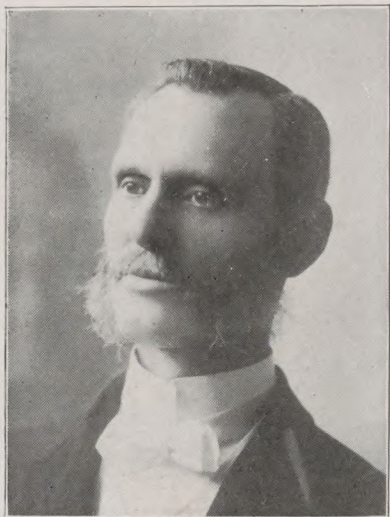
The election of three new professors and the use of three very prominent members of the former faculty have made it possible to offer as complete a course of study as that in the standard Biblical seminaries, and in some respects more thorough than any other in the Christian brotherhood. The Dean, Clinton Lockhart, who is widely known by his writings and his teaching in other States, is especially competent in Old Testament Literature and Christian Doctrine. Professor Walter Stairs, easily the foremost New Testament scholar in the brotherhood, is the highest guarantee of thorough work in that department. Professor Ellsworth E. Faris, recently from University of Chicago, and formerly a missionary in foreign lands, has demonstrated his ability in Psychology, Philosophy, and the English Bible. Professor James B. Eskridge, at one time President of Bedford College, Tennessee, and later from the University of Chicago, has long held a reputation as a scholar and preacher that mark him notably for the department of Homiletics. Professor Egbert R. Cockrell, lately of Columbia University, New York, has given much attention to Civil and Constitutional History, which have broadened the scope of his preparation for Church History. The growing fame of Miss Olive L. McClintic in Reading and Oratory inspires the utmost confidence in this part of the preacher's training.

The new course of study leads to the degree Bachelor of Divinity, which, since it requires three full years of study above the Bachelor of Arts, and two years more than the Master of Arts, registers a high grade of scholarship. This course includes a worthy attainment in Biblical languages, critical and exegetical studies, modern philosophical systems, contributions of science to faith, a thorough knowledge of the English Bible, and of the practical tasks of the preacher. The aim is to prepare the student for an honorable place among the religious thinkers of his time, and to lead in the chief activities of the church. A special course in the English Bible covering two years of work, which may be entered by students of high school grade, is provided for pastoral helpers, preachers' wives, and other church workers of every kind who cannot pursue the longer courses of study. This course affords an opportunity for special training to evangelistic singers, Bible school teachers, prospective missionaries, and many others who feel a pressing need of normal training for their peculiar work and for a better acquaintance with the Scriptures to meet the requirements of their Christian labors.

## The Faculty of the Bible College

**CLINTON LOCKHART A. M., Ph. D.,**

**Acting President and Dean of the College of the Bible.**

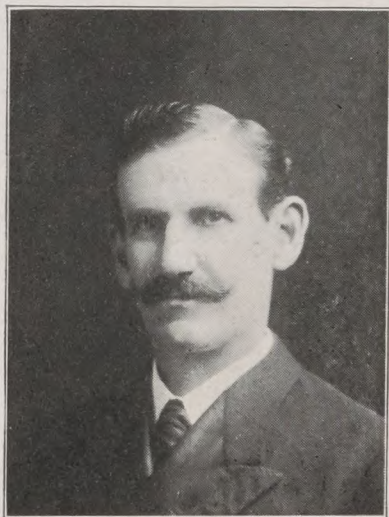


Dr. Lockhart comes to T. C. U. bringing a ripened scholarship and years of experience as instructor in a Bible chair. Texas Christian University is indeed glad that she has secured such an able man as he to direct her affairs in general. And particularly is the Bible College congratulating itself upon securing him as its future Dean.

Doctor Lockhart is too well known to the Christian Brotherhood to need an introduction. His work at the University of Kentucky and at Yale Divinity School, together with the years of studious life that have followed since the granting of his Doctors Degree at Yale University in '94, make him without question one of the ablest scholars in Biblical lore to be found in the Christian Church to-day. His special field is Biblical Language and Literature, but his class work is not wholly confined to that field.

**WALTER STAIRS A. M.,**

**Professor of Greek and New Testament Literature.**



His special field is the life and letters of Paul. He is doing the work of a keen analyst of the character and compositions of Paul, developing the fundamental and practical principles of the Gospel as interpreted for the world in the life and work of the Great Apostle upon whom the robe of the Master fell. Professor Stairs does not confine himself wholly to the field of New Testament Greek but has also the field of Classical Greek, preparatory to the exegetical work in the New Testament Greek. An introduction to Apostolic writings falls naturally into the field of New Testament Literature. To Professor Stairs belongs the honor of first conceiving and carrying out the idea of a Bible Schol among the Disciples with a well equipped Greek Department so that the minister may understand his "Classic" first-hand.

**ELLSWORTH E. FARIS, S. B.,**

**Professor of Sacred History and Philosophy.**



Professor Ellsworth Faris is an Alumnus of Add-Ran Christian University, 1894. On the following year Prof. Faris was elected Principal of the Preparatory Department of his Alma Mater. In the year 1895 he was selected by the Foreign Christian Missionary Society to establish and superintend a mission station in the Congo Free State. The Bolengi mission which his co-laborers founded was the first work of the Disciples in the Congo, and stands to-day as a monument of efficiency in missionary activity and a model of Apostolic Christianity that is worthy of imitation. Prof. Faris remained in Africa until 1901, whither he returned after a year of graduate work in the University of Chicago. This time he remained three years at Bolengi, returning to America in 1904. Previous to his assuming duties in Texas Christian University, Prof. Faris did another year of graduate work in the University of Chicago.

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## Bachelor of Divinity Grades

### FRANK CORNELIUS BUCK, Knoxville, Ill.

B. S. Knox College, Galesburg, Illinois; student Drake University one year, Chicago Theological Seminary two years. Entered Texas Christian University Fall of 1906.



### RALPH VERNON CALLOWAY.

A. B. Drake University, June, 1906; Student in Bible College Drake University. Entered Texas Christian University, September, 1906.



### JAMES FRANKLIN QUISENBERRY.

Christian University, Canton, Mo.; Preacher Corsicana, Texas, three years; St. Louis, Mo., two years. Entered Texas Christian University, Sept., 1906.



## Young Men's Christian Association



THE Young Men's Christian Association of Texas Christian University has assumed new life and activity and is receiving more of the attention which it rightly deserves on the part of the students. Bible classes with an enrollment of fifty students, have been formed, and the classes are steadily growing. Six young men are acting as leaders of these classes. Professor Cockrell of the Literary Department meets this group of class leaders each week to develop in them strong points of leadership and efficiency in lesson preparation. Regular devotional meetings are held on Sundays at 4:00 p. m.

The social functions of the University are largely under the direction of the Young Men's and Young Women's Associations. This is one of the growing features of Association work. The Young Men's Association is seeking ways and means of strengthening its hold and enlarging its place in the student life. Athletics and field sports have received and added impetus through the work of the Athletic Committee. The Y. M. C. A. has installed a new gymnasium with modern equipments for the use of young men and young women. This marks the high tide of enthusiasm and energy now characteristic of the Association work. The young men of the University have been very appreciative of every effort made to gladden life for them, and have responded nobly and gladly with their services. Plans are now being carried out that will increase the service and efficiency of Association work of next year.

The secret of this increased activity is largely to be found in the fact that the students sent two delegates to the Southwestern Student Conference held at Ruston, Louisiana, during the holidays. Messrs. John Welch and Olen Wallace attended the conference and returned to work filled with enthusiasm. Next year must witness a larger delegation, so there may be more trained workers.



1 Paul Tyson  
 2 E. C. Cockrell  
 3 H. D. Jones

4 Howard Dabbs  
 5 John Welch  
 6 W. E. Sturgeon

7 Gordon Hall  
 8 Olen J. Wallace  
 9 F. C. Buck

## Y. W. C. A.

## CABINET.

<i>President</i>	MERCY B. PERKINS
<i>Vice-President</i>	BEATRICE TOMLINSON
<i>Secretary</i>	LUCILLE SCOTT
<i>Treasurer</i>	MISS O. L. McCLINTIC
<i>Chairman Devotional Committee</i>	LELA TOMLINSON
<i>Chairman Bible Study Committee</i>	MISS H. F. SMITH
<i>Chairman Missionary Committee</i>	NONA M. BOEGEMAN
<i>Chairman Social Committee</i>	MISS C. HARNISH
<i>Chairman Membership Committee</i>	BEATRICE TOMLINSON

## MEMBERSHIP.

NONA BOEGEMAN	ZELDA MILSAPS
BETTIE BURNS	VALLEY McHANEY
FAN BOWMAN	EULA McNEIL
LENA BURFORD	MERCY B. PERKINS
HAZEL BROWN	EFFIE PATTERSON
MRS. BOYNTON	MAMIE PATTERSON
ARLENE HARBERT	MYRTA PATTERSON
MISS C. HARNISH	GLADYS PELLE
LUCILLE HARWOOD	ETHEL PYRON
WILLENA HANNAFORD	MRS. NORWOOD
MISS KATE JACKSON	JACQUELINE NORWOOD
ZULA KINNARD	GLADYS NORWOOD
JENNIE McCULLOUGH	MARY RITER
MAIDIE MATHEWS	MISS ROBINSON
LILLIE MAY MATHEWS	MRS. RIGGS
EDITH BALDWIN	MABEL SHANNON
BLANCH BALDWIN	PANSY SAWYERS
ADA CULPEPPER	GERTRUDE STOCKTON
LOU WILLIE CRAWFORD	FRANCIS STOWERS
LORENA COPE	MARY BAIN SPENCE
MACO CHASTENE	LUCILLE SCOTT
LOLA CARPENTER	VERA SALLEE
NOLIE CAIGLE	MAMIE SAUL
RUTH PATE DENNY	MISS HARRIET F. SMITH
IDA FOSTER	BEATRICE TOMLINSON
INMAN FRANCIS	LELA TOMLINSON
LESLIE FRANCIS	MYRTLE TOMLINSON
MERLE FRANCIS	LULU UMENSETTER
ULA FLETCHER	MISS TYLER WILKINSON
ILA FLETCHER	LUCILLE WOLFORD
CARMEN FARIS	CECIL WOLFORD
CLARA GRAY	VESTA WEAVER
KATHLEEN GIBSON	AMY WOOD





**CABINET**

1 Lela Tomlinson  
2 Miss C. Harnish

3 Mercy Perkins  
4 Beatrice Tomlinson

5 Lucille Scott  
6 Miss H. F. Smith

## Student Volunteer Band



STUDENT becomes enrolled in the Volunteer Movement by signing a card containing this declaration: "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary." The members are students who have decided, after earnest and searching consideration, that it is their deliberate intention to engage in this service. No organization of college students is so nearly universal as this, the words Student Federation being the direct result of the activity of Mr. Mott and the leaders of the movement.

The members are not pledged to become missionaries. The difference between a pledge and a purpose is easy to see. There are many who sign the card who do not go to the field, and the declaration contemplates the possibility of this. The declaration is not, however, a statement which any Christian could conscientiously sign. The Volunteer feels that it is his duty to go, and hence the purpose to do so. They are not simply willing to go if it is God's will, but have come to believe that it is the will of God that they go, and therefore have dedicated themselves.

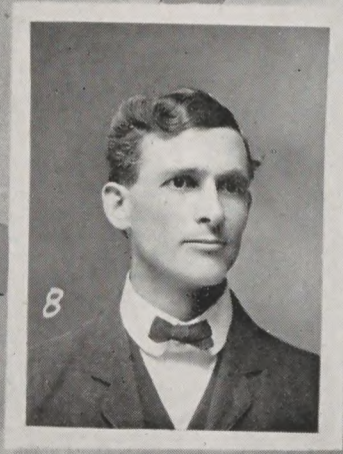
It was in 1894 that the first Band in Texas Christian University was organized as the result of a visit of Luce of Yale, a traveling secretary, though Brockman had sown the seed in the previous year. The enrollment the first year was six, and the next session was fourteen. Two members went out to the fields, others offered to do so, while still others found that duty kept them at home. It may be that some made the Great Refusal.

After the removal to Waco the Band declined in numbers and finally ceased to exist. The reorganization did not occur until December 10, 1903, and last year there were again fourteen members and a very high tide of interest.

When the present session opened only three of the fourteen had returned, but a weekly meeting was organized and a quiet and earnest work was inaugurated. At present there are nine enrolled, besides several who are not able to attend meetings, but have definitely decided on this work.

The Band has had several tasks this year which have been kept consistently in mind. The weekly meetings at 4 o'clock on Tuesdays has been very helpful. The purpose of these has been devotional, and Bible study has had a prominent place. Some of the larger movements that affect the life of the whole school may be traced to the desire for service here made articulate.

The Band has also encouraged attendance at the regular mission study class, which meets on Wednesday evenings. The fact that the course no longer carries college credits has unfavorably affected the attendance. The members of the Band have rendered good service in the Christian Endeavor Society and in the two Christian Associations. They have been ambitious to be used and to begin practical service here and now. There has been a minimum of organization, Miss Boegemen, as president, being the only officer. It is the hope of the Band soon to have one of our own graduates on the field. It is felt that this would be worth much to the spiritual life of our University. Plans are making for stronger and better work next year.



ZEESE ENG. CO. DALLAS.

## Alumni et Alumnae

Some eds and co-eds got "dips" at T. C. U.  
(As you and I might do).

Her grads and post-grads are quite a few—  
They who from the keg of knowledge drew—  
We hope that they learned a thing or two.  
(That's more than the Profs. ever knew.)

O, the ponies they worked and the duties they shirked,  
And the money they wasted like sand,  
When they struck others who were willing to lend—  
The greener the student the better the friend.  
(Why didn't they understand?)

And those yesterday-students learned quite fast.  
(As you and I might do).  
They learned that the way to the land of bliss  
Is traveled alone by a man and a miss,  
Wafted along in the smack of a kiss,  
(As you and I should do).

O, the days they yearned and the oil they burned  
Inside of the college wall,  
Learning the meaning of *amo* and *amas*—  
Professor Dan Cupid was a kind old joss,  
For he taught the meaning to all.

O, the battles they fought and the wonders they wrought,  
(As you and I might do).  
From heart into heart sharp javelins were hurled  
With armies arrayed and banners unfurled,  
They played there the greatest game in the world,  
(O, their lips were red and their hearts leaped through).

Those days are now past, they were too sweet to last;  
But they glitter on mem'ry's scroll.  
The *Alumni et Alumnae* of T. C. U.  
Are the loved and the lovers who have ever proved true—  
They had the degree of the soul.

—ED. S. MCKINNEY, '04.



THE TEXAS GIRL

*[Signature]*  
ACK. To HF



*Handwritten signature and date*  
1891

AMATOR EQUUM

# PUBLICATIONS



B.

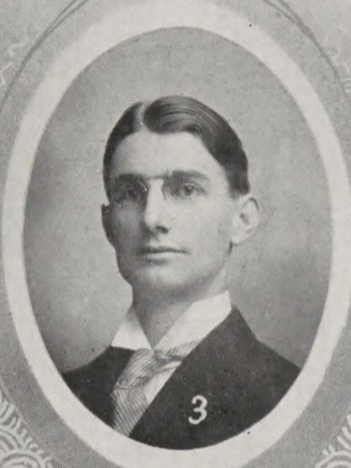
## Horned Frog Staff

1. WILLENA HANNAFORD . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief*
2. O. R. BURCHAM } . . . . . *Business Managers*
3. R. C. GARRARD } . . . . . *Business Managers*
4. L. C. PROCTER } . . . . . *Business Managers*
5. GORDON HALL . . . . . *Athletic Editor*
9. STONEWALL BROWN . . . . . *Art Editor*

### ASSISTANTS.

6. BONNER FRIZZELL
7. A. J. SAUNDERS
- CECILE WOLFORD





FEESE ENG. CO. DALLAS

## T. C. U. Bulletin

"A closer touch with more friends and support in larger figures."—*Motto.*

"BULLETIN!" Sounds prosy, doesn't it. And is not a catalog or an advertising sheet prosy? Just this the T. C. U. BULLETIN was supposed to be until the November issue troubled the literary waters last fall. Then "My, that's interesting!" "A readable book, sure enough!" "Good for center-table, not the reference shelf."

Yes, it's more than a catalog. You see, T. C. U. is an institution of a great Brotherhood. Its growth, its vitality, depend on the backing of this people. They will back it as they know it. But, being busy, they cannot back up the knowledge. So it's the business of the BULLETIN to hand them a package of this desired information every other month. It makes interesting news of the progress and plans, the doings and the debts, the aims and ideals, the outside and inside of the school. Two numbers are catalogs, but every issue has live, readable matter. It's published by the school officials, for the whole people; goes to everyone that asks for it, and some others.



## The Collegian

FOR the past five years T. C. U. has had two student journals, *The Collegian* and *The Skiff*. *The Collegian* is issued monthly, and its purpose has been to record the best thoughts of the University, in a literary way, and it has done that. Prim, and almost solemn, as you look at the cover, never pretentious, yet as you glance into it you will find things there which are good: essays, theses and orations as ballast, and sketches, verse and Mocosconobs as rigging,—yes, and "ads" which are more interesting to the Business Manager than to you, for they make the thing go. Nor is that quite all that you will find in *The Collegian*; there is something better, a personality, the personality of the editor. Those who know him will see it in the somewhat too mechanical appearance of the cover, in the neatness of it, in the editorials and—the *Mocosconobs*; strangers will know and feel the personality without seeing it. *The Collegian* makes no pretensions at giving you real literature, but it does make pretensions—and honest ones—at making a strong and successful effort in that direction.

BONNER FRIZZELL. (Fritz.)



COLLEGIAN STAFF.

- |                    |                    |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| 1. BONNER FRIZZELL | 3. DOUGLAS SHIRLEY |
| 2. STONEWALL BROWN | 4. MERCY PERKINS   |

Mercy B Perkins



I. A. GOLDSTEIN

THANKSGIVING VICTORY FOR T. C. U.

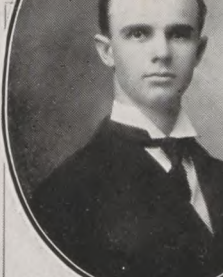
Last Game of the Season is Spectacular and Closely Contested—Score 9 to 5

Forward Passes by the Visitors, and Brilliant by the Home Team Are Features Many Stars

The last game of the '06 football season was played with Worth University at Katy Park on Thanksgiving and resulted in a splendid victory for the Purple and White, the final score being 9 to 5. Each side made one touchdown and T. C. U. achieved a field goal. The Fort Worth aggregation took the initial game of the season and came to Waco confident of victory. In the meantime Varsity has been solving up against the best teams in the state and perfecting their team work until on Thanksgiving it was almost perfect, the team with few plays executed working with machine-like precision and rarely failing to advance the ball. Fort Worth was much stronger than at the beginning of the season, and their play was characterized by passes and punts, this sort of playing resulting in the only touchdown.

No better example of "new" football has been seen in Waco than that which the "Packers" displayed during the first half by passing the ball so effectively, starting at the center of the field and going for a touchdown on this kind of play. But this spectacular exhibition was the last for the T. C. U. gladiators spoiled Fort Worth's passing at every attempt thereafter. On the other hand T. C. U. depended mainly on punting and kicking and won the game by a narrow margin.

In the other game of this season has been the T. C. U.'s men showed up with an advantage. Some of the



422 Austin

Gordon B. Hall

THE SKIFF

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE STUDENT BODY OF TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

WACO, TEXAS, DECEMBER 3, 1906.

WEIN'S

THING WEARS

here, and some business. A man or Dress, and all with the guarantee back and get the money

COLDSTEIN & MICEL

THANKSGIVING VICTORY FOR T. C. U.

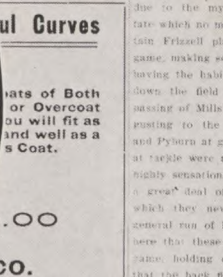
Last Game of the Season is Spectacular and Closely Contested—Score 9 to 5

Forward Passes by the Visitors, and Brilliant by the Home Team Are Features Many Stars

men were in their last game of football and this together with the fact that it was also the last one of the season furnished the incentive to brilliancy. Considering everything—ground gained, defense, etc., it were difficult to pick an exceptional star; it is better to express the playing of four or five men as a galaxy of stars. Knight and Billingsley were the chief ground gainers, each of these men, time and again tearing around the "Packers" end for long gains. The repetitive gains of these men made the touchdown and the field-goal possible. Knight has the credit of making the longest run of the game—being a twenty-five yard spurt around "Packers" end and again bringing the avoid back from a kick-off in a broken field run of the same distance. To Knight is also due the four points which were the result of his making a

For Fort Worth E. J. half-back, was the only one who did not take a hard hit for his splendid run the visitors were "gassed-egg". He was made the only touchdown game, achieving the score in last two minutes. Fort Worth should be little man, Chaston's and Borden of the visitors showed the better of his last day in the game. Another of the Fort Worth team was Lloyd. He is a big and active and several times stopped a Varsity play near its inception. Borden also played well, punting hard and showing in first-class form.

