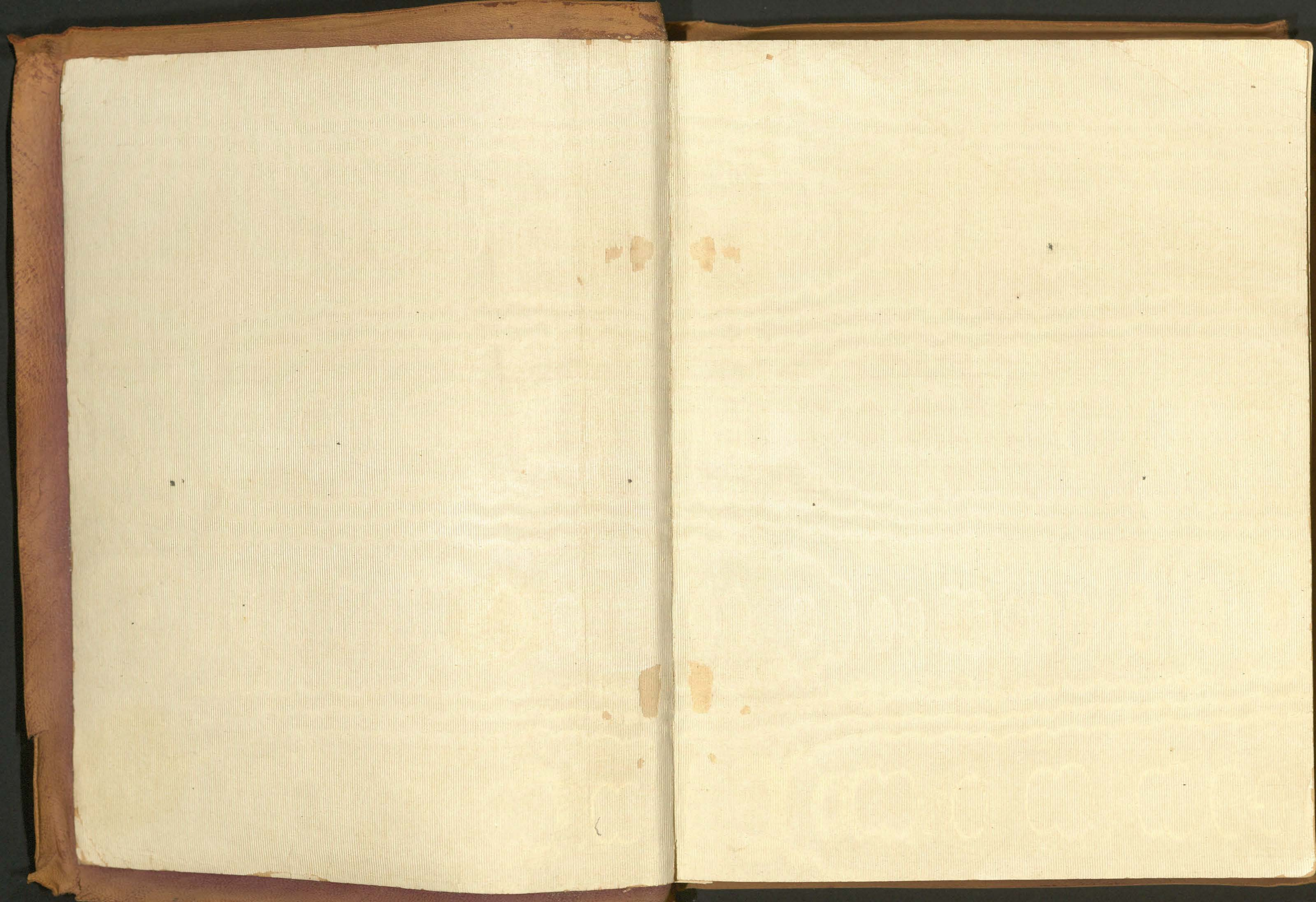


The  
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1911

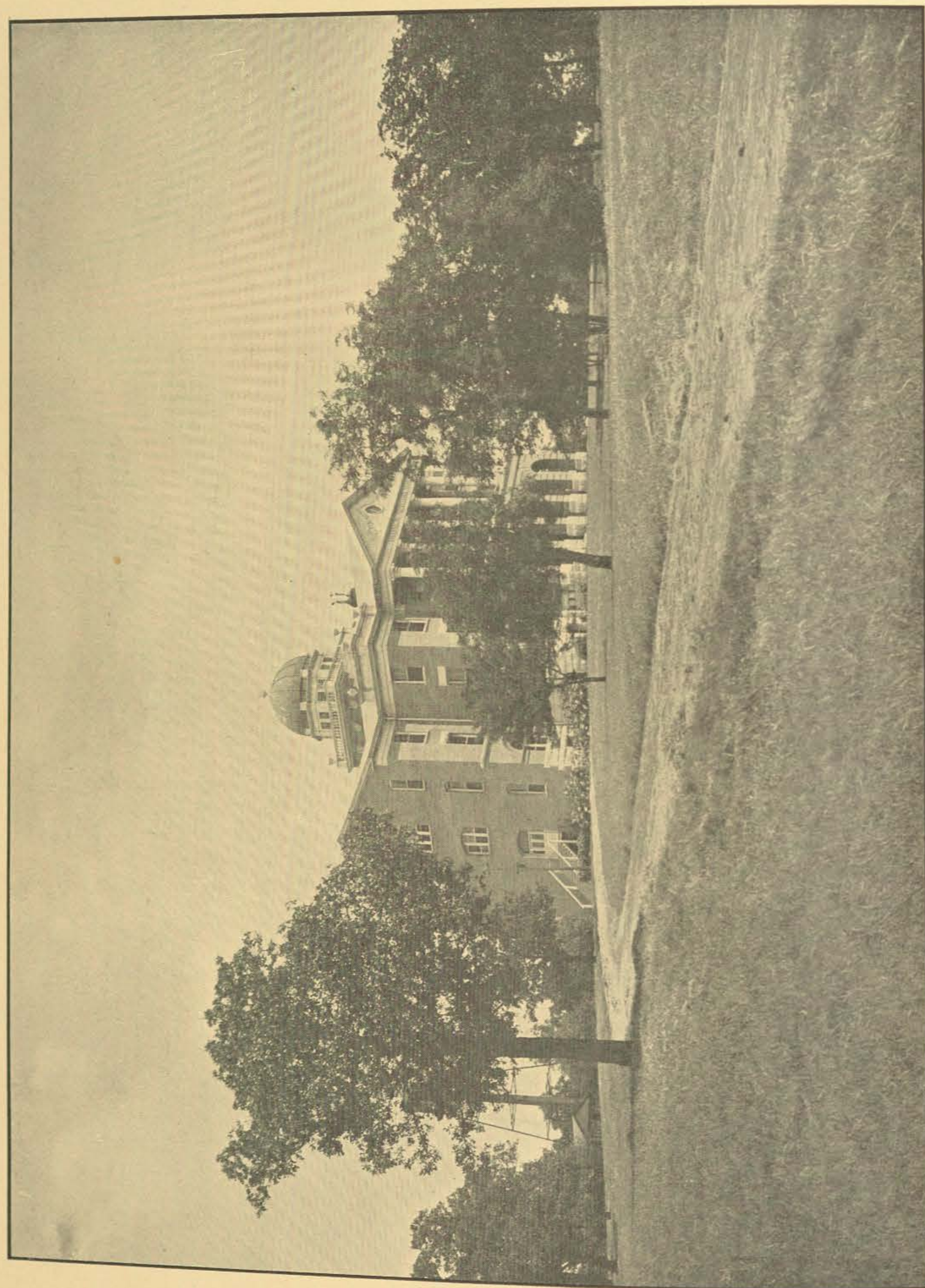






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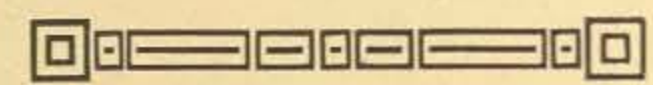
# The Dædalian

Published by  
Senior Class  
1911



Texas  
College of Industrial Arts  
Denton, Texas



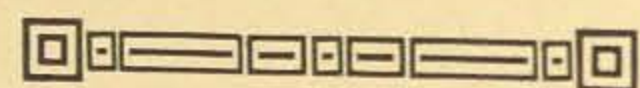


*TO the wise leader,  
the faithful worker,  
the true friend and the  
courteous gentleman*

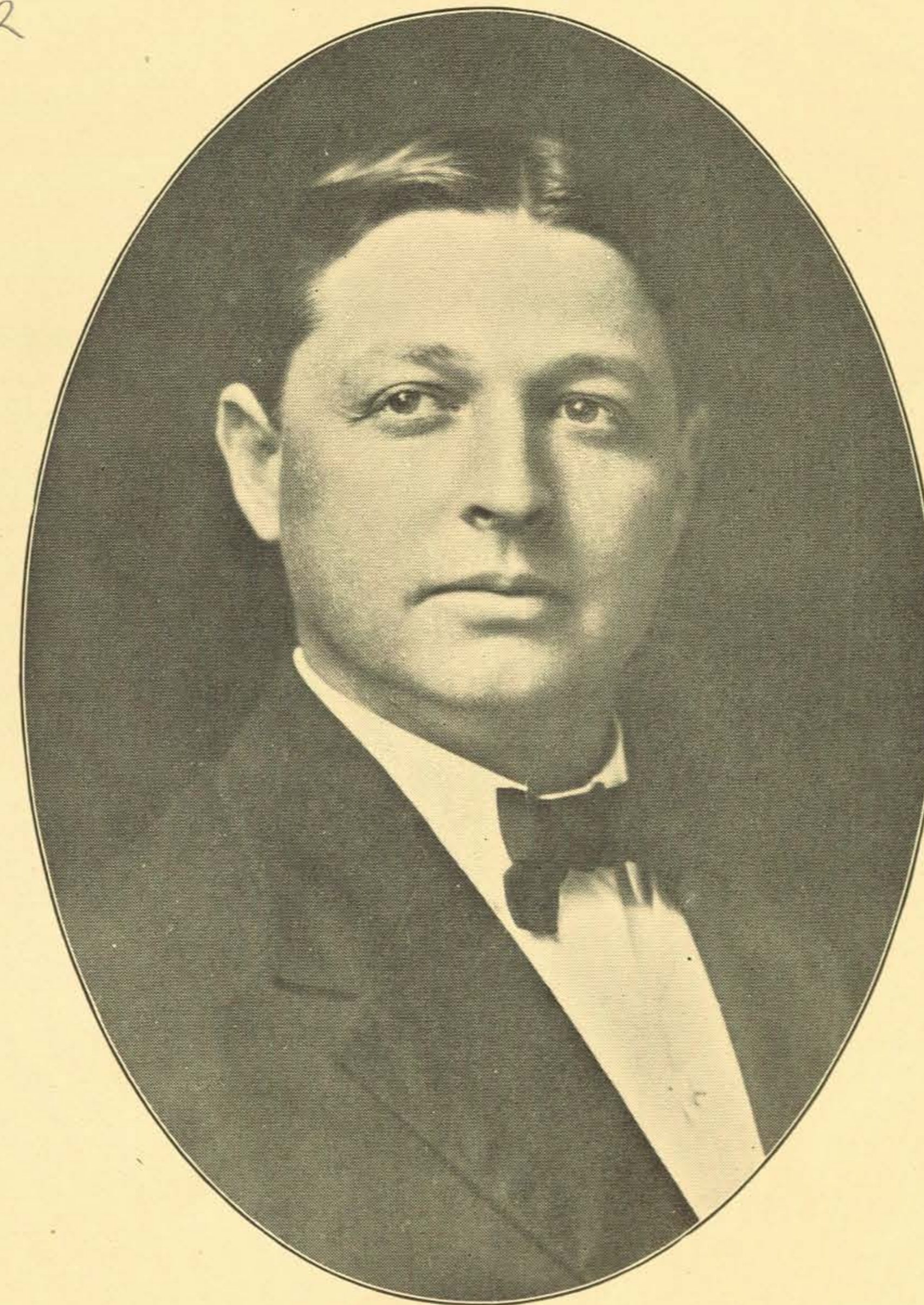
*President*

*W. B. Bizzell*

*as an expression of high-  
est esteem, this volume  
is lovingly dedicated.*



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Board of Editors



# Greeting:

In editing this, the first volume of The Dædalian, the aim has not been to produce a literary masterpiece. But the time has come when we must leave our College home, and, because of this, we have striven to present something, that, after a lapse of years, will help recall the customs we have known so well and loved so dearly. We shall be proud of our Alma Mater when we remember that all of the work shown here was done by students of her own departments, the drawings from the art department, and the photographs from the photographic.

If the perusal of these pages will bring back to the class of '11 some of the happy days they have spent at C. I. A then the aim and object of the Board of Editors will be fully accomplished.



1910

## SEPTEMBER

- 20th Tuesday—First term begins.
- 21st Wednesday—Registration.
- 21st Wednesday—Reception for New Students.
- 26th Monday—Faculty Reception to Students.

## OCTOBER.

- 1st Saturday—Y. W. C. A. Social.
- 3rd Monday—Reception to New President.
- 8th Saturday—Chaparral Literary Society.
- 24th Monday—M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club.

## NOVEMBER.

- 10th Thursday—Organization's Entertainment.
- 14th Monday—Recital by Miss Barton.
- 23rd Wednesday—Sloto Fels Circus Sisters.
- 28th Monday—Mr. Haddock—Lyceum Musical.

## DECEMBER.

- 12th Monday—Second Term begins.
- 16th Friday—Recital; Students of Music.
- 21st Wednesday—Christmas Vacation begins.

1911

## JANUARY.

- 2nd Monday—Christmas Vacation ends.
- 30th Monday—Recital; Students of Music.

## FEBRUARY.

- 20th Monday—Glee Club.
- 22nd Wednesday—Martha Washington Stroll.

## MARCH.

- 2nd Thursday—State Holiday.
- 4th Saturday—Austin College Glee Club.
- 11th Saturday—Second Term ends.
- 16th Thursday—Lecture by Mr. French.
- 20th Monday—Senior Entertainment.
- 25th Saturday—Mr. Clark, Reader; Lyceum Number.



APRIL.

- 8th Saturday—Middle Class Reception to Seniors.  
17th Monday—Southwestern Glee Club.  
20th Thursday—Senior Reception by Class President.  
21st Friday—State Holiday.  
29th Saturday—Press Club Banquet.

MAY.

- 27th Saturday—Organizations Entertainment.  
28th Sunday—Baccalaureate Sermon.  
29th Monday—Class Day.  
30th Tuesday—Exhibition Day.  
30th Tuesday—President's Reception to Graduating Class.  
31st Wednesday—Commencement Day.  
31st Wednesday—Alumnae Banquet.



### A Few Facts Concerning the College of Industrial Arts

ON a cold, dreary day in January, eight years ago, the corner stone of our college was laid. Tradition tells us that five thousand people listened to addresses by Hon. A. P. Woldridge, Hon. A. C. Ousley, and President C. T. Work, all of whom pictured the future of this college in colors so bright, that they were almost dazzling. In the anticipation of such a future for the girls of our great State, the dreariness was completely forgotten, and was never to be recalled in connection with this college. The girls of Texas had a future, an opportunity not realized even today. What a splendid movement!

