

THE DAEDALIAN

*Published Monthly by the
Students of the College of Industrial Arts*

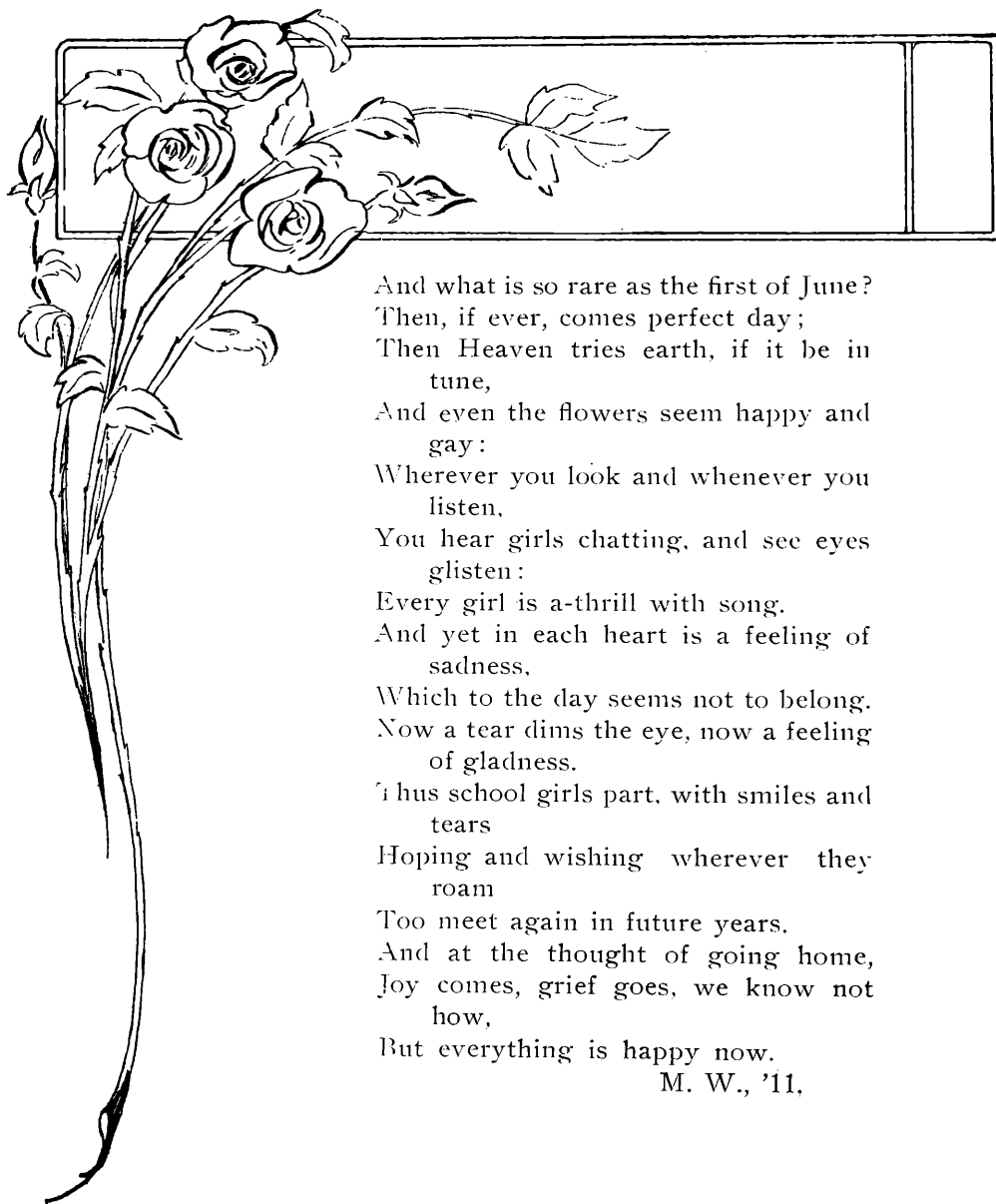
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CONTENTS

Senior Class President's Oration	Grace Watkins
Senior Class 1910	
History of the Class of 1910	Annie Andrews
Class Prophecy	Sudie Clark
To Nineteen Ten!	Angie Ousley
Junior Basket Ball Team	
In Memoriam	Lucile Reddens '12
William The Silent	Gladys Little '12
The Living Room	Jennie McGee '11
Ich Bin Dein	Selected
"The Gold Bug" and "Wolfert Neber" com- pared and contrasted	Elizabeth Allen '13
Editorial Department	
Society	
Alumnae Notes	



And what is so rare as the first of June?
Then, if ever, comes perfect day;
Then Heaven tries earth, if it be in
tune,
And even the flowers seem happy and
gay:
Wherever you look and whenever you
listen,
You hear girls chatting, and see eyes
glisten:
Every girl is a-thrill with song.
And yet in each heart is a feeling of
sadness,
Which to the day seems not to belong.
Now a tear dims the eye, now a feeling
of gladness.
Thus school girls part, with smiles and
tears
Hoping and wishing wherever they
roam
Too meet again in future years.
And at the thought of going home,
Joy comes, grief goes, we know not
how,
But everything is happy now.

M. W., '11.

SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT'S
ORATION.

By Grace Watkins.

When it so happens that a band of girls must be separated who have been closely associated for two or three years in the intimate relation of classmates and school friends, it always causes a pang of regret.

A companionship like this is found only in people who have encountered difficulties, as well as enjoyed many pleasures together. Yet there are the sterner trials, the deeper joys which are to come, the more able enduring and enjoying of which have been the occasion of this formal training. It is at the end of this formal training that we, the class of 1910, have come, and it is with mingled feelings that we face you—with regret that the bond of close companionship is severed, yet with joy that the very fact that brought about this intimate understanding will ever help us to more ably perform our duties as active members of society. It is for this end that the rest of you will return here next year, and it is for the same purpose that your class will, in turn, likewise sever its relationship with the others in the school.

The fact that, after leaving school, we are, by force of circumstances, enabled to do good for the larger number should be an enlivening one for us. The knowledge is stimulating that a new field of development is open, that of self-reliance caused by responsibilities of a different nature from what we come in contact with here. The field for varied experiences is so wide that it cannot fail to allure. It calls forth

all the spirit and ambition within us, and we want to heed the call.

When a student has once participated in the Class Day exercises as usually observed by this school, there is a spirit of nearness and sympathy which lends interest to the next affair of this kind. It is this sympathy which constitutes that much-talked-of and much-desired sentiment, college spirit. The stronger the college spirit, the more pleasant is the work in school and keener are the memories of school days after they are over. The girl who has true college spirit is the girl who will be worth most to all enterprises after leaving school. We hope to see the day when the students here will be known all over Texas as possessing in a marked degree that sentiment which means so much to a school.

It is also to be hoped that the friendships formed here will have nothing but an elevating effect. If there is not an unlifting, a growth to something better, the relation had better be severed. The very fact that we are so constituted that we need companionship should make us treasure a congenial friend all the more highly.