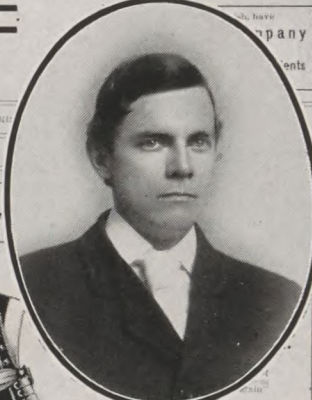
In the other game of this season has been the T. C. U.'s men showed up with an advantage. Some of the



422 Austin

Gordon B. Hall

Howell & Knight



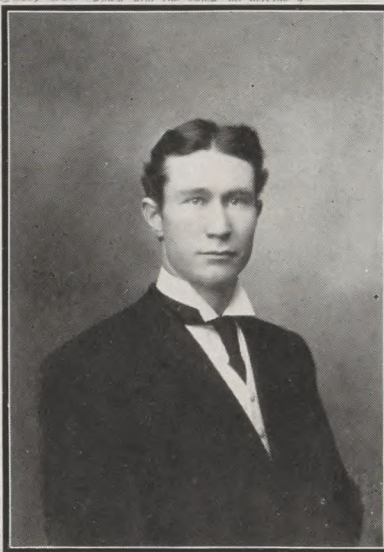
Miller-Cross Co.

The Home of Good Shoes.

Stacy



Cor. 4th and Austin.



Howell & Knight Editor & Business Mgr.

MATTHE

They're \$



Herbert Bozeman

# LITERARY



# SOCIETIES.

MARY GOOTS BURNETT LIBRARY  
TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

## Add-Ran Literary Society

### OFFICERS.

J. OLEN WALLACE . . . . .	<i>President</i>
RIVERS MIZELL . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
B. F. COLLINS . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
H. E. BOZEMAN . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
GORDON B. HALL . . . . .	<i>Sargent-at-Arms</i>

D. A. SHIRLEY	J. R. MCFARLAND	R. R. MIZELL	B. F. COLLINS
R. G. WILLIAMS	O. R. BURCHAM	W. H. RIAL	BERTRAM BLOOR
R. C. GARRARD	MANLEY THOMAS	PAUL TYSON	W. B. ROBINSON
G. B. HALL	H. E. WINTERS	W. A. BALDWIN	H. C. BOZEMAN
ALEX. HARWOOD	J. O. WALLACE	N. C. PERKINS	H. G. KNIGHT
	BONNER FRIZZELL		



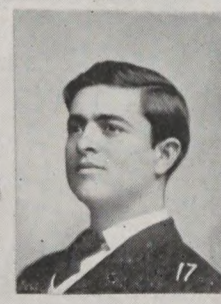
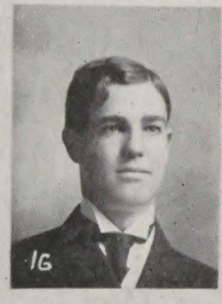
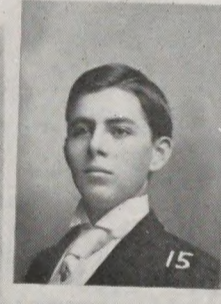
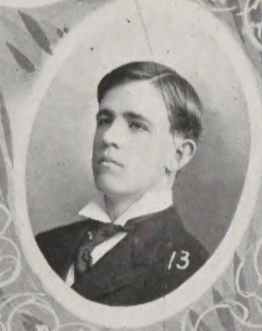
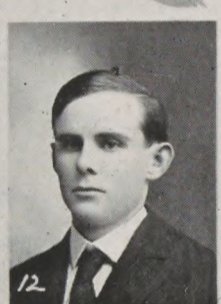
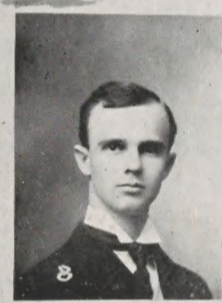
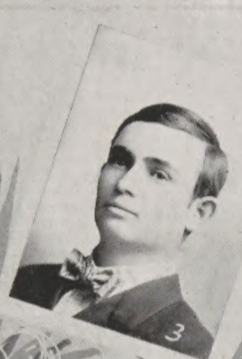
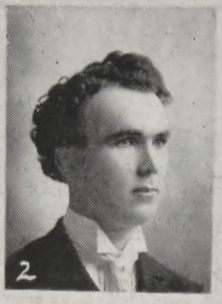
WE ARE anxious not to exaggerate, for it is the exposition of the real work of the Add-Ran Society, rather than merely word-pictures, we wish to present here. It is seemingly the aim of a historian to set up his society as the only one of the school. But the work done by the Add-Ran Society this session is sufficient to prove that it is on the front line in Texas Christian University.

The past year has been an eventful one. According to a wise ruling of the faculty last September, the young ladies were to be separated from the young men, and the privilege of forming a new society was granted. So our young ladies saw fit to withdraw and organize a new society, the Clark, which you see a further record of on another page of this book. Now the Add-Ran Society consists of young men only. The open session program this year was gotten up before the division, and due credit is given the Clarks for their numbers. Words of praise and appreciation were heard from all when the program was ended. The orations, readings, papers, music, etc., were of the highest order.

Never before have new members gained so much from a society in one year. While the ladies were with us many of the inexperienced speakers hesitated to come on the floor, but since they have been eager to speak when the opportunity is given. Now they are powers before the largest audience. You can find them doing excellent work with the Young Men's Christian Association, the Christian Endeavor, in fact, in all religious works. They only needed the chance to make a start, and they found it with the Add-Ran boys.

In the great number of contests held during the year, where oratory ability was displayed, the Add-Ran spirit was powerful and truly excellent. Our representatives did not win all the first places, but when a defeat fell upon them the feeling always shown assured us that not all honor rests with the victor.

Go to the gridiron, the diamond, the track, the tennis court, and you will find our men there. Seven of the 'varsity foot-ball men were from our society. Four on the base-ball and a like proportion on the track team. This number from one society playing first place in athletics speaks well for them physically.



FEESE  
ENG. CO. DALLAS

Annual Open Session  
OF THE  
**Add-Ran Literary Society**

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH THE FIRST

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVEN

EIGHT O'CLOCK

*Qui Meruit Palman Ferat.*

- President's Address . . . . . MR. GARRARD.
- Violin Solo . . . . . *Chas. de Beriot*  
MISS PERKINS.
- Paper . . . . . "Human Judgment"  
MR. WALLACE.
- Vocal Solo—"A May Morning" . . . . . *Denza*  
MISS HOLLOWAY.
- Reading—"To the Lions" . . . . . *Brooks*  
Cutting from "The Son of Issachar."  
MISS TRUSCOTT.
- Piano Solo—"Moonlight Sonata" . . . . . *Beethoven*  
MISS SALLEE.
- Oration . . . . . "Parnell and Irish Home Rule"  
MR. BLOOR.
- Quartette—"Good Night" . . . . . *Parks*  
MESSRS. HAMNER, FRIZZELL, (Walton)  
COLLINS and KNIGHT.



## Walton Literary Society

### OFFICERS.

L. C. PROCTER . . . . .	<i>President</i>
J. B. FRIZZELL . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
MABEL WALLACE . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
CLOIS L. GREENE . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
LUCILLE WOLFORD . . . . .	<i>Critic</i>
CAMPBELL CARNES . . . . .	<i>Sergeant</i>

### ROLL.

Amy Wood	Loy Wright
Cecil Wolford	Bert Perry
Eula McNeill	Mollie Hunter
Gladys Norwood	Clois Greene
Mary Bain Spence	Mabel Wallace
Edna Tittle	J. B. Frizzell
Myrta Patterson	Kathleen Gibson
Ida Foster	Mabel Shannon
Lucile Wolford	L. C. Procter
Bertha Reese	Bessie Foote
Mamye Saul	Lillie Mae Matthews
Emma Williams	Florence Young
Janette Alexander	Arlene Harbert
Willie Mae Stuart	Morris Stewart
Thurman Allen	Campbel Barnard
Campbell Carnes	Odell Elliott
Lu Willie Crawford	Maidee Matthews
W. M. Holland	Pem Denton
Grace Chapell	Queen Mars

### HONORARY MEMBERS.

Miss Olive McClintic	Mrs. W. C. Hunter
----------------------	-------------------

## Walton Literary Society History



PERHAPS the Walton Literary Society has not experienced a more successful year in its history than the one that is nearing an end. It was recently decided by a ruling of the Faculty that the societies should be segregated, making the Walton a society for girls only. However, boys who are at present members are permitted to remain, but no new ones are to be received. In spite of this adjustment the records of the society show a large and efficient increase.

Every member's conviction of the truth contained in the motto, "Vita sine literis mars est," and his adherence thereto is indicative of the quality of the work done in the Walton Society. Its musicians, readers, journalists, debaters and orators have jointly rendered programs throughout the entire year worthy of commendation. It occupied the chapel period at the time assigned it and was the recipient of many compliments. In the annual inter-society contests its representative, Mr. Greene, easily won second place, and came within one point of winning first place. In the other oratorical contests the Waltons were ably represented, their speakers reflecting much credit upon the society.

It is generally true that change in the economy of an organization is accompanied by retarded growth, but the experience of the Walton Society has been different. It has gone through its transition with hardly an appreciable friction. Its future is brilliant, with promises of extended power and large influence.



LEESE ENG. CO. DALLAS

Annual Open Session  
OF THE  
Walton Literary Society

APRIL TWENTY-FIRST, 1907  
EIGHT O'CLOCK

- Welcome . . . . .  
MR. FRIZZELL.
- Piano Solo—March from "Tannhauser" . . . . . *Liszt-Wagner*  
MISS WALLACE.
- Paper . . . . . "Sincerity: A Disappearing Virtue"  
MISS SHANNON.
- Reading . . . . . "The Day of Judgment"  
MISS TITTLE.
- Vocal Solo—"Flight of the Ages" . . . . . *Frederick Bevan*  
MISS NORWOOD.
- Oration . . . . . "Peter The Great and Russia"  
MR. GREENE.
- Piano Trio—Overture to "Midsummer Night's Dream" *Mendelssohn*  
MISSSES MATTHEWS, ALEXANDER AND SPENCE.
- Reading—"Jean Valjean" . . . . . *Victor Hugo*  
MISS WILLIAMS.
- Girls' Chorus—"Twelve by the Clock" . . . . . *Hatton*



## Shirley Literary Society

MOTTO: "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good."

COLORS: *Red and White.*

### OFFICERS.

<i>President</i>	. . . . .	D. E. TOMLINSON
<i>Vice-President</i>	. . . . .	H. B. DABBS
<i>Secretary</i>	. . . . .	MISS HAZEL BROWN
<i>Treasurer</i>	. . . . .	JOHN WELCH
<i>Marshall</i>	. . . . .	STONEWALL BROWN
<i>Historian</i>	. . . . .	A. J. SAUNDERS

### ROLL.

W. M. LEMAY

C. A. THARP

H. D. JONES

H. B. DABBS

S. BROWN

W. E. STURGEON

A. H. SNYDER

A. J. SAUNDERS

HAZEL BROWN

C. SPURGEON

TRUE STRONG

G. H. MILLER

BERTHA BRADLEY

BESSIE WEST

W. B. YEWELL

W. O. DALLAS

B. TOMLINSON

D. TOMLINSON

W. A. MARTIN

CHRIS. MARTIN

NONA BOEGEMAN

JOHN WELCH

### HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. BROWN

DR. J. B. ESKRIDGE

MISS TYLER WILKINSON

## Shirley Society



IDEAL University life, according to the meaning of the term, should develop the student in every possible way. Our universities stand for liberal education. So that when a person leaves the halls and class rooms for active life, he or she should be developed in various accomplishments, broad in sympathies, well-rounded in knowledge, and, above all, able to use the acquirements to the entertainment and profit of others.

To this end one of the most useful organizations of our University life is the Literary Society work. Shirley Society was organized for the advanced students of the College of the Bible, but that is by no means a condition of membership, for students of all departments are welcome, and find a congenial home in Shirley Hall.

Shirley Society ranks high among the organizations of the University. In oratory, art, scholarship, society work, and even athletics, we give way to no one. Old Shirley has a long list of worthy life-long members who are actively engaged in successful work in the outer world. And year by year others go to swell the number.

Our work for the year has been very successful. The meetings on Monday nights have been entertaining, instructive and highly appreciated by large audiences.

Shirley Society extends her congratulations to the Senior Class, and trusts that long life, hard work, faithful service, good done, shall follow each graduate after Commencement Day.

HISTORIAN.

Annual Open Session  
 OF THE  
**Shirley Literary Society**

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL NINTH, 1907

EIGHT O'CLOCK

WELCOME .....  
**Mr. Sturgeon**

PIANO SOLO—"Novelette in F" ..... *Schumann*

This short but well told tone story sketches in bold outlines a soldier hero riding forth in unscarred mail, his gentle lady love, and the return of the hero. The middle section in imitative style suggests restlessness, perplexity, possibly some entanglement in plot of story. Both the heroine and hero-motives re-appear, transported to higher and brighter keys, and the final masculine movement suggests a happy fulfillment of the hopes of the hero.

**Miss Myrtle Tomlinson**

PAPER—"Down to Blue-Branch" ..... "*Swall*"

**Mr. Spurgeon**

ORATION—"The Triumphs of the Anglo-Saxon" .....

**Mr. Tomlinson**

VOCAL SOLO—"True to the Last" ..... *Stephen Adams*

**Mr. Saunders**

READING—"Aux Italien" ..... *Owen Meredith*

**Miss Hazel Brown**

PIANO DUET—"Le Reveil d' Amour" ..... *Moskowski*

**Misses Myrtle and Beatrice Tomlinson**

CHALK TALK.....

**Mr. Brown**

MOC-COS-CO-NOBS.....

**Mr. Dabbs**





ZEESSE ENG. CO. DALLAS.

## Clark Literary Society

### OFFICERS.

MERCY PERKINS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
MRS. RUTH DENNEY . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
ZULA KINNARD . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
VERA SALLEE . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

COLORS: *Baby Blue and Gold.*

### YELL.

*C-l-a-r-k, Clark!*  
*Rah, rah, rah!*  
*Rah, rah, rah!*  
*Clark, Clark.*

### ROLL.

MERCY PERKINS	VESTA WEAVER
LENA BURFORD	WILLENA HANNAFORD
PANSY SAWYERS	ZULA KINNARD
VERA SALLEE	MIDA TRUSCOTT
RUTH DENNEY	FAN BOWMAN
LUCILLE SCOTT	CLARA BOWMAN
MARY RITER	LENA BRACK
ADA CULPEPPER	LIZZIE MAY HOLLOWAY
MYRTLE WATERS	



HE Clark Society, like the other literary societies of T. C. U., cannot review its past year's successes or work, because it is yet in its infancy, it being only three and one-half months old. At the beginning of the fall term, 1906, nearly all those who are now members of the Clark were on the roll of the Add-Ran Literary Society. In January, 1907, the young ladies of the A. R. L. S. withdrew from that society and organized one for young ladies only. The new organization was named for Dr. Addison Clark of Add-Ran Jarvis College.



## The Boys' Glee Club and Sunday School Choir

### OFFICERS.

NOAH C. PERKINS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
CLOIS L. GREENE . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
MILES BIVINS . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
W. T. HAMNER . . . . .	<i>Director</i>

### MEMBERSHIP.

NOAH PERKINS	CAVIN MUSE
WIRT THOMPSON	GRANTLAND ANDERSON
JAMES MCFARLAND	LUTHER GRESSETT
LOUIE CURRY	WALTER HALL
JOHN WELCH	CAMPBELL CARNES
WILL HOLLAND	
CLOIS GREENE	BERT NABORS
MILES BIVINS	LEROY SCOTT
WILL MASSIE	DOUGLASS TOMLINSON
CAMPBELL BARNARD	THURMAN ALLEN
WILL RIALI	WILL BAILEY
ED. WINTERS	



## Bryan Club

STONEWALL BROWN, *President*

BONNER FRIZZELL, *Secretary*

GORDON B. HALL, *Vice-President*

H. G. KNIGHT, *Treasurer*

WILLIAM A. MARTIN, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

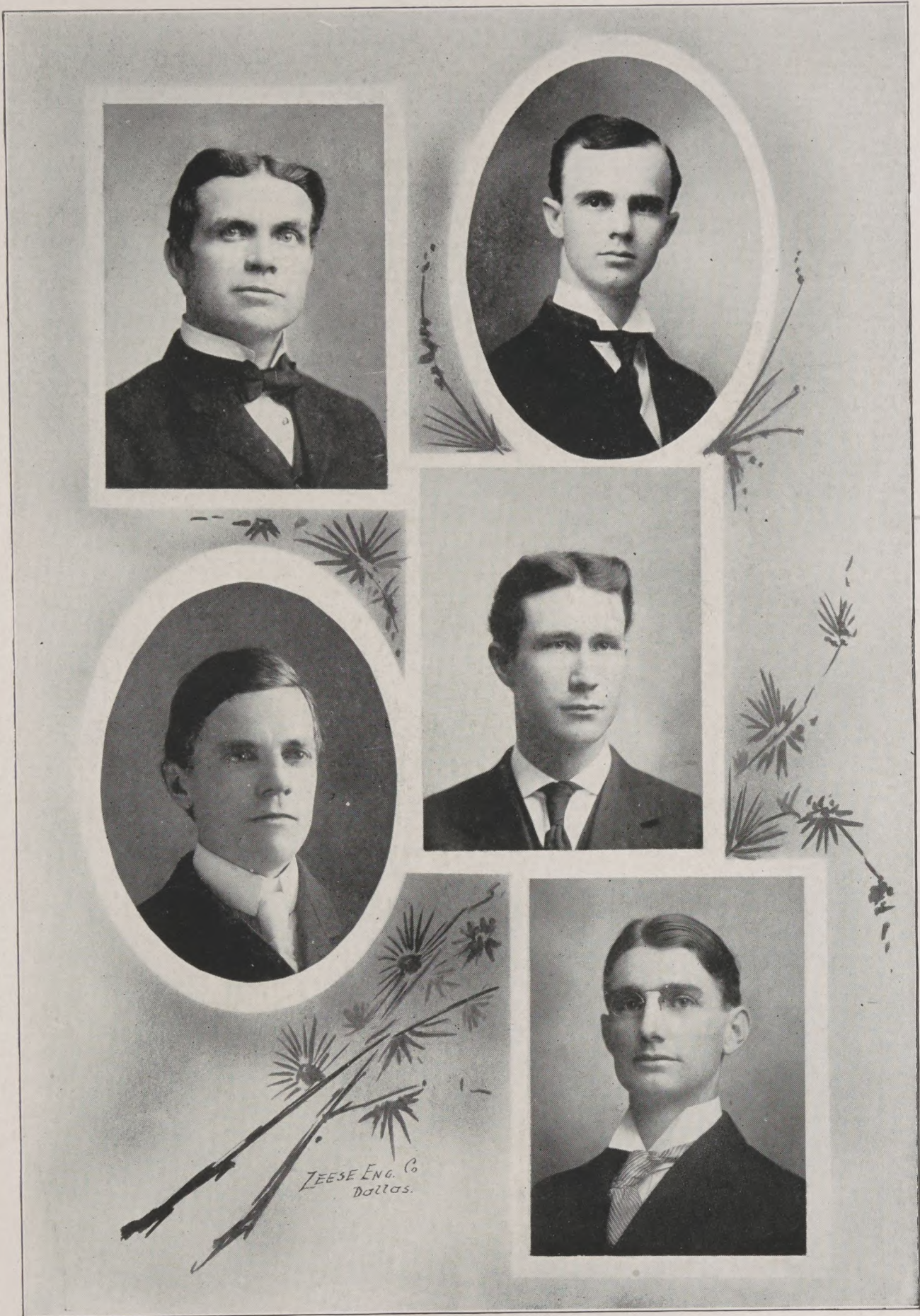


THE most astute among us will underestimate the importance of small beginnings. How the Bryan Club was originally conceived and organized will remain a precious memory to the five charter members. It is sufficient here to say that it was begotten under circumstances and environments which will make the recollection of it dear to us for long after we have passed out from our alma mater.

The original purpose was to "organize an organization," and the five charter members, "Fritz," "Swall," "H. G.," "Ambrosia" and "Bo," proceeded to do that, electing Frizzell as president, Knight as vice-president, Brown as secretary and Martin as sergeant-at-arms, the latter having "all power" and being responsible to no one. We at that time adopted for the name, *Bryan-Campbell Club*; the membership grew and the meetings were well attended, and it soon dawned upon the Club that it might be re-organized and put upon a basis which would permit of it being a powerful and beneficial factor in our University life. The Club adopted a constitution, providing for essentials and restricting the power of sergeant-at-arms; also providing that candidates should be carefully investigated as to political beliefs, general standing, ability, etc., before being admitted into full membership; in this way the personnel of the Club has been kept orthodox, and at the same time hardly limited. No one has been solicited or importuned to become a member, and yet we have now a roll of twenty members.