Since that time, year after year, changes and improvements of various kinds have been made. In the fall of 1903 the college building opened its doors to one hundred students. It is needless to say, that the first year was a very trying one for the President, but if "the task set before him was one for a giant, he was a giant for the task," and a strong foothold was secured for facing the





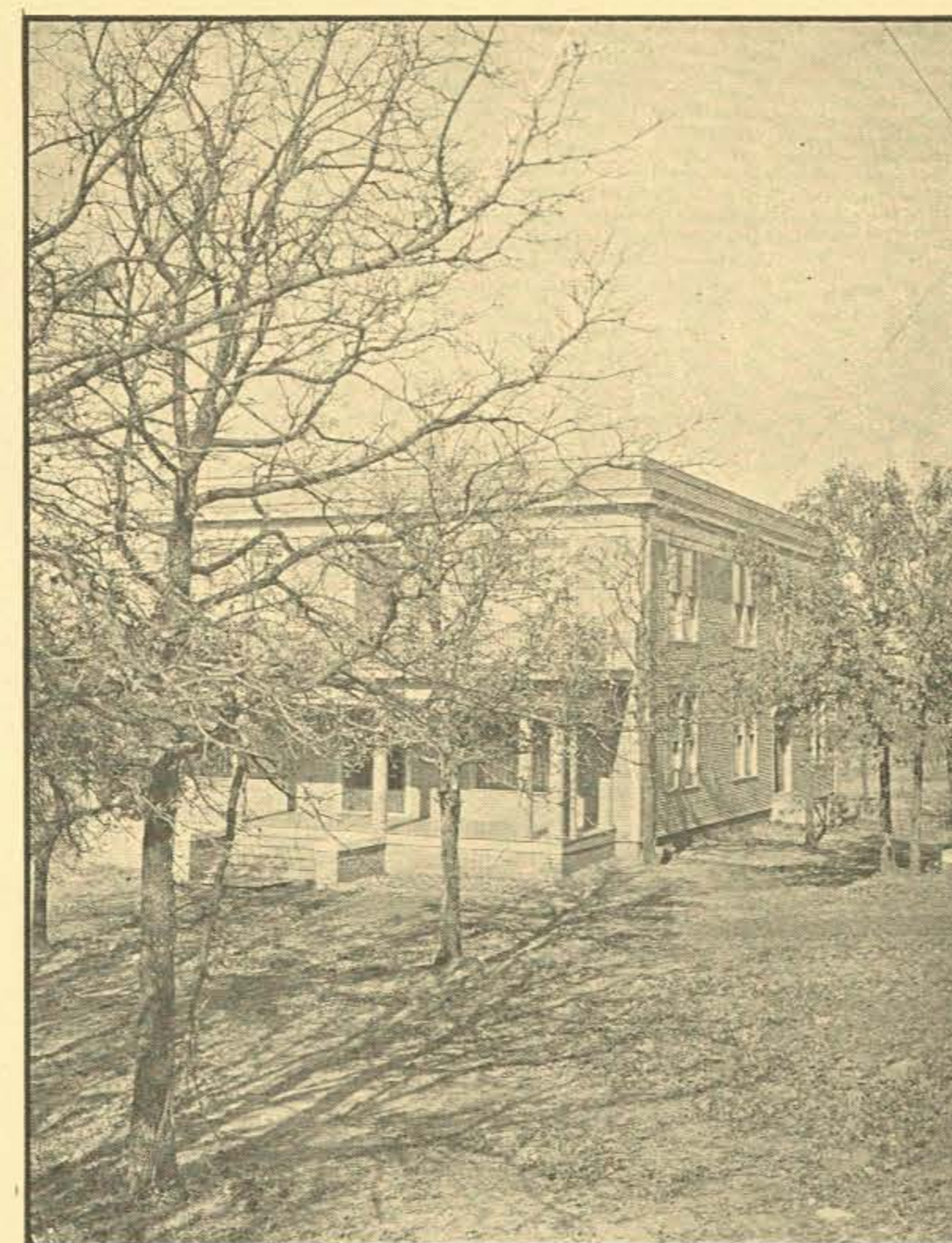
trials of future years. By much persuasion, the different legislators were convinced that even "a little here, a little there," was not only appreciated but needed, and as a result we now have seven buildings instead of one. With this increase in buildings came also a development and beautifying of the college grounds, for which nature had already done so much.

Six of the original faculty remain, while the number of members composing that body has increased considerably. The curriculum has been broadened, and has made possible the offer of various kinds of work to students. The entrance requirements have been raised, and an additional year has been added to the regular college course. Within the last four years the course in education, the trades, and the summer courses have been added.

But after all, what are all these things without students? And it is the student body which has grown so wonderfully. Not only in number—that is certainly not the greatest thing to be considered—but in dignity, in power and in intellect has growth been manifested. The Y. W. C. A., the Athletic Asso-

ciation, the Chaparral Literary Society, the M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club, the Students' Association, and the College publications are a few examples of the development steadily going on around us.

In 1910 a change occurred in the presidency of the College, and a man whom we have grown to believe in to the fullest extent came to guide us. Under his leadership we can not do other than make a rapid growth, and, most of all, gain the favor and loyal support of the public, on whom the success of our College depends.





### Board of Regents

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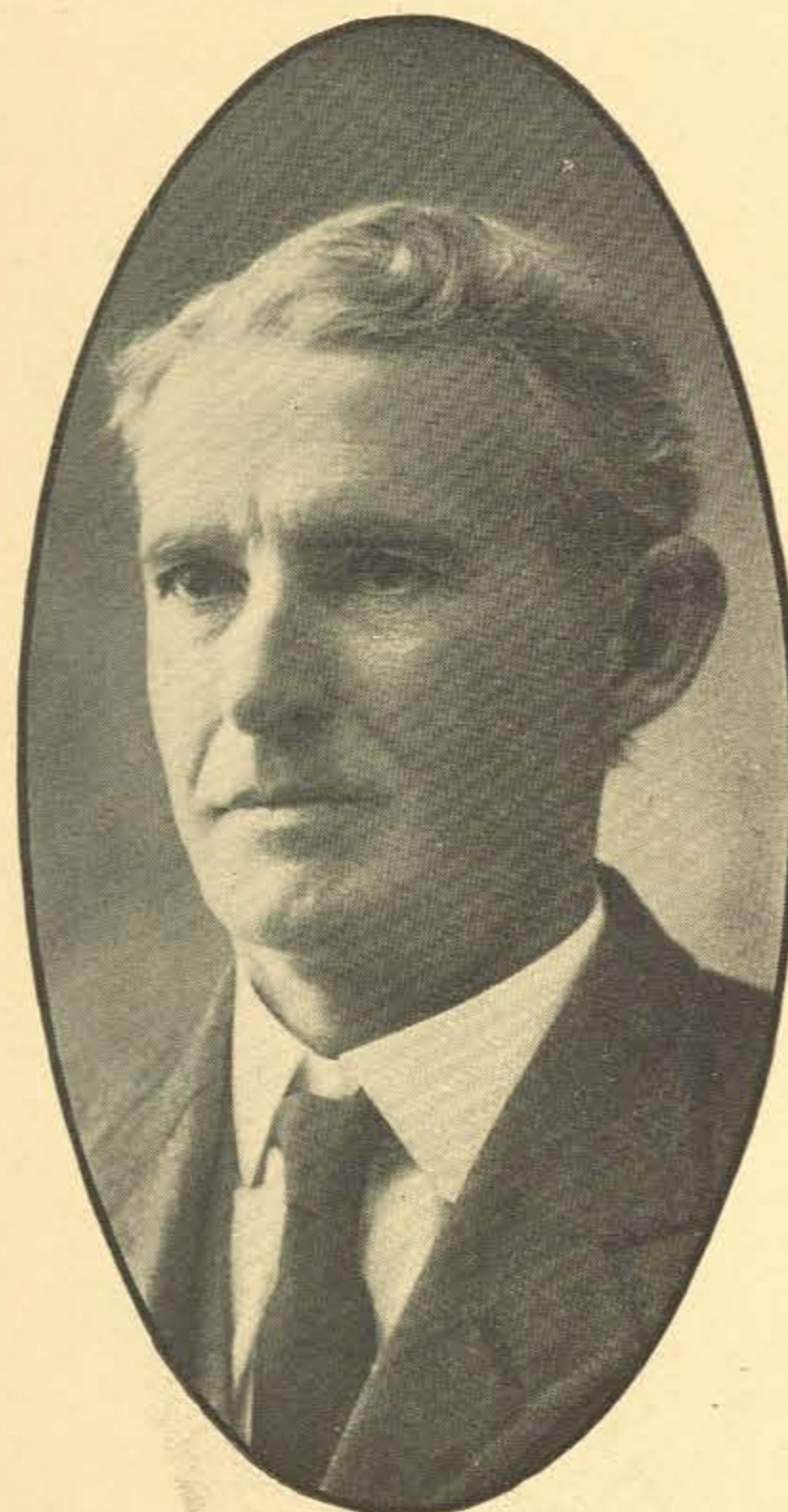
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Denton.

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RT. REV. A. C. GARRETT,  
Dallas.







MR. A. L. BANKS.  
DEAN.  
Mathematics, 1903.

Marvin College—A. B., 1880. Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas—B. S., 1892; M. S., 1894. Professor of Mathematics, Marvin College, 1880-1883. Professor of Mathematics, Salado College, 1883-1884. Principal Bryan High School, 1884-1891. Associate Professor of Mathematics, Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, 1891-1903.



MISS HARRIET V. WHITTEN.

PRECEPTRESS.  
Biological Science, Geology and Geography, 1903.

University of Texas—B. S., 1898; M. S., 1900. Student Assistant in Geology, University of Texas, 1897-1899. Tutor in University of Texas, 1899-1902. Instructor in Geology, University of Texas, 1902-1903.



MR. C. N. ADKISSON.  
Physical Science and Photography, 1903.

Central College, Texas—A. B., 1890. Graduate in Bacteriology, University of Louisville, 1891. Student Vanderbilt University, 1892. Instructor in Science, Polytechnic College, Fort Worth, 1892-1897; Granbury College, 1898; Randolph College, 1899-1901; Terrell University School, 1901-1903. Instructor in Chemistry and Physics, Colorado Chautauqua, 1902-1903. Teacher Chemistry and Photography, C. I. A. Summer School, 1905-1909.



MISS MARY B. VAIL.  
DIRECTOR DOMESTIC SCIENCE.  
Cookery, Dairying, 1907.

Graduate Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, New York, 1895—Domestic Science, Normal Course. Student Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1899-1900. Student Assistant, Laundry-work, Pratt Institute, 1894-1895. Teacher of Cooking, 1895-1899, Home Nursing and Emergencies, 1896-1899, Manual High School, Indianapolis, Indiana. Teacher High School Cooking, Sewing and Basketry, Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Maryland, 1900-1902. Teacher of Cooking, 1902-1907, and Laundry, 1906-1907, Normal Classes, Teachers' College, Columbia University. Author of "Home Laundering."





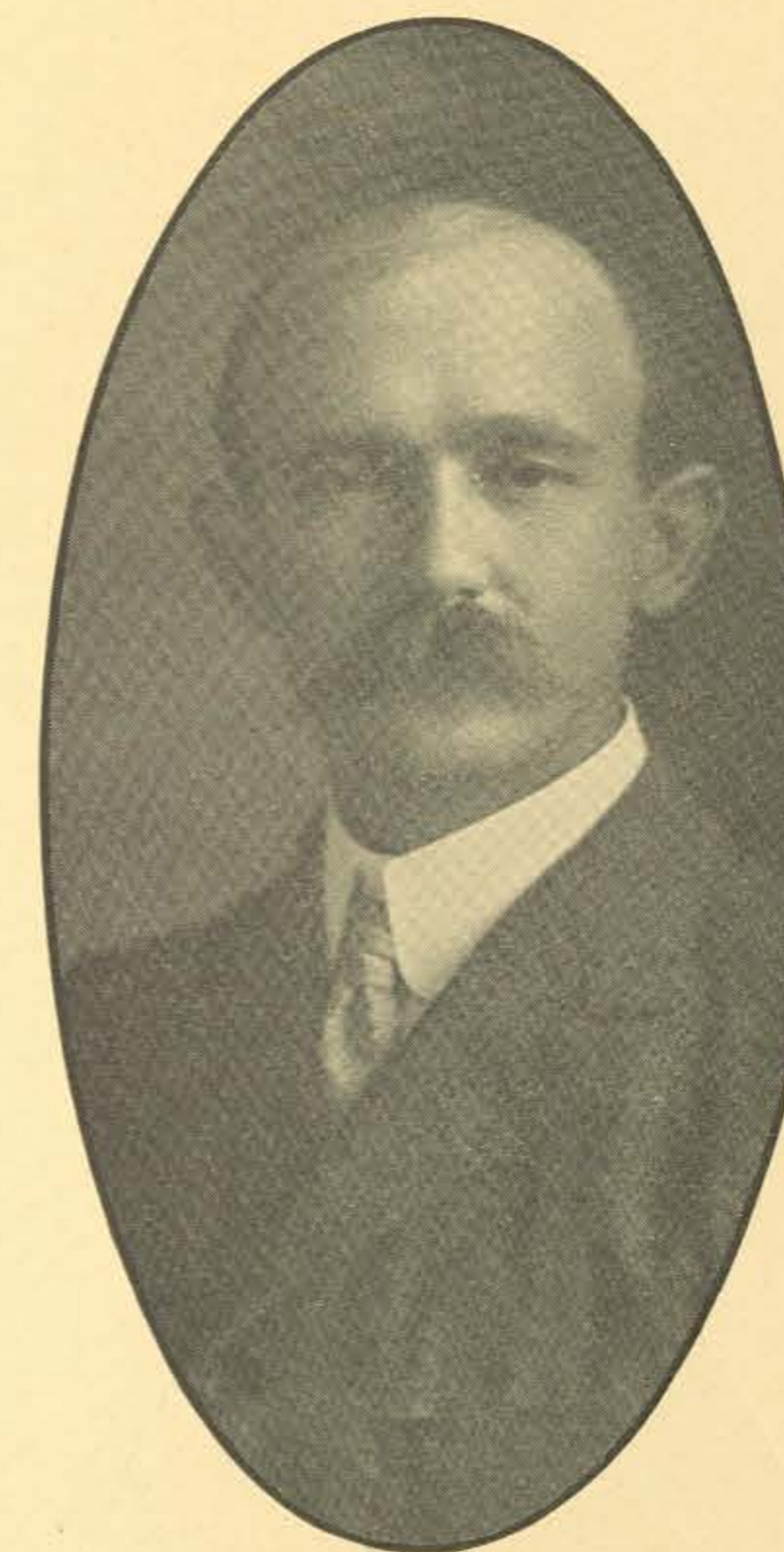
**MR. HARRY GORDON ALLEN.**  
Commercial Art, 1903

Ottawa University, Kansas. University of Chicago, 1899-1901. Expert Court Reporter. Accountant. University Stenographer. Director Commercial Department, High School, Dubuque, Iowa, 1901-1903.



**MISS JESSIE H. HUMPHRIES.**  
History and Economics, 1903.

Howard Payne College—A. B., 1896. University of Chicago—A. B., 1899. Teacher Elementary Schools. Instructor in English and History, Bonham High School, 1900-1902; Dallas High School, 1902-1903.



**MR. MYRON L. WILLIAMS.**  
EDUCATION.  
Psychology, History of Education, Method, School Law, 1908.

Graduate Sam Houston Normal Institute, 1899. Student in University of Texas, 1904-1905, 1906-1907, 1907-1908. University of Texas, B. A. 1908. Teacher in Amarillo public schools, 1899-1900. Principal public school, Miami, Texas, 1900-1901. Instructor in Clarendon College, 1901-1904. Principal Granger public schools, 1905-1906. Instructor in Mathematics in Austin Male Academy, Austin, Texas, 1906-1907. Student Assistant in Department of Education, University of Texas, 1907-1908. Assistant Instructor in Department of Education, University of Texas Summer School, 1908, '09, '10, '11.



**MISS ANNA M. CRON.**  
Manual Training, Mechanical Drawing, 1906.

Graduate Kansas State Normal School, Emporia, including Manual Training Course, 1903. State Manual Training School, Pittsburg, Kansas, 1904. Teacher in Elementary Schools, Greenville, Pa., 1898-1901. Instructor and Supervisor of Manual Training, City Schools, Emporia, Kansas, 1903-1906. Assistant in Manual Training, College of Industrial Arts, Texas, 1906. Teacher Manual Training, C. I. A. Summer School, 1907-1910. Special Student University of Chicago, 1906; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, 1907.