Colton wrote: "Those who have resources within themselves, who can dare to live alone, want friends the least, but, at the same time, know how to prize them the most. But no company is far preferable to bad, because we are more apt to catch the vices of others than their virtues, as disease is far more contagious than health."

Socrates gave a most excellent bit of advice when he said: "Get not your friends by bare compliments, but by giving them sensible tokens of your

love. It is well worth while to learn how to win the heart of a man the right way. Force is of no use to make or preserve a friend, who is an animal that is never caught nor tamed but by kindness and pleasure. Excite them by your civilities, and show them that you desire nothing more than their satisfaction; oblige with all your soul that friend who has made you a present of his own."

There is another remark about friendship that is generally supposed to apply especially to school gils, but which may be useful elsewhere: "Let friendship creep gently to a height, if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath."

To the school as a whole, we can say that we love you dearly, and we look forward with delight to the time when this campus will be full of buildings needed to carry on the work on a larger scale. Specifically, I would commend the First Preps for their unusual class spirit, and the interest they have taken in the various affairs of general concern. To the jolly Second Preps, we would give a word of encouragement and also a word of admiration for their loyalty to each other

The Juniors have already proved themselves worthy of honorable mention in more ways than one, but especially so on the athletic field. The Middle class holds a dear place in our hearts and we hope they will successfully carry over the road of knowledge the key they have held sacred the past year. The Faculty will long be remembered as the kindest of friends, ever ready to advise and assist when they were need-

ed, always on the alert for our best interests.

Whittier's "Benediction," with some adaptations, is appropriate here:

God's love and peace be with thee,
where
Soe'er the soft entrancing air
Lifts the silk tresses of thy hair!

Where'er I look, where'er I stray,
Thy thought goes with me on my way
And hence the prayer I breathe today:

O'er lapse of time and change of scene,
The weary waste which lies between
Thyself and me, my heart I lean.

Thou lock'st not Friendship's spell-
word, nor
The half-unconscious power to draw
All hearts to thine by Love's sweet
law.

With these good gifts of God is cast
Thy lot, and many a charm thou hast
To hold the blessed angels fast.

If, then, a fervent wish for thee
The gracious heavens will heed from
me,
What should, dear heart, its burden be?

The sighing of a shaken reed,—
What can I more than meekly plead
The greatness of our common need?

God's love,—unchanging, pure, and
true,—
The Paraclete white-shining, thru
His peace,—the fall of Hermon's dew!

With such a prayer, on this sweet day,
As thou may'st hear and I may say,
I'll greet thee, dearest, far away!



AMY BURRIS



LUDIE CLARK



LILLIAN CRADDOCK



ANNIE ANDREWS



GRACE WATKINS



ANGIE OUSLEY



DONN McQUINN



LAURA PINSON

SENIOR CLASS 1910

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1910

By Annie Andrews.

Since school opened last September many things of world-wide interest have occurred—the Cook-Peary controversy, Teddy's visit to the jungles, the visitation of Halley's comet, etc. The wise and learned faculty of the College of Industrial Arts, gazing into the future with undimmed eyes, foresaw that the year would be an unusual one, and therefore thought it would be an appropriate time to revive and extend the curriculum. After much consideration they decided to add a year to the College course, even though it might result in not graduating a class in June, 1910. Their deliberations, when published, were in effect as follows:

"All the school is a stage and the faculty and students merely players. They have their exits and their entrances; and one student in her time plays many parts.

"Hereafter, her acts must be in five instead of four stages—The First Preparatory, Junior, Middle (which is the new age added) and Senior. It seemed for a time that this last age for 1910 would be sans numbers, sans diplomas, sans certificates, and sans everything.

During the year of 1910, many significant events having turned out somewhat different from expectation—Cook's glory was brief, his disappointment great and it seems now that Halley's comet, which has been watched with such interest has lost its tail. So in this year 1910, in spite of indications, there is a graduating class, and

the drama it has enacted has been in one act.

The Dramatic Personae are: Grace Watkins, The Presiding Officer, Lottie Clark, her assistant and the class fool.

Amy Burrus, who is desperately in love with Thompkins.

Lillian Craddock, a law abiding citizen.

Don McQuinn, her friend, who always sees the funny side of life.

Angie Ousley, a maiden with the poetic gift.

Laura Pinson, a forrester.

Annie Andrews, who attempts to write a history.

Synopsis.

SCENE I.—Office of Classification Committee—

The Class of 1910, known as the Comet Class, eight in number—four graduates and four post-graduates—start out to find and slay ignorance. They first meet the classification committee, who invite them to their office, and present them with tickets, no two passages in the same direction. One traveler goes to the Fine Arts city, where china painting, designing, and all fine arts hold sway; another to Domestic Science Town, where cooking, Dairying and Home Economics are the chief interest; another goes to the Domestic Arts Village, where millinery, sewing and rug weaving engage the inhabitants; the sixth starts to a commercial city to keep books and engage in stenographic work, while the last (with tools of various kinds) goes to the woods to work with oak, and mahogany.

SCENE II.—Tompkins Sation—

After various wanderings through these different places, the Seniors all meet in a station called Tompkins, which they find to be a place of unity. They next organize into a club and meet every two weeks, having chafing dish parties and sewing circles. Red carnation is adopted for the class flower and red and green, the colors. The spirit of the motto, "Carpe Diem," is shown throughout the drama. With speed and zeal they seize whatever opportunity the day offers.

SCENE III.—C. I. A. Campus—

On the 22nd of February, Arbor Day, is observed. Two pecan trees are planted—one dedicated to our president, Cree T. Work the other to our class. Between the trees is buried a Pandora box containing the class pennant, class pin, the copies of the orations of the class delivered on that occasion, and the class will (with the request that the box be unearthed ten years from the date of burial).

SCENE IV.—On the Highway of Knowledge—

After many adventures, the Class of 1910 come to the highway of Knowledge. Here they meet the monster Ignorance, who seeks to prevent their progress. Not having the key of knowledge, (since the Seniors of 1909 left it in the possession of the Middle Class) the 1910 Seniors are without aid of their right to proceed. With the cunning of Ulyses they finally succeed in passing, by engaging the monster's attention in the search for the lost tail of Halley's comet.

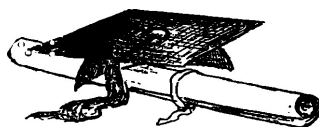
SCENE V.—The Goal—

No other monster or impediments

check the passage of the Class of 1910, and they journey on with but little difficulty. However, as all Seniors heretofore have used the key of knowledge, the Seniors of this year desire that all classes hereafter traveling on the highway of Knowledge shall carry the key as the comet, returning only every seventy years, cannot be the means of engaging the attention of Ignorance.

The class of 1910 at last reach the end of the journey safely, receive the congratulations of relatives and friends and make their exit with gracious acknowledgement of applause, and heartiest wishes for students who shall hereafter play upon this College stage.