After the gubernatorial campaign, we, "having succeeded in electing Mr. Campbell to office," felt that so far as that esteemed Democrat was concerned we had discharged our obligation to the commonwealth and the name of the organization was changed to *Bryan Club*. Now we proposed to be instrumental in electing to the presidency the man who, by his private uprightness, moral integrity and far-sighted and comprehensive statesmanship, has best capacitated himself to fill that office.

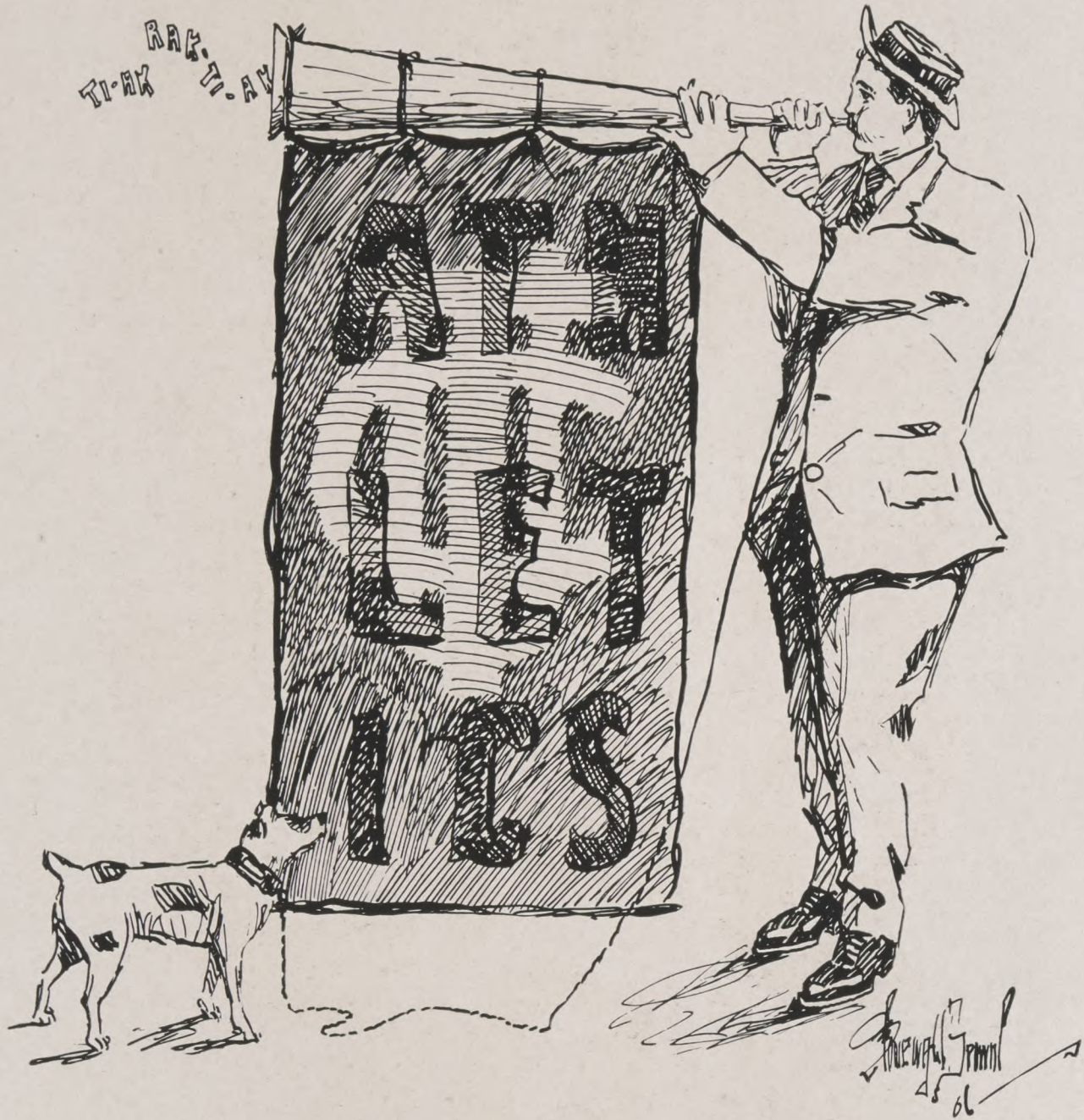
We believe that college students, generally, are inclined to fall into a state of neglect concerning current politics, and we have for our purpose the fostering and keeping alive of an interest in politics. Incidentally we are using the club as a means of developing the ability to speak and to debate. The "B. C." is hardly the least consequent of the integral parts of T. C. U.



OFFICERS OF BRYAN CLUB







## Athletic Directory

### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

L. C. PROCTER . . . . .	<i>President</i>
ALEX HARWOOD . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
NOAH PERKINS . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
O. W. LONG . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

### ATHLETIC COUNCIL

The membership includes the officers of the Association and the Faculty Athletic Committee: Professors O. W. Long, chairman; Bruce McCully and S. H. Horne.

### FOOT-BALL

E. J. HYDE . . . . .	<i>Coach</i>
BONNER FRIZZELL . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
GORDON B. HALL . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>

### BASE-BALL

BEN C. MOULDEN . . . . .	<i>Captain '06</i>
D. A. SHIRLEY . . . . .	<i>Manager '06, '07</i>
HOWELL G. KNIGHT . . . . .	<i>Assistant Manager '06</i>

<b>Blues</b>	<b>ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL</b>	<b>Maroons</b>
W. C. HUNTER . . . . .	<i>Coach</i>	FRUCE McCULLY . . . . . <i>Coach</i>
H. G. KNIGHT . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>	WILLIAM HOLLAND . . . . . <i>Captain</i>
R. G. WILLIAMS . . . . .		<i>Manager</i>

### TRACK

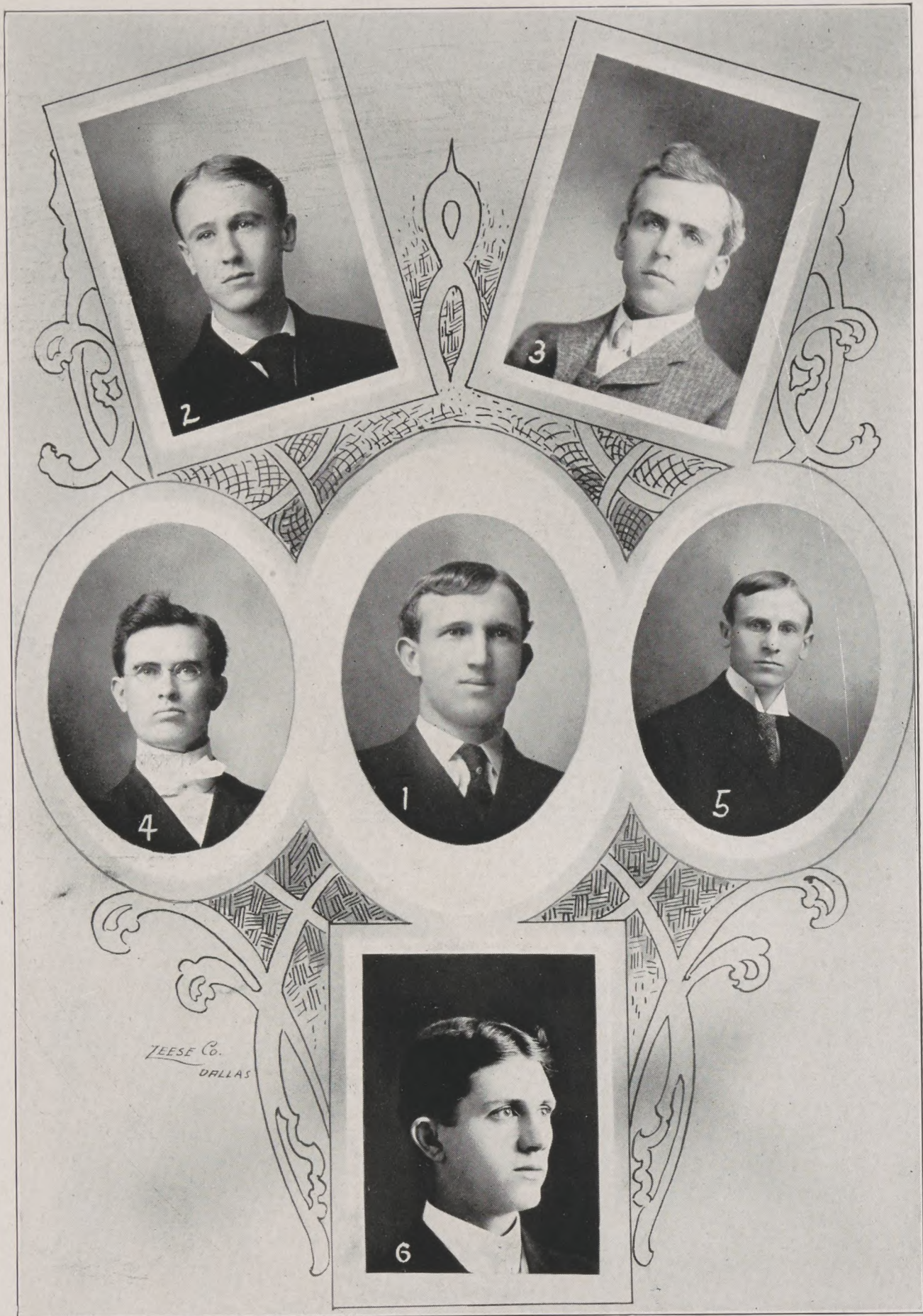
H. G. KNIGHT . . . . .	<i>Captain, '06</i>
D. A. SHIRLEY . . . . .	<i>Manager, '06</i>
ALEX HARWOOD . . . . .	<i>Captain, '07</i>
H. G. KNIGHT . . . . .	<i>Manager, '07</i>

### GIRLS' BASKET-BALL

MISS OLIVE LEAMAN McCLINTIC . . . . .	<i>Coach</i>
WILLENA HANNAFORD . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
AMY WOOD . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>

### TENNIS

A. J. SAUNDERS . . . . .	<i>Manager Young Men's Club</i>
MISS WILLENA HANNAFORD . . . . .	<i>Manager Young Ladies' Club</i>



1.	L. C. PROCTER	President Athletic Association
2.	N. C. PERKINS	Secretary Athletic Association
3.	BRUCE McCULLY	Faculty Member
4.	S. H. HORNE	Faculty Member
5.	O. W. LONG	Chairman Faculty Athletic Committee
6.	ALEX HARWOOD	Vice-President Athletic Association

## Athletics in T. C. U.



HERE is no institution of learning in the Southwest that can rightfully boast of a better, cleaner and more loyal spirit among its students toward all phases of outdoor sports than is always in existence in Texas Christian University. Each department of athletics, in turn, is given the full measure of support, not only from the patriotic students themselves, but from the members of the faculty as well, and in just as abundant a supply. The success of our sports in the past year was laid upon a foundation builded by pure college spirit, and the accomplishments in the seasons of '06 were in a large proportion due to this established principle of cooperation and backing on the part of students and faculty.

Our prowess in the field of athletics was more forcibly demonstrated in base-ball circles than in any sport during the past season. We were fortunate in keeping intact a majority of the pennant-winning players of several successive seasons and through their unusual strength secured the collegiate pennant of Texas for the fourth consecutive time.

In foot-ball, the fall of '06 did not find us so fortunately fixed. Many new men had to replace stars of the 'Varsity of '05, and a slump in our foot-ball career was dangerously imminent. Coach Hyde weeded out a team and worked the raw material into a machine that reached above the expectations of the students in the latter days of the season. The steady, consistent efforts of Mr. Hyde were rewarded and the spent enthusiasm and encouragement of the students were repaid.

With the close of the foot-ball season the association foot-ball game surged to the front and eclipsed its record of the first year of its introduction in interest. Two strong teams were organized and the weekly games played by them were greatly enjoyed.

In other departments only spasmodic bursts of interest were displayed by the athletes, but it can be gladly stated that steps were taken to remedy this lack of participation in minor sports and the season of '07 will doubtless bring out a better report. The absorbed attention to foot-ball accounts for the complete demise of basket-ball, and it was considered inadvisable to attempt a resurrection at that time. Tennis was indulged in by a few followers throughout the spring and fall, but no inter-collegiate meets were held. Arrangements were made for the construction of three new courts early in '07, so that the excuse of a crowded condition would be eliminated, and an inviting appearance will greet wielders of the racquet in the spring. This should be an impetus to its growth, and a season of the game's popularity is expected.

Among the young ladies basket-ball has been preeminently a favorite pastime. Two teams were selected by the coach, Miss McClintic, and the spectators report a display of will among the players, and a fair spirit of loyalty among the patrons of the respective teams. In tennis the young ladies were throughout the year consistent participants.

Taking a general view of the work of '06, T. C. U. can present a record that many schools of much larger size could look at only with envy. A good reputation for fair play and gentlemanly conduct, coupled with our successes, is a barrier to the bitterness of our few defeats.



## Foot-Ball, '06



THE loss of several of the '05 stars caused a great amount of speculation on the part of the persistent followers of Rugby in the early fall days of school as to the ultimate success of 'Varsity '06. The graduation of Busch, Ashmore and Grissom marked the end of their athletic career; "Big Boy" Owens was compelled to return to the "stix;" Captain Gallagher took a professional turn of mind, and ex-Captain A. Jack Muse changed his tactics and plied his winning powers in the nuptial way.

Aside from this gloomy viewpoint, the expediency of putting out a team was questionable. But this did not bother the optimistic, and strong efforts were launched to enlist a winning team. The return of Wright, Martin, Bloor, Frizzell and Knight, caused a cessation of the doubtful murmurings, and everybody went to work with a vim. With such a leader as Mr. Hyde, the men were ever permeated with a spirit of dogged determination to succeed, and they clung to his coaching with a tenacity that won honors for them in the closing days of the season.

The initial game of '06 was played in Waco with Fort Worth University, on October 6th. The visitors, on a fake sign of fair catch, netting a touchdown and a goal, took the contest by a score of 6 to 0. The exhibition, however, was a practical lesson of our merits and deficiencies, and caused several changes in tactics. The following Saturday, the 13th, 'Varsity was up against a proposition at the University of Texas; but a hard fight kept the score down to 22 to 0. Thomas was in at quarter and Knight was depended on for the kicking, but not accustomed to this work, was weak, and we suffered a great loss in our inability to punt. Coach Hyde then called Perkins from the ranks of the scrubs to play quarter-back, and gave 'Varsity the best punter in Texas.

At College Station, on the 27th of the month, T. C. U. met the most difficult foe that has battled with us in many years. A. and M. was like a drove of giants in comparison with our light team, and it was easy for the Farmers to pile up 42 scores against us. Wright and Martin proved to be the only ones who were able to

offer resistance. Perkins' punting saved us from a greater onslaught than we received.

The most severe trip of the season was taken to Brownwood, where we met Daniel Baker College in a farce. The details of this record-breaking hurrah are profusely extant in the issue of November 13 of *The Skiff*. The return game was cancelled by them.

A. and M. was our visitor at Waco on November 5th. 'Varsity had been strengthened considerably and was able to keep down the Giants to a score of 22 to 0. This contest marked a turning point in our career.

The fast and courageous team from the Deaf and Dumb Institute played 'Varsity on the 17th and were downed by a 17 to 6 score. Thomas, at left end, was the star of first magnitude in this game, making all the punts scored.

The final struggle was with Fort Worth University on Thanksgiving Day, in Waco. We planned a revenge on our conquerors and scalped them 9 to 6 in a hard-fought game, remindful of the former contest with our local rivals. It was a well earned victory, especially great on account of it marking the close of the '06 season.

The year had not been resplendent with victories for the Purple and White, but on the whole only a few dissatisfactory blemishes blotted it from brightness. We started in with the darkest hopes and came out with victory.

Many of the monogram wearers will return for the season of '07, and these, together with a few new men, will give T. C. U. a strong team that will doubtless uphold the standard of '05. A fortunate selection has been made in the choosing of L. C. Wright for the captaincy. There is no better tackle in the Southwest than Captain Wright, this fact having been thoroughly demonstrated in the last two seasons. He has the confidence and esteem of the faculty, students and his players, as has no one ever had in the University. Under his leadership 'Varsity '07 will gather in many laurels.



E. J. HYDE, *Coach*

## Foot-Ball Line-Up, '06

E. J. HYDE . . . . .	<i>Coach</i>
BONNER FRIZZELL . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
GORDON B. HALL . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
W. A. MARTIN . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
J. W. PYBURN . . . . .	<i>Right Guard</i>
L. C. WRIGHT . . . . .	{ <i>Right Tackle</i> <i>Full Back</i>
BONNER FRIZZELL . . . . .	<i>Right End</i>
J. O. WALLACE . . . . .	{ <i>Left Guard</i> <i>Half Back</i>
O. V. CARTWRIGHT . . . . .	<i>Left Tackle</i>
MANLY THOMAS . . . . .	<i>Left End</i>
ALEX. HOWARD . . . . .	<i>Full Back</i>
PAUL TYSON . . . . .	<i>Full Back</i>
NOAH C. PERKINS . . . . .	<i>Quarter Back</i>
B. H. BLOOR . . . . .	<i>Right Half-Back</i>
H. G. KNIGHT . . . . .	<i>Left Half-Back</i>
H. B. DABBS . . . . .	<i>Left Guard</i>
H. C. BARNARD . . . . .	<i>Left End</i>
J. B. FRIZZELL . . . . .	<i>Right End</i>
ALBERT BILLINGSLEY . . . . .	<i>Right Tackle</i>

## SCHEDULE OF SEASON

- Oct. 6—T. C. U. vs. Fort Worth University, Waco, 0-6.  
 Oct. 13—T. C. U. vs. University of Texas, Austin, 0-22  
 Oct. 27—T. C. U. vs. A. and M., College Station, 0-42.  
 Nov. 5—T. C. U. vs. A. and M., Waco, 0-22.  
 Nov. 10—T. C. U. vs. Daniel Baker College, Brownwood, 0-4.  
 Nov. 17—T. C. U. vs. Deaf and Dumb Institute, Waco, 17-6.  
 Nov. 24—T. C. U. vs. Daniel Baker College, Waco, called by D. B. C.  
 Nov. 29—T. C. U. vs. Fort Worth University, Waco, 9-5.





'VARSITY '06.

## The Reserves



THE second team, if it had been kept intact, would have formed a most formidable light-weight eleven. As it was, it was even a strong foe to 'Varsity, and it was a task of no little effort to defeat them in the daily scrimmages. Some of the reserves fastly developed into good material and were readily placed on the first squad. Of the remaining, a few will be ardent aspirants for 'Varsity berths next season.