MISS REBECCA M. EVANS, M. D.  
PHYSICIAN.  
Physiology and Hygiene, and Home Nursing, 1903.

Mount Union College, Normal Department, Alliance, Ohio, 1892. Woman's Medical College, Northwestern University, Chicago, 1902. Teacher High School, 1893-1898. Interne New England Hospital for Women and Children, Boston, 1902-1903.



MISS AGNES H. CRAIG.  
DIRECTOR DOMESTIC ART.  
Sewing, Dressmaking, Millinery, 1907.

Graduate Wyoming Seminary, Pennsylvania. Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1905—Domestic Art. Experience in Workrooms of Dressmaking and Millinery Establishments, New York City, 1900-1901. Teacher of Handiwork, St. Bartholomew's Industrial School, New York City, winters of 1901-1903. Supervisor of Handiwork, Grace Church Mission School, New York City, 1903-1905. Instructor in Sewing, Y. W. C. A., New York City, 1904-1905. Teacher of Domestic Art, Seattle High School, Washington, 1905-1907. Teacher of Domestic Art, C. I. A. Summer School, 1909-1910.



MISS S. JUSTINA SMITH.  
DIRECTOR MUSIC AND EXPRESSION.  
Elocution, Physical Culture, Vocal Music, 1905.

Student, College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1892-1894. Detroit Conservatory of Music, Michigan, 1895. New England Conservatory, Boston, 1904. Posse Gymnasium, Boston, 1903-1904. Graduate Emerson College of Oratory, 1904. Post Graduate, 1905. Private Instructor in Elocution, Physical Culture and Vocal Music. Pipe Organist. Teacher of Vocal Music, Public Schools, Detroit, Michigan, 1895. Instructor in Elocution and Physical Culture, Training Department of Emerson College, 1905.



MISS MAUDE M. GILLETTE.  
DIRECTOR ART DEPARTMENT.  
Fine and Industrial Arts, 1909.

Graduate Marion Collegiate Institute, Marion, N. Y., 1896. Student State Normal College, Albany, N. Y., 1899-1900. Graduate Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1902. Teacher, Marion, N. Y., Public Schools, 1896-1899; Vacation Schools, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1900. Supervisor of Drawing, Public Schools, Bradford, Pa., 1902-1903. Instructor Freehand Drawing, Georgia Normal and Industrial College, Milledgeville, Ga., 1903-1909. Instructor in Art Leather Work, Department of Arts and Crafts, Chautauqua, N. Y., Summer 1906; Water Color Work, Summer 1907. Instructor in Applied Design, Summer School of the South, Knoxville, Tenn., 1908; C. I. A. Summer School, 1909-1910.





MISS LINA PERLITZ.  
Modern Languages and Latin, 1909.

University of Texas, B. A., 1906, Phi Beta Kappa. Assistant Teacher of German, Public Schools, San Antonio, Texas, 1901-1903. Head of Department of Languages, High School, Cameron, Texas, 1906-1908. Teacher of German, San Antonio, Texas, 1908-1909. Studied in Mexico, Summer of 1909.



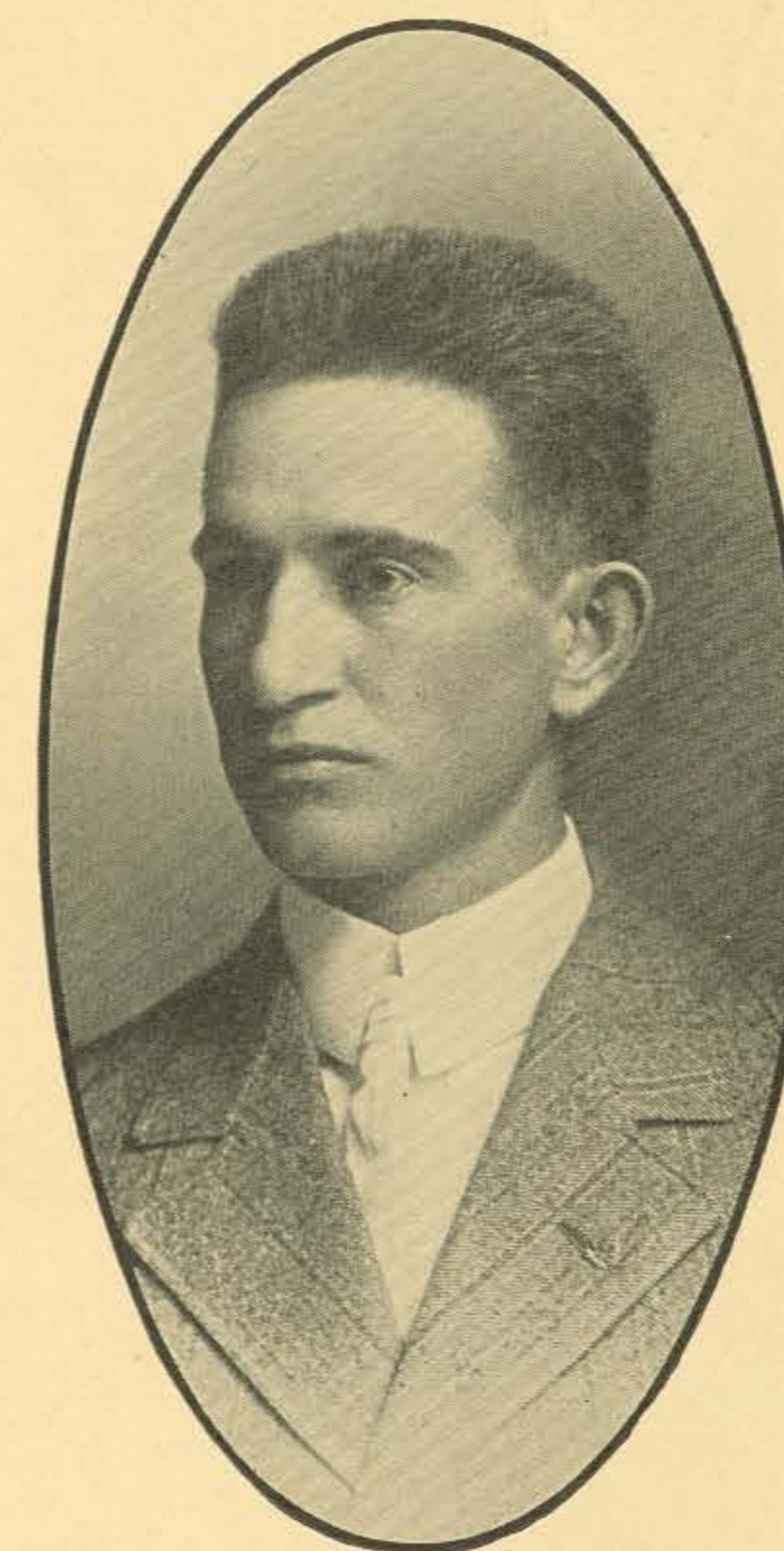
MISS MARTHA T. BELL.  
ASSISTANT INSTRUCTOR IN DOMESTIC  
SCIENCE.  
Cookery, Laundering, 1905.

Peabody College for Teachers, University of Nashville, 1889. Normal Department, Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, 1902. Student in Art, Hardin College, Mexico, Missouri, 1889-1890. Director of Domestic Science, Holyoke, Massachusetts, 1902-1903. Private Classes, 1903-1904. Director of Domestic Science, Allan Manual Training School, Austin, Texas, 1904-1905. Teacher of Domestic Science, C. I. A., Summer School, 1907-1910.



MISS ETTA M. LACY.  
English Language and Literature, 1908.

Student State Normal School, Warrensburg, Missouri. Graduate Stephen College, Columbia, Missouri. University of Chicago—Ph. B., 1908. Teacher High Schools, Missouri; High School, Weatherford, Texas, 1904-1905; High School Cleburne, Texas, 1905-1907.



MR. N. M. MCGINNIS.  
Horticulture and School Agriculture, 1910.

Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas—Horticulture, 1909. Cornell University—M. S., 1910.





**MISS MATTY LEE LACY.**  
Assistant Instructor in Fine and Industrial Art, 1910.

College of Industrial Arts, F. I. A., and Teacher's Certificate, 1908. Student Summer School of the College of Industrial Arts, 1909. Graduate Work and Student Assistant in Fine and Industrial Arts Department, 1907-1908. Assistant in Arts and Crafts, C. I. A. Summer School, 1908. Teacher in Public Schools, Uvalde, Texas, 1908-1910.



**MISS EVA R. PARKS.**  
Assistant Instructor in Domestic Art, 1910.

Blanco (Texas) High School, 1892; Student Summer Normals, Boerne, 1904, Blanco, 1905; San Marcos State Normal, 1906. College of Industrial Arts, F. I. A., and Teacher's Certificate, 1909. Teacher in Public Schools, 1894-1906. Assistant Domestic Art, Summer School of College of Industrial Arts, 1909. Assistant Principal, Lockney, Texas, 1909-1910.



**MISS SADIE J. SWENSON.**  
Assistant Instructor in Domestic Art, 1910.

College of Industrial Arts, D. A., 1906; Graduate Work, also Teachers' Certificate, 1909. Student Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York, 1907. Student Assistant in Domestic Art, College of Industrial Arts, 1906-1907; 1908-1910; Summer School, 1906-1910. Teacher of Domestic Science, Summer Normal Institute, Chickasha, Oklahoma, 1909.



**MISS NOTHERA BARTON.**  
Assistant in Music, Piano, 1910.

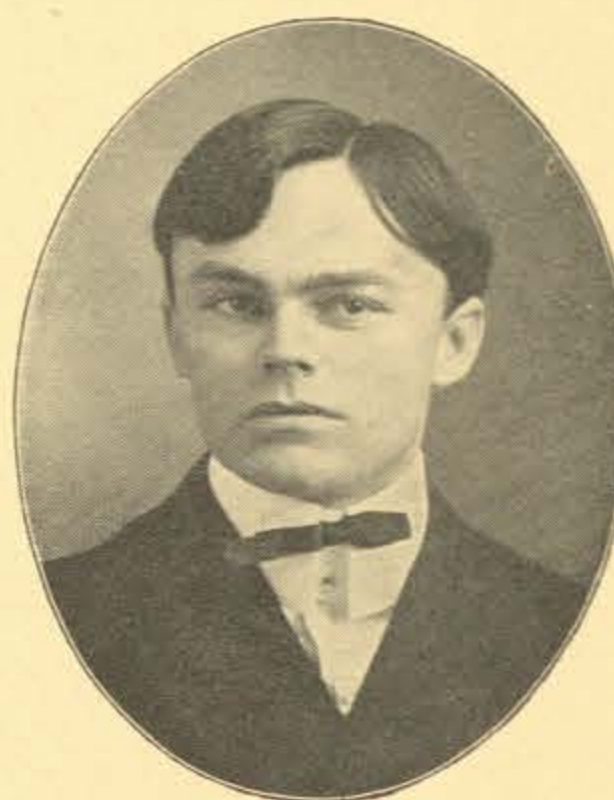
Pupil of Georg Krueger, Harold von Mickwitz and Rudolph Gous. Graduate Kidd-Key Conservatory, 1906. Student, Berlin, Germany, 1908-1909. Teacher Private Classes. Teacher, Kidd-Key Conservatory, 1906-1908, 1909-1910.





MRS. NETTIE EVERETT GROOM.  
Assistant in Music, Voice, 1910.

Student New England Conservatory,  
Boston, 1902. Teacher Private Classes,  
Fort Worth, 1903-1910.



MR. JAMES DEE BALDWIN.  
College Secretary.

## Student Assistants 1910-1911

MISS MAE DURHAM, *Biological Science*

MISS OLALEE LYON, *Domestic Science*

MISS ORBEY CROXTON, *English*

MISS CHRISTINE WOLDERT, *History*

MISS OPAL HUGHES, *Library*

MISS GENA TERRELL, *Manual Training*

MISS GERTRUDE DENNY, *Mathematics*

MISSSES LUCILE AND DELIA WATKINS, *Nursing*

MISS JENNIE MCGEE, *Physical Science*

MISS ANNIE SMITH, *Director Stoddard Hall*

MRS. EUGENIA PIERSON, *Matron Stoddard Hall*

F. B. CARROLL, D. D., *Manager Methodist Dormitory*

MRS. F. B. CARROLL, *Matron Methodist Dormitory*





TERRELL



BUTLER



REDDICK



DENNY



LYON

Post Graduates





## Senior Class

### Colors

MAROON AND GOLD

### Motto

"NOT FOR ONE, BUT FOR ALL"

### Flower

COREOPSIS

### Officers

ALLEEN YEARY	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	President
MINNIE KING	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Vice-President
NELLY KITTRELL	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Secretary
JENNIE MCGEE	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Treasurer



ALIMAE AIKEN, Salado, Texas.  
Fine and Industrial Arts.

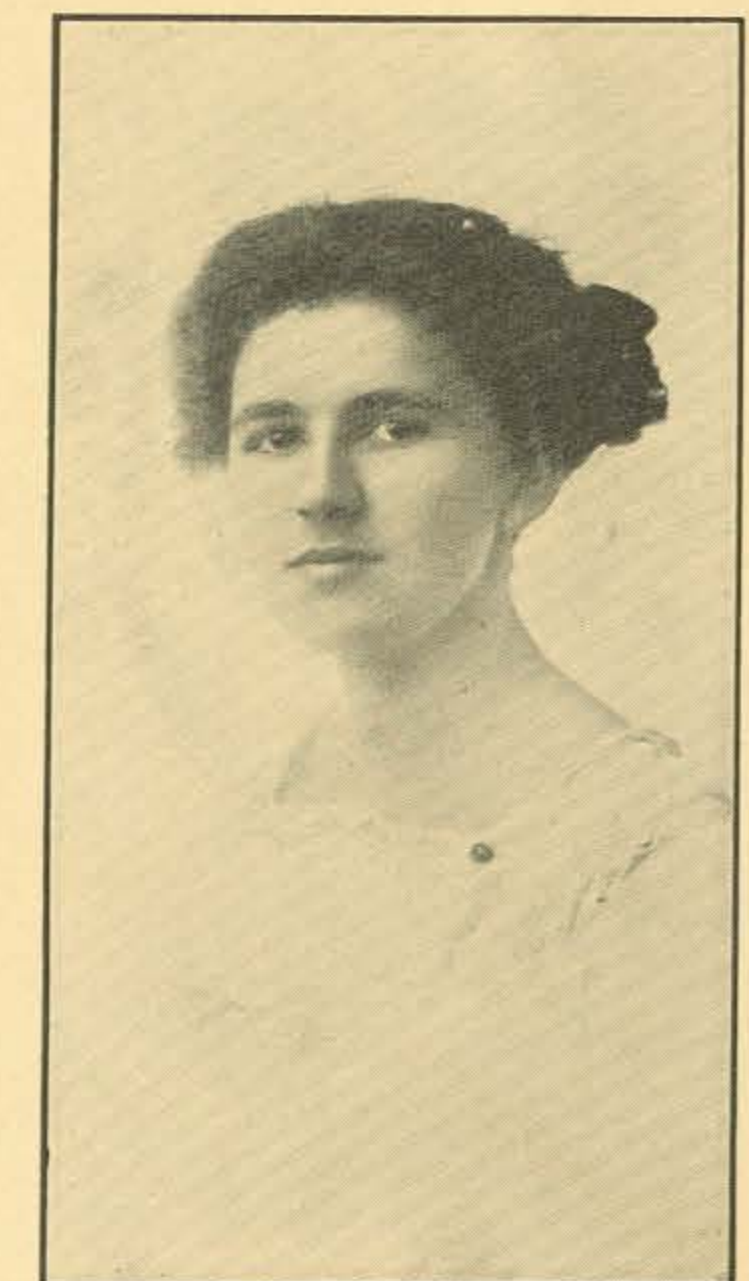
Entered Second Preparatory 1907; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club; West Texas Club; Treasurer Class, first term, '07; Secretary M. E. B. Club, second term, 1909; Auditor M. E. B. Club, 1909; Secretary Students Council, 1911; Students Council Representative to "Daedalian."