Curtain.



CLASS PROPHECY.

By Ludie Wilson Clark.

This is the year preceding 1911,
We, the Senior class, are one and seven
Now come with me in though so sweet
I will tell you the fate each one will meet.

Some of the girls of 1910
Are giving their attention to the men;
But there is one of whom I will say,
beware!

For her dome is crested with red hair,
A smile so sweet and cunning and rare
All the hearts of the boys she'll ensnare.

A coquette, she, by the Seniors is class-
ed,

And has been through many years
past.

This girl who turns down suitors by
the score,

Yet is always bothered by many more,
The one that has all the boys cornered
in,

Proudly bears the name of Donn Mc-
Quinn.

But don't think because Donn will
spend

Her life to such an unworthy end,

That all the girls of this College of
Arts

Are bothering themselves about sweet-
hearts.

Grace Watkins revolving her mind in
deep thought

And noting the evil that Donn hath
wrought

Just for the sake of those poor - poor
elves.

To celibacy straightway resigns her-
self.

Far in the future this maid we will find,
With locks so gray blown back by the
wind,

Away out west with Johnnie and Mary
to guide.

As their private tutor she sits by their
side.

The little pupils do love her they say,
When she tells them the stories of old
C. I. A.

But let them fail in their 'rithmetic,
She straightway fetches her hickory
stick,

And impresses in a most convincing
way

That one must practice and not al-
ways play.

And thus an old maid she will live for-
ever.

But is she sweet and pretty?—Oh, no,
never!

A spinster is she of type so true

That none could mistake her, not even
you,

If you could see down the annals of
time,

You would agree with me and my
rhyme.

But there is none like the fool, with
eyes keen and strong

That they can foretell an event so long.
So in black and white I will here to
you show

(Fool draws a picture)

What you must believe and I only
know.

So in acute angles and lines stiff and
straight,

You may see Grace Watkins and not
long wait.

For my crayon true will soon tell

What the future holds and I know well.

You cannot think from the face here
you see

That the same maid today will such a
one be

But the truth you can't doubt for a
fool is wise

And to others can tell what is in dis-
guise.

Methinks Angie Ousley is a poet sweet
Who will sing lovely strains that can't
be beat.

She will tell of the birds that in the
trees sing,

Of fragrant flowers that bloom in
spring,

Of the brook that murmurs a matchless
song,

Of the forest deep and its silent throng,

Of the city's hum through the hours
of day,

Of the happy dreams in the twilight
 gray,
 And all that in heaven or earth is good
 She will immortalize as none else
 could;
 But of all she may sing, the grandest.
 I say,
 Has the title—"In Heaven No C. I. A."
 A delicate, shrinking plant have we
 here
 Who'll need protection, that is clear,
 For a heart too tender always she had,
 She will soon marry a gallant cad.
 By immortal Cupid he will swear his
 love,
 Call her his angel sent from above,
 Tell her in tones sweet and accents of
 pride,
 That none could be like his Industrial
 bride.
 And years passing on will his state-
 ment make clear,
 For in time will Annie Andrews—oh,
 dear!
 For her husband a living will earn
 By cooking and laundering which she
 did learn
 In the blest College of Industrial Arts
 Where all are trained in doing their
 parts.
 But domestic science is just one line,
 For in C. I. A. we learn arts very fine.
 And can stun the world with accom-
 plishments great
 If so destined by the unchanging Fate,
 Laura Pinson to whom the gods did
 will
 A voice so rare that the soul it does fill
 With gladness and sadness longings in
 vain
 So enchanting, so thrilling is one sweet
 strain.
 In this line of art her fame will spread

fast,
 And thus may she be permitted at last
 With encouragement great and practice
 more,
 To develop her tones into sweet sonore
 Thus renowned in song she may some
 day carol
 A beautiful solo down a rain barrel.
 But know ye, too, that the class today
 Will produce a foreign missionary.
 It will be sad to part from the one we
 so love
 Though she'll go on a tour for heaven
 above,
 How our hearts will ache and our eyes
 grow dim
 With tears as she'll o'er the foam skim.
 But one consolation we have that is
 sweet
 Our loved one again in time we will
 meet
 For in East China she'll not long stay.
 She to this far land from school
 did stray
 Not on a mission of love and devotion.
 This maid is wise and had a fair notion
 That she, Amy Burrus, from C. I. A.,
 A servant must have from that land
 far away.
 Washing and ironing this
 Chinaman could do
 In a way that Amy and C. I. A. never
 knew.
 Now, last, but not least of our Seniors
 this year,
 Is Lillian Craddock—why you should
 all cheer,
 For of all the futures that are most
 bright
 This is most brilliant and full of delight
 For a royal dignity does she bear,
 And ere long a monarch's crown she
 shall wear;

Her rule so supreme and her sphere so
great

That none will dare to invade her es-
tate.

But you ask me where, and when, and
how

This fair Senior will place a crown on
her brow.

And I answer at once and answer well
For of such wonders only a fool can
tell.

Her realm is the garden, her rod, the
hoe,

Her subjects are onions and weeds,
her foe.

Right well will she rule and
I think it not mean

For the fool to crown her the "Onion
Queen."

Now a word from the fool to the Sen-
iors all

I pray you remember this old hall.

We have learned from college a lesson
dear

Which is to remember woman's sphere.
So don't live single and work all your
life.

But bear in mind that—Man Needs a
Wife.



TO NINETEEN TEN!

—
Angie Ousley.

The human heart forever thrills to the
subtle Pipes o' Pan

For music has the power to move the
fears and hopes of man.

The violin's sob and the harp's wild

twang, his varying moods compel;
And themes of Love his soul call forth,
its beauties to foretell.

But a purer love with power to sway
Springs from within and makes its
way.

Since orators in ancient days held Ro-
man mobs entranced,

The silver tongue, emotions moved
and beauties charms enhanced.

And Love, by eloquence extolled,
In listeners soon is manifold.

But a saner love, of nobler kind,
Calm, reigns supremely over mind.

A poet's words have powers to stir the
inmost thoughts and dreams;

Or wake to life a flood of thoughts that
tally with his themes.

His hopes find answering hopes to lead
to higher planes

His throbbing songs of Love and Life
the fancy deep enchains.

But the tenderest impulse comes of
a heart

That loves for love's sake all else
apart.

So tho Homer's lyre, Apollo's harp
could well our theme inspire.