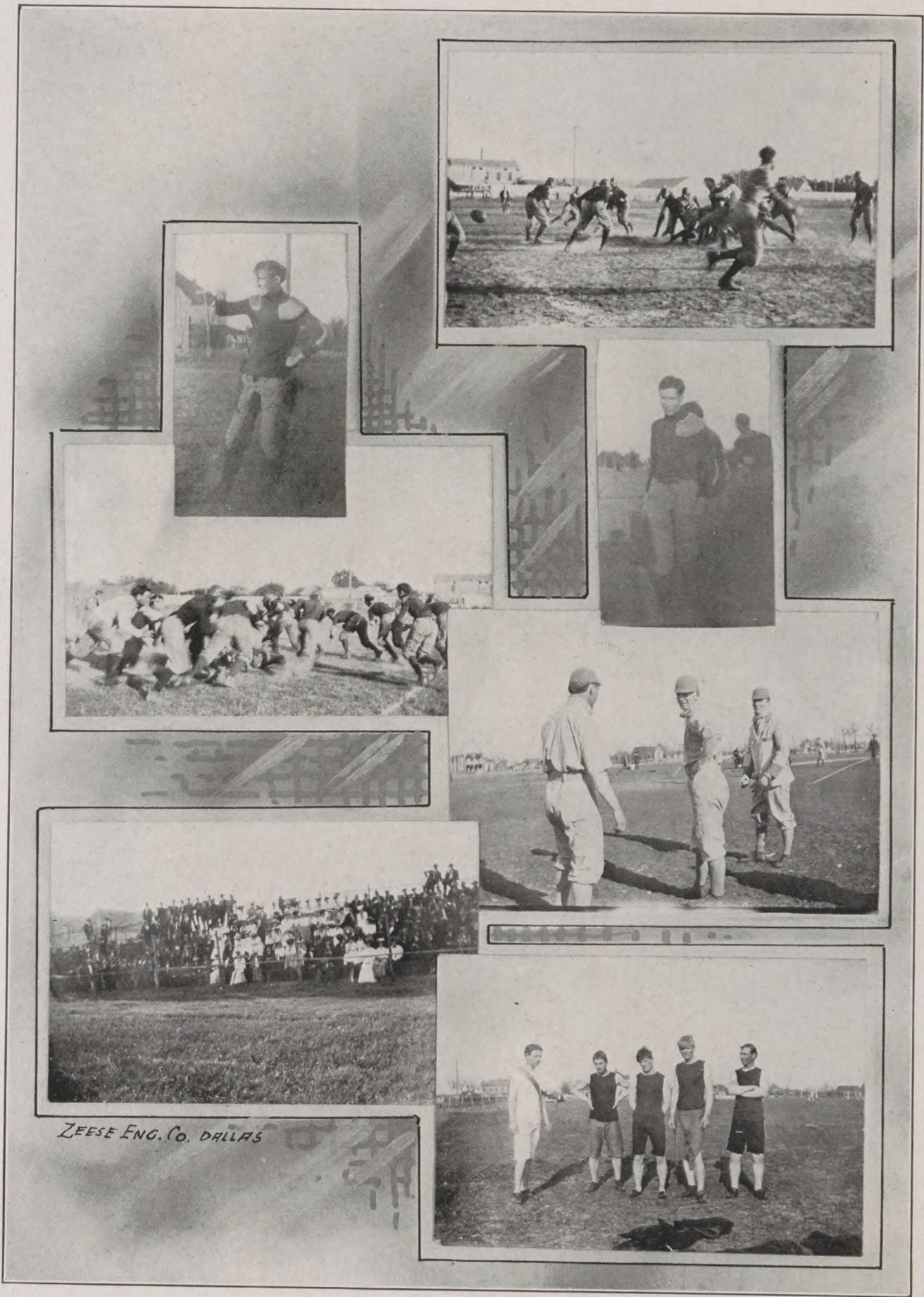
Too much stress can not be laid upon the benefits derived from a fast aggregation of reserves, and in turn too much praise can not be showered upon them. The knocks and bumps of the big fellows are received by a scrub daily, but the plucky under-dog is out for practice before any one the following afternoon. The making of a 'Varsity in a large measure rests with the reserved men, who keep the monogram wearers uncertain of their berths, and T. C. U. is thankful that she was fortunately possessed of a sturdy set of these players.

### THE RESERVES' LINE-UP

MASSEY . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
ADAMS . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
COLE . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
DENTON . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
BALDWIN (CAPTAIN) . . . . .	<i>Tackle</i>
ALLEN . . . . .	<i>Tackle</i>
SLATER . . . . .	<i>Tackle</i>
CALLAWAY . . . . .	<i>End</i>
ROBINSON . . . . .	<i>End</i>
E. ANDERSON . . . . .	<i>End</i>
BOZEMAN . . . . .	<i>End</i>
HERDER . . . . .	<i>Half Back</i>
McFARLAND . . . . .	<i>Half Back</i>
LYTTON . . . . .	<i>Half-Back</i>
BIVINS . . . . .	<i>Full Back</i>
G. ANDERSON . . . . .	<i>Quarter Back</i>
NABORS . . . . .	<i>Quarter Back</i>



THE RESERVES, '06



ZEESE ENG. CO. DALLAS

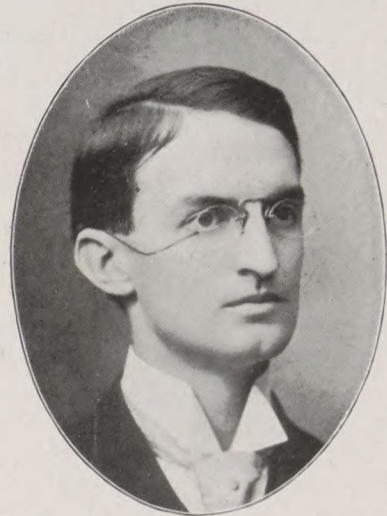
ATHLETIC SQUAD SNAP-SHOTS.



SQUAD '06.



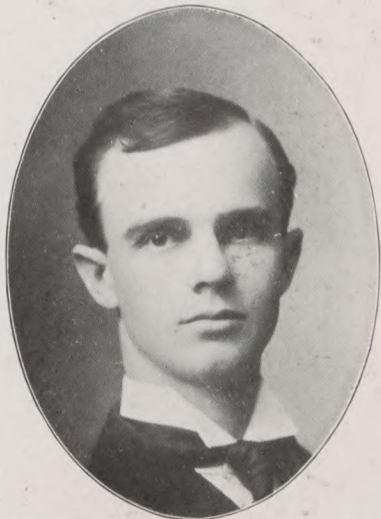
BONNER FRIZZELL, *Captain Football*, '06



D. A. SHIRLEY, *Manager Baseball*, '06



B. C. MOULDEN, *Captain Baseball*, '06



GORDON B. HALL, *Manager Football*, '06



W. H. Brown  
06

## Base Ball, '06



THE season of base-ball, '06, was a repetition of the three preceding years in quality and strength of players, and at its close found the penant remaining in our hands for the fourth successive year. We were quite fortunate in retaining all except two men from the champions of '05, and with the addition of Shirley and Carnes, a strong aggregation was struggling for highest honors from the first game of the season.

During the season the team developed into a faster bunch than has ever defended the Purple and White. Moulden, Shirley, Kinard, Bush and Clark comprised an infield that was as complete a machine as is excelled only in strong leagues. The outfield, with Gallaher, Procter and Carnes, was a safe proposition and had only two errors marked against it for the entire season.

Too much praise can not be given to Captain Moulden, whose untiring efforts throughout the season were exerted faithfully for the upbuilding of the team. In his two years of captaincy T. C. U. never put out a better team. Few collegians ever attain the standard of play that he has been working from for the past season, and his absence in the '07 line-up will be sorely felt.

Burnett's ability was put to the test in the season of '06, and his record bears out the statement that he was a tower of strength against all foes.

The first games of the year were played as exhibitions, ante-season, with the Waco League, after the contests of March 16-17, had been prevented by rain. 'Varsity outplayed the professionals in both games, but were successful in securing only the first one.

April 2 brought Southwestern University as our visitor. We treated them to a 14 to 5 compliment, and rain saved them from a similar fate on the following day.

On April 5th 'Varsity took a fast game from Baylor at Katy Park, resulting in a score of 5 to 0. Two other games were played with our local rivals on the 26th and 27th at Carroll Field, both of which were credited to our percentage.

We were administered our first defeat by Austin College on the 11th in a hard-fought game, resulting 3 to 2. Two days following we evened up for this loss in a victory over A. and M. in what has been termed the most exciting game of several seasons. Eleven innings were spent before 'Varsity broke a tie and circled three times to the Farmers' one.

Trinity and Polytechnic were easy opponents on the 21st and 24th in Waco. 'Varsity took a victorious trip to Georgetown on the 30th of April and 1st of May, where S. W. U. was presented with a couple of shut-outs. Burnett pitched both games and made a record that stands unparalleled—no scores and only five hits in eighteen innings.

On account of cancellation and rain no more games were played until we met our strongest contenders, A. and M., at College Station. We were unable to locate Smith's curves and allowed him to blank us, 4 to 0.

Withal the season was most satisfactory. True, unfavorable weather conditions and the readiness of some opponents to break the schedule was a source of regret, but this did not mar the course of our victorious 'Varsity, to which we can look back to as the strongest defenders T. C. U. has ever supported.





'Varsity '06.

## Base-Ball Line-Up, '06

BEN C. MOULDEN, (CAPTAIN)	Catcher
P. G. BURNETT	Pitcher
CLYDE SHIPP	Pitcher
KARL SHIRLEY	First Base
J. F. KINNARD	Second Base
W. H. BUSH	Third Base
J. L. CLARK	Short Stop
T. B. GALLAHER	Left Field
L. C. PROCTER	Center Field
A. C. CARNES	Right Field
PAUL TYSON	Utility Infield
J. B. FRIZZELL	Utility Outfield
D. A. SHIRLEY	Manager
H. G. KNIGHT	Assistant Manager

### SECOND TEAM LINE-UP.

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



SECOND TEAM '06.

## Schedule of Season, '06

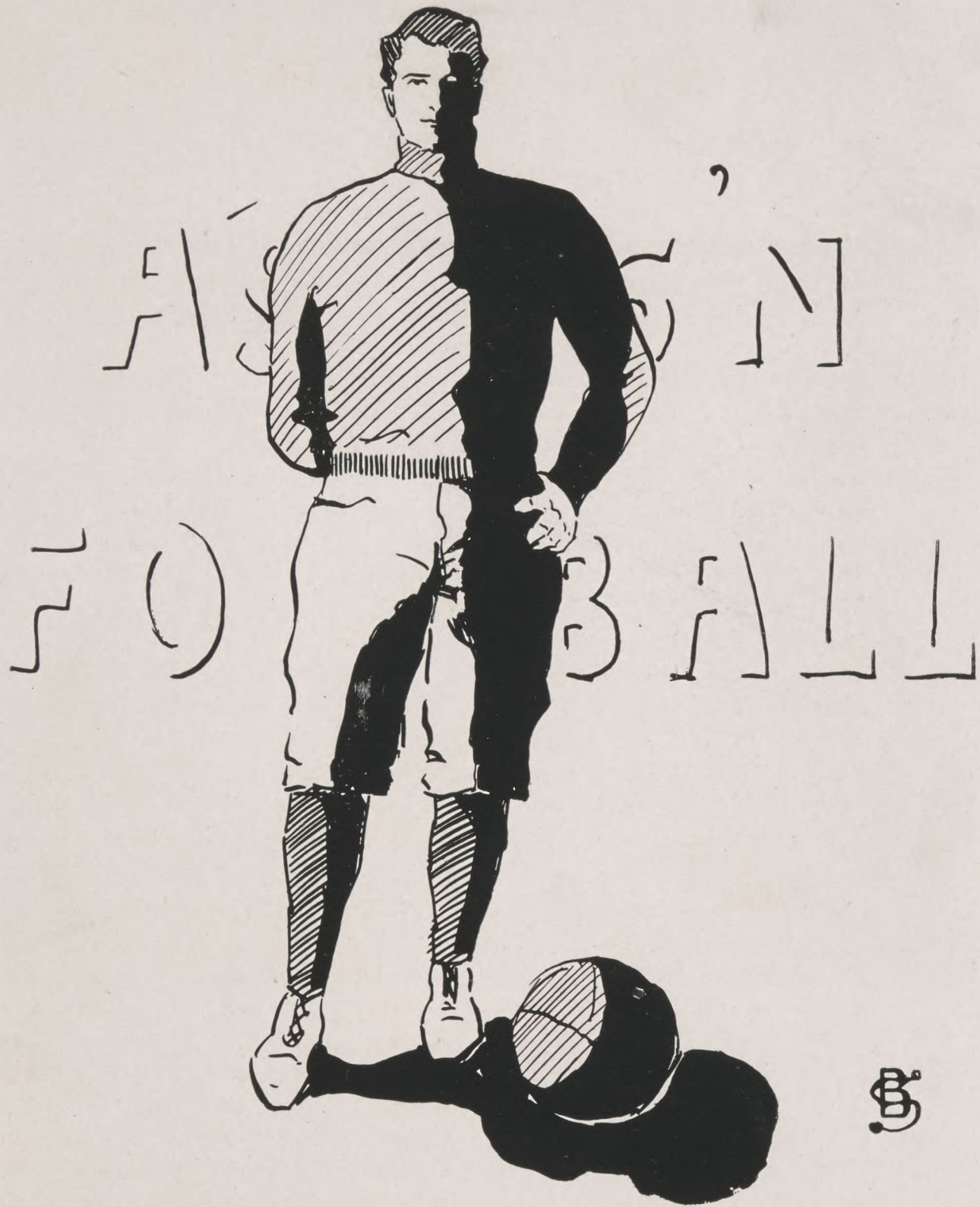
Mar. 16—T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Katy Park.....	Rain
Mar. 17—T. C. U. vs. Baylor, at Katy Park.....	Rain
Mar. 20—T. C. U. vs. Waco League, at Katy Park.....	13-8
Mar. 30—T. C. U. vs. Waco League, at Katy Park.....	3-4
April 2—T. C. U. vs. S. W. U., at T. C. U. Campus.....	14-5
April 3—T. C. U. vs. S.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

### SCORES COMPARED

T. C. U.	Opponents
13 .....	5
5 .....	0
2 .....	3
12 .....	0
11 .....	2
13 .....	2
8 .....	5
4 .....	0
2 .....	0
0 .....	4
3 .....	1
— .....	—
73 .....	22

### RECORD OF VARSITY PLAYERS

	G.P.	A.B.	B.H.	SH.	SB.	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

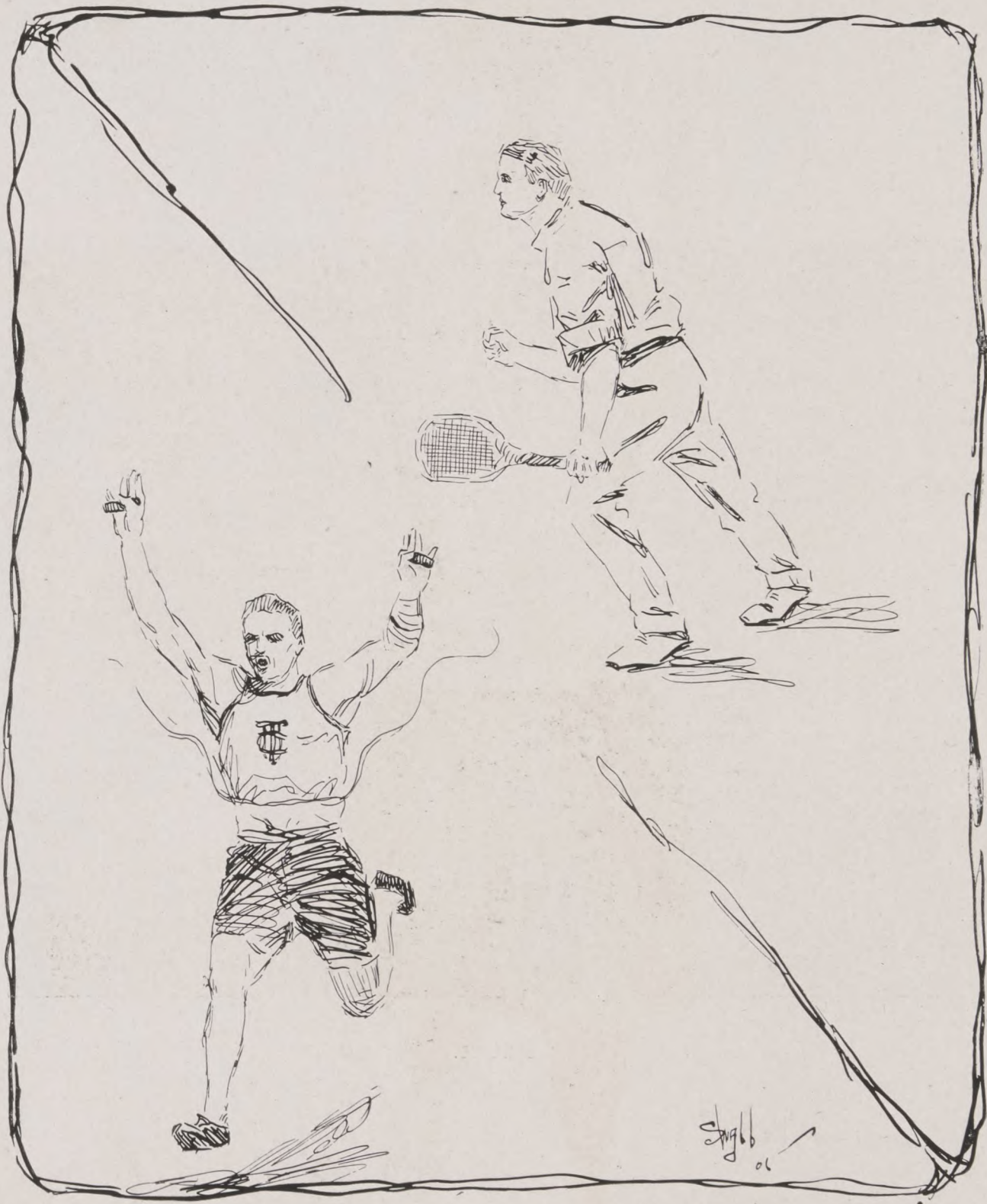




MAROONS.



BLUES.







### Basket-Ball First Team



1            2            3            4            5            6            7            8

- |    |                   |   |           |                 |
|----|-------------------|---|-----------|-----------------|
| 3. | HAZEL BROWN       | } | . . . . . | <i>Centers</i>  |
| 5. | WILLENA HANNAFORD |   |           |                 |
| 4. | LENA BURFORD      | } | . . . . . | <i>Forwards</i> |
| 6. | MIDA TRUSCOTT     |   |           |                 |
| 7. | BESSIE WEST       |   |           |                 |
| 1. | BESSIE FOOTE      | } | . . . . . | <i>Guards</i>   |
| 2. | WILLIE MAY STUART |   |           |                 |
| 8. | MAMIE SAUL        |   |           |                 |

### Basket-Ball Second Team



8            4            7            5            1            6            3            2

- |    |                    |   |           |                 |
|----|--------------------|---|-----------|-----------------|
| 2. | MYRTA PATTERSON    | } | . . . . . | <i>Centers</i>  |
| 1. | MAIDIE MATTHEWS    |   |           |                 |
| 3. | LILLIE MAY MATTHEW | } | . . . . . | <i>Forwards</i> |
| 4. | OLLIE KIRKPATRICK  |   |           |                 |
| 5. | GRACE CHAPPELL     |   |           |                 |
| 6. | MAY LYN COX        | } | . . . . . | <i>Guards</i>   |
| 7. | MYRTLE WATERS      |   |           |                 |
| 8. | CARMEN FARIS       |   |           |                 |



GIRLS' TENNIS CLUB.

## Yells

Rackety yack, ki yack, ki yack,  
Rackety yack, ki yack, ki yack,  
Hullo baloo! Hullo baloo!  
Varsity! Varsity! T. C. U.



Chong keena, chong keena,  
Chong kong, keena keena,  
Nocka socka, yocka hocka,  
Hi, di, ditty—i,  
T. C. U., ki, yi, yi.



T. C. U. at the bat  
Will stand pat,  
Count on that—  
Why we'll eat 'em  
'Stead of beat 'em—  
Honk! Honk!  
Baylor, Baylor,  
Nonk! Nonk!  
Think that little bit  
Of batter'l get a hit  
Off our pitcher?—  
Nit, nit, zim, zam,  
Slip slap, watch us go  
Rip ram, time to blink,  
Don't you think?  
Going some, um, um;  
T. C. U., rah! rah!  
Baylor, Baylor, He-Haw!!



QUINTETTE.



## Mas' Harry

**I**N THE early seventies I had occasion to drive across a couple of counties in the central part of North Carolina. I was looking for a suitable place to invest a considerable sum of money in real estate for some northern friends. It was late in the afternoon. I had been driving since early morning, and I knew that I was nearing the end of my journey. I had been on the lookout for two hours for someone of whom I could inquire my exact whereabouts, but had seen no one. The country seemed deserted. Twice I had passed old abandoned ruins of what had once been mansions. The old rail fences were broken and rotten. Rank weeds covered the uncultivated fields, giving the atmosphere of a wilderness to the country. Just ahead of me was another old house in slightly better condition than the others I had passed. As I came up to the gate which gave admission to the premises an old negro, carrying a sack of potatoes, shuffled down the path. On seeing me he dropped his sack and taking off his hat said: "Hody do, sah." I inquired if this was Oakland.

"Yessah, dis is Oaklan'. Nawsoh, ain't nobody libed heah since Mas' Hany was killed an' ole Missus died. Mas' Harry was a Cap'n in the Confederate army an' was killed at Fredericksburg.

"Yessah, I sho' did, suh. I nussed Mas' Harry when he was a baby an' tuk him tuh school jist afteh he got his fust pants. He sho' was a brave lil' fello. He licked Mas' Will, he wus ole Con'l Hugheses' son, cause he tuk Miss Annie's whip an' say he ain't gwine tuh give hit back. Miss Anne wus Judge Henderson's only gal. Da house wus on top de nex' hill, but de Yankees burnt hit time of de big raid.