Alimae is everything that the adjective "petite" implies. She does not have to rely on the proverbial method (said to be useful in the H. A. course) to win a man's heart, for her velvety brown eyes and her soft cooing voice are sufficient for that accomplishment. Alimae has shown a great fondness for the study of historical characters, especially "Paul Jones," and has made considerable research along this line.

ANNA BANKS, Denton, Texas.  
Household Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory '07; Chaparral '08-'09; Glee Club '08-'09; President of Class first term '08; Associate Business Manager, Daedalian '11.

A character as strong as her face, and an arguer from "way back" is Anna, as we know her. She is a firm believer in standing up for her own opinions, especially in matters of entertainment and finance. Probably her ideas of economy had much to do with placing her as Associate Business Manager of The Daedalian.







**JESSIE BARNES, Itasca, Texas.**  
Literary.

Entered Junior, 1908; Parliamentarian Chaparral, 1910; Manager Basket Ball Association, '10-'11; Athletic Editor "Daedalian," 1910-'11.

Everybody knows Jess; everybody loves her; everybody knows her persistency along certain lines, collecting for example; everybody knows that she has the rosiest of cheeks, and the merriest of laughs; everybody has been provoked occasionally by her many questions, and yet, everybody treasures her friendship.

**BESS BROWDER, Denton, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory 1907. Vice-President class '07; Treasurer class '09; Vice-President M. E. B. '09; Treasurer Glee Club '09-'10; President M. E. B. '10; Class Representative to Executive Board, '10-'11; Social Editor of "Daedalian," Asst. Editor-in-Chief, of Daedalian Monthly, '10-'11; Tennis Club '11; Press Club, '10-'11.

Bess with the grey eyes and brown hair is into everything, including mischief. In fact, she is an all-round college girl. She is quiet, and at times can appear very dignified, but her ready smile has won her many friends at C. I. A., for, "To know her, is to love her."



**ESTELLE CAHN, Deaumont, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory, 1907; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club; Representative to Students' Council, 1909-'10; Secretary class, third term, 1908.

Estelle's delicate frame appears as if crushable by the slightest touch, but not so. She does not give up, but works on among her H. A. hardships, secretly cherishing within her heart the fond hope of expending her household knowledge to aid the happiness of some devoted lover, unknown to her classmates.

**VIVA COX, Temple, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered middle, 1909. M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club; Press Club; Treasurer Y. W. C. A.; charter member of Concatinated Order of Dashdashits; Chief Mogul of the Peculiarly Pious Order of Pulmonary Promulgators.

When compared in individual development, to the development of the race, she has at least reached the period of the Dark Ages, crossed the Rubicon, and met an occasional Waterloo. Her accomplishments are many and varied, in spite of the fact that her mind is built on the incline. She is equally at home in "Shakespeare" and "Cooking for Two."







**ORBEY CROXTON, Nocona, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908; President of Chaparral Literary Society, 1908-'09; Class Representative to Daedalian Monthly, 1909; President Y. W. C. A., 1908-'09; Secretary Athletic Association second and third terms, 1909; President Class 1909-'10; Parliamentarian C. L. S., first term 1909; Chairman Stoddard Hall Committee to Students' Council, 1910-'11; Associate Editor-in-Chief, Annual, 1910-'11; Student Assistant in English, 1910-'11; Press Club, 1909-'11.

Orbey's career may be fittingly likened to "the comet," short, but brilliant. When she entered College she began at once, and has continued, to be one of the chief workers in class and other organizations. Her chief topics of conversation are "Ba" and "Alleen;" mixed in between these she talks of the "Doctor." The last may explain her special interest in Home Nursing and Cooking. She has an intense dislike for "Berries," because, she says, they had a bad influence on her heart.

**KATHRINE D. FRAZER, Decatur, Tex.**  
Fine and Industrial Arts.

Entered Junior '08; Corresponding Secretary M. E. B. Club, '09-'10; Press Club '10-'11; Athletic Association '10; President M. E. B. Club, '10-'11; Art Editor to "Daedalian," '11.

A combination of all the graces and arts is she, and though on pleasure bent, she has a frugal mind.

"For her own person  
It beggared all description."



**MARGARET GEORGE, Denton, Texas.**  
Literary.

Entered Second Preparatory, 1907; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club; President Y. W. C. A., 1908.

Modern lore says that "a good disposition is rather to be chosen than gold and riches," and Margaret has wisely chosen this characteristic. She worries little, but "keeps the even tenor of her way." She used to be a regular attendant at all ball games, but a new rule on ball games was added to the catalogue, and since then, the players have to root for themselves.

**ELLA HARPER, Grand View, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered First Preparatory, 1906; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club; Treasurer class, first term, '06; Captain Class Basketball team, '09-'10-'11; Treasurer Athletic Association, '10-'11; Member College Basketball team, '10.

Ella has battled year after year, for five long years, and now is ready to receive her long-hoped-for reward—the diploma. She is noted for her daring plays on the basket ball court, and her proverbial fall when the ball is coming her way.

She is very fond of her brothers, but never mentions them.

"Ella will take her place in the drama of life as a help-me-eat."







**OPAL HUGHES, Childress, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908; Y. W. C. A.; Reporter, '10-'11; Assistant Librarian '10-'11.

Opal is noted for her germ-proof habits, her frequent bursts of poetic feeling, and her mute, though ardent worship of certain members of the faculty. It is with especial dignity that she holds down the librarian's chair during Mr. Williams' absence. Her one, and so far as found, her only fault, is boring her roommate with, "Oh Frankie, wasn't Gil—a dream today?"

**VERNA K. JACKSON, Elgin, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, '08; Librarian M. E. B. Club, '08; Reporter M. E. B. Club, '09; Vice President class '09-'10; Vice President M. E. B. Club '09-'10; Toastmistress Press Club banquet, '10; Parliamentarian Press Club, '10-'11.

"Jack," as this tall, slender girl is known, is one of the best natured and jolliest girls in the class. At all parties, banquets and such like she is the "Long-fellow with a bouquet," for she is always called upon to give toasts, poetry, and flowery speeches for the crowd. She is among the very few Seniors who took advantage of their many opportunities, and especially that of having "beaux." We are proud to know that maybe at least one Senior will have the blessed joy of being a "future wife of Texas."



**OLLIE KERLEY, Denton Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory, 1907.

Queen Rose of The Rosebud Garden of Girls.

With violet-like modesty she has glided her way through College, rocking calmly and placidly over the rough places, bearing with fortitude whatever a reckless member of the Faculty dared place upon her defenseless head. May it be said, as an endearing monument to her name, that she never refused to sing in music classes, nor to express in expression, and never went to history of education without first having glanced over her lesson. The only blot as yet upon her career is fifty demerits, given because of a willful attempt upon her part to speak French in the Halls.

**MINNIE KING, Vernon, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club; West Texas Club; Athletic Association; Representative to Students' Council, '10-'11; Vice President class '10-'11; Librarian M. E. B. Club, '09; Treasurer M. E. B. Club, '10-'11.

This cheery lassie hails from the Northwest. At first she seemed of a retiring nature, but later developments disclosed a wonderful executive ability. This manifested itself in her tactful manner of "holding up" her companions and demanding all kinds of fees and dues. Her avocations are committee meetings. Minnie's constant occupation of sewing, and her frequent mention of a certain "cousin" causes no little wonderment among her class mates.







**NELLIE KITTRELL, Houston, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Senior Class, 1910; President Chaparral Society, '11; Secretary class '11; President Houston Club, '10-'11; Press Club.

Nell is a true daughter of Eve, if curiosity counts for anything—at least, she reminds one of the mythical Pandora.

Although Nell has been with us only a short year, no girl in our class is better loved by all. Her character is a very positive one, and she is altogether charming. Her chief occupations are writing to Austin College Glee Club, and seeing the entertainment committee of the faculty.

**FRANKIE E. MATHEWS, Hearne, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club.

Equally proficient in the art of pie-making and day-dreaming. She has had a vision in which she was occupying the English chair, her life later crowned by "homelier" duties. Her greatest diversion is a solitary stroll, dramatically enlivened with wild and gruesome gestures, which accompany certain choice passages from Dante's "Inferno," "Paradise Lost," and the familiar love songs of Burns.

Her favorite Him is "In a Uniform of Grey," (striped), with brass button accompaniment.



**JENNIE MCGEE, Krum, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory, 1907; Student Assistant, '09-'11; Secretary Chaparral Literary Society, '09-'10; Treasurer class '10-'11; Athletic Association.

Nicknames may be considered undignified, but it's "Jenks" who is the exception that proves the rule, for no one would think of applying that term to her. She is the embodiment of dignity and physical science. Her chief aims in life are the mastery of her rapid articulation, and the starting of a campaign preventing the spelling of her native berg Krum, as "Crumb."

**BESSIE R. MEYERS, Denton, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered First Preparatory, 1906; Class President, 1907, M. E. B. Club.

"The eyes so innocent and blue."

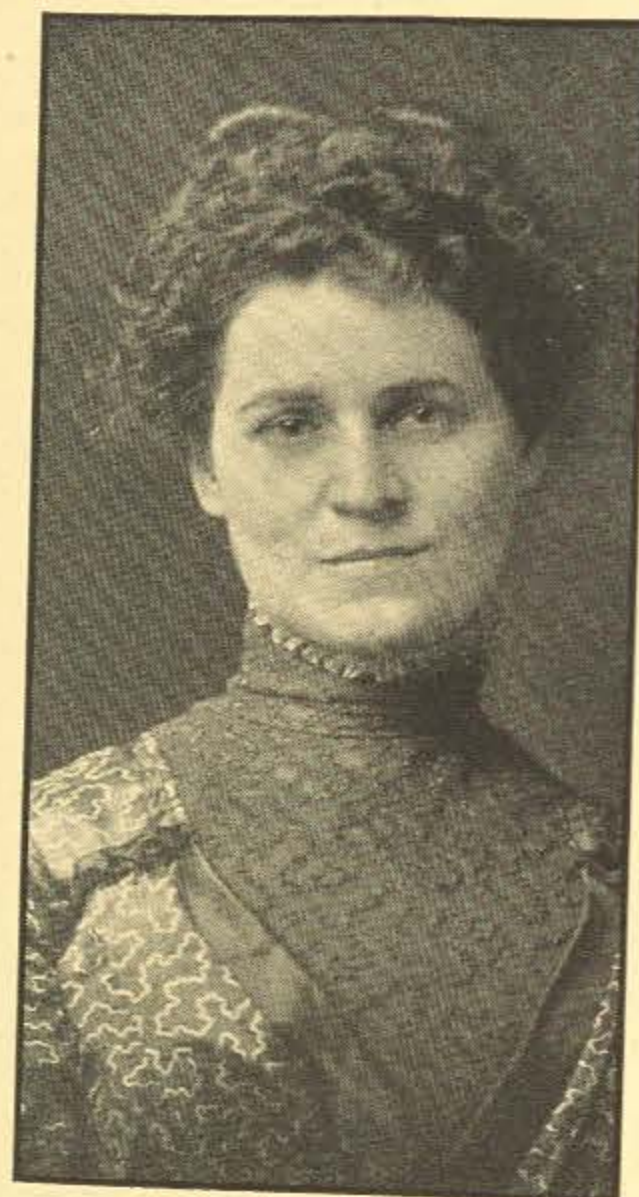
Never since her appearance as a First Prep has she failed to keep us thoroughly awake to the probabilities of a written lesson right away. Three times each year her vivid imagination spells F-l-u-n-k-e-d, but we have learned to listen for her familiar exclamation of joy, when the grades come in. Her favorite subject is cooking, and her forte is "serving" which she does with ease and grace. Her career at C. I. A. has been smooth and rhythmic—never failed to balance her account book, never seen without the uniform. Of late she seems to be pondering deeply and has been heard to exclaim:

"To be (a cooking teacher) or not to be, That is the question."

But we feel that the great success of her stay at the "Cottage" will have its effect on her decision.







**HARRIET ODELL, Hutchins, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered as Middler, '09; President Students' Association '10-'11; Literary Editor Daedalian, '10-'11.

Mrs. Odell has been with us but two years, yet in this short time all have learned to love her, as only few are loved. It is to her that the students turn for comfort and wise council, and they are seldom disappointed. As President of the Students' Association, she has shown her adequate ability for leadership, and under her firm, gentle, and unbiased guidance it has prospered.

**E. PAULINE POWELL, Center, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered First Preparatory, 1906; Member Chaparral Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Member Executive Board Students Council, '10-'11.

Pauline is one of our pioneer girls. She came to us in our first year, and has since diligently worked her way through our many hardships to the top. Her motto is "Work," and she truly lives up to it. Early in 1907 she received the name "Ma," because of her motherly ways. It is by this name that she has become endeared to all the girls who know her.



**ROSALIE RATHBONE, Denton, Texas.**  
Household Arts

Entered Second Preparatory, 1907; Vice President class, '08; M. E. B. '09-'11.

Isn't Ros-a-lie a dreamy, slow-going name? It exactly expresses the characteristic of the girl who bears it. She is known to the class as "Two Minutes Behind Time," and they will ever picture her in their memory as having an excuse blank in her hand. In the sewing class she is envied by all the girls, as her artistic taste and extreme neatness find expression in her work, giving it the rank of the best in the class.

**ALMA D. REA, Indian Gap, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908; Secretary M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club, '08-'09; Y. W. C. A.; Member Students' Council, Executive Board '09.

Alma is our ten o'clock scholar. She was never known to be on time, but always brings up the rear. However, her head is stored with knowledge acquired here and elsewhere. She certainly believes in the questioning method of education, for on every occasion she is present with her eternal "why?"







**MABEL STRICKLAND, Denton, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory 1907; Treasurer class '07-'08; Class Representative, '09-'10; Assistant Editor "Daedalian Monthly," '09-'10; M. E. B. Club, '09-'11; Y. W. C. A., '10-'11; Press Club '09-'11.

When this little girl entered the College, she immediately won the hearts of the teachers and pupils. She numbers as her "sweethearts" most of the members of the faculty and half the girls—the rest would be, if she had time for them. The ceaseless worry caused by these many "sweethearts" has been very trying on her, and although very young, her hair is really turning gray. As a pupil, she excels in music, and we believe that she will some day even surpass such musicians as Beethoven.

**DUSSIE VISE, Rockwood, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered First Preparatory, '06; M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club, '10-'11; Basketball '10-'11.

Dussie is a meek, patient and happy little creature. Her chief vocation is studying, and her avocation is Basketball. She sometimes seems to be sad, but at others not really to have outgrown her public school "giggle." Her one aim in life is to bedeck herself in fine raiment.



**MAMIE WALKER, Plano, Texas.**  
Literary.

Entered Junior, 1908; Treasurer C. L. S., second term, '09; Secretary C. L. S., '09-'10; Chairman Stoddard Hall Committee '10-'11; President C. L. S., third term, '09-'10, first term, '10-'11; Secretary class '10; President Athletic Association '10; Vice President Press Club '10-'11; Class Poet; Editor-in-Chief, Annual, '10-'11.

Mamie is a girl of earnest purposes, high ambitions, and that determination and will requisite to realize them. Back of these there is a strong, searching intellect, and a conscience which will never permit the neglect of duty. Her friendship is valued by everybody; in fact, she is not only a favorite of the girls, but of the campus dogs as well. Her successful way of handling everything she undertakes, goes to show that "in her bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as 'fail.'"