Or eloquence of deepest power could
well with Pace conspire

Ta lands the class of 1910; and rich-
est gems of poet's theme

Cold well enrich our song of praise and
stumbling words redeem

The love that lives for the green and
red

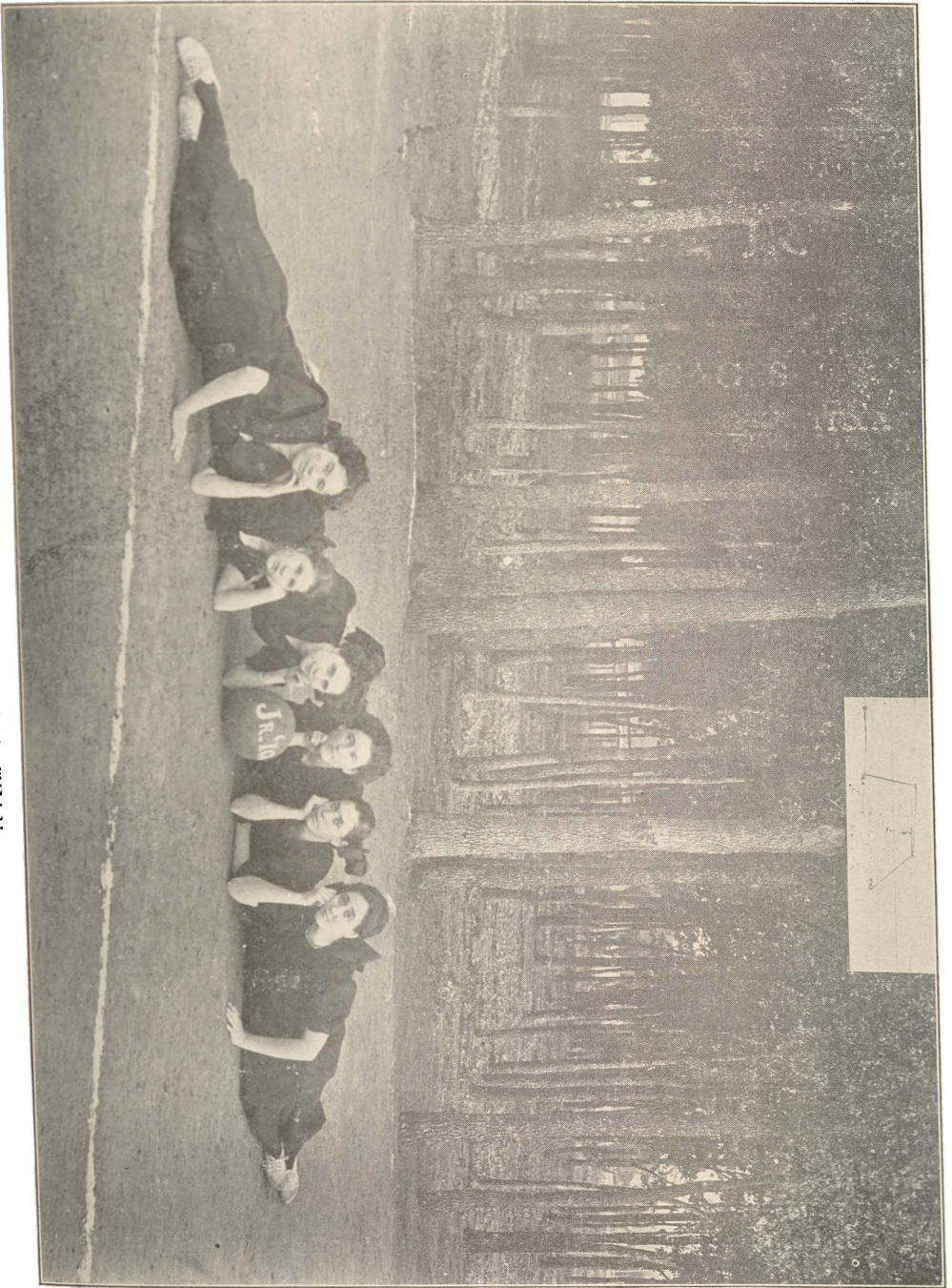
No music could charm to life

For constancy and faith and hope

Bred courage for the strife

And as patriot-love stirs hearts of men

So lives our love for 1910!



JUNIOR BASKET BALL TEAM
Winning Championship Pennant for 1913.

IN MEMORIAM.

In their armour old and hoary
 Stood the Middlers pale and gory
 One and all.
 While the Juniors hot were lunging
 And like hail shot were plunging
 For the ball!
 When the cries
 Filled the skies
 From the rooters brave encampment
 Where the banner waved advancement
 Fold on fold
 And the thunder, thunder, thunder
 As they pushed them under, under,
 White and Gold.

Then with eyes to the front all
 And with arms horizontal
 Stood they firm.
 And the ball whistled deadly
 And in stream flashing redly
 Not a squirm!
 With a roar

Something tore.
 Yet they swept these backbone break-
 ers

O'er the hard and graveled acres
 Of the field.
 And still louder, louder, louder
 Thru the clouds of hair and powder
 Squeal on squeal

Now the Middlers at their forges
 Fought and tore like brave St. George's
 Cannoneers.

From the Junior's swift goal throwers
 Rung wild, fierce and discordant roars
 Round their ears
 With a crash
 Gone to hash.

When with hot and sweeping anger
 Rushed the Juniors in wild clangor
 Round about.

While the Middlers brave but limping
 And with pain their features crimp-
 ing
 Tumbled out.

L. L. R., '12.



WILLIAM THE SILENT.

William the Silent—how many men could be the hero of a nation and yet sustain throughout life such a title! How prone men are to flaunt their virtues in the faces of their fellow men instead of going ahead and doing more good and not resting on their laurels. Does not the title of this strange Dutchman lead you to the desire to know more of him?

To students of history William the Silent is known chiefly as the man who, against overwhelming odds, coped successfully with the mighty Duke of Alva, and other men equally skilled in the management of military affairs.

To students of men he is known as the man who possessed patriotism in its truest and best sense; the man who put aside selfish interests in order to further the best interests of his persecuted people. He was of an upright character, and his conduct both privately and publicly was beyond reproach.

William was born in 1533 at Dillenburg. His father, the count of Nassau, had embraced the Protestant religion, and the child was brought up in this faith. However, when he was quite young Charles II formed an attachment for him and took him to his court. Here William was brought under the influence of the Roman church. Charles discovered in the child the indications of the future greatness of the man. He kept the boy constantly at his side and honored him with his most secret confidences. He alone of all the court was permitted to remain

in the Emperor's presence when he gave audience to foreign ambassadors—a fact which shows how early he merited the title of the Silent.

William was twenty-three years old when Charles abdicated his many crowns. To him the Emperor had entrusted the honorable office of conveying to Ferdinand the imperial crown. When the Duke of Savoy, the commander of the imperial army in the Netherlands, was called away to Italy, Charles at once put William in his place. These and other marked favors which Charles showed William incurred the jealousy and anger of Philip, Charles' son.

William was a master in winning men's hearts, and in reading them. He was neither too sparing nor too lavish in bestowing favors. The fruits of his meditations were slowly formed, but they were perfect. No obstacles defeated the plans which he had once adopted as the best; neither did obstacles interfere for they had all been foreseen and provided against, before they actually occurred.

He engaged in no dissipation and the hours of repast were his sole hours of relaxation. No serious cares were allowed to intrude themselves upon him during these hours. His habitation resembled the court of a sovereign prince, and foreign ambassadors and princes found here a fitting reception.