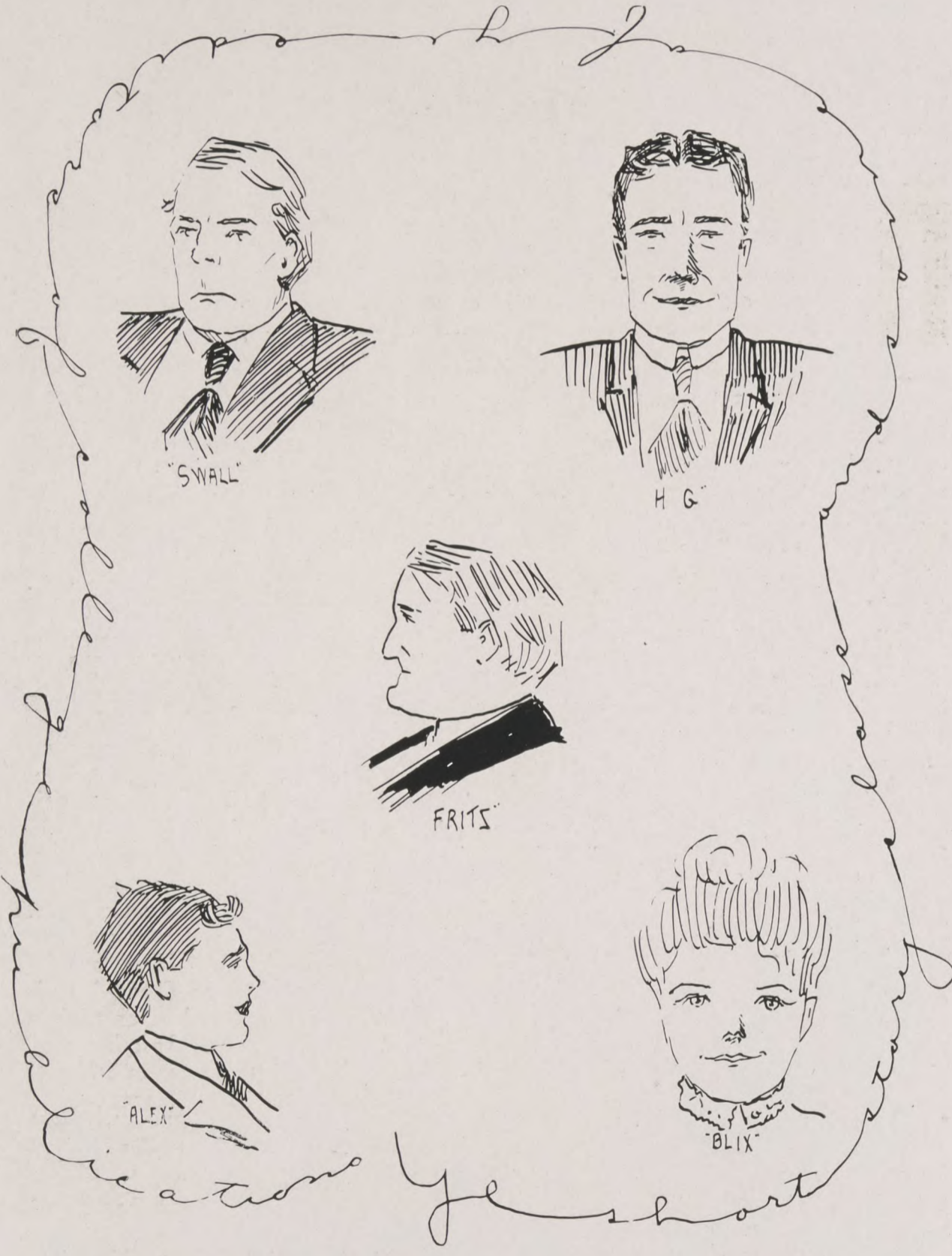
"Mas suttently wus stuck on Miss Anne. He wus with her all de time, goin' tuh school or ridin' or sumpin'. Ez dey grew up he got wuss and wuss 'bout her. Mas' Will like Miss Anne too, an' go with her putty neah ez much ez Mas' Harry. Everybody said that Mas' Marry ought to have her, cause Mas' Will drink an' gamble lots. Miss Anne, she don't seem tuh see no difference tween' um. She treat um bofe alike an' can't nobody say which sh'll take

"Things kep' runnin' dis 'way fo' two yeahs. Mas' Will kep' gettin' wuss bout drinkin' an' gamblin', till his pa wus bad in debt. Den de wah broke out an' Mas Harry join de Ranjahs an' wus 'lected cap'n. Mas' Will wus jist 'lected corpu'ul.

"Da wus goin' tuh have a gran' ball foh tuh tell de soljahs good-bye. Hit wus at Mistah Cumminses, three miles ovah back ov owah house. Hit wus tuh be on Friday, an' Mas' Will heah 'bout hit on Sunday. He beat Mas' Harry an' ast Miss Anne tuh go with him tuh de ball. Mas' Harry heahed bout hit an' he sho' wus mad. De nex' day Mas' Will got drunk wuss than he evah wus befo', an' everybody wus wondahin' ef Miss Anne would go with him tuh de dance. Mas' Harry wus maddah than I evah seed him befo'. He made me saddle his hoss, 'Georgie,' an' he rode off tuh see Miss Anne.

"Da say thet he tol' her thet she mus'n't go with Mas' Will, an' that ef she did thet she would forfit his fr'enship. Miss Anne wus a high-spirited gal an' he might





"SWALL"

"H G"

"FRITS"

"ALEX"

"BLIX"

have knowed thet wasn't no way tuh talk tuh har. She up an' tol' him she went with who evah she wanted tuh, en ef he didn't like hit thet he needn't come tuh see her no moah.

"Thet wus at dinnah, an' Mas' Harry nevah got home till dark. He ain't sayin' nuthin', but he wus palah then he wus afteh he had de scarlet fevah. An' I nevah seed Georgie so neah give out. De mud an' swet wus gummed all ovah her, an' she wus so tiahed thet she couldn't hardly eat nuthin'. Foh de nex' three days he sho' looked bad, but he had tuh go tuh de ball, 'cause he wus cap'n, en had tuh make a speech. Miss Anne come with Mas' Will, but her and Mas' Harry didn't seem tuh see one anuthah.

"Long 'bout the middle ov the evenin' Mas' Will got tuh drinkin' an' hit wusn't long foah he wus putty drunk. Him an' Mas' Harry wus bofe in de room whah de gen'lemens smoke, an' he say sumpun bad 'bout Miss Anne. Mas' Harry dun knocked him down mos' befo' he say hit. The othah gen'lemens separate um an' tuk um home.

"The nex' mornin' Mas' Will sont Mas' Harry a challenge, an' Mas' Harry tuk hit. De time fo' de duel wus set fo' Sunday mornin'. Da wus goin' tuh meet at day-brake at de ole semit'ry down by de school-house whah da an' Miss Anne use tuh go tuh school. I sho' wus skeered. Mas' Will wus a good shot an' Mas' Harry nevah mis'.

"Jest befo' day nex' mornin', thet wus Sunday, Mas' Harry woke me up an' tol' me he wants me tuh go with him an' hol' his hoss. While I wus saddlin' Georgie, Mas' Harry talked tuh me. He sez, 'Jake, if I'm killed tuhday you'll have tuh take keer ov your ole Missus. She ain't got nobody else tuh look tuh.' I sez, 'Yessah, I sho' will,' an' I sho' meant what I sed. 'An', Jake,' sez he, 'ef Miss Anne evah gets into trouble fo' God's sake take keer ov her tuh.'

"Then we rides tuh de semit'ry an' jist ez we gits thah de othah gen'lemens come. Theh wus de secunds an' de doctahs an' Mas' Will. He wus lookin' pale, but his eye sho' look mean. I sho' wus skeered fo' Mas' Harry. The secunds went off tuh one side an' talk, an' then da comes back with two pistols, an' gives one tuh Mas' Harry an' anuther one tuh Mas' Will. An' then one ov um sez, 'Gen'lemen, you ah tuh stan' back tuh back ten paces apart. When I say ready you ah tuh turn, an' aftah I counts three you ah at libity tuh fiah.' Da tuk da places, an' de gen'leman sez, 'Ah you ready,' an' da faces one another. I couldn't hardly stan' up I wus so skeered. Then he sez, 'One—two—three.' Ez he sez three, Mas' Will fiahed an' Mas' Harry's hat flew tuh one side. I thought he wus killed, but he fiahed his pistol straight in de air, an' sez, 'Gen'mens, I scorn tuh shoot sich a dorg.' Den thah wus a fuss. Mas' Will wus sho' mad, an' he want tuh shoot agin, but the othah gen'lemens wouldn't let him. Then da rides off an' Mas' Harry an' me comes home. De nex' mornin' de comp'ny goes tuh de station, an' I nevah seed Mas' Harry no moah. We heahed from him, some time we didn't. Then he wus killed leadin' his comp'ny.

"Ole Missus wus allus porely, an' when she heahed ov Mas' Harry's death she tuk her bed an' nevah got up no moah. Miss Anne wus all broke up an' nussed Ole Missus till she died, an' then went South with her pa. I ain't nevah heahed what become ov Mas' Will.

"Nasuh, thankee, suh, hits jist a lil' piece an' I kin walk all right. Yessuh, you kin stay all night at a house jist 'round the nex' turn in de road. Thankee, suh, thankee. I sho' is obliged toh you. Good-bye, suh."



FRANKLIN STREET, LOOKING WEST FROM THIRD.

## A Thanksgiving Desert



"—SHOOK HANDS"

At ONE o'clock the ticket window at Trenton Park rose with a click, and hundreds of college men scrambled, shoved, and pushed their way toward it. The clinking of coin and the tumult of the rabble were insistent; all were eager for tickets and to get inside. The Pitchard Maroons had come to measure strength and skill with the gridiron warriors of Trenton University, and with them came hundreds of rooters and loyal supporters. Trenton was proud of her foot-ball team and showed great enthusiasm; the Universities had many times before contested for honors on the diamond, the cinder path and the gridiron. The game was to be the event of the season, the climax of the many hard fought battles between the rival schools.

By two o'clock the grandstands were filled; yes, packed and jammed to the limit—a living mass of untiring energy and untamed enthusiasm.

Those who were unable to get seats crowded along the sideline fence; all waiting with fervid eagerness and intense anxiety.

Suddenly a door at the northeast end of the athletic field opened, and twenty sturdy figures trotted onto the gridiron. Instantly every person on the north grandstand jumped to his feet, and like one great thundering voice, a yell burst from thousands of throats, echoing and reverberating. A solid wave of Maroon pennants and colors fluttered and flaunted, almost hiding the fevered crowd. Again and again the yell was repeated; a great fury of noise. The Maroons lined up and ran down the field with machine-like precision.

Another door opened at the end of the field, and a score of valiant moleskin heroes came running toward the checker-board. The first glimpse of the purple jerseys was like a spark falling into a powder can; the south grandstand was transformed into a quivering, unsteady mass of humanity. Colors were waved madly and there went up a cheer that seemed to shake the earth. The deafening noise continued; a turbulent ovation was given the home squad. The team circled around and ran off signals lightly.

Then came a battle of yells. Megaphones pealed forth thundering blasts from the north grandstand; and from across the gridiron all the noise confined in three thousand throats burst forth in answering unison. Then everyone would yell madly.

The noise would have done justice to a national celebration of victory; the spirit of enthusiasm had almost reached the pandemonium state. The captains of the two teams met at the center of the field and shook hands. The noise began to subside and soon the crowd became quiet. Trenton had won the toss-up and had chosen the east goal. The teams took their positions.

The two elevens stand facing each other, eager, impatient, but motionless. The shrill note of the referee's whistle rings clear—there is a pause—almost a breathless silence; from the grandstand eyes peer anxiously, necks crane. Nettles of the Purples steps back and digs his toe into the ovoid. Everyone is in motion instantly. The ball sails through the air; the Purples charge madly; the Maroons intercept and block. The game is on now, and men with a determination to win or die rush together. The Maroon full-back catches the ball and returns twelve yards. Twenty-two moleskin warriors are lined up on Pitchard's fifteen-yard line for scrimmage—low, crouching, impatient. The ball is snapped. There is a thud of bodes; the Maroons gain five



—A THUD OF BODIES—

yards. The battle is fierce; the Maroons are able to lessen the distance to their goal by only a few yards, and sometimes by only a few feet each down. The Purples contest every inch of ground fiercely, and finally hold their opponents. The ball is now started toward the Purples' goal, but the progress is retarded by Maroon obstacles. The distance to the goal lessens slowly—painfully slowly—but consistently. Now Harly, the Purples' right half, makes a sensational run around left end, dodging, side-stepping, he carries the ball within a few feet of the coveted mark. A line buck and the ball is over.

The supporters of the Purples make no pretense at being civilized; they beat, hug, and punch each other; they rave, yell, swear—anything to give expression to their feelings. Blair misses goal.

The ball is kicked off again from the center of the field and a similar performance is executed. Neither side can gain consistently. A "sub" is sent into the game to replace a valiant hero who has turned an ankle, but protests against being taken out. The Maroons try the forward pass successfully—and again on the other side—bring-

ing the ball near the goal line. A tackle buck—and when the players are pulled to their feet the Maroon full-back is lying on the ball, which is across the line.

If the admirers of the Purples had acted barbarous, the supporters of the Maroons act more so. Meys misses goal, which ties the score. The game continues, each man fighting more stubbornly because of the even score.

The referee announces that there is less than five minutes to play. The crowd is restless—fearful. Another minute passes—Trenton secures the ball on their opponents' thirty-yard line. The quarter-back signals for a place-kick, but this is unnecessary, as the players are already formed for the kick—it is the only thing left to do. The Maroons, with no chance to win now, must play defensive ball—the kick must be blocked by any means or all. Trenton must make a field goal to win—and win they must. Victory hangs in a balance. The throng of spectators stand on tip-toe—breathless, motionless. Suspense is at its highest—it is intense, almost unbearable. The players crouch with clenched teeth and muscles rigid. The little quarter drops on one knee six yards behind the center. Nettles, with torn jersey and bleeding nose, takes his place just behind the quarter. A moment of silence—the ball is snapped into the hands of the quarter. There is a thud of human bodies. The line holds an instant—now it breaks. The ends charge madly, but Nettles has already dug his boot into the leather-egg, which bounds into the air. Circling, writhing, turning, it passes over the cross-bar.

The south grandstand thundered, roared and blazed forth a riot of color. The supporters of the Purples went mad with joy. Yells and cheers resounded—their enthusiasm knew no bounds. Nettles was caught up on the shoulders of his teammates and rushed across the field, the star of the game, the hero of the hour, the god of them all.





## SINCE LOVE HATH FLOWN

Ah life, where dwell'st thy charm since love hath flown?  
Once priz'd brook-songs, bird-trills and ocean's surge  
Canst furnish joy no more? Must ever merge  
Thy music into wail, thy laugh to groan?  
Oh whither fled are simple joys then known  
Ere love's inconstancy made life a dirge?  
Wilt not some new promethian fire yet purge  
This blighting heart-desire since love hath flown?  
Nay, bitter dregs must follow sweetest quaff  
And oft a moment's joy an aeon's woe  
May cost. Thy wail the depth hath not reached half,  
Since cruel fate no better deigns bestow,  
On one in gloom, who wast in love's brief hour  
A laureate to every bee and flower.

CLEO.



## The Patriot-Priest of Florence



STOOD one evening on the summit of a lofty hill overlooking a picturesque village as the gloom of night was stealing over the land. The sight was beautiful. And as the darkness deepened, I noticed, here and there, a bright, cheerful light flash out into the night, as the lamp-lighter went his round.

I began meditating upon God's wonderful dealings with men. Darkness covered the earth, and gross darkness the hearts of the people. Yet the great Jehovah, ever and anon, sent forth an angel in the likeness of a man to lift poor, struggling, sinning humanity to a higher and nobler

life.

I thought of Arnold of Brescia, the apostle of restoration, of Thomas A. Kempis, and his spiritual "Imitation of Christ," of John Wycliffe, and his fight against priestly usurpation in old England, and, lastly, Savonarola of Italy—that John the Baptist of a superstitious and corrupt age. Of Italy, I say, though he accomplished his reforms in Florence, yet a great man with a message which has burned into his very soul cannot be limited to one age and one place. He partakes of the Divine in this respect, that his name is never lost, and his influence shall never end.

Girolamo Savonarola first saw the light of day in Ferrara, September 21st, 1452. He was a very clever and precocious boy. His parents chose for him the medical profession. But before he was twenty years of age, his sensitive nature was so touched, his religious heart was so shocked at the wickedness and vices which he saw everywhere, that he resolved to leave tending the bodies of men, to consecrate himself to the curing of their souls. He entered the Dominican convent at Bologna and for seven long, weary years, like Luther in Erfurt, Savonarola narrowed his mind, crippled his sympathies, and wore his body almost to a shadow by his religious asceticism. Pascal says of ascetic practices: "In trying to make themselves angels, men have made themselves brutes."

The preparation for a great life-work must be long and thorough. It does not take a man long to do his work when he is ready. The Waverly novels were written in twelve years. Alexander the Great practically conquered the world in the same length of time. The greatest Teacher the world has seen took thirty years to prepare for three years of service. And the Italian reformer was forty years old before he came into prominence. But what energy, what power, what concentrated manhood were put into those few years! Savonarola has been called a one-sided religious enthusiast. But that is not to be wondered at, seeing that in every age men of intense and lofty purpose, who have had a vision of the future, and have caught sight of some advanced truth, have been accounted simply fanatics. Galileo was compelled by the Inquisition to renounce his opinions. Luther was called a fool, a heretic, a madman. William Carey's journey to India was criticised as the mission of a fool. Even the Apostle Paul was thought to be mad. O God! for more such madmen as these.

Let us enter yon cathedral in San Marco. Let us gaze upon the pulpit. Let us look into the very Bible used by the great preacher. Standing there, in imagination, we see the huge building fill with an expectant crowd of Florentines. Lorenzo de

Medici is there with his magnificent court. High officials of church and state take their places, as eagerly as the poorest of the city. A hush falls upon the mighty congregation, as, with nervous step, clad in his long monk's robe, a strange fire issuing from his piercing eyes and lighting up his pale, emaciated face, Savonarola mounts the pulpit.

His preaching is characterized by two great principles: First, the Bible is the guide to spiritual things. In an age when the Roman Catholic church was supreme, when the Pope was absolute, when men's minds were bound by superstition, tradition, and ecclesiasticism to take one's stand by the Word of God, and the Word of God alone was a great advance towards freedom from a tyrannous church. Secondly, a standing protest against corruption in church and state. The dawn of a new era was breaking, but the filth of the dark ages had not yet been removed. The church was in a fearful moral condition. Corruption brought forth infidelity. The monasteries—once the habitations of pure men and women, and the home of virtue, and Christian influence—had become cesspools of ungodliness, drunkenness and lust. And over it all presided the Pope, who from his Vatican throne ruled with a rod of iron the consciences of men, and the destiny of nations.

The state was worse than the church. The court was filled with profligate parasites. The rulers were despots. Liberty was gone. The people cried for justice, and they received oppression. And in the midst of such confusion, as one crying in the wilderness, Savonarola poured forth his denunciation of the abuses of the Church, and the corruption of the state, until women wept for mercy, and men quaked with fear.

It needed courage in a man to utter these truths in such an age. Like the prophets of old, with his striking personality, his deep trust in God, his burning eloquence filled with the spirit of the Old Testament, Savonarola wrought such a change in the hearts and lives of the people of Florence as they had never before or since experienced. His sermons on the Apocalypse shook men's souls by the terrible threats of the wrath to come, and drew tears from eyes by the tender pathos of his assurances of divine mercy. Florence was electrified. A social and moral revolution ensued. Lorenzo the magnificent died, Pope Alexander VI. was white with rage, and tried in vain to silence the preacher with a Cardinal's hat. The Medici were expelled, and the citizens established a republic.

Savonarola's program of the new government is very interesting, and was drawn up in the following formula:

- (1.) Fear of God, and purification of manners.
- (2.) Promotion of the public welfare in preference to private interests.
- (3.) A general amnesty to political offenders.
- (4.) A council on the Venetian model.

This constitution was accepted and these reforms put into successful operation.

Ah! my friends, it must be—as I heard General Booth of the Salvation Army say a few months ago—the sweetest joy of a public man to see his own work a great success in his own lifetime. And through all his successes and fame the Italian reformer still preached, for his sole aim, and consuming passion was to bring men nearer to God.

Savonarola's last years were spent in the dark shadow of gathering clouds. Wick-

ed men in high places were leagued against him. And yet the mighty courage of the man impelled him onward in his work. Ah, yes! it is a grand, but sad sight to see a great and good man, in the high-day of his power and influence, surrounded by bitter and innumerable foes, struck down like a dog for preaching the very truths of life for which the people are dying.

Girolamo Savonarola was condemned to die. The Pope of Rome could not bribe him. The state officials could not shut his mouth. And so they hanged him. Then taking his body down they burned it to ashes. Collecting the ashes they threw them into the River Arno, and, as if prophetic of his doctrines and influence, the Arno bore the ashes in its bosom to the sea. The sea carried them to the ocean. And the ocean wafted them to the ends of the earth.

The ashes of Savonarola speak to us tonight of courage. The most noted and successful men in the history of the world have been courageous men—men of character, men of principle, men who have dared to do the right,

“ . . . because right is right to follow right.”

The ashes of Savonarola speak to us of earnestness. How many a good cause is lost through the lack of zeal! And what false movements have succeeded simply through the fanaticism of their advocates. O! if we have a work to do, let us do it with our might. For if we would have the work to succeed we must put our very souls into it.