**HELEN WATKINS, Rosebud, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908.

Helen is distinguished from the other girls by one habit, that of always having her hair arranged in the latest style, even on school days. Her bright brown eyes sparkle brilliantly on most occasions, but lose their brilliancy suddenly, when she is called upon in English. But we believe that, if she is ever one of those most fortunate of women, a "future wife of Texas," it will be due to those same eyes.







**CHRISTINE E. WOLDERT, Tyler, Texas.**  
Fine and Industrial Arts.

Entered Second Preparatory, 1907; Chairman Intercollegiate Committee Y. W. C. A., '09; Secretary Chaparral, '08; Secretary Junior Class '08; Captain Basketball Team, '08; Editor-in-Chief, "Daedalian Monthly," spring, 1909; Literary Editor "Daedalian Monthly," fall term, '09; Secretary Texas Intercollegiate Press Association, '08-'11; Glee Club; Assistant to History and Economic Department, '09-'11.

Christine is noted for her sweet voice, and for the charming manner in which she sings when requested. Dignity, in its truest sense, certainly applies to her, and for this reason she seems, on first acquaintance, to be unapproachable, but when better known, she is always loved. Her tall, stately bearing makes her one of the most attractive girls in our class.



**CARRIE WINTON, Greenville, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered Junior, 1908.

Kindred spirit with Archimedes, while Torrecelli is a brother to her soul. Among other sterling qualities, as star-gazing and day-napping, she possesses the rare ability to "keep on keeping on." Her living motto is:

"To act that each tomorrow  
Finds us farther than today."



**ALLEEN YEARY, Farmersville, Texas.**  
Household Arts.

Entered First Preparatory '06; President Class, '07-'08, '08-'09, '10-'11; President C. L. S., '09-'10; President Glee Club, '10-'11; Athletic Editor "Daedalian Monthly," '09-'10; Secretary Athletic Association '09-'10; Business Manager Lyceum, '09-'10, '10-'11; Business Manager Annual, '10-'11.

It can not be said that Alleen came to us, for, in truth, she came to College five years ago, and the rest of us have come to her since. She is the member of our class noted for her practical ideas and her belief "that it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

Alleen is a careful student—of outside affairs—and her splendid work along that line can only be guessed at by the number of offices she has held. Possibly her success is partly due to the fact that, instead of worrying over things she goes at them with a smile, and stays with them until they are finished. But it must not be thought that the students are the only ones who appreciate Alleen, for she has been known to get half page notes (on her note book, to be sure) from certain members of the faculty.

To our dear classmate, Freda J. Winkelman, better known to her school mates as "Fritz" or "Wink," we dedicate this half page. We were very sorry to give up our jolliest classmate, and when, on account of ill health, she had to leave school, there were many aching hearts left behind her. Although she will not graduate with us this year, we will always consider her one of our class mates.



## My Classmates

If I were a fairy of mystic lore,  
And had the gift of power,  
I'd wave my wand o'er all my class,  
And give to each a dower.

I'd wish that in the web of life  
The threads might golden be,  
That not a snare be woven in  
To trap my class mates free.

That in each life the pearls of joy  
Might drive out grief and fear;  
That tears be lost in sunshine,  
And smiles e'er linger near.

But since this gift's to me denied,  
And fairies are no more,  
I still can wish my class mates  
Successes by the score.

And in the western arch of life,  
When setting sunbeams fall,  
May there be clouds across the skies,  
To glorify it all.

M. W. W. '11

## A Journey Through the Land of Learning

IT was on an afternoon in late October, 1906, that twenty-eight pilgrims met and united for the purpose of traveling through the Land of Learning. The journey began immediately, and each one secured the modest wardrobe that she thought was necessary—a blue serge coat-suit, Oxford cap, and a few white cambric shirt waists. Very soon were added note books, ink, regulation theme paper, books, etc., which were required by the guides to help them along the rough and rugged path of Inquiry and Acquisition.

Many days and nights passed, and the journey, though sometimes difficult and wearisome, at other times was exceedingly pleasant and happy. When they camped at night, they often had a dance or fudge party. Sometimes they gave a play, or told ghost stories around the campfire.

By the time they had journeyed two years, in addition to acquiring much valuable information, they had seen many new things, traveled over much unknown land, and gathered along the way many pins, pennants, pictures, and programs as souvenirs. These were a great hobby of all new travelers; sometimes they were loaded with pins and rings, and some pilgrims had as many as thirty pennants, six or eight pillows, and pictures and programs innumerable. Some few, like unto the ant, had so much baggage, that it was very much larger than their bodies, and they had much difficulty in carrying it.

After a few weeks of rest, the members of this little band began to gather up their baggage for the strenuous journey of the third year, because now the difficult part of the journey began. Before this they were known as First Preparatory pilgrims and Second Preparatory pilgrims, during which time they were preparing for the harder part of the journey, which by all was called the College Department of the Land of Learning. While they were getting ready to travel on, other pilgrims expressed a desire to join them. The guides granted their request, and there was much joy in the camp of the pilgrims. The new members brought with them the stories of their own adventures, which they told around the camp fire, and their interpretation of that most bewildering of guide books, "The Uniform and



How It Is Made," brought forth loud peals of laughter from the old pilgrims. The journey, without many serious delays, was continued through the realm of Juniordom. They sailed past the Charybdean whirlpool, known as "The Final Test in Elementary Zoology," without being engulfed; they shunned the monster, Scylla, with her powerful heads and arms—the Classification Committee, who seize upon all who fail in the course; and passed all the dangers of the journey safely. After leaving this realm they decided that it was best to go into summer quarters for awhile, during which time scouts were sent out to explore the surrounding country. In a short time news was brought to them that the boundary line of the Land of Learning was extended, and the journey would be two years longer instead of one. Some few grew foot-sore and heart-sick and dropped by the wayside, but twenty-nine of these pilgrims renewed their strength, and journeyed on, moreover some unwise pilgrims added to their burden unnecessary articles known as demerits, which the wise ones avoided. However, we are glad to say that the number who took up these unnecessary articles was few. Moreover at this time they found under a huge rock a small box, containing the Key of Knowledge, which had been left by former pilgrims as a guide to lead them up the steep paths and over the rugged roads to the end of the journey.

As they moved on, here and there, they made new paths, the most important of which was the Path of Publication, which, with much difficulty they blazed out, hoping that subsequent pilgrims would broaden it, and make it into a beautiful highway.

While traveling as Seniors, one of the most noteworthy experiences of the journey was the three weeks' service that each rendered to the Goddess Vesta in the Demonstration Cottage. Here they performed the rites of the housekeeper according to instructions laid down in the Guide Book of Domestic Science. At the end of the year, when they reached the boundary line of the Land of Learning, they had a grand celebration, known among them as commencement. Many pilgrims who had taken the same journey in years gone by, known as alumni pilgrims, came to enjoy with them their feasts and entertainments. Friends and relatives also came with congratulations and gifts. At this time they received a Passport, known as the Diploma, which it was the custom to give to all pilgrims who journeyed through this Land. To the majority there was also given another credential called a State Certificate, which entitled them to go to other regions to guide pilgrims along the paths of knowledge.

A. Y., '11.

### The Sweet Girl Graduate

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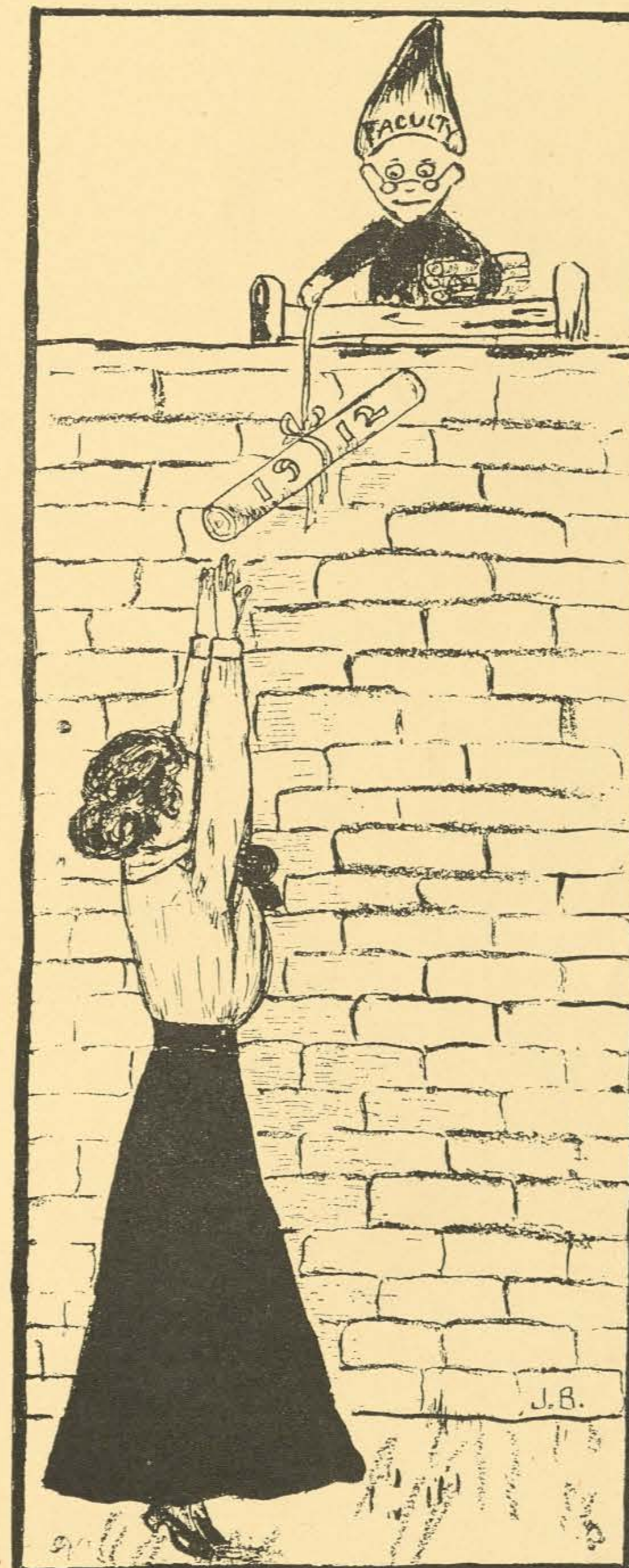
She talks with tears about her mates, and quotes from ancient lore,  
She says the Past is left behind, the Future is before.  
Her gown is simply stunning, but she can't subtract or add.  
Oh, what an awful humbug is the Sweet Girl Grad.

—Selected.





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Middle Class



Middle Class



## Middle Class

### Colors

WHITE AND GOLD

### Flower

SHASTA DAISY

### Motto

ESSE QUAM VIDERE

### Officers

#### First Term.

FRANKIE WALKER	President
LAURA BREIHAN	Vice President
NANNIE JENNINGS	Secretary
JEWELL DENNIS	Treasurer
VETA BRIGANCE	Parliamentarian
FRANCES DAMERON	Reporter

#### Second Term.

WINNIE HANSON	President
VETA BRIGANCE	Vice President
RUBY SHEPHERD	Secretary
LUCILE WATKINS	Treasurer
GLADYS LITTLE	Parliamentarian

#### Third Term.

FRANKIE WALKER	President
RUTH SHROPSHIRE	Vice President
JESSIE BOZEMAN	Secretary
LOIS SUMNERS	Treasurer
GLADYS LITTLE	Parliamentarian

## Shakespeare's Characterization of the Middle Class

Alderson, Inez—"Is she not a modest young lady?"

Andrews, Birdie—"She seems a mistress to most that will teach."

Andrews, Kate Clark—"Good morrow, Kate, for that's your name, I hear."

Bachman, Florence—"And some that laugh, have in their hearts, I fear, millions of mischiefs."

Bagnall, Anna—"But yet, methinks, 'tis very sultry and hot for my complexion."

Breihan, Laura—"Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful."

Brigance, Veta—"And tho' she be but little, she is keen and shrewd."

Bozeman, Jessie—"She is cunning past man's thought."

Blucher, Pearl von—"A very gentle creature and of a good conscience."

Burkes, Beulah—"I am satisfied and need no more than what I know."

Burkhalter, Ina—"I hold my duty as I hold my soul."

Cowan, Lucile—"Still more fool I shall appear, By the time I long stay here."

Crain, Cora—"I would my father looked with mine eyes."

Crocker, Margaret—"When you do dance, we wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might ever do nothing but that."

Dameron, Bertha—"I can do nothing without bidding."

Dameron, Frances—"Let me play the fool!"

Dennis, Jewell E.—"Let me roar again, let me roar again!"

Ellis, Stella—"I'll break a custom."

Gernsbacker, Frances—"Verily, I speak it in the freedom of my knowledge."



Grace, Hybernia—"My books and my instruments shall be my company."

Greer, Inez M.—"Let's reason with the worst that may befall."

Hanson, Winnie—"Before my God, I might not this believe without the sensible and true avouch of mine own eyes."

Higgins, Willie Claire—"Why, she hath a face of her own."

Jennings, Nannie—"What judgment shall I fear, doing no wrong?"

Koepke, Ethel—"Man delights not me."

Little, Gladys E.—"I found no man but he was true to me."

Longcope, Madeline—"Do I look like a cudgel, a hovel post, staff or a prop?"

Martin, Jean—"My little body is a'weary of this great world."

Maxwell, Anna—"Some God direct my judgment."

Prideaux, Elsie—"When wilt thou utter, 'I am yours for ever'?"

Redden, L. Lucille—"I read that I profess the art of love."

Rice, Juanita—"A golden mind stoops not to show of dross."

Robertson, Oberia—"I'll keep mine own in spite of all the world."

Rogers, Bettie—"I had rather hear a dog bark at a crow, than a man swear he loves me."

Shepherd, Ruby Lee—"Every dram of woman's flesh is false, if she be."

Shropshire, Ruth—"Who chooseth me shall get what many men desire."

Slawson, Grace—"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now; I could weep mine spirit from my eyes."

Spencer, Margaret—"Come, come, you speak with an idle tongue."

Sumners, Lois—"Cowards die many times before their deaths."

Thatcher, Laura Lee—"What do you think of me?"

Triplett, Juanita—"If I could bid the fifth welcome, with so good heart as I bid the other four farewell, I should be glad of his approach."

Walker, Frankie—"She hath spied him already with those sweet eyes."

Watkins, Delia—"I must be one of those same dumb wise men."

Watkins, Lucile—"I must needs tell it all."