When William reached manhood he turned again to the Protestant religion and became the champion of that faith in the Netherlands. For years he fought against the magnificent armies sent by Spain against him. In

the end he triumphed and the Dutch people hailed him as the "Founder of Dutch Liberties." He gave over his private fortune to the cause, and this was of great help for the Dutch treasury could not have sustained the costly war unaided.

In 1584, William was assassinated by a crazed fanatic, the hired assassin of Philip.

William has remained to this day, and always will remain the hero of the Dutch and he deserves well the honor which has been bestowed upon him. Someone has honored him by calling him the "Dutch George Washington," and to the minds of the American people he could not desire a higher title than this.

G. L., '12.



THE LIVING ROOM.

(From the Home Economics Dep't.)

"From the living room radiates that indefinable home influence that shapes at last the character of the nation and the age." It expresses or should express the highest ideals of its people. It is the place where children gain their first knowledge of life and of the world; the place where the mother has her most influence; the place where the father comes to find comfort and happiness. The house as a whole should express the character of the inmates of the home, but the living room being the most important room, is the

one where this is mostly felt. It is the room where all the family meet, there they spend most of their leisure time, the rooming then should be such that each member enjoy being in it and feel it to be a part of his life, or at least in harmony with his life.

To have the room most cheerful and best loved, it must have a good location. It should have an exposure that will give plenty of sunlight yet not be too bright and hot. The southeast room is the best situation as to sunlight and sun's heat. The outlook, too, must be good, for what joy could a beautiful room give when to look out at the windows meant to look at some old barn or dirty back alley, even though it be a southeast window. Nothing can make a better view than a flower garden, or if the house be near water, a lawn, trees and the water are all one could wish to make a pleasing scene. The situation governs the placing of the windows and doors, as windows are for light and fresh air to come in; also as said, to get a pretty view. The living room should be situated so as to be easily reached, it is, as it were, the center of the home or the crystal around which all the other rooms gather. It is a nice plan to have the living room open into the dining room, or if space is scarce they may be combined and the effect very pleasing.

If one cannot have servants, the house should be so planned as to make it most comfortable, easiest to manage and suit the income. It should be large enough to meet the requirements of those who live in it. An English architect said, "Many people have a

feeling that there is a certain coziness in a small room entirely unattainable in a large one; this is a mistake altogether; quite the reverse has been my experience, which is that such a sense of coziness as can be got in the recesses of a large room can never be attained in a small one. But if your big room is to be comfortable it must have recesses. There is a great charm in a room broken up in plan where that slight feeling of mystery is given to it which arises when you cannot see the whole room from any one place in which you may sit; where there is always something around the corner."

The treatment of the walls will depend upon the size of the room, height of ceiling, and size and number of openings. If the room is very small the ceilings should be low in proportion, if it is large it may have a higher one. A high ceiling may be brought down to the right height by use of moulding going around the room a few feet from the ceiling, or the paper may be of flat figures that give effect of stripes around the room. Never should striped paper be used on high walls for it makes them appear higher, unless the room is very large and the ceiling needs to be high. If the walls are low, the striped paper will heighten them. In a large room the walls may be treated with a wainscoting—this should be of wood to correspond with the rest of the room. It gives a very restful appearance and is sufficient decoration. The walls above may be plastered or papered. It is, also, good in a large room to leave the beams uncovered, if they are made of material which can be stained. It adds very

much to the room. Sometimes when the real beams cannot be used, fake ones are put in to match the woodwork of the room.

The wood work should not be too massive nor too light, it should be strong enough to serve its purpose. Oak, chestnut, ash, rock elm, and cypress are good for the wood work of the living room. The floor should always be in harmony with the rest of the woodwork in the room, both in tone and finish. The walls should always be of such a color as to harmonize with the wood, but lighter in shade so as to produce a slight contrast and give beauty to the room. They may be plastered in white or tinted pale colors, or they may be covered with plain or figured paper, burlap or grass-cloth. The colors best suited are greens and browns. A stenciled freize may be used, if the colors are not too obtrusive, or it does not mar the restful appearance of the room.

The whole room should be a unit as to color, woodwork and arrangement. The rugs and drapereis should carry out the general color scheme. The draperies for the doors should be heavier and may be of darker color than those for the windows. If the light in the room is very bright, heavier or darker curtains may be used over the windows so as to diffuse the light. To make the room lighter white or very light curtains may be used. The glass itself is often stained so as to blend the rays of light and send bright rays into the dark corners, or soften that which is too bright. The peace and happiness of the inmates of the home are of the most importance

and so long as draperies add to this, use them, when they become oppressive, discard them. The rugs should be of a color to harmonize with the draperies. It is best for them to be darker as they are to represent the ground in nature.

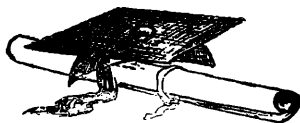
The color of the walls, kind and stain of the woodwork, and habits of the people will determine the kind of furniture in a room. Only the necessary pieces should be used and they should be in perfect harmony with the surroundings. Each piece of furniture should have its place in the room and should keep that place, the place selected should be the one best suited to the article of furniture placed there, also to the use of the one who uses it. Let the room be a complete whole and have only what is needed to make it such.

No room, even though it be one which has a perfect color scheme, right kind of woodwork and the best suited furniture, can be of the most interest until there is a central point or figure in that room. This may be a large open fireplace with its broad hearth and charming mantle, it may be one with a cozy seat on each side, a group of windows from which can be seen a beautiful scene, a large book case which covers one side of the

room and dominates the whole room or it may be anything which the taste of the family thinks best and demands, at any rate it should be something that would be the most attractive feature and yet suit its surroundings,—let it be the center of the whole.

Mr. Barry Baker, the English architect, said: "Have you ever seen the ordinary room with nothing but the bare necessities of educated and refined life in it? I can assure you the effect is not to be wondered at that people condemned to live in such rooms should try to supplement their baldness by all sorts of added bric-a-brac. Sometime ago a picture dealer was looking at some of our designs for rooms, and said: Yes, but it cannot be expected that I should admire them. You, and those who follow your teaching are the worst enemies I have. I want people to have houses of the ordinary type that they may always be trying in vain to make something of them, by patiently buying in the hope that by adding first this and then that some approach to a satisfactory result may be obtained. Each of these rooms is in itself a complete and satisfactory whole, there is no temptation to add anything.'"

Jennie McGee.





"Now that I've got his paw off, I'll see what I can do to this book."

ICH BIN DEIN.

in tempus old a hero lived
 Qui loved puellas deux.
 He no Pouvait has quite to say
 Which one amabat mieux.

Dit-il-luimeme un beau matin
 Non possum both avoir,
 Sed si address Amanda Ann,
 Then Kate and I have war.

Amanda habet argent coin,
 Sed Kate has aureas curls;
 Sed both sunt agathae
 Et quite formosa girls.