And the ashes of Savonarola speak to us of a mission in life. That which makes a man great is his vision of the future, and his noble, life-long effort to translate that vision into a grand and glorious reality.

Farewell, Savonarola—thou patriot priest of Florence. Vicarious sacrifice seems to be an unwritten law of the universe. You read that law in the demands of your age, and hast willingly given your life for purity, for reformation, and for liberty. And wherever the spirit of the Christ has made pure the hearts of men, wherever the flag of liberty waves over a free people, that people will love you, will be inspired by your message, and will rise and honor you as the greatest of Italian reformers.

A. J. SAUNDERS, '06.

## The Powers that Be

Listen, my friends, and you shall hear  
The history of our faculty dear.

First on the list is the president tall,  
Dr. Lockhart, who is esteemed by one and all.

Next comes Chaplain Stairs, who'd leave all else in the lurch  
To tell us his views of the Apostolic church.

Professor McCully, with his English themes,  
Figures highly in more than one Freshman's dreams.

I may be mistaken, but I'm sure I don't know  
Of a more popular teacher than Elbert C. Snow.

They say that in Texas bachelors are sold for a song,  
But I know one that won't be—that O. W. Long.

One speaks often of people who are as deep as a mystery;  
Professor Cockrell is such when it comes down to History.

And right next to him is his wife, if you please,  
Who has won great renown with her Studio teas.

Professor Faris is social, benignant and merry,  
But if you want some light work, of him you must be wary.

Even the boys, when caught in their larks,  
Retain their respect for William B. Parks.

In Dr. Eskridge's room, the Seniors so meek  
Have spent many an hour with Latin and Greek.

Of Professor Anderson and his work, we cannot tell the half,  
But we will say this—we can't resist his very hearty laugh.

The Senior Class glories in being the possessor  
Of W. T. Hamner for its class professor.

If we had a guide I think he would take us  
To the Business Department run by Professor Dacus.

But this place of some of its interest is shorn  
If you visit a Spanish class taught by Samuel Horne.

There's no one on the faculty round whom lovers do tarry  
More than round Mrs. Boynton who keeps the library.

Miss Harriet Frances Smith, who is loved by one and all,  
Is the successful director of our Music Hall.

Mr. Hunter, the preceptor of the bow and the fiddle,  
Is more formidable to his pupils than many a riddle.

Mr. Hunter is a lucky man, unless I do dream,  
For he has a wife who seems sweeter than peaches and cream.

A woman much to be admired—or else I am no critic—  
Is our Oratory teacher, Miss Olive L. McClintic.

Another on the faculty whom all of us patron  
Is Mrs. Josephine Riggs, the dining-room matron.

When we see Mrs. Norwood we all run for our brooms  
So we'll get a good mark when she's grading the rooms.

If you asked which one of all the powers is really loved the best—  
Miss Tyler Wilkinson is the name I'd suggest.

In this to fail to mention Mr. Colby Hall,  
Our Educational Secretary, wouldn't do at all.

Douglas A. Shirley's name should neither be omitted,  
He whose friendship for the Senior is really unlimited.

The Board of Trustees we also keep in view,  
And these are all the powers that exist in T. C. U.



## DAY DREAMS

There's a time when fancy's allowed to roam  
At will, for the Spring is here,  
With its fervent blood and halcyon days  
And life with never a tear.

There's a vision of eyes in the smoke of your pipe,  
Of a form that is fresh and fair,  
It will fashion for you the plunge for the goal,  
With pennants and hats in the air.

You dream the old days over again,  
Dear with the things they claim;  
Then you turn to the future and all's aglow,—  
The smoke's formed a wreath of fame.

So dream your dreams, for tho' Fall will come,  
With the mist of age in your eyes,  
When your heart will turn backward to the college days—  
Good old days!—the vision dies.

“SWALL.”



## Ada-yinc Olle-ge

(*A Japanese melodrama, so called because it deals with every subject save the Japanese*).

(ACTING RIGHTS RESERVED.)

TIME—A. D. 1906-07, the same being the first year of the reign of the fifth potentate, King Clinton I.

PLACE—The imperial Castle of Learning.

CHARACTERS—The entire court.

ACT I.—The Tilting-ground of the Knights.

ACT II.—Balcony of the Royal Banquet Hall.

ACT III.—Scene 1.—Portcullis entering the Imperial Courtyard.

Scene 2.—Audience Chambers of the King.

ACT IV.—Grill-rooms of the Brown Inn.

### ACT I.

(Moonlight. A lonely sentinel is discovered pacing back and forth beneath the castle walls. He dodges a deluge of water dashed from a turret-window and soliloquises.)

*Sentinel*— Hist, another 'scape!—  
Though by a breadth of hair! Oh, miserable fate,  
That keeps me steadfast here, enthralled in gloom,  
Victim to dead refuse that by the night doth fly  
And curs't with venom'd thoughts that in me lie.  
I'll hie me away and join me to the conclave  
That doth plan the morrow's fated quell.

(*Starts off, but stops suddenly.*)

Hark! some figure

Draws near. What, ho! stand back or answer for 't.

(*A figure approaches, swats him on the ear and speaks.*)

*Figure*—Hold, old Sleuth! So chesty? Give me a light,  
For marry, and my corncob hath ceased to ignite.

*Sentinel*—(Recognizing him and producing taper)—A thousand pardons,  
Sir Fritz Fanatic. What news anent the morrow's joust?  
Comes the darned enemy out or stays he in his  
Dinky little brown demesne of wood?

*Sir Fritz*—(With vehemence)—He stays! Forsooth 'tis well.  
He ventures not upon our jousting-ground;  
The court's aflame with righteous indignation  
From Majestic Clinton down unto the humblest serf!

*Sentry*— But the King's away afield—  
How say'st thou, then, "the court's aflame?"

*Sir Fritz*—Tush, foolhead, thou ever makest me aweary;  
Is not his nibs, Pa Anderson, at court? Knowest not  
That he is judge and jury, too, in matters appertaining



To the Imperial realm—that he doth lead  
King Clinton by the chin-whiskers? List thou, then  
While I tell thee his lordly frame doth swell  
With wrath. Therefore the court's aflame. Savvy?

*Sentry*—'Tis clear as noonday, good, my lord.  
But speak, I prithee, wherefore shouldst the worthy  
Pa show choler so violent?

*Sir Fritz*—Thou Scroyle!  
I perceive thou knowest less than naught. Attend  
Thine ear and list. A courtier to the King, none else  
Than great Sir Stonewall Stencil,  
With goose-quill and with parchment, hath  
Made a note of treatment sickening and inhumane  
Accorded to our Moleskin Knights upon their recent  
Pilgrimage into the Kingdom of Brownwood.  
The haughty potentate of this, the scurviest realm  
That 'neath the sun doth lie, becometh wroth  
And stamping, yea, e'en raving pensa missive  
To our Lord King Clint, accusing our strong men  
Of fabrication, animosity, theft, bloody murder,  
In-growing toe-nails and what not!

*Sentry*—I perceive.

*Sir Fritz*—'Tis time thou didst, thou Lolly-pop! But why  
Tarry we here inert, while in Vile Knight's  
Room there are pipes, plug cut and cuspidors  
To spare. Let's away.

*Sentry*—Move on, I follow.

(*Exeunt.*)

(Enter a company of young men, Glee Singers to his Majesty, led by Dad Hamner, the Despotie Dyspeptic.)

Chorus of Glee Singers:

Glee Singers, Glee Singers to the fore!  
We're the nabobs of this realm,  
We're the strong arms at the helm;  
All men our voices overwhelm  
And a blamed sight more.

Learned are we in all the lore—  
We know the ologies and isms,  
All about the prunes and prisms  
A few old warty syllogisms,  
And a blamed sight more.

King Clinton is a "happy" old bore,  
He's Johnny-on-the-spot at every call,  
Ready and willing at our feet to fall;  
But on examination he'll bust us all,  
And a blamed sight more!

*Milroy Muse*—Nine rahs for us!

*Singsong Scott*—Tarry 'till I turn my lyre to sing  
"I'm Rome'et" again.

*Clois Calculate*—Oh, slush! Refrain, I prithee.  
What say'st thou to serenading the maidens?

(This suggestion meets with instant approval on the part of all, with the exception of Dad Hamner, who utters a mild, lady-like swear, and stands still with a firm do-or-die expression.)

*Dad Hamner*—I will not—I refuse—Of God's creation  
A female is the worst. Ever a snare and  
Base delusion—simpering, silly, imbecile. I have  
No heart for such tom-foolery. Come, Bob—you, too, Clois—  
Come instantly with me. (He marches sternly  
Away holding his two young charges by the hand.)

*Perkins Paleface*—Honk! Honk! There'll be no  
Love-songs under Nory's window tonight. Let's avaunt.  
(*Curtain.*)

\* \* \* \* \*

ACT II.—SCENE THE FIRST.

(Morning. Portcullis entering the imperial courtyard. Enter Lady Willena Whatnot, a lady-in-waiting at King Clinton's court, followed closely by a company of maidens that compose a Basket-Ball team.)

*Lady Willena*—(Who holds a letter in her hand)  
Our last hope hath winged itself in flight.  
News like this makes me a-weary of the world,  
Woe is me, I'm all undone!  
(Maidens crowd about her.)

*Mida Melodramatic*— Tush, tush, Agnes!  
Say not so, but quick give us thy reason for this  
Despondency so untoward.

*Lady Willena*—Confusion now hath made his masterpiece!  
Our lockluster sisters of close commune refuse  
To play! Nay, worse fate, upon receipt of our  
Challenge, 'tis said, they rashly did disband their team,  
While they themselves betook unto the timber-line!

*Amy Acrobatic*—Fire's out! Wood's wet! Cook's gone!  
Nothing doing!

(The maidens exhibit 57 varieties of chagrin and all begin speaking in unison.)  
Speech of Basket Ball Maidens:

When the lion eats grass like an ox,  
And the fish worm swallows the whale;  
When the terrapin knits woolen socks,  
And the hare is outrun by the snail;  
When the serpents walk upright like men,  
And the doodle-bugs travel like frogs—  
When the grasshopper feeds on the hen,

And feathers are found on hogs;  
 When collegians no longer drink beer,  
 And freshmen lose their gall;  
 When the billy-goat butts from the rear,  
 Then Baylor will play basket-ball!

(Enter Sir Douglas Double-Eyes. The maidens, who are nothing if not wise, quietly disperse.)

*Sir Douglas*—(To Lady What-not)—Beloved lady—

*Lady Willena*—Coddle me not! I have no time for love-tokens.

My heart is there in the challenge with its curt refusal;  
 I must betake myself away until it returns.

(Exit in tears Lady Willena What-not.)

*Sir Douglas*—(Gazing after her)—Now wouldn't that set your great grandmother's False teeth on edge!

(Enter Coach Hyde and His Excellency O. W. Long.)

*O. W. Long*—(Whispers to Sir Douglas Double-Eyes)

Dandy! Dandy! Everything is dandy!

*Sir Douglas*—(To Coach Hyde.) Kowtow! Kowtow!

To the great Yen-how,  
 And wish him the merriest of lives;  
 With his one little, two little, three little,  
 Four little, left little, lone little wives!

(Coach Hyde receives the salutation enthusiastically; spits on his hands and delivers himself of the following):

*Coach Hyde*—It's all right—everything is lovely—Doctor  
 Said there was absolutely no use in me remaining  
 Longer. It's a girl!—weighs nine pounds!!

(He repeats his characteristic gecture and falls into a coma of content.)

*O. W. Long*—Isn't he dandy! Take charge of him, Sir Double-Eyes,  
 While I proceed to the King's audience. It is my turn to pray.

(Exit O. Long, saying, "Dandy! Dandy!" a word acquired during his long confinement in the Heidelberg prison.)

(Exit Sir Double-Eyes with Coach Hyde.)

(CURTAIN.)

\* \* \* \* \*

SCENE THE SECOND.

(Audience chamber of King. His Royal Highness is discovered seated on his throne, surrounded by a company of courtiers, ladies-in-waiting, sycophants, trumpeters, etc. After a blast blown by the musicians, King Clinton rises and addresses the court.)

*King Clinton*—To be with you again, kind friends, we are  
 Most happy. The reports of your beseeeming conduct  
 In our absence greet us on every hand. Happy is the court  
 That can thus deport itself so happily in the absence of  
 Its happy sovereign. We desire to publish announcements  
 As follows, and happy shall we be if you accord to them

Your kindly attention. The demerit system is hereby  
Inaugurate in our realm. Results most happy  
Have followed its use in other realms. The following  
A list is of indulgences forbid to all and for  
Whose commission one demerit shall be given. Hearken.

1. Failure to attend each day our audience chamber here.
2. Tete-a-tetes of Lords and Ladies in secluded parts  
Of the courtyard or Royal Castle.
3. Exhaling or inhaling in public places the fumes of burning tobacco.
4. Sliding down the Imperial Stairway.
5. Throwing articles unseemly from casement windows.

(At the end of the reading a second blast is blown by the musicians, after which  
King Clinton announces a program to be rendered by the Silent Sophs, a Sphynx-like  
band, permitted by royal clemency to dwell in the Imperial Realm.)

Program by the Silent Sops:

1. Vocal Vault—"My Hosiery" . . . . . The Misses Fleming Flirtations

The time I spend on thee, Dear Sox,  
It is an awful bore to me;  
I darn you o'er all in the box,  
My hosiery! My hosiery!

Wert thou only his'n 'stead o' hern'n  
O stubborn fate! Oh, cruel deal!  
I darn each toe and strive at last to learn  
To darn the heel, sweetheart, to darn the heel.

2. Bag-pipe Solo—"Tweedle-dum, Tweedle-dee" . . . Lady Mary Bain Crazy Jane
3. Chalk talk—"Wild Animals I Have Known" . . . . . Sir Stonewall Stencil  
(Illustrated by caricatures of Class of '09.)
4. Reading—"When my Jeemes Comes Thru" . . . . . Lady Mida Melodramatic

When my Jeems comes thru,  
When my Jeems comes thru,  
Shall I lean from out my casement  
In the star-light and the dew,  
To catch it, smile and catch it,  
Something that I hope he brings,  
Good oyster-loaf, pickles, celery and things.  
When my Jeems comes thru,

When my Jeems comes thru,  
Shall the simple hash I eat  
Be changed to veal cutlets  
And pickled pigs-feet?  
Shall my old consolation, buttered bread and syrup thick  
Give way to angels cake and plum pudding, 'till I'm sick  
And tired of each new toothsome curlicew.  
When my Jeems comes thru.

5. Quartette—"Down on the Farm" . . . . .  
 . . . . . Lords Bryant Brains, J. B. Maybe, Perkins Paleface, Vile Knight  
 6. Declamation—"What Men Like in Women" . . . . . Sir Clois Calculate  
 7. Class Yell—(Entire class in unison):

"Sosh, b'gosh, hip, hip, hooree—  
 Darn consarn; Hully gee!  
 Who are you? Skidoo, skidoo!  
 Who are we? Twenty three! Twenty-three!"

(At the conclusion of the program King Clinton is carried off on a stretcher and the audience follows sorrowing.)

(CURTAIN.)

\* \* \* \* \*

### ACT III.

(Grill-room of the Brown Inn, adjacent to the castle, a general meeting-place for the Knights and Ladies of King Clinton's court. Many topics appertaining to the realm are here discussed and disposed of daily. Enter Sir Willy-Would-be-Wilson, conversing earnestly with Sir Otis Obliging.)

*Sir Willy Would-be-Wilson*—This rule or ruin policy of the minority  
 Of the Senior Class sits uneasily on my frame.

*Sir Otis Obliging*—Marry, and it does that.

*Sir Willy*—It hath fanned into flame smouldering embers  
 Of prejudice and hatred which I had no idea existed.

*Sir Otis*—Yea, verily, it hath fanned the embers.

*Sir Willy*—What say you, Sir Otis, to penning a brief  
 Statement of our sentiments to the University body?

*Sir Otis*—Agreed; let us pen our sentiments.

*Sir Willy*—(Prepares to write)—While I jot down our several protests you order  
 The drinks, milord.

*Sir Otis*—That will I, Sir Willy.

(Sir Willy writes; Sir Otis does as he is bidden. Sir Willy pauses occasionally to hang a picture on memory's wall, while Sir Otis looks on in great rapture.)

(Enter Lords Perkins, Paleface, Gordon Giddy, Clois Calculate, Bloor Bucolic and Lady Hazel Hallucination, all conversing together anent the stage drama soon to be enacted at the play-house.)

*Sir Gordon Giddy*—Oh, the labor of it! I profess  
 It warteth me more completely than Stairs' sermons.  
 Let's cut it out.

*Sir Clois Calculate*—In sooth tis bloody business, but with it all  
 I have no time to write to Pearl.

*Sir Perkins Paleface*—Milord, I know no love other than skating,  
 But that I do adore. Oh, what joy to buckle on the straps  
 Once more. Tra la, tra lu!

*Sir Bloor Bucolic*— But hold! Is 't fair  
 Thus to desert the play when plainly have we given

Our pledge thereunto? Shall we so lightly break our word?  
*Sir Gordon*—A word, a word! Why, sir, there's a whole  
 Dictionary full of others. Quick, quick, your hands!

(They all shake hands.)

(Lady Hazel Hallucination, who has been standing near, rooted to the spot,  
 attempts to remonstrate.)

*Lady Hazel*—I'm getting sick of your hypocrisy, Sweets.

(The four infamous Knights, holding hands, dance about her in great glee)

Voice from the crowd:

Hast heard the latest jokelet on Sir Double-Eyes?

Chorus of voices:

In truth, no, let's hear it.

Voice:

Lady Parks didst telephone to his office in haste,  
 Imploring him to instruct her lord, The Prof, to send  
 The baby's pacifyer at once.

Chorus:

And Sir Double-Eyes?

Voice:

He sought the Prof in vain, so undertook  
 Himself, the execution of the commission.

Chorus:

Go on, go on. I'll vow thou tellest a joke  
 Most lamely. Give us the issue.

Voice:

Sir Douglas searched out one Pyburn and  
 Sent him to Lady Parks most quickly!

(General stampede. Pyburn is discovered and tossed above on the shoulders of  
 the crowd, who shout.)

Shout of the crowd:

Higher, higher! Pyburn, Pyburn, the great Pacifyer!

(Enter in the midst of the tumult Lady Mercy Marbleheart, distributing tracts  
 concerning Porto Rican Missions. The male members of the Senior Class cast amor-  
 ous glances in her direction, but she passes them by with hauteur.)

(Enter the Bryan-Campbell Club rampant—Sirs Proctor Provincial, Fritz Fa-  
 natic, Stonewall Stencil, Vile Knight, Winsome Wallace and Ambrosia Antedeluvian,  
 the King's jester. The shout in concert.)

Bryan-Campbell concert:

Campbell's inaugural, the greatest in history!  
 Travis county socked it to Bailey!  
 Another triumph for Bryan!  
 Dinner-bell's ringing! All out for Cush!

(The last startling announcement precipitates a general exodus toward the Royal  
 Banquet Hall.)

(CURTAIN.)

## The Fight

If you'll listen for some moments  
I will tell of two exponents  
Of the manly art, I saw at T. C. U.  
When a tall and lanky gaiter  
Took a fall out of a waiter;  
And used tactics that to all of us were new.

Now the tall one's name was Yewell;  
Known well 'round the T. C. School,  
And the other's name was Diffey, short and stout.  
They had wrangled at the table,  
And as soon as they were able,  
They adjourned to open air to have a bout.

It seems the tall and lanky gaiter  
Oft incensed the worthy waiter;  
By applying extra touches to his glass.  
And in a moment filled with ire  
Called the lengthy one a liar,  
Hence the way the deadly combat came to pass.

At the corner of the Townsend,  
They both met themselves to defend;  
While the boys stood 'round, and all the ladies, too.  
And while it was notorious,  
It really was most glorious,  
To see them punch each other black and blue.

The first fall went to Yewell,  
And a shout came from the school,  
But Diffey came back strong and without fear.  
And in another moment  
He had thrown his long opponent  
And immediately began to chew his ear.

But our wishes were all shattered,  
And before they each were battered,  
A peacemaker crowded in and stopped the fight.  
And while it was aggravating,  
We must say without debating,  
That the stand of Johnny Pyburn was quite right.

We hope this fight was a blessing,  
And has taught each boy a lesson,  
That to settle things this way is hardly right.  
Let each boy be like a brother,  
For if righteous wrath or other  
A soft answer cools it quietly without fight.

## LIMERICKS

This young man's name was Ransom,  
 By his girl he was tho't quite handsome,  
     That they always did spoon  
     In the light of the moon  
 We know as we saw o'er the transom.

\* \* \*

There was a fair lady named Brigg,  
 She ate a large slice of a fig,  
     Then she called for her Murray  
     And he came in a hurry,  
 As she'd been so much of a pig.