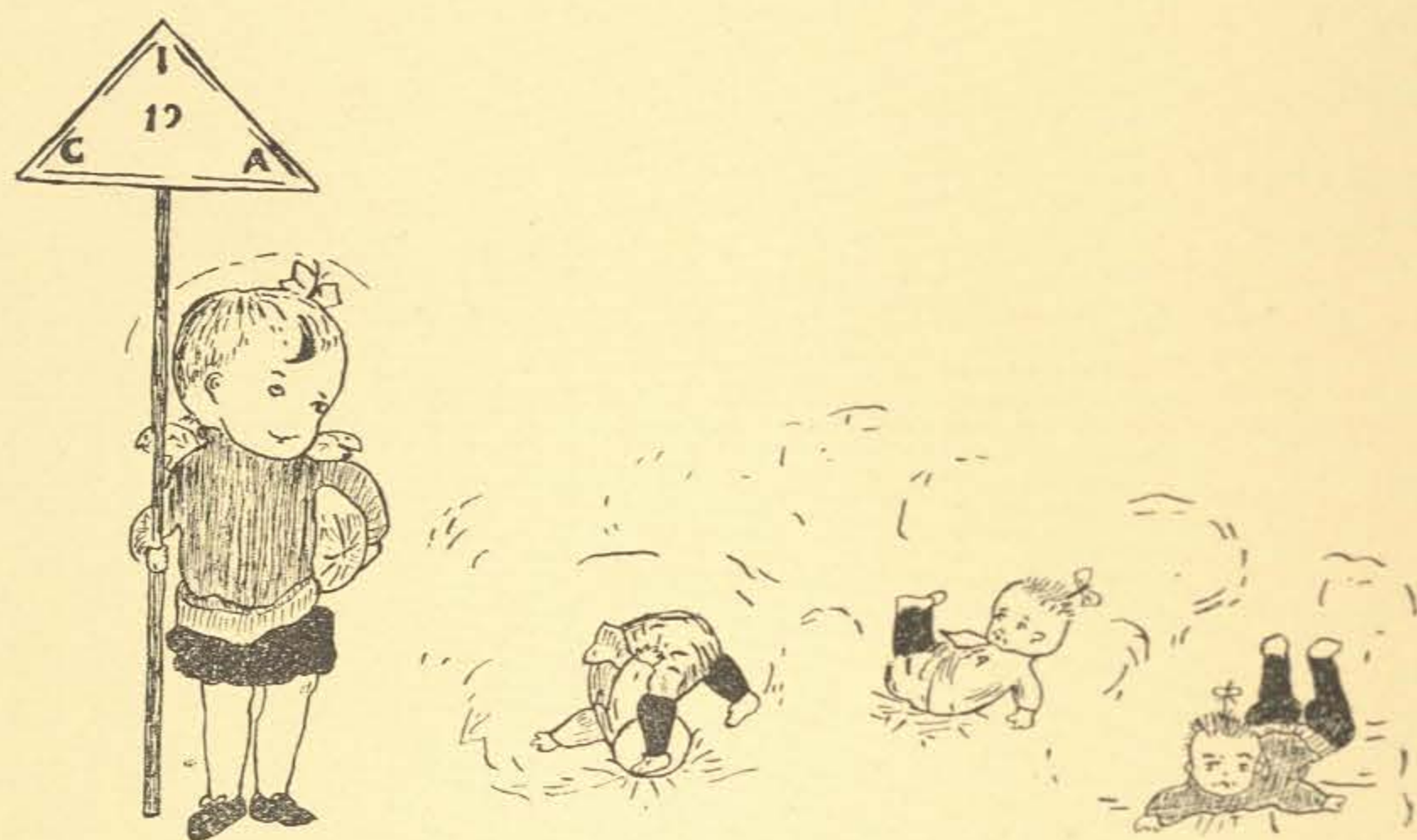
Williamson, Ethel—"Too noble for this place!"

\* \* \*

"This is the noblest Middler of them all—"(?)  
 "On Fortune's Cap we are the very Button."







### In Memoriam

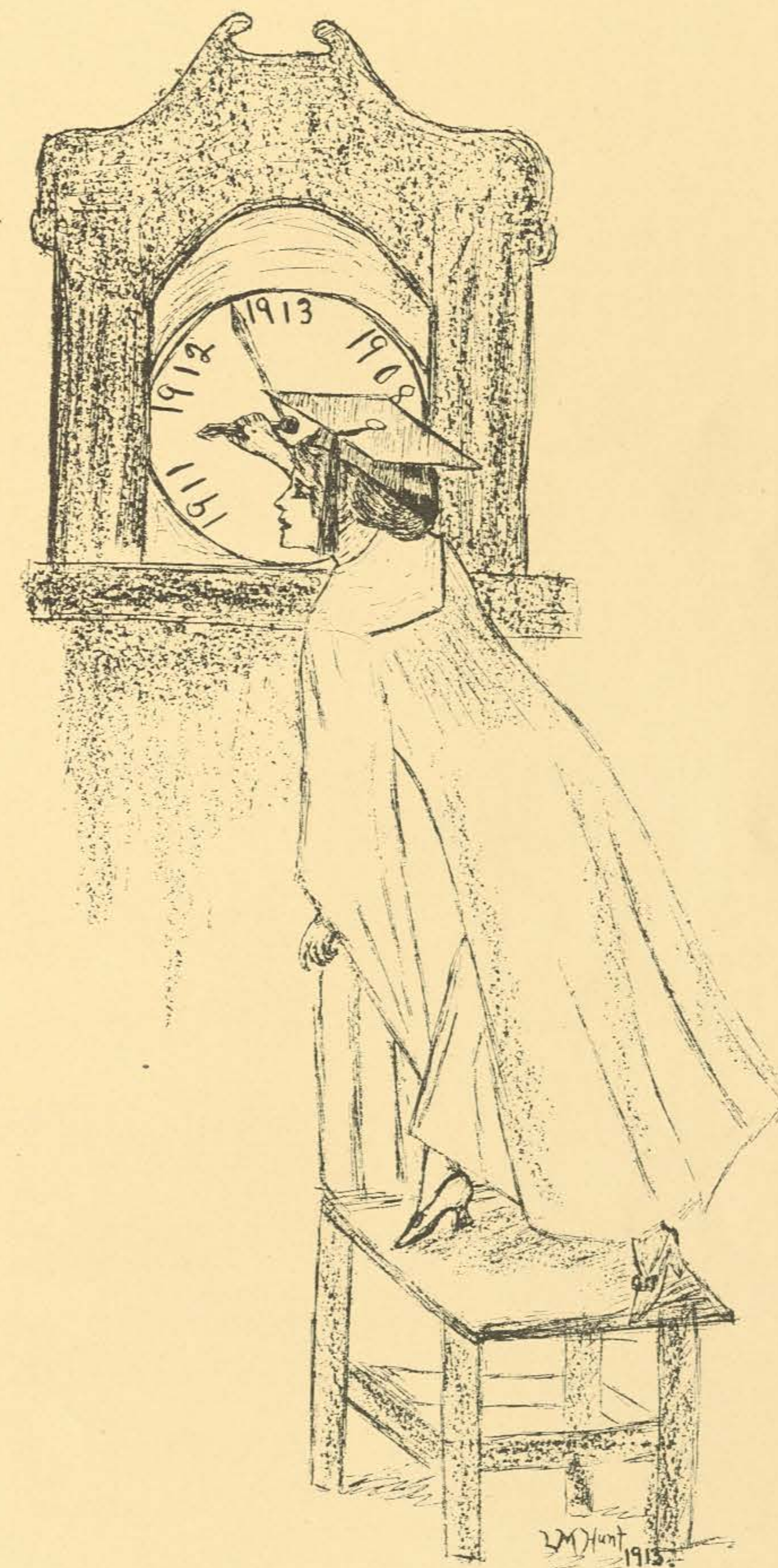
In their armour old and hoary  
 Stood the Middlers pale and gory  
 One and all.  
 While the Juniors hot were lunging  
 And like hail shot were plunging  
 For the ball!  
 When the cries  
 Filled the skies  
 From the rooters' brave encampment  
 Where the banner waved advancement  
 Fold on fold,  
 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 breakers  
 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 crimping  
 Tumbled out.

L. L. R., '12.





## Juniors

### Motto

"THROUGH DIFFICULTY TO STARS."

### Flower

BLACK-EYED SUSAN

### Color

BLACK AND GOLD

### Officers

#### First Term.

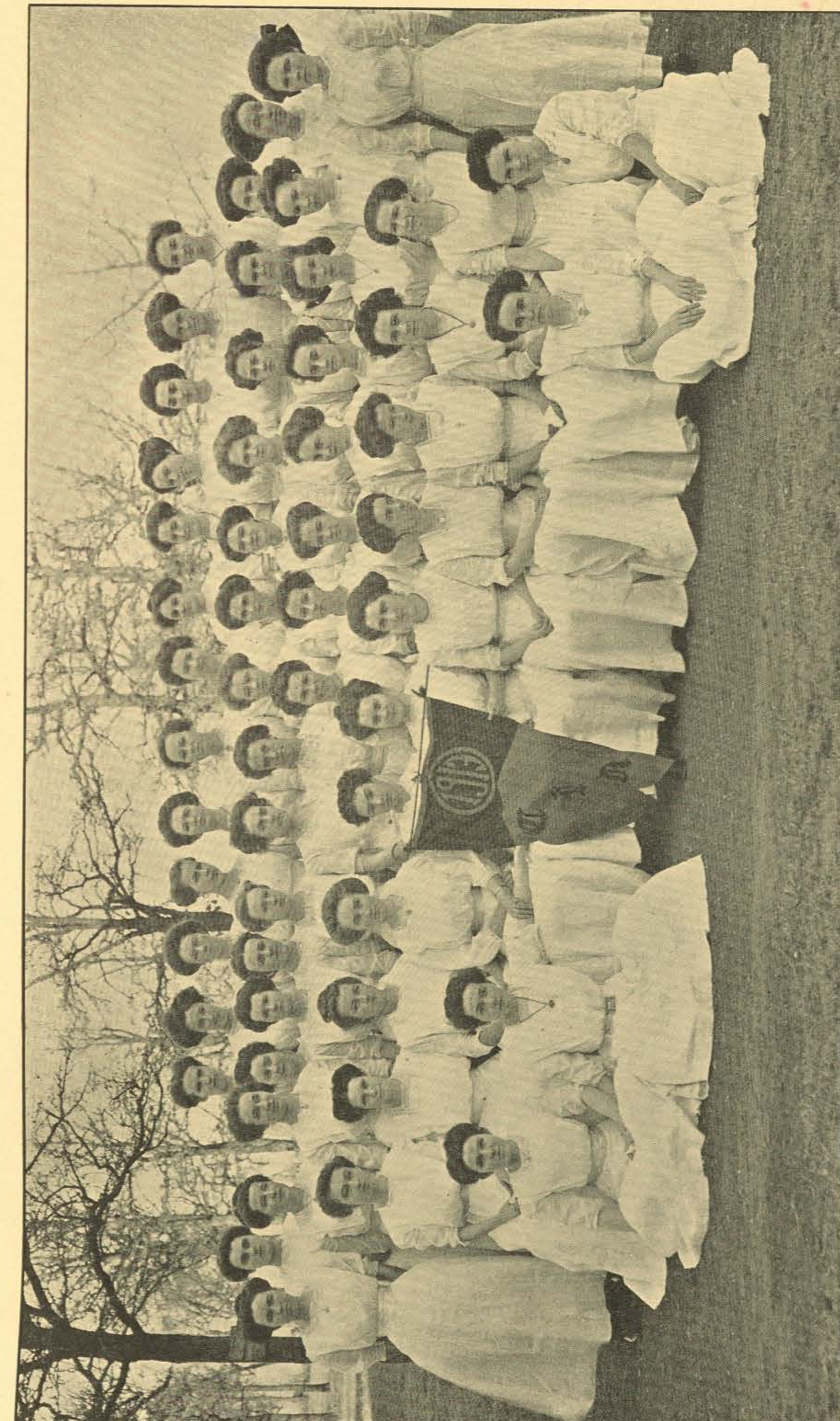
MARGARET SACKVILLE . . . . .	President
EDNA DUNCAN . . . . .	Vice President
HAZLE MCGINNIS . . . . .	Secretary
MARGARET MINTER . . . . .	Treasurer
TERESA ABNEY . . . . .	Parliamentarian

#### Second Term.

PAULINE DAVIS . . . . .	President
ELLA MACKENSEN . . . . .	Vice President
HAZLE MCGINNIS . . . . .	Secretary
BERTHA PROCTOR . . . . .	Treasurer
MARGARET SACKVILLE . . . . .	Parliamentarian

#### Third Term.

PAULINE DAVIS . . . . .	President
WILLIE JENSEN . . . . .	Vice President
HAZLE MCGINNIS . . . . .	Secretary
MARGARET SACKVILLE . . . . .	Treasurer
ELIZABETH ALLEN . . . . .	Parliamentarian



Junior Class



## Junior Class Roll

Abney, Teresa	Guyler, Evelyn	Proctor, Bertha
Allen, Elizabeth	Hays, Ethel	Reib, Louvenia
Alexander, Ruth	Henderson, Ruby	Roberts, Wayne
Ayer, Mildred	Hodges, L. G.	Sackville, Margaret
Ball, Katie Lee	Holt, Juanita	Simms, Mary
Beck, Elsie	Hunt, Leila Mae	Sowell, Lottie
Boutwell, Mary	Jensen, Willie	Storrie, Elizabeth
Boyce, Katie	Lambert, Clive	Storrie, Mary
Bow, Carrie	Latta, Tom	Storey, Katheryne
Clement, Eleanor	Lightfoot, Alma	Templeton, Hazle
Cotton, May	Mackensen, Ella	Trickey, Mattie
Cowdin, Lucile	Martin, Lela	Wade, Blanche
Davis, Pauline	March, Lester	Wiley, Blanche
Denny, Ida	Markham, Rhea	Young, Dixie
Dodd, Ethel	McCormick, Areta	Jennings, Ara
Duncan, Edna	McGinnis, Hazle	Saunders, Stella
Durham, Mae	Minter, Margaret	Smith, Katheryne
Frazer, Ripple	Nelson, Pearl	Melton, Mary
Garrett, Mary Lee	Newton, Georgia	Neil, Nellie
Gilbert, Mabel	Potts, Bird	
Green, Louise	Prachar, Kate	



## Officers

### First Quarter.

VALLIE DICKINSON	President
GRACE CONSTANCE WILLIS	Secretary
MAEBELLE BROOKS	Treasurer

### Second and Third Quarters.

RUTH ADKISSON	President
MAEBELLE BROOKS	Secretary
MARANDA DANNER	Treasurer
CATHERINE RISLEY	Historian
ELIZABETH EBERLE	Poetess
ELIZABETH EBERLE	Artist
GRACE CONSTANCE WILLIS	Annual Representative



## Our Way

I sat musing by the fireside,  
Musing of my hopes untold;  
Watched the bluish flames leap upward,  
While the shadows flickered bold.

Thus I sat, when stealthily,  
Out of corners, black with night,  
Came my thoughts, thoughts long forgotten,  
Tiptoeing softly into light.

Some peeped out from hiding places,  
Others slid and glided forth;  
Others made such wide grimaces,  
I looked on with unfeigned mirth.

Silently the thoughts came forward,  
Busy little workmen they,  
And unrolled for me life's canvas,  
In a most surprising way.

Background colors, dark and dreary,  
Like the darkest, weirdest night,  
All the scene seemed strange and eerie,  
When, behold—there was a light.