Enfin the youthful anthropos
 Philoun the duo maids,
 Resolved proponere ad Kate
 Devant cet evening's shades.

Procedens then to Kate's domo,
 Il trouve Amanda there.
 Kai quite forgot his late resolve,
 Both sunt so goodly fair.

But smiling on the new tapis
 Between puellas twain
 Coepit to tell his love to Kate
 Dous un poetique strian.

Mais glancing ever and anon
 At fair Amanda's eyes
 Illae non possunt dicere
 Pro which he meant his sighs.

Each virgo heard the demi-vow
 With cheeks as rouge as wine
 And off'ring each a milk-white hand
 Both whispered, "Ich bin dein."

—Selected.

**"The Gold-Bug" and "Wolfert Web-
 ber, or Golden Dreams" and "The
 Adventure of The Black Fish-
 erman" Compared and
 Contrasted.**

The most interesting tales of roman-
 tic adventure, written by two of our
 best American prose authors, are "The
 Gold Bug" by Poe, and "Wolfert Web-
 ber, or Golden Dreams," and "The
 Adventure of the Black Fisherman" by
 Irving. In the former, we find two
 chief points of interest, first, that of
 adventure, and second, that of solving
 an analytical problem, while in the last
 two our interest is only concerned in
 the thrilling adventures related and
 experienced by its characters.

It is evident that Poe and Irving
 possessed particularly one trait in com-
 mon, which was the power of clearly
 and picturesquely describing the de-
 tails in each active part.

Although both stories are based on
 searching for buried treasures, still it
 is apparent that each author had entire-
 ly different ideas in view as to the ef-
 fect produced. In "The Gold-Bug"
 our attention is chiefly drawn towards
 the climax, by the solving of the cryp-
 togram, while in "Wolfert Webber" it
 is centered on the actual finding of
 the treasure.

The settings for both stories are
 similarly drawn. The clear and vivid
 description of the islands where the
 events took place tend to heighten the
 effect of the tales, and to hold the in-
 terest of the reader.

The ideas and motives of Legrand
 and Wolfert represent two vastly dif-
 ferent characters. In the former we

see an intellectual gentleman, of good family, living a solitary life, and because of misfortune reduced to poverty, and consequently suffering from an ever-increasing melancholy; while in the latter we see an ignorant, easy-going, typical Dutchman living contentedly with his wife and daughter.

It was by chance that Legrand developed the idea of searching for buried treasure. He never would have formed such a plan had not his friend discovered the death's head and mistaken it for Legrand's drawing of the scaraboeus. This aroused his curiosity at once, and resulted in the discovery of an intensely interesting cryptogram which led to the successful finding of the treasure. In the case of Wolfert the idea of digging for treasure never entered his mind until after he listened to the tales of adventure related at the rural inn.

The childish simplicity of Wolfert Webber is in great contrast to the methodical precision of William Legrand. Wolfert immediately plunged into the actual digging for treasure in his garden without any forethought as to the exact spot, or without proof of anything being buried there. On the other hand Legrand used prudence. He calculated exactly where he thought the hidden treasure lay, by working out the mysterious cryptogram.

Wolfert and Legrand are alike in that they both persisted in accomplishing their plans. Because of their mysterious and apparently uncalled for actions they were considered insane.

The use of nature by Poe and Irving in heightening the force and effect is

apparent during the digging scenes. The dense forest and the restless inhabitants of the same, render the mystery more mysterious, the weirdness more weird, and the spirit of adventure more adventurous.

In "The Gold-Bug" there is no suggestion of the supernatural as in "Wolfert Webber," and "The Adventure of the Black Fisherman." This fact causes the former story to possess more realism than the last two. Irving tactfully leaves us to decide the question ourselves, whether or not the apparition was the ghost or the real person of the old pirate.

"The Gold-Bug" has no villain to interfere with the hero's plans, as in the other story. Legrand, his friend, and Jupiter, are permitted to dig entirely unmolested. It is very possible that Wolfert, the Doctor and Black Sam would have finally discovered the long-sought chest of gold, had not the horrible visage of the drowned buccaneer frightened them away from the scene at the critical moment.

Although Wolfert was unsuccessful in his diligent search, however, he acquired wealth through the profitable selling of his cabbage garden for town lots!

In "The Gold-Bug" our attention is not arrested by any sub-plot. The interest is purely centered on Legrand. The fact that "Wolfert Webber" contains a sub-plot, which is the love affair of Wolfert's daughter, helps to bring about the interesting and unexpected climax.

These tales of romantic adventure prove the rare genius of Poe and Irv-

ing, both by the character delineations, and also by the picturesque descriptions.

—C. E. A.



BRAIN-FOOD QUATRAINS.

In picking out a food for thought
From all the bookish jam,
Adapt your mood to worthy food,
And try a little Lamb.
—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Or if Lamb is not your favorite dish,
And with no gusto taken,
Some Hogg might do, or else a few
Nice juicy bits of Bacon.
—Boston Transcript.

If Lamb and Bacon prove too tough,
And difficult to Chaucer,
With Browning o'er you'll like it
Moore
Than Campbell eaten raw, sir.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Perhaps Crabbe's Tales will please
your taste—
Beware of Burns when fired;
If poorly cooked you're surely booked
To get an Akenside.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

COLLEGE HUMOR.

A Freshman meeting the colored janitor indulged in a callow joke.

"Pretty near winter, William," he said jovially. "The trees are getting nearly as black as you are."

"Dat's true, sah," and William surveyed the elm trees thoughtfully. "Nature's wonderful sah, no mistake. Come spring, dose trees'll be most as green as you is, sah."

Music Teacher—"Why don't you pause there, don't you see it's marked rest?"

Pupil—"Yes, teacher, but I ain't tired."

Himknowledgy—Stanley Jordan, the well known Episcopal minister, having cause to be anxious about his son's college examination, told him to telegraph results. The boy sent the following message: "Hymn 342, fifth verse, last two lines."

Looking it up, the father found the words: "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."

Same Old Story—"How shall I break the news to my parents that I have failed in my exams?"

"Merely telegraph them: 'Examinations over. Nothing new!'"

Mama—"The French teacher has recently been praising your pronunciation, Lizzie."

Lizzie—"That was because she didn't notice that I had a cold in my head."