\* \* \*

A mighty smart girl is Liz,  
 Who always tends to her own "biz,"  
     Altho' she likes Mike  
     Who smokes a big pipe,  
 Manley makes her heart "whiz."

\* \* \*

The matron they called Miss Tyler,  
 And the girls all tried to "spile" her,  
     They gave her some cake,  
     Then she had a bad ache,  
 So she called for the castor-"iler."

\* \* \*

There is a young lady named "Dude,"  
 Who is thot exceedingly rude;  
     If she has any hope  
     Of getting an oyster loaf,  
 She never hesitates to intrude.

\* \* \*

Poor little Mary Bain Spence  
 Was a girl who hadn't any sense;  
     But you couldn't tell Frank,  
     (Who was a very big crank),  
 That she wasn't "simply immense."

\* \* \*

This maid that we all know as May,  
 Out of the rough would not stay;  
     "No part must you take,  
     For your head it will ache,"  
 Said Edith, "so now go away."



## The Fatal Rhyme



ONCE upon a time there came to college a poetic "genius"—his name doesn't matter—but his works will live long in the legends of University life. He never did anything noteworthy until he did this, and because of it he had to leave, for his "genius" bro't about invidious comparisons.

One morning the "genius" sat in his room alone—no one who is not alone much can concoct infamy—and he wrote the following on the flyleaf of his text-book before going to class,—to be concise it was between bells:

"Yell, boys, yell!  
O, do tell,  
Yell in the presence of the personnell,  
Three big "rahs" for the chapel bell,  
Nine big "rahs" for the dismissal bell;  
Yell, boys, yell!  
O, do tell,  
Yell in the presence of the personnell."

Now this thing is absolutely innocuous if you leave it alone (this happened years ago and I tell it now, importuning you to read it once and then shun it as you would the *black plague*, for if you are no stronger minded than I am it will haunt you into a frenzy).

Well, some fellow saw it in the class-room, and having nothing else to do he memorized it. That was during foot-ball season, and he went out to watch signal practice, all the while repeating the heinous jingle:

"Yell, boys, yell!  
O, do tell——"

The thing spread like wild-fire, and in three days the whole student-body was haunted by it, and the fellow who learned it first was sent home for a rest. In the meantime, students who had previous records for scholarship and exemplary conduct were noticeably abstract and went aimlessly about with lips moving and keeping time to their footsteps with the jingle,

Three big "rahs" for chaped bell,  
Nine big "rahs" for dismissal bell—etc.

The thing kept rythm to every noise that could be heard—it was set perfectly to footsteps, the chugging of the engine behind the University, the motion of street-cars, and in the deep watches of the night you could hear it in the ticking of a clock or the pulse of your blood—it was maddening, not to be shaken off nor avoided. You heard it in the halls, on the campus, on the street—always someone was repeating the thing aloud,

“Yell, boys, yell!  
Oh! do tell,  
Yell in the presence of the personnell.”

It demoralized the foot-ball practice. One evening the “quarter” went to call the most important signal of the code (“right half square, six fifteen”), and instead came the fiendish jingle,

“Yell, boys, yell!  
O, do tell——”

The team was demoralized and the coach raved, “What’s the matter with you, men; try that signal once again;” someone laughed hysterically and the coach dismissed practice and went to Blue-Branch.

The next day everyone was obsessed with the rhyme. The “Prep” department was a pandemonium. You heard them beating time with their feet, and now and then one of the young ladies would leave the building, sobbing, sobbing to the time of:

“Three big ‘rahs’ for chapel bell,  
Nine big ‘rahs’ for dismissal bell.”

In Latin class a prodigy who had never been known to fail, was asked to parse; “I can’t parse it, but I will—Yell, boys, yell! O, do——”

“Stop,” roared the “Prof,” who was of a naturally excitable temperament; “what’s the matter with you goats—have you any vertebræ? Go and come back in the morn. Why don’t kittens dwell with Jove?” As the “kittens” went out, “Prof” beat time upon the desk to the foul jingle, “*Yell, boys, yell*”——

That evening there was a faculty meeting, the president was locked in his office and would admit no one. They met only for a few moments, and came out from the meeting with haggard faces, with teeth and hands clenched, but with lips moving in perfect time, some walked faster than others to avoid the rythm, but it clung like a bull-pup to an old boot.

Conditions became intolerable. Students disappeared and were never heard of again. A Board meeting was called, and by the end of the week they were assembled. They went directly into session, realizing that something awful had happened. Gray-haired professors tried to explain things, and always to the rhyme of

“Yell, boys, yell!  
O, do tell——”

Finally the president came in, he was haggard and his lips were moving regularly. He started to speak, his words forming themselves to the meter of the jingle:

Hear me, now,  
All you men—  
Yell in the presence—of the board—  
We’ve had trouble with a jingle:  
Yell, boys, yell,  
O, do——”

The Board looked askance at their president (the members of the faculty present were beating perfect time with their feet). "Do keep calm I r—— and explain," said the chairman.

"I'll make it plain,  
I'll explain,  
I'll tell in the presence of the personnell—"

But he got no further, for they took him home and summoned five physicians.

It was only three days until the big foot-ball game. Something had to be done. The "genius" knew that it was up to him to rectify his abomination, so he had several hundred copies of the jingle printed, and that night scattered them over the campus of the rival school. Demoralization set in over there, and in the meantime the coach (who was a lawyer), substituted meters of the rhyme for numbers in the signal code, and practice was resumed. We won the game. All the same, "Yell, boys, yell, O, do tell——" the infernal thing is getting hold of me again—

I'll have to stop,  
Or I'll flop  
Into a state of lunacy—  
Nine big "rahs for—" May the Lord help me now.

SWALL.



## Chapel Programs by the Classes



EARLY in the year the faculty introduced a novel system of chapel exercises, which at once made a "hit" with all organizations, save probably the Sophomore Class. This new method furnished a means for the various classes, societies, and student organizations to display their talent, and incidentally to show the "powers that be" how things should be done.

Recognizing the profound wisdom of the Senior Class, the chapel committee first called upon it to launch the innovation. Prodigious stunts and profound hits were the features of the occasion. The President of the "Naughty Sevens" started the fireworks with the following introductory remarks:

"FELLOW STUDENTS AND FRIENDS:

"I appear before you representing, as Professor Stairs has said, the Senior Class of Texas Christian University. It is with no small degree of appreciation that the Class of 1907 avails itself of this opportunity to formally make its bow before the personnel of this institution. I repeat, we consider it a great honor to address you—an honor second only in importance to that which you should feel in being addressed by us.

"If I should be asked to characterize the sentiment which distinguishes our organization, I should put it into the one word—modesty. We do not claim the earth; we do not fatuously believe that all learning will disappear with our demise. We only modestly assert a suzerainty over the territory and erudition in our immediate vicinity.

"While it is true that we have prepared a brief program for your entertainment, we in nowise expect to be measured by the standards which on this day shall be established. They are merely set up for your guidance, as you shall feebly strive to follow in our footsteps. Like Nancy Hanks, who first beat the world and then beat herself, the Senior Class proposes not only to leave you far in the rear, but to press forward and to eventually overlap its own vaulting ambition. We hereby assert our ascendancy over matters academic or athletic, class or society, and respectfully warn over-eager undergraduates to curb their unseemingly strenuousness, should it lead them to encroach upon the field of our endeavor.

"A few words of admonition are doubtless expected from our august body on this occasion. To the Juniors, we caution self-restraint. We commend to them the saving grace of common sense and the unfailing perfection of self-abnegation, which may be readily acquired by a close observance of the modesty of our own demeanor. The Sophomore stage seems to us the most interesting of all in the college life. Just between hay and grass, as it were, having overcome the verdancy of Freshmen and not yet having attained unto the supercilious greatness of the Junior, the Sophomores pursue the even tenor of their way, and generally succeed in bringing things to pass. Upon the Freshmen, we consider it beneath our academic dignity to bestow more than a passing glance. We would suggest, however, for their encouragement, the theory of evolution, which made men out of monsters, and would advise the daily appropriation of their

mental pabulum, which although not administered by nursing bottles, should be, and which will bring them finally to the semblance of college men and college women.

"But to return to my theme, I take real pleasure in introducing to you the Naughty Seven, who have prepared a simplified program in order that it may be fully appreciated and understood, even by yourselves. Upon its conclusion, I think I am safe in saying that you will agree with me when I pronounce the Class of 1907 the most august, absolute, abnormal, if not absurd, aggregation in this institution."

One week later the presumptuous, assumptuous Juniors claimed the privilege of a public performance. It was with reluctance that the Chapel Committee consented to allow these monstrosities in human form to be given such prominence. Their fears were well-grounded, as was afterward proven by the indescribable inanities which followed. "Fritz" Frizzell was ringmaster, and Dan Quinlan Hall was chief musician. Trick dogs, trained monkeys and gorgon gorillas too numerous to mention performed their antics, while Modesty Murray was "Mollie Bailey" herself, and Modesty Wood was "Birdie." The most noticeable part of the proceedings was the marked incongruity between the participants and the Senior vestments that they had appropriated, and with which they had rashly adorned themselves. Their printed programs rivalling Joseph's coat in rainbow hues were as follows:

## World-Renowned Modesty Minstrels

IN A

### "Simplified" Program

T. C. U. Chapel, Oct. 19, 1906

#### PRODIGIOUS STUNTS

Introduction of Celebrities by Interlocutor..DAN QUINLAN HALL MODESTY  
 Music.....MISS TOMLINSON HANNAFORD MODESTY  
 Con Gags ..... MR. HOLLAND BOB MODESTY  
 A Few Honk-Honks..... MISS WOOD MODESTY LEMAY  
 Squirts..... MR. MACK HARWOOD MODESTY DALLAS  
 Butt-Ins .....MISS MODESTY MURRAY BOEGEMAN (Spirit of '07)  
 A Modest Rough House ..... "THE MODESTIES"

#### ARTISTES

Holland Bob Modesty      Beatrice "E" Modesty      Wood Modesty LeMay  
 Handsome M. Ransom Elliott      Floy Briggs Modesty Perkins  
 Muse Mills Modesty      Proctor Wallace Modesty  
 Campbell Modesty Hunter      Lela Wolford Modesty  
 Mack Harwood Modesty Dallas...*End Men*... Modesty Murray Boegeman

DAN QUINLAN HALL MODESTY, INTERLOCUTOR

## PROGRAM OF SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Friday, October 12, 1906.

? ? ? ? ? ? ?

The callow Freshmen next aspired to public recognition. Theirs was the most remarkable program ever rendered in the T. C. U. chapel. For weeks they had assiduously labored and rehearsed until clock-work could not have been more perfect. Every word was memorized, every gesture was cut and dried, every bow was practiced. Observe the extraordinary precision in the President's address which is appended below.

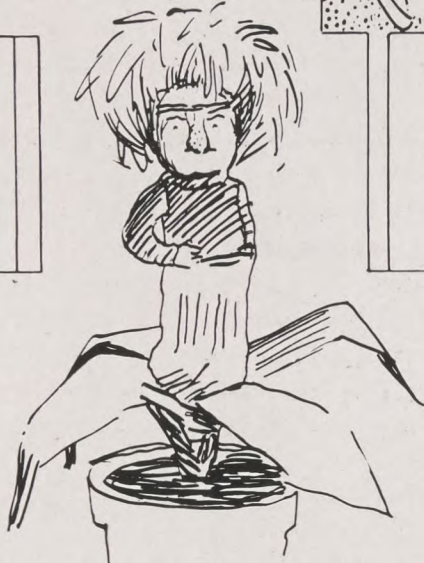
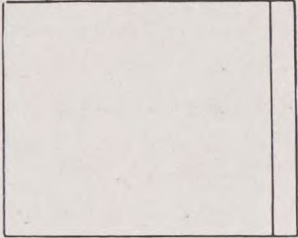
"mr. president and members of the fakultie, the fReshman clas is aforded gret plezure to adres yOu, the freshman clas is the class of 1910 (applause) the freshman clas is also the younges clas in the coledge of arts and sciences, we hav the Best clas in the whole alma mater of orrators musicians and athletticks we believe in pure demoxrIsy clean athletticks and association football we have nothN to regrett also a young orrator who will make a speach to you that will put demoSthenees to shame (great applause) hear are our platform some preferr the mOdds seniors, some preferr the juniors, some preferr sylent sopfs but for the freshmaN clas give us liberty or give us death." (Great applause and continued laughter.)

This series of class chapel programs was brought to a close by the Senior Prep. Kindergarten (see page 40), which proved a most fitting climax. The faculty then imitating the policy of the great democratic leader, threw down the bars between the classes and the masses and all organizations were permitted a chapel hearing.

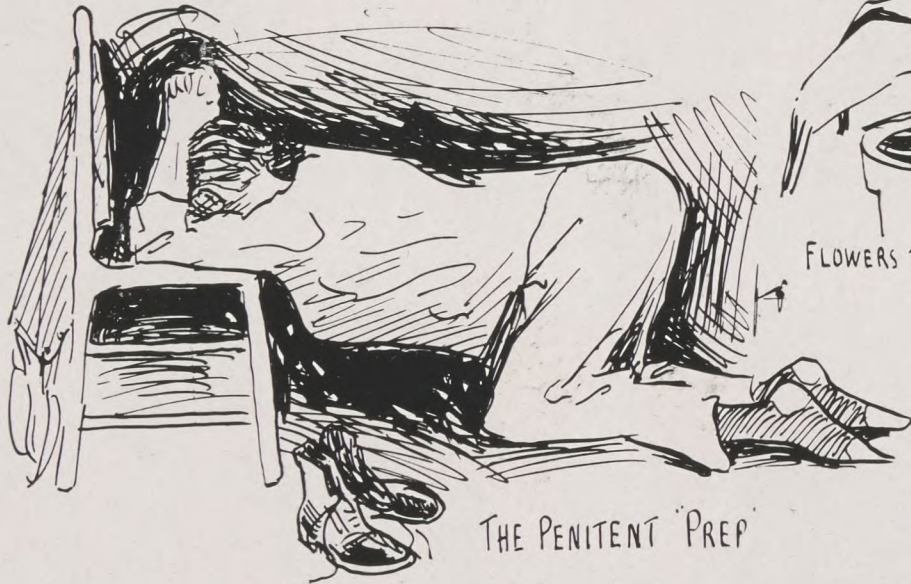




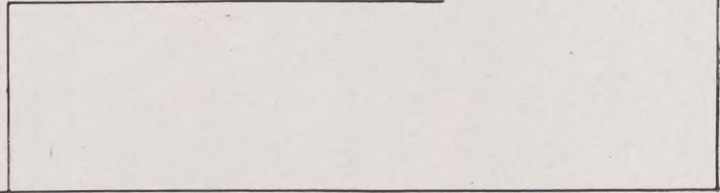
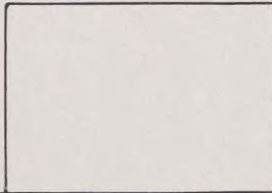
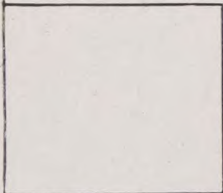
FRONT CAMPUS ON MONDAY EVE.



FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE FALL.



THE PENITENT 'PREP'



## WOOING AROUND

You'd think, to see the wooing,  
The sighing and cooing  
Which envelop a "co-ed" school,  
That Cupid was spying  
And many knots tying,  
But here even Cupid's a fool—  
*For "co-eds" never marry,  
They only woo around.*

Cupid's sure he is hitting,  
For on Monday they're sitting,  
On the campus, tho' it's ten below;  
Tender vows they are making,  
Heart strings are quaking;  
But it's "all off" when back home they go—  
*For "co-eds" never marry,  
They only woo around.*

The fathers are thundering,  
And mothers are wondering,  
Why daughter has dropped German and Math,  
Why son's grades of September,  
Shame those of December—  
Son has dropped all that he hath.  
*For "co-eds" never marry,  
They only woo around.*

So, mamas, don't worry—  
'Tis only a flurry,  
In June, cases are forgotten about;  
Even D. A. Hurley  
Has had many a girlie,  
And he'll get another when school is out.  
*For "co-eds" never marry,  
They only woo around.*



## Virgil's Waterloo



HE HAD come down a week beforehand in order to be there to welcome the new students. The day of his arrival not a person was to be seen anywhere about the buildings or campus. Everything seemed utterly deserted:

"Gee whiz!" he thought, "why did Marse Jim insist on me coming down here a week before anyone will even think of coming? And now I'm here, and the rest of the committee haven't appeared, what am I to do? I sure wish he'd left me out of it."

The next morning, however, when he went down to breakfast he found that the matron of the young ladies had arrived, bringing with her two girls who had already, apparently, begun to feel the pangs of homesickness. One of them, Miss Bailey, looked especially good to Virgil—if she would only pay any attention to him.

After breakfast he took them over the buildings and campus. The girls livened up and even laughed a little at some of Virgil's witticisms. When they were almost back to the dormitory Miss Bailey said to him: "By the way, Mr. Sackett, I met one of your friends the other day in Houston, and she told me to meet you, sure."

"Who—who was it, Miss Bailey?"

"Miss White, you certainly ought to know."

"Miss White—Miss White—let me see—Oh, yes! Yes, I remember, she was here year before last."

After he had left them at the door he took a letter from his pocket and furiously tore it into shreds. On one of the torn pieces, that fell to the ground, he saw the name, *Ida White*.

"Cat," he muttered, tramping it into the earth, "why can't you leave me alone? That's about the fifth girl you've fixed my clock with, tell them all about it—'fraids some of 'em might beat your time. Gee!— If you ever think you'll get me in the notion to make up I——"

"Hi there, Kiddo, how're you comin' on?" Virgil looked up and saw Bo standing in front of him.

"Hello, Bo. I'm sure glad to see you, old kid. I've been doing all this committee work by myself. What's the matter? Where are the other boys?"

"We're all here now, just got in this morning. Forgot the date when we were to come. That's the trouble. I guess this ain't 'some bad' coming down here so early to meet all the new people. Maybe you and I can get us a girl if you'll quit thinking of Houston long enough. Honk! Honk!"

"Bo, for Cat's sake shut up on that Houston biz."

"All right! Still sore on it, are you? What's up, anyway? She's not coming back to school is she?"

"No, thank goodness! but every time I see a girl that I think I'll like she always gives me somthing about like this:

"Oh, Mr. Sackett, I met one of your friends in Houston the other day, then she'll always circle clear of me. It makes me mad. I try to keep her from making a

fool of herself. Even told her that Prof. would put me out of school if I went with any especial girl, and she believes it. Thinks I'm mooney over her. Writes to me bi-weekly. Poor old Prof. gets it in the neck from her, too."

"Well, cheer up! cheer up! She'll let up on you some time. Come on, let's go up; all the others are in your room waiting for orders from headquarters. They're ready to meet trains and to bring anything out here that has any idea of matriculating in 'The T. C. U. College.' Say, how long have you been down; has anyone, new, arrived yet?"

"Yep, two. Pretty good lookers, too. They're from away down in Mexico somewhere. One of them is especially good to look at. I don't know whether she is jolly or not—she may be—if she'd try."

"Hi there, you fellers! Hurry up and come up here and tell it to us, too," yelled the boys from up stairs.

"Comin'," answered Virgil.

For the next week Virgil and the four other boys were kept busy meeting trains and giving information to the new students. Virgil during this time fell in love, at first sight, at least a dozen times, but on the second look fell out again.

Not one time during this whole week had he again seen Miss Bailey, but in the intervals between trains, whenever he had a moment to himself, he thought often of her and wondered how much Ida White had told her. The next moment she would be forgotten in the hurry, scurry back and forth, meeting old pupils and welcoming new ones.

The opening day, at length, arrived; many visitors walked about; new students hurriedly went from one end of the hall to the other, then back again; the old students, boys and girls, calmly stood in the hallways talking to everyone that came along. Disregarding any kind of rules, they strolled on the campus, over the stile and down the road toward Lover's Leap.

Poor old Virgil with his cohorts rushed madly back and forth, trying vainly to get everyone enrolled at once. By noon he was tired down, but as he rushed into the dining-hall and fell into his chair he was immediately electrified, for just opposite sat—Miss Bailey. She was, at the moment, engaged in a conversation with the boy at the end of the table. Virgil had time to notice the fluffy, tangly hair; the smooth softness of her cheek; and above all her eyes as she glanced around and smiled at him, they were large, round, and clear as the agates he used to fight for when he was a little boy.

"Quit that!" angrily, as some one dug him in the side with a sharp elbow.

"I beg your pardon, but Prof. has been talking to you the last fifteen minutes," said his right-hand neighbor.

He then turned his attention to Prof., who was convulsed with laughter.

"What's the matter, Virgil? Something seems to be troubling you," he at length said.

"Nuthin'," answered Virgil.

"Getting much struck? Is she the one from way down in Mexico?" whispered Bo, who was sitting on his left.

Virgil was becoming angry, when the bell tapped and Miss Bailey arose and—"that old country guy" walked out with her.