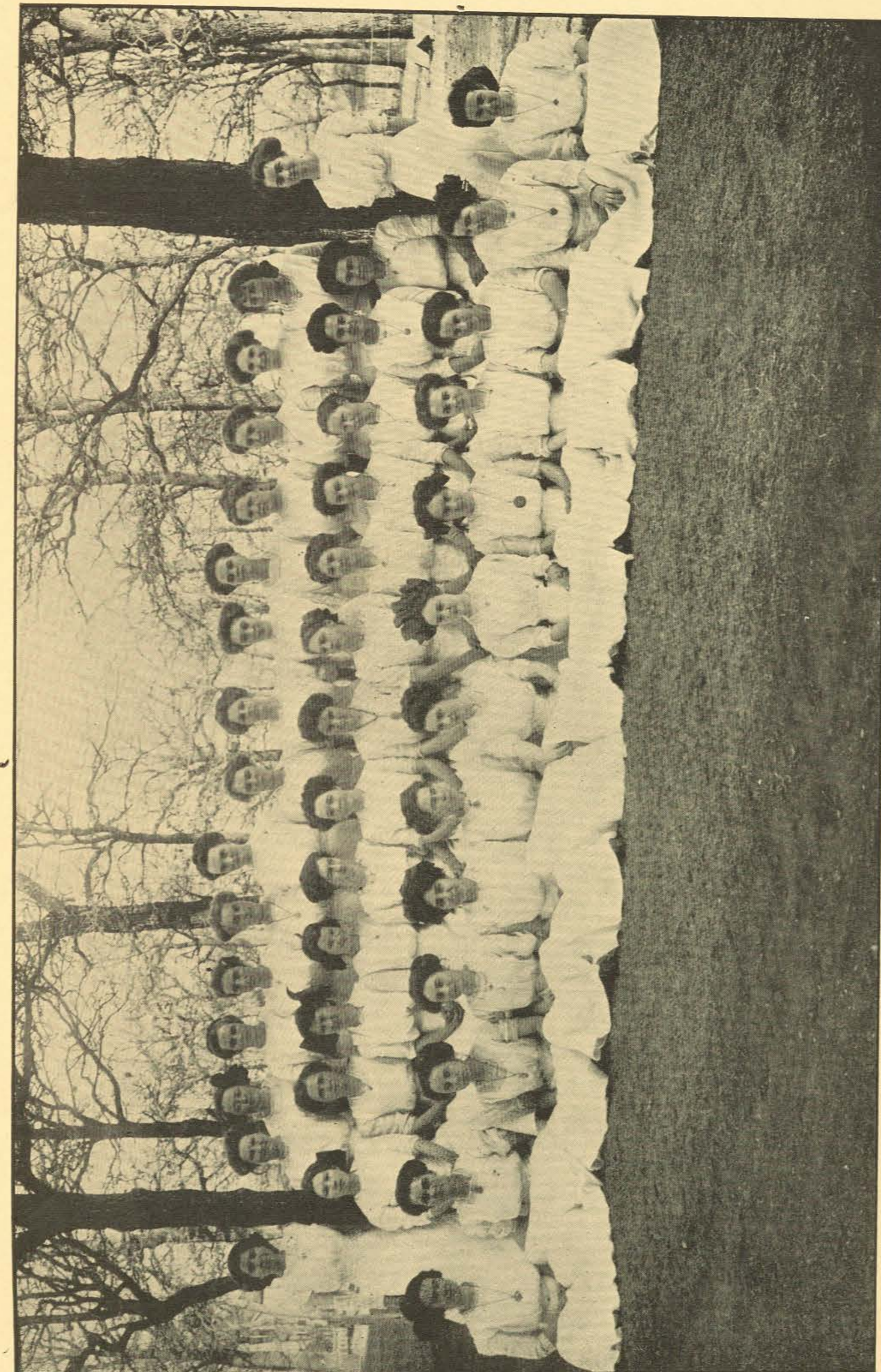
As I gazed it grew in splendor,  
Oh, it was a beaming light,  
Lighting up an airy castle,  
Standing on a far-off height.

Leading upwards was a path,  
Rough and thorny was the way,  
Leading thru an arch of triumph,  
Where the cloud-capped castle lay.

Long I lingered o'er the picture,  
Then I tho't, behold, 'twas so.  
The castle stood for life's great purpose,  
The thorny path, the way to go.

Hard and toilsome is the pathway,  
To our castles in the air,  
Tho' the way is gray and hopeless,  
Persistent will, shall bring us there.

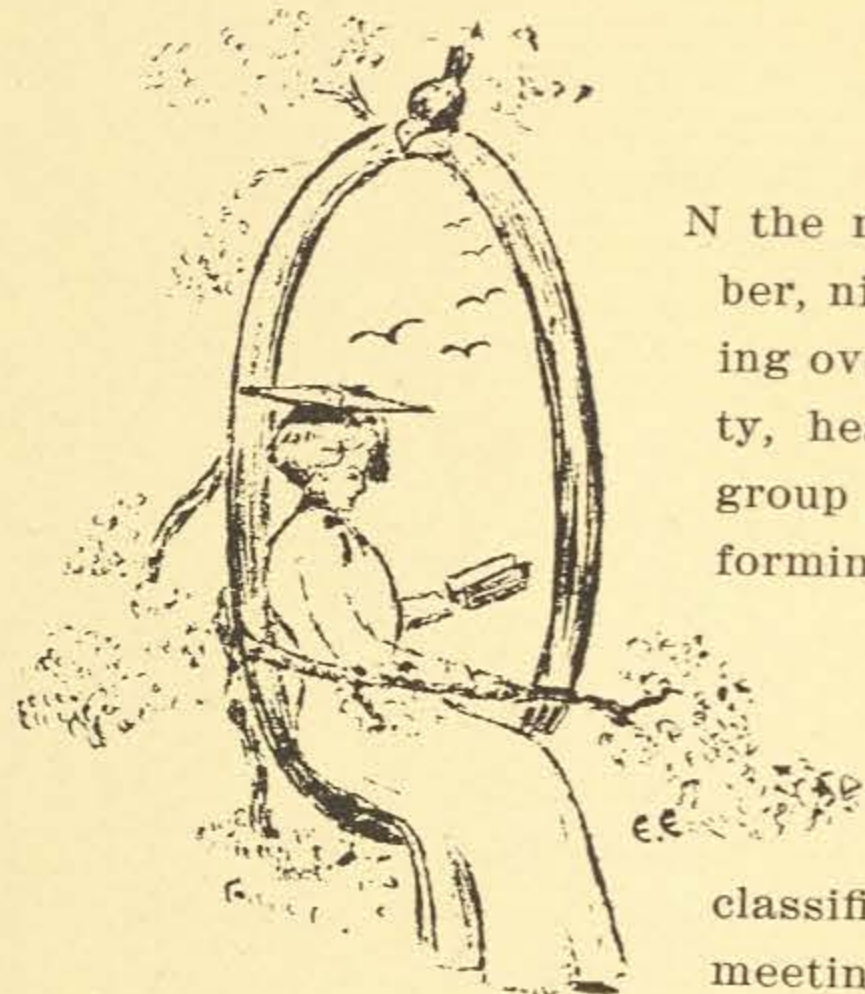
E. E., '14.



Second Preparatory Class

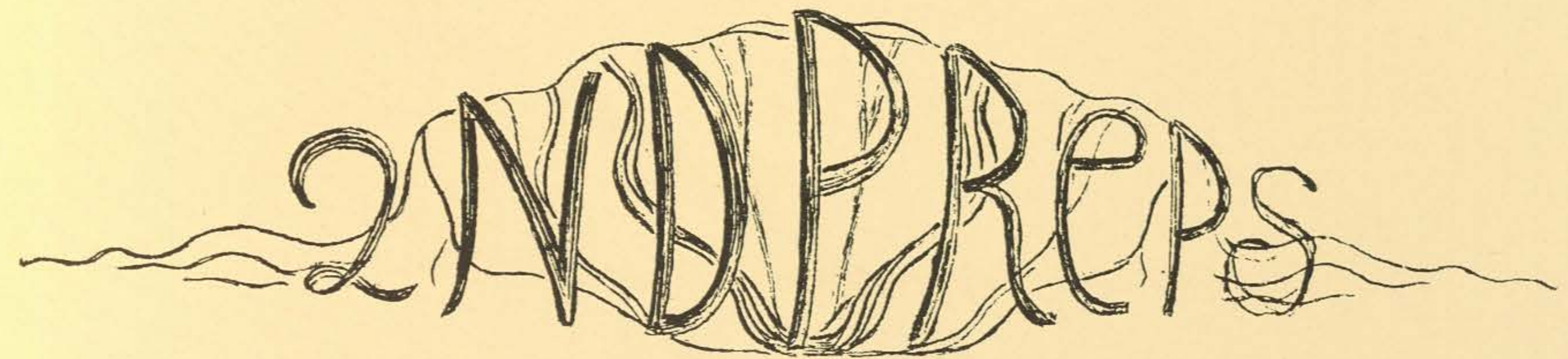


## Second Preparatory Class History



IN the morning of the nineteenth of September, nineteen hundred and nine, while strolling over the campus, a member of the Faculty, hearing chatter and laughter among a group of girls, made her way thither. Informing the idlers that C. I. A. was not the place for the indulgence of such frivolities, she immediately directed them to the Classification Committee. After they were classified, they organized, and, at the first meeting, Anabel Johnson was selected as the one who was best fitted to lead this band through the coming pleasures and difficulties. After some debating they at last decided to adopt the red carnation as their class flower, hence their colors, red and green.

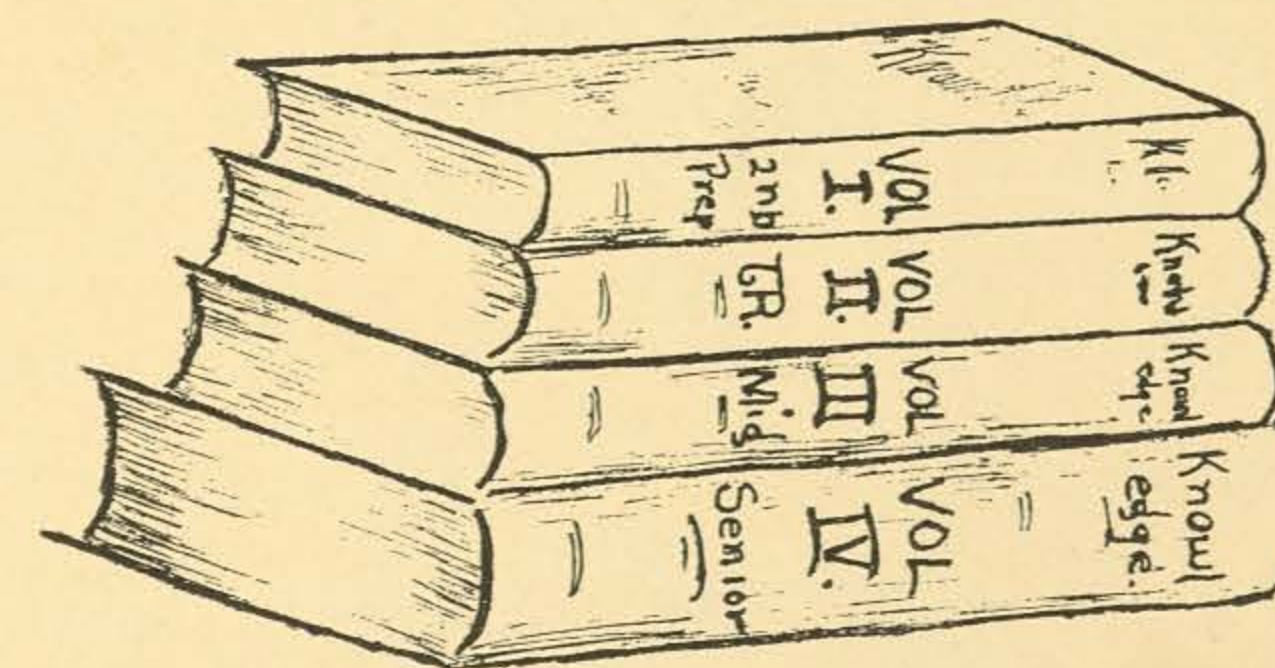
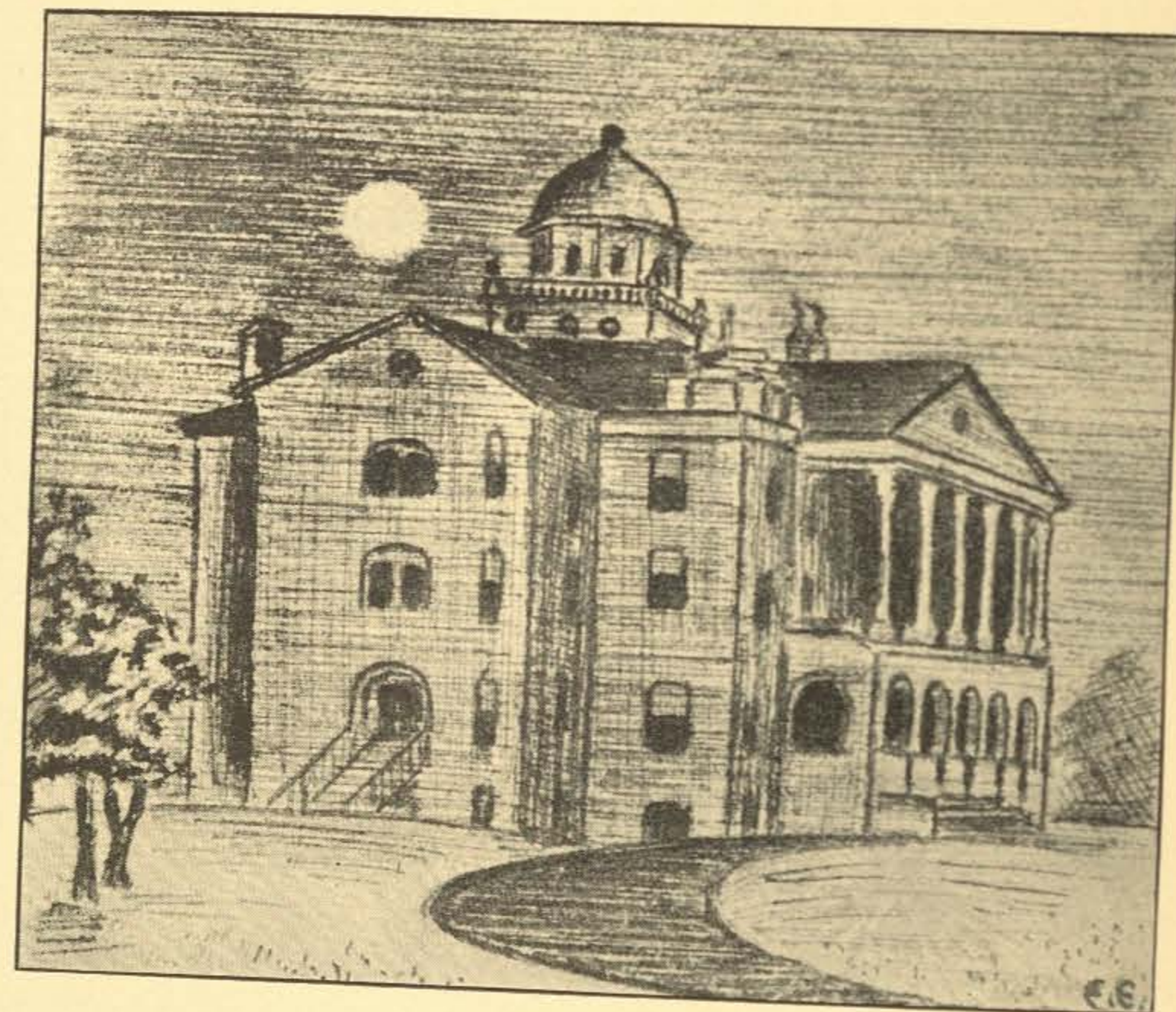
During that year the class had the usual difficulties to meet, and at the beginning of the next year, all the girls, except a few, were back, ready for work. There came to join them others desirous of knowledge, and these fitting into the group, made it stronger. In time they became as experienced in the ways of the world as their sisters. The class now numbers about fifty-eight members, and is one of the largest in the College.



Abraham, Marie  
Adkisson, Ruth  
Allen, Beatrice  
Barse, Dorothy  
Baker, Ina  
Brooks, Maebelle  
Burris, Lou  
Carter, Rita  
Dyer, Lura  
Danner, Maranda  
Dickinson, Vallie  
Dunnam, Josephine  
Eberle, Elizabeth  
Eberle, Hulda  
Elliston, Annie  
Ehrhardt, Marie  
Foster, Vida  
Goodale, Jutta  
Girdner, Zera  
Girdner, Eula  
Griffin, Nannie  
Goen, Icy  
Gardner, Lucile  
Hines, Cynthia  
Hester, Florence  
Hodges, Ellen  
Holland, Allie

Jackson, Florrie  
Johnson, Anabel  
Johnson, Mary  
Johnson, Maude  
King, Johnnie  
Kerr, Nell  
Love, Fronie  
Lewis, Lamora  
Lively, Ruby  
Marks, Elizabeth  
Pophanken, Lillian  
Risley, Catherine  
Rea, Clara  
Roberts, Frances  
Russell, Ruth  
Sink, Marguerite  
Steel, Mary  
Spraggins, Ella  
Slimp, Nellie  
Smith, Alice  
Sterrett, Dave Louise  
Thurmond, Mamie  
Wagley, Velma  
Watson, Mattie Vic  
Williamson, Idella  
Willis, Grace Constance





"ROOT LITTLE PIG — OR DIE!" R.M.C.