The Daedalian

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

A trite subject! Who will dare to say so? At the very mention of this word how many hearts thrill through out our great land! What an imperial day it is in many a village, town and great city, for High School, Seminary, Academy, College and University. The young, the beautiful, the strong, the good, the wise, and learned are all deeply interested

in commencement day. In many an institution of learning this day is nothing less than a distinct era in its history, when some great new plans are made for its future work, some great gifts made to its resources and noble gifted students go forth from its study halls who shall make the name of their Alma Mater memorable in the centuries to come. And certainly commencement day is a distinct epoch in the life of the graduating student, a point of time from which the future years and work of life are to be reckoned. At first it seemed curious that the close of the school year, the graduating day, should be called commencement. But how significant it is; it is truly the beginning day. From the day of matriculation until commencement day—years off it may be, all that lies between of study and toil is only, a preparation for that commencement or beginning. On this day clothed upon with the honor and authority of his diploma, the student begins his life work. His education is simply his equipment for the real work of life. New opportunity, new responsibility now stands waiting at his door, and the outcome of all the past years and all the future years lies with him as never before. Whether this beginning is to be like a living stream that widens and deepens and gathers volume as it flows on, or to sink into the earth and disappear, the student graduating from college must largely determine for himself. One thing is now established, more and more of the world's best work and highest dignities and stations depend upon and are being done and filled by the college graduate. This

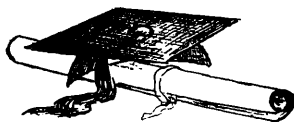
applies in every department of life and work. In fact the college training, and college diploma have become essential as the beginning in many lines of work. The true wealth and the true value are seen more and more to be in the all round education. "Where was he educated?—What is his college diploma?"—these are the living questions written over the door of many great opportunity. If the right answer can be given the door flies open of its own accord; otherwise it stands firm as if fastened with iron bars and is inaccessible. Perhaps no more important thought can fill the mind of the graduating student on Commencement Day, than the thought: "this is truly my beginning day. I had thought of it as the end but I see it is only the beginning. Ah! after college, what—that is the question.

We dare not venture far afield to say what the full equipment, slowly attained for the beginning, is. We will say however that this equipment is not for the most part in the amount of actual knowledge we acquire: its chiefest elements are in character and training: the calling forth and training of the mind so as to give self possession and render it capable of using all its pow-

ers; and the upbuilding of good and joyful work.

Think, too, how much is done to make commencement a memorable and glorious day! What consultations, what plans, what coming together of dignitaries, authorities, special friends and loved ones. And how strenuous the interest and how thoughtful the hearts and minds of the faculty. It is the day of home-coming for the alumnae, and the day of home-going also. Under-graduates have been counting the days, even the very hours for weeks before.

This perhaps is to be the most memorable commencement so far in the life of our college. We part with our old President, Mr. Work, and begin with our new President, Mr. Bizzell. What thought, what incessant toil, what prayers Mr. Work has interested in this college. And that even a wider field and more useful career awaits him elsewhere is the earnest wish of everyone connected with the institution. And to our new President we give a hearty welcome, and the pledge of our best help to make the College of Industrial Arts more and more useful in the years to come.



Society.

The entertainment by the Southwestern University Glee Club on April 20, at the College was a genuine success in every particular. Each number on the following program was exceptionally good, and proved the talent and skill of Miss Boyer, the director and accompanist of the club.

Program.

Winter Song Bullard
Glee Club.
Duet—Folk Songs L'Carociolli
Messrs. Chapman and Hendry.
Quartet—Minnehaha Loring
Messrs. Huffer, Chapman, Hendry,
Vaught.
There's One I Love Dearly
..... Kucken-Hawley
I wait for Thee Troten
Glee Club.
Reading—Cupid a la Carte... O'Henry
Miss Ray Hyer.
Solo—selected.... Mr. J. W. Chapman
Quartet—Selected
Messrs. Chapman, Huffer, Hendry,
Vaught.
Lullaby Dennee-Smith
Old Mother Hubbard..... Asford
Glee Club.
Reading—Love in Chicago vs. Love in
Boston N. Waterman
Miss Ray Hyer.
Jolly Blacksmith Geibel
Ethiopian Romance Heyser
Glee Club.

Miss Hyer's readings were truly pleasing; and the excellent musical selections were highly enjoyed, espec-

ially "The Jolly Blacksmith," by the Club and the Quartette, "Minnehaha," by Messrs. Huffer, Chapman, Hendry and Vaught.

After the entertainment was over an informal reception was given in honor of the Glee Club at the College.

Miss Annie Smith, Preceptress of Stoddard Hall, visited for a few days at Fort Worth this past month.

Mrs. John S. Turner from Dallas paid the College a visit May 4, 5 and 6.

Entertainment in Honor of the Faculty of the Normal.

On the evening of April 18, the faculty of the Normal were most enjoyably entertained by the C. I. A. faculty in the parlors of Stoddard Hall.

After the reception, several hours were spent in amusingly interesting contests. Delightful punch was served in the sitting room by the following young ladies, Misses Annie Andrews, Sadie Swenson, Laura Pinson and Mary Fain. The rest of the evening was spent in pleasant conversation, after which the guests reluctantly bade all good-night.

President Work, President Bizzell and the Board of Regents dined at Stoddard Hall on the fifth of May.

We had the honor and the pleasure of having with us Hon. Cone Johnson

on May 5, and on the afternoon of that day he favored us with a most excellent lecture in the College Auditorium.

At the regular meeting of the M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club, on April 26, President Cree T. Work gave a most entertaining, as well as instructive lecture on "The Pueblo Indians."

Hay-Ride In Honor of the Chaparrals.

On the evening of Saturday, April 23, the M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club entertained the Chaparral Literary Society with a moon-light hay-ride. About sundown the party started out. After a pleasant ride to the pike, where an enjoyable time was spent, they returned to town and stopped at Beeytts' where delicious cream was served.

When the end of the ride was reached the M. E. B.'s indulged in singing a song to the two societies. Afterwards all departed, declaring that they had enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

In memory of May Day the Second Prep Class, chaperoned by Miss Lacy, enjoyed a picnic in the woods. The time was delightfully spent in kodaking and other out-door sports. From the "beaming" faces of the girls after their return, it is evident that they had a "glorious" time.

Misses Ouslev, Woldert and Markham attended the meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Press Association of Texas, at Waco, on the 8, 9, and 10 of April.

Miss Edna Rowe from Dallas was

the guest of Miss Humphries at Stoddard Hall, on the 7 and 8 of May.

On the evening of May 5, the following guests dined at the Methodist Dormitory: President Cree T. Work, President W. B. Bizzell, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Miss Mary Eleanor Brackenridge and Mrs. John S. Turner. After dinner a toast was given to the two presidents by the Dormitory girls. Miss Annie Andrews gave a beautiful toast, in which she said, "We have with us tonight some honorable guests, two of whom we wish to give special honor, namely our old and our new presidents. In speaking of our old president, who has been with us a number of years, we may truly say that he has won a place in every girl's heart, for we have all learned to love and respect him, in giving this toast, we will say:

'Here's to the old and the new, and may the new be just as true and beloved as the old.'

After this, the girls rose from the table, and voices were heard, some saying, as they raised their glasses, "Here's to President Work," and others, here's to President Bizzell.

The M. E. B.'s at Stoddard Hall were entertained April 9 by the President, Miss Andrews, and the officers who reside at the Hall. The girls so thoroughly enjoyed playing "Jin-kins Up" that they said they would surely introduce the game in their home town, but when they entertained they were going to have somebody else there besides C. I. A. girls.