"That's all right, Virg., don't worry, it's just her brother," whispered Bo, "I

know she thinks you're handsome, old boy, and let me congratulate you; you're the first one she's smiled at. But I can tell you she's not on the Ida White order, she's level-headed—tell that by looking at her."

"Ah, Bo, let up on me! I'm not stuck on the girl, and I don't suppose she even remembers me."

A few days after that Miss Bailey happened to miss dinner, and a vivacious little brunette secured her place. She immediately informed Virgil that her name was Mabel Chandler, and asked him if he wouldn't please call her Mabel.

Virgil was captivated! And although no less than a dozen boys were waiting impatiently for a chance to talk to her at the first soirèe, she graciously consented to give him, at least, an hour at the beginning, and, also, the last half-hour. They promenaded up and down all the walks, he talked and talked and talked, foot-ball, base-ball, weather, new teachers, everything almost. She told him what a cute little brother she had. The hour at length passed. He went home before the last half hour.

Several weeks after that Virgil had the opportunity of taking some young lady on a special picnic. He studied and studied over this proposition. Finally he settled on Miss Bailey. The day beforehand he went over to the young ladies' dormitory and called for Miss Bailey,—she came!

Virgil's heart really was affected! After turning around and around, mumbling, stuttering, he asked her if she'd go with him to the picnic.

"Certainly, Mr. Sackett. I'll be perfectly delighted."

They were returning; 'twas a glorious evening. The day had been one of the most delightful Virgil had ever spent. This he endeavored to tell Miss Bailey, and also tried to insert the fact that she was the cause. She smiled! Virgil was happy! He became sentimental, and began talking of various things! She was silent! Finally he asked her if she had a sweetheart. Not getting any answer, he attributed it to timidity and continued, "Well, if you haven't, or if you have, do you think I could beat his time?"

"Now, Mr. Sackett, I hardly know what to say—what are you going to do about Mabel Chandler?" She was smiling broadly now.

"Ah, I don't know anything about her. The question as direct as I can put it is, will you be my sweetheart?"

"Well, Mr. Sackett, as direct as I can answer is this, I will if——"

"Mary——"

"If Prof. will let you."



## LIMERICKS

Lurlene and Guilminot Fleming,  
 Two splendid young college wemming,  
     Once met on a car  
     A young man from afar,  
 Whose haste they're ever condemning.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Boynton, who keeps the Library,  
 Is certainly very contrary;  
     She won't let you keep books  
     Over night from their nooks,  
 So she says to you, "So long Mary."

\* \* \*

"Nine rahs for the Nat and the Gym,"  
 Said Buck, "so now let's begin—  
     Rah-le-a-le-a  
     Rah-le-a-le-a—"  
 But the rest of us didn't join in.

\* \* \*

A dark-haired maid from La Grange  
 Was spoiled, so she acted quite strange;  
     Quite oft did she sigh,  
     And sometimes did cry,  
 But her habits she never could change.

\* \* \*

There was a fair maiden named Lela,  
 Whose beau was a very poor "spieler;"  
     Looked as if she must wait  
     'Till 'twas ever too late,  
 But he finally decided to steal 'er.

\* \* \*

I sing of a maiden Willena,  
 And Douglass, who did more than esteem her;  
     They met early and late  
     On stiles, walk and gate—  
 Oh, blush for the shocking demeanor.

## COTTON PICKIN' TIME

Not a darkey in the kitchen,  
Not a mammy on the place,  
And the servant's house is lookin'  
Like there wan't no colored race.  
But I hear a distant hummin'  
And I see the loads a comin',  
And I know its useless drummin',  
For its cotton pickin' time.

Not a shadow in the meadow,  
Not a cloud in the sky,  
And I see all shades and colors  
In the wagons passin' by.  
Though the roads are good and dusty,  
And the wagon wheels are rusty,  
Still the song is loud and lusty,  
For it's cotton pickin' time.

There is plenty in the pantry,  
There is money in the bank,  
And when it comes to happiness,  
There is no race or rank.  
For the cotton yard's a reakin'  
And the wagon wheels are creakin',  
And the money bag's a leakin'  
In cotton pickin' time.

DORA BROKAW COCKRELL.

## AT COLLEGE

When a Freshman I thought I was dandy,  
I learned to chew gum and eat candy ;  
    I studied the art  
    Of each Sambo's heart,  
And giggled when at me they glanced.

When a Sophomore I kept up my learning,  
For nabisco's my heart ever yearning ;  
    I studied my music,  
    But never could use it,  
Except when it ran in a dance.

When a Junior I thirsted for knowledge,  
I longed for some fun at the College ;  
    I begged for receptions  
    And practiced deceptions,  
And tried to put things in a whirl.

When a Senior I set the school crazy,  
For my habits had become pretty lazy ;  
    In all our halls  
    I made many calls,  
In a kimona that certainly was a daisy.

In the sunshine of learning I bask,  
For now I am thro' with my task ;  
    I drift down the stream  
    And look back o'er my dream—  
My school days hard earned by "papa."

## PEACHES AND CREAM

In the days agone  
    Was a maiden fair  
    With ruddy lips  
    And golden hair.  
So delicious a mortal to look upon,  
We could only say  
    When we dared not stare,  
    "Peaches and cream."

She is with us yet,  
    With her burnished hair,  
But a stately mien  
    And a queenly air  
Forbid up to speak of the pink and white  
And the bloom of youth,  
    But still it's there—  
    "Peaches and Cream."



HE TEACHETH THE  
BOOK KEEPING.



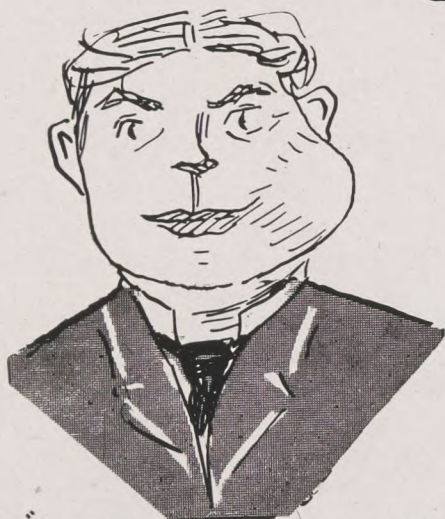
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*Handwritten signature or scribble.*

## Some Things That Have Happened

### OVERHEARD IN CHAPEL.

Prof. Long—"Howdy, Miss Mac; you're going to have to sit by me."  
Miss McClintic—"Oh, I don't know, Shorty"—and she sat three seats away.

\* \* \*

### MODERN ECONOMICS.

Prof. Cockrell—"Can you think of any one thing that has reached the point of diminishing returns here in school?"

Bright Scholar—"Yes, the word 'Modesty'".

\* \* \*

Robert G.—"Well, I must go and flirt awhile with 'Trial Balance.'"

The lady in question, running into the Business department some minutes later:  
"Blanche, Blanche, tell me who 'Trial Balance' is!"—at which Blanche laughed and the lady said, "Oh, I bet it's you."

\* \* \*

### PREPARATORY WISDOM.

Scott Francis—"It's the funniest thing, but every time I cut my hair it gets shorter."

\* \* \*

Future Professor of Psychology—on seeing the first quarter of the moon for the first time: "Papa, papa, the moon's broke to-night."

\* \* \*

Carmen and Alice May came near having a logomachy, didn't they?

\* \* \*

On the side—"He hasn't told me yet that he loved me, but he did say that he thought I was one of the sweetest girls he ever knew."

\* \* \*

### IN THE "OLD COUNTRY."

Mr. Long (talking to a peasant as he was walking down a street of one of the German cities)—"We Americans are first cousins to you Germans."

German Peasant—"I don't see how that can be when we're all white and you are all black."

\* \* \*

### IN THE "LAB."

Miss Tomlinson—"Prof. Parks, what is a litmus solution?"

Prof. Parks—"That, Miss Beatrice, is a solution made out of litmus."



Miss Kathline Gibson—"A certain couple around here reminds me of a prescription on a bottle. It's 'after meals, and before retiring.'"

\* \* \*

Mr. Buck—"Now let us look at this matter right, both from an objective and a subjective point of view."

\* \* \*

Miss Mable Shannon (in the classroom)—"Yes sir! Yes sir! thank you! thank you!"

\* \* \*

Future President of the United States—S. H.—"Mamma, you know that girl that called me a nigger; well, I called her Indian like papa told me to."

\* \* \*

January 8th, 1907, Dr. Lockhart announced in Chapel that any irregular social intercourse between the young ladies and gentlemen would be punished by a demerit. That noon, as usual, a couple walked over to the side stile.

"Ransom," said a young lady who saw them, "don't you know that you and Cecile will get a demerit if you don't quit that?"

"Oh," answered Ransom, "but you see this isn't irregular."

\* \* \*

#### SHAKESPEARE IN COLLEGE.

Freshman—Comedy of Errors.

Sophomore—Love's Labor Lost.

Junior—Much Ado about Nothing.

Senior—All's Well That Ends Well.

\* \* \*

Prof. Snow, on the day that someone had spilled Hydrogen Sulphide in the Laboratory: "Well, it may be an inelegant expression, but I do think that Prof. Parks and his laboratory are the stinkiest mess I ever saw."

\* \* \*

Prof. Long in his Chapel talk informed us that he had occasion to remember the student's prison at Heidelberg more than any other.

\* \* \*

Jennie McCullough (in Chapel when Prof. Snow asks who is absent from section F): "Tin."

\* \* \*

Lena Burford—"Prof. Horne, how long will your watch run without winding?"

Prof. Horne—"About eight days."

Miss B.—"Sure enough. Well how long do you reckon it would run if you did wind it?"

We've heard of men being forced to join a Union but we never heard of anyone trying to make a Democrat out of a Republican until we heard that Messrs. Collins and Carnes had poured a tube full of mercury down Mr. Hollands neck for this very purpose. We have never heard whether the scheme worked or not.

\* \* \*

According to Robert Williams' view one forms his first idea of beauty in himself.

\* \* \*

One Boy (under his breath)—“Do you reckon a month's salary would buy a dress like that?”

\* \* \*

Mr. Greer (in Chapel talk)—“When a boy falls in love with a girl that weighs two hundred pounds, it is infatuation.”

\* \* \*

“PET” EXPRESSIONS FROM THE FACULTY.

Prof. Parks—“Well-a-le's see.”

Prof. Long—“Oh you know, it's dandy.”

Prof. Cockrell—“Ah, wait just a minute.”

Miss Smith—“It's simply hideous.”

Prof. Snow—“Well, now how's that?”

Dr. Lockhart—“I am very HAPPY to say”—

\* \* \*

Prof. Long to Miss McClintic (playing tennis)—“Are you ready *love*?”

\* \* \*

At the supper table one night one of the boys asked Miss Hemphill had she ever read any of the “Tip Top Weeklies;”—she quickly asked: “Who wrote them,—Sherlock Holmes?”

\* \* \*

S. (to Jim, who was sitting between Mamie and L. May M)—“Why don't you put your arm around both of them?”

Jim—“I am afraid I couldn't handle both.”

Mamie, (speaking up quickly)—“Oh! we are EASY to handle!”

\* \* \*

Mida (during the water famine)—“Last night the water came on for about ten minutes, and I sure was glad I was the first one—!”

One of the boys—“The first what?”

Mida—“Oh! I—nothing.—”

\* \* \*

Miss Fleming (over the 'phone)—“I am representing the Music Department of T. C. U. There is to be a Piano Recital next Monday *afternoon* at eight-thirty o'clock. Please come.”

## VALEDICTUM

The Class of '07 is now ready to leave  
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Where in four years' time they've come to believe  
No other school would do.

They have surely worked hard, every lad and lass,  
And the only thing they lack  
Is their modesty, loaned to the Junior Class,  
Who never paid it back.

The faculty thinks this class of ours  
Has been a credit to T. C. U.  
We're glad we have won such renown with the powers,  
And declare that we think so, too.

In numbers, perhaps, you will think we are small,  
But to judge us by that would not do at all.  
In quality now we're by no means inferior,  
And even the Juniors think we're far their superior.

We have spent four years in T. C. U.,  
And we've learned to love, and respect it, too.  
Wherever we go, either now or later,  
We will always speak well of our Alma Mater.

We have made many friends, and we know not when  
We will all be permitted to be together again;  
We hope that your plans will work out well,  
And with good wishes to all, we bid you farewell.

—M. B. P.



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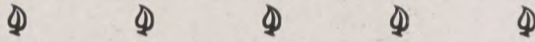
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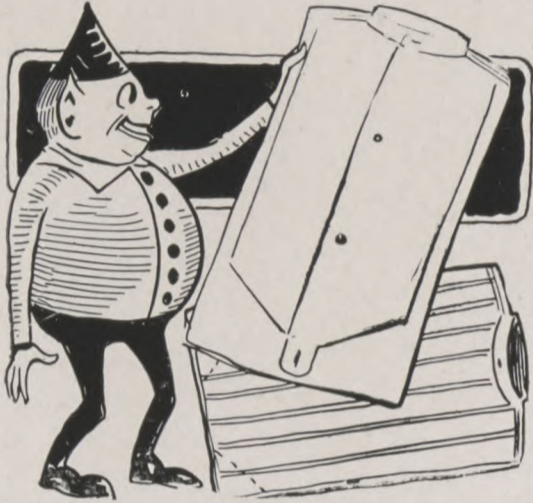
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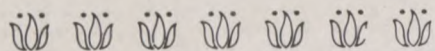
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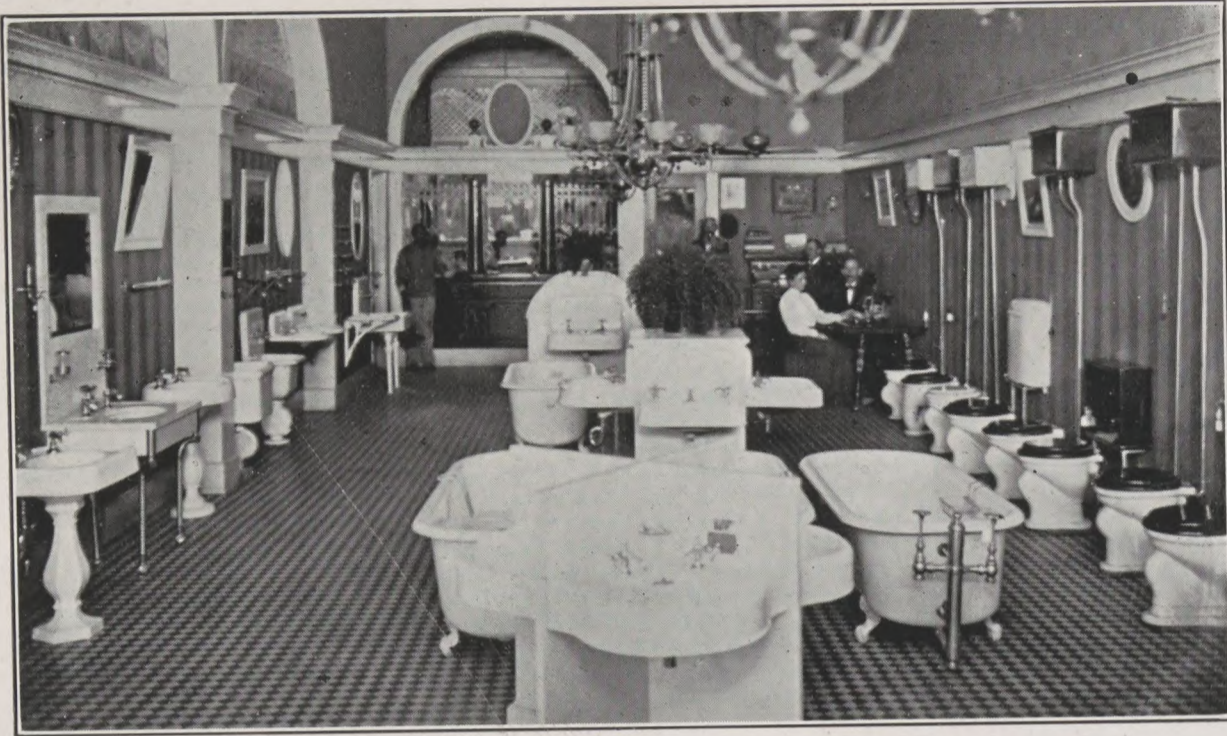
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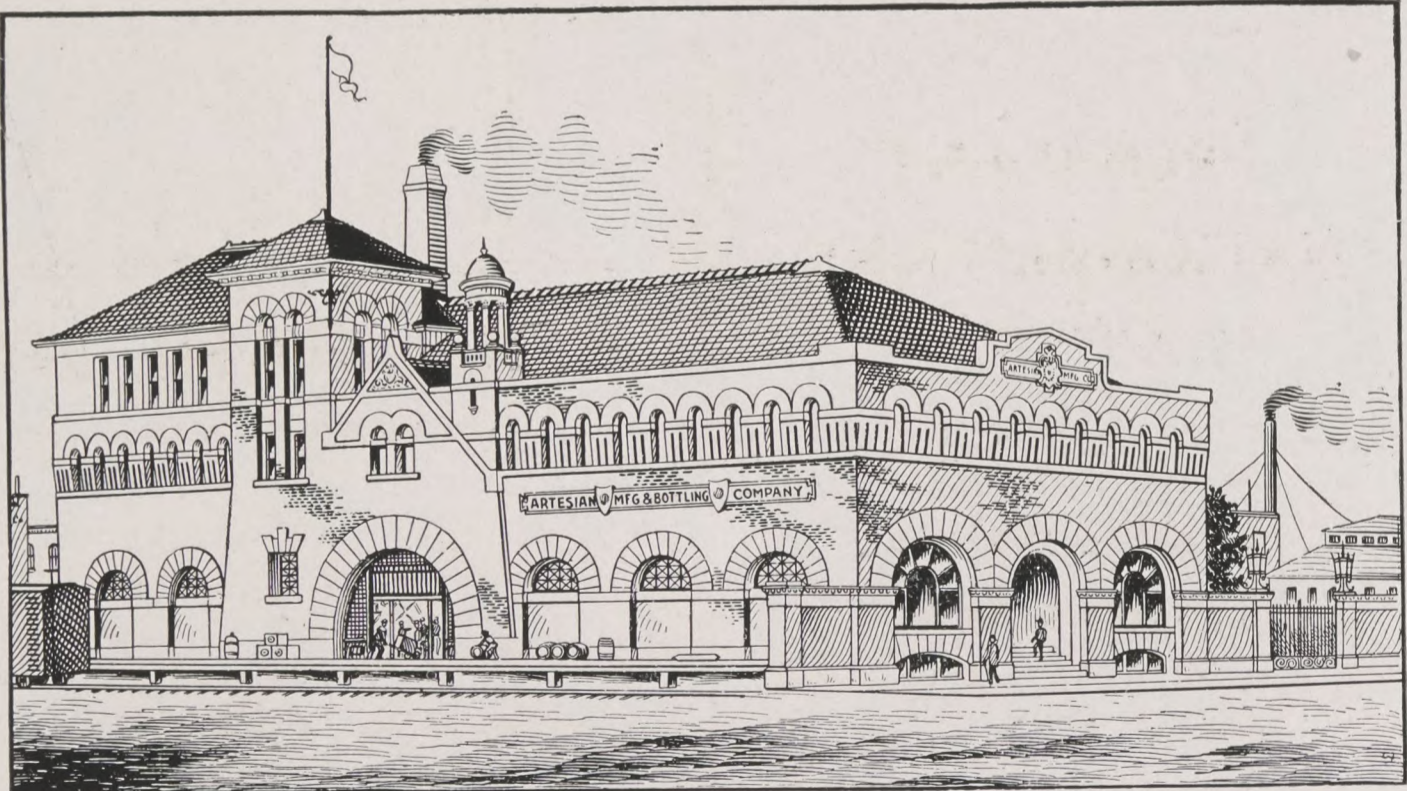


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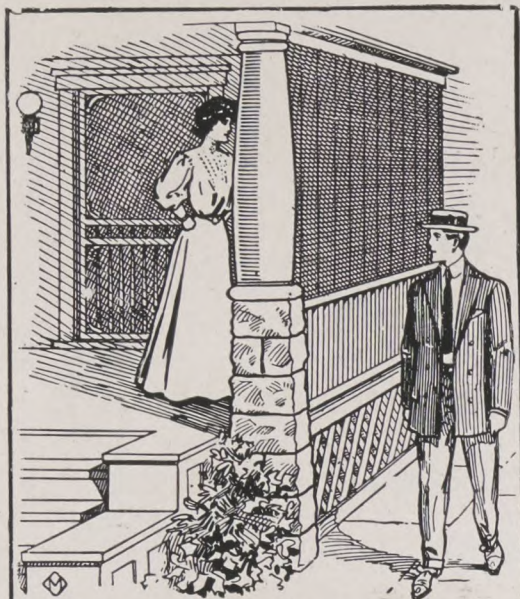
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