## First Preparatory Class

### Colors

LAVENDER AND GOLD

### Flower

VIOLET

### Motto

"ROOT LITTLE PIG—OR DIE."

### Officers

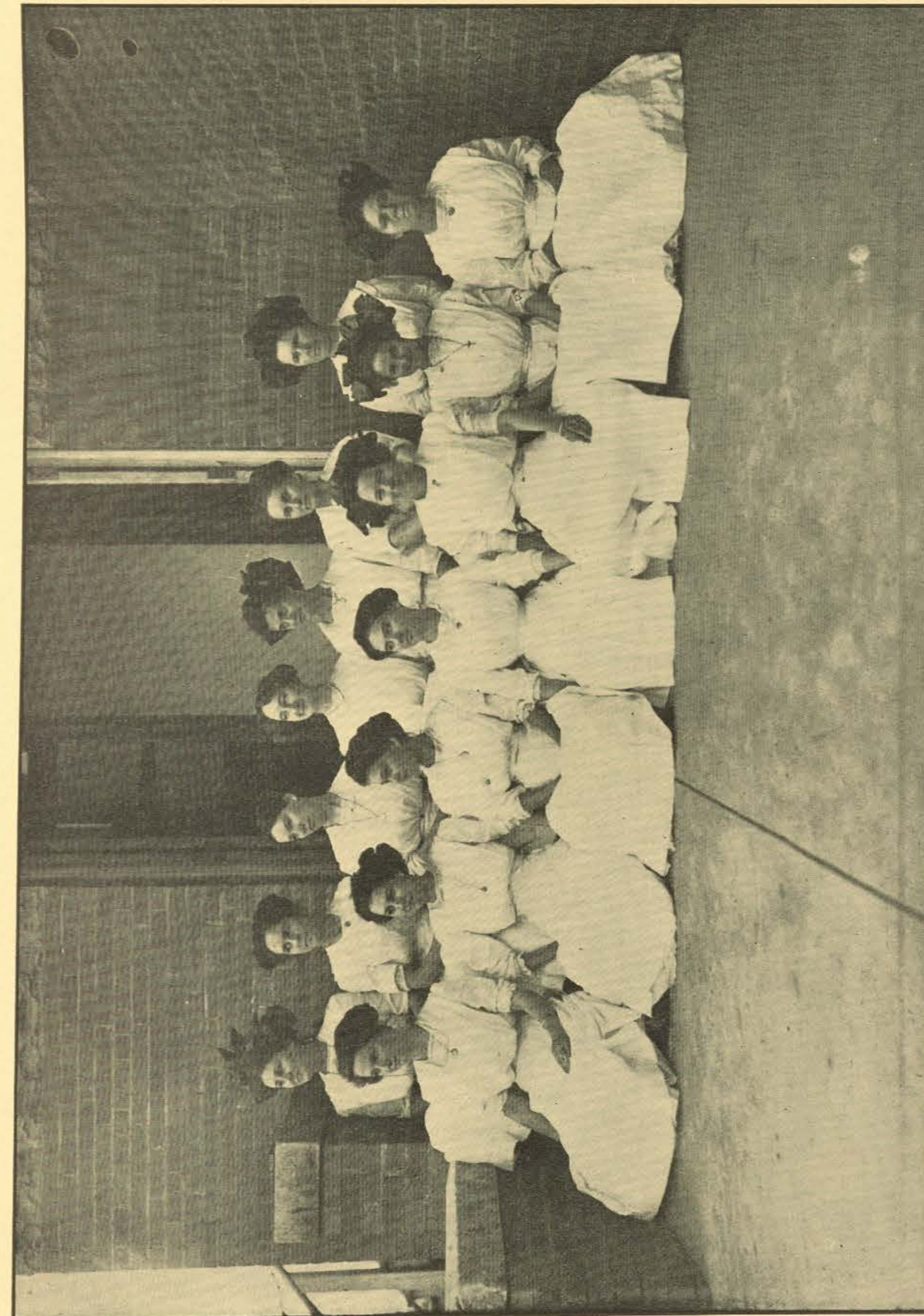
BESSIE HOOVER	President
ALLA BERRY	Vice President
FLORENTINE BERRY	Secretary
WILLIE AUSTIN	Treasurer

### Roll Call

Austin, Willie  
Anderson, Cora  
Berry, Alla  
Berry, Florentine  
Bruton, Irene  
Barnette, Mae

Cox, Beatrice  
Dennis, Florence  
Gilbert, Reba  
Hardwick, Ruby  
Harmonson, Ruth  
Hooker, Iola

Hoover, Bessie  
Lytton, Ilene  
Mikeska, Mary  
Sherwin, Gladys  
Svadlenak, Ruby



First Preparatory Class



## College Song

(Tune, Dixie)

Away down South, in the Lone Star Land,  
You'll always find a happy band;  
Look away, look away at C. I. A.—C. I. A.  
'Tis the dear old College of Industrial Arts,  
Where we learn to do by doing our parts,  
Every day! Every day! C. I. A.—C. I. A.

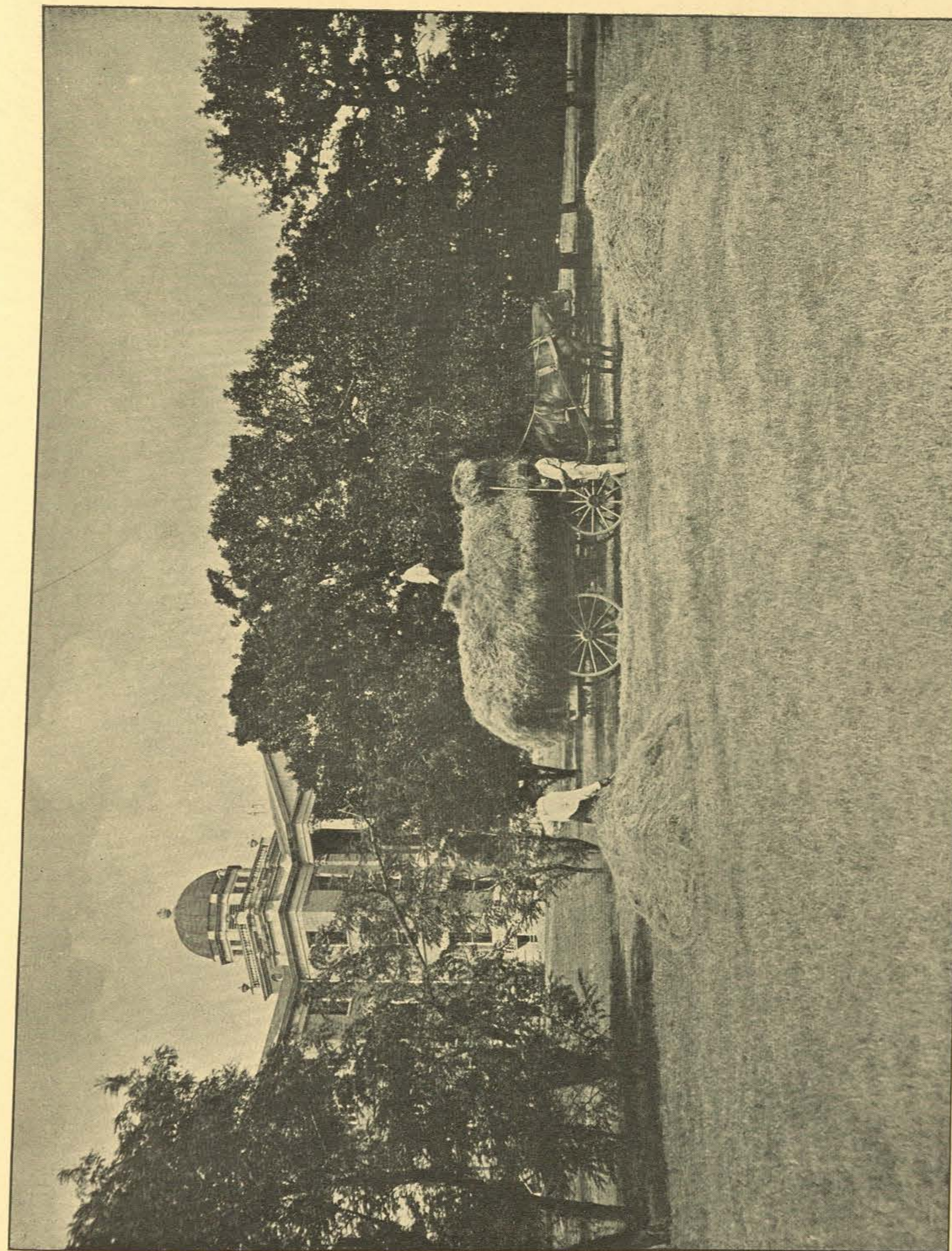
### CHORUS.

We'll give three cheers for Texas,  
And C. I. A.—C. I. A.,  
By them we'll stand through thick and thin,  
For they are sure to always win—  
C. I. A., C. I. A.; Away down South in Texas.  
C. I. A., C. I. A.; Away down South in Texas.

As one by one we drift apart,  
Our love for her, the loyal heart,  
Will stay, will stay, at C. I. A., C. I. A.  
So, school girls great and school girls small,  
Come, take your part, join in the call:  
C. I. A., C. I. A., C. I. A., C. I. A.

Now, let us sing our song outright,  
And show them all we have no fright;  
Hurrah! Hurrah! for C. I. A., C. I. A.!  
With tears and sobs we'll bid "farewell,"  
And with great grief our hearts will swell,  
When we leave, when we leave, C. I. A., C. I. A.

Carrie Belle Sterrett, '05.



A Campus Scene





### Alma Mater

To you, O Alma Mater!  
And your ties of friendship true!  
We drink to you an offering;  
Our love we pledge to you.

To you, O Alma Mater,  
With love in every heart,  
We drink, O Alma Mater,  
To you, before we part.

To you, O College dear,  
A debt of gratitude we owe,  
And in the days to come  
Our loyalty we'll show.

To you, dear Alma Mater,  
And your teachers, brave and great,  
And the noble men who planted you  
In our glorious, Lone Star State.

To you, O Alma Mater,  
We pledge our love anew.  
Your daughters stand, and hand in hand,  
Drink, C. I. A., to you!

M. W. W., '11.







### The Students Council

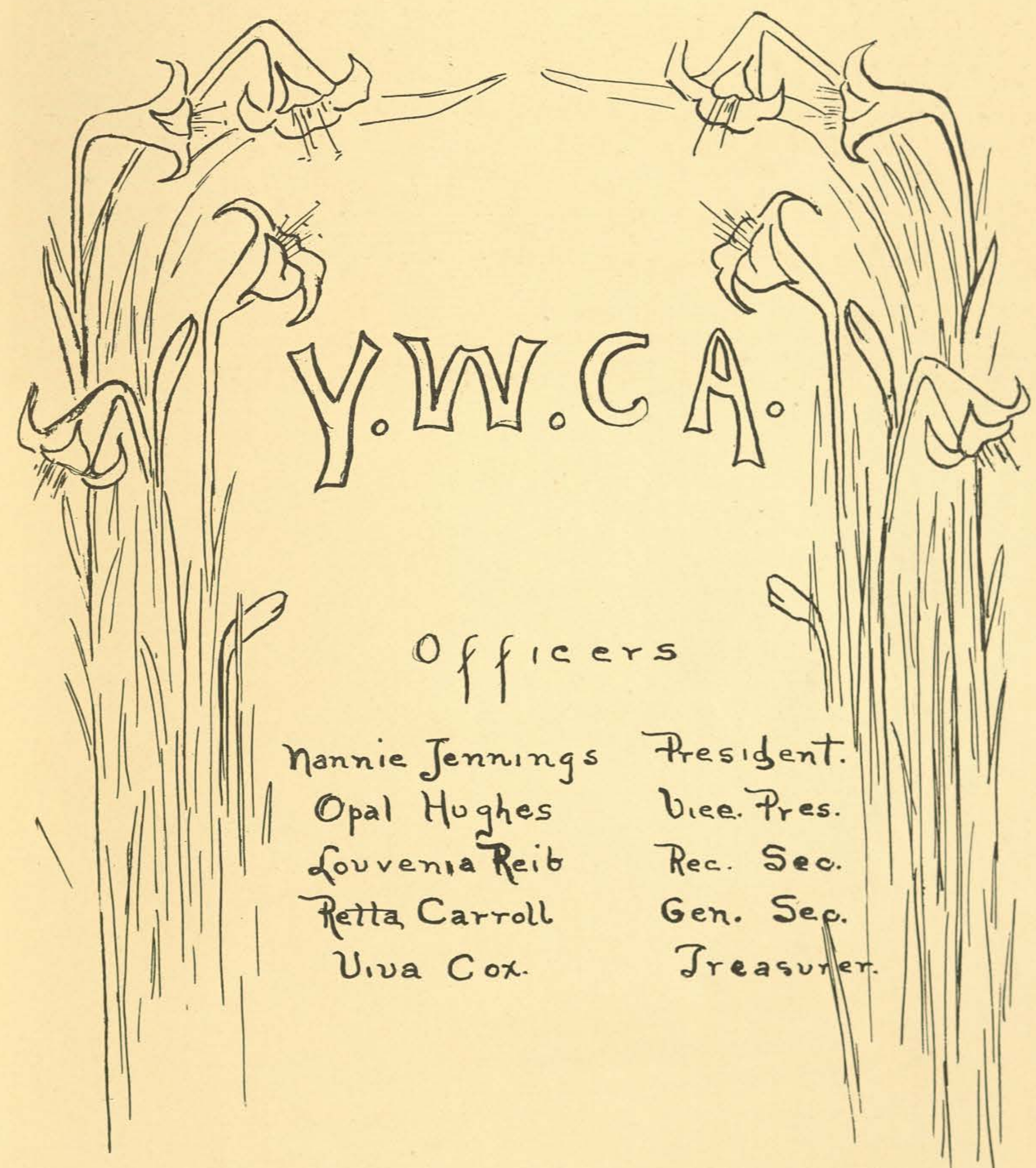
THE Students' Association of the College of Industrial Arts was organized in May, 1909, for the purpose of establishing a true self-government, to foster and maintain the highest standards and ideals of conduct and scholarship, to promote better acquaintance among its members, and to advance the spirit of loyalty to the College and its undertakings. Although the Association is only an infant of one and one-half years, it has made an encouraging beginning. The executive board, with the help of the students, has undertaken and accomplished many great and small things. As this school year draws to a close, we hope that the Association will continue to live closely to its aim, and will always be worthy of our great institution.

#### Officers

MRS. HARRIET ODELL	President
FRANKIE WALKER	Vice President
ALIMAE AIKEN	Secretary
LAURA BREIHAN	Treasurer

#### Members

Browder, Bess	Markham, Rhea	Young, Dixie
King, Minnie	Adkisson, Ruth	Hanson, Winnie
Bozeman, Jessie	King, Johnnie	Croxtan, Orbey
Bagnall, Anna	Bruton, Irene	Kittrell, Nellie
Beck, Elsie	Lytton, Helen	Jennings, Nannie
	Powell, Pauline	



Nannie Jennings	President.
Opal Hughes	Vice Pres.
Louvenia Reib	Rec. Sec.
Retta Carroll	Gen. Sec.
Uiva Cox.	Treasurer.



# Press Club

Organized 1909.

Color—Gold

Flower—Carnation

Motto—"Press On."

## Officers 1910-11

RHEA MARKHAM	President
MAMIE WALKER	Vice President
MARY SIMMS	Secretary-Treasurer
VERNA JACKSON	Critic
MARGARET SACKVILLE	Reporter

## Members