All were surprised at Miss Jackson's

eloquence(?) in speech making; and lemons are not half so bad after all when tied with purple ribbon. Ask the Johnsons about it.

Nothing could have been more thoroughly enjoyed than the unique spread. When this was over the girls sang several songs. All were, indeed, sorry when the time came to leave. Every member was enthusiastic in pronouncing the worthy officers charming entertainers.

F. G., '12.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK, 1910.

PROGRAM.

College Organizations Entertainment Saturday evening, May 28.

Baccalaureate Sermon, Sunday, May 29, Baptist Church—Rev. J. Frank Smith, Dallas, Texas.

Class Day, Monday, May 30, 6 p. m.

Press Club Banquet, 8:30 p. m.

Exhibition Day, Tuesday, May 31, 1:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Commencement Day, Wednesday, June 1, 10 a. m. Address by Hon. D. M. Alexander, Weatherford, Texas.

Alumnae Meeting, Wednesday afternoon, June 1.

Alumnae Reunion, Wednesday evening, June 1.

The London Daily News quotes the following examples of schoolboy blunders which were sent in to the University Correspondent for a prize competition:

Tennyson wrote "In memorandum.

King Edward IV had no claim by geological right to the English throne.

George Eliot left a wife and children to mourn his genii.

Henry I. died of eating palfreys.

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter.

James I. died from argue.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angels.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

In India a man out of cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

Romulus obtained the first citizens of Rome by opening a lunatic asylum.

The Rhine is bordered by wooden mountains.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

The press today is the mouth organ of the people.

Women's suffrage is the state of suffering to which they were born.—Literary Digest.

Miss Lily Humphries of Dallas, visited her sister, Miss Humphries, at Stoddard Hall, on April 30.

Miss Mary Eleanor Brackenridge of San Antonio visited the College on the 5, 6, and 7 of May.

Alumnae Notes.

Miss Mary Sterling, '07, is doing private nursing in Fort Worth now. She writes: "I leave for Hempstead and Galveston the 2nd. Miss Sterling hopes to be with us this year for the June meeting.

Miss Elsie Jonas, '07, writes of being kept very busy this winter between teaching Domestic Science in the San Antonio High School and moving into new home. She asks: "If you know of anyone who wants to go to Columbia University this summer, please let me know." Miss Jonas' street address is now, 303 Lafitte St., San Antonio.

Miss Annie Hardman, '09, is now living in Corpus Christi.

Miss Mertie Cope, '08, is at home now from Baylor University where she has been studying for the past winter.

Miss Maggie Minnis, '07, writes with regret that she will be unable to attend the June meeting as her school work is not over until the 15 of June. Her work has been quite heavy but most pleasant this winter.

Miss Lena Bumpas, '05, who has been at the head of the Domestic Science work in the Dallas High School for the past three years has been elected to the position of head of

the Domestic Science department of the North Texas State Normal at Denton for the next session. This is a promotion for Miss Bumpas and we rejoice with her in it.

At the home of Colonel and Mrs. N. L. Mills Tuesday evening, April 5, Miss Nellie Mills and Katherine McLeod entertained with a six-course dinner for the Houston Chapter of the Alumni Association of the College of Industrial Arts. The college colors, red and white, were accentuated in decorations and menu and the pennant molding was observed in ices, salads, etc.

Red rosebuds marked the places of the alumni members, while Marechal Niel roses did similar service for others seated about the board.

Covers were placed for 11, those seated being Colonel and Mrs. N. L. Mills, Misses Pearl Blow, Mary Crabb, Jennie Ramsey, Eula Dunks, Loleta Cochrane, Nellie Mills, Katherine McLeod, Mr. L. E. Mills, Mr. J. B. Hine of Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Mattie Lee Lacy, '08, writes from Uvalde that her school closes on the 20th and that she will be home on the 22nd.

Miss Margaret Evans, '07, is visiting Dr. Evans at Hygeia Hall.

Committees for the June Meeting.**General Arrangements.**

Miss Susan Bates, '06, Denton, chairman, Mrs. F. L. McFadden, '09, Denton, Miss Gertrude Strickland, '08, Kingston, Okla., Miss Johnnie May Stroud, '07, Denton.

Invitation.

Miss Donna McQuinn, '06, Denton, chairman, Miss Laura Pinson, '09.

Reception.

Miss Eula Turner, '07, Dallas chair, man, Mrs. D. H. Fry, '04, Miss Copsy Medlin, '05, Miss Georgia Bryant, '06, Mrs. Edith Adams Bowman, '07, Miss Florence Gleason, '08, Miss Annie Andrews, '09.

Decoration.

Mrs. Gene Seay Wilson, '09, Denton, Miss Mary Sterling, '07, Miss Marie von Blucher, '08, Miss Sade Swenson, '06.

Cards.

Miss Mattie Lee Lacy, '08, Uvalde,

chairman, Miss Sarah Kirkpatrick, '05, Miss Elsie Pickett, '09.

Menu.

Miss Annie Andrews, '08, San Antonio, chairman, Miss Pearl Blow, '07, Mrs. Lula Manning Clark, '08.

Order.

Mrs. Bertah Bowles Childress, '07, Throckmorton, chairman, Mrs. Myrtle Bolin McGinnis, '09, Miss Elizabeth Kelley, '08.

Toastmistress.

Miss Angie Ousley, '09.

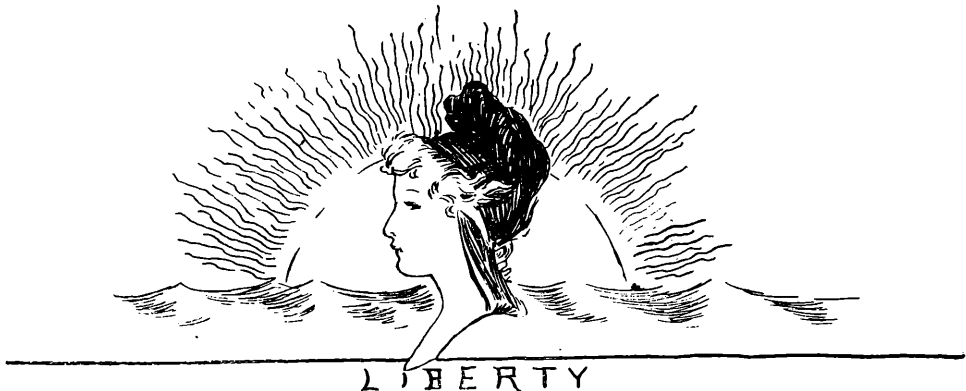
For the business meeting of the next morning after the banquet the following committees are working:

Constitution.

Miss Carrie Sterrett, '05, Dallas, chairman, Miss Lena Bumpas, '05, Miss Katherine McLeod, '06, Miss Olalee Lyon, '07, Miss Cora McReynolds, '08.

Nominating.

Miss Bessie Sneed, '07, Claude, chairman, Miss Ada Manning, '09, Miss Willia Huckaby, '06.



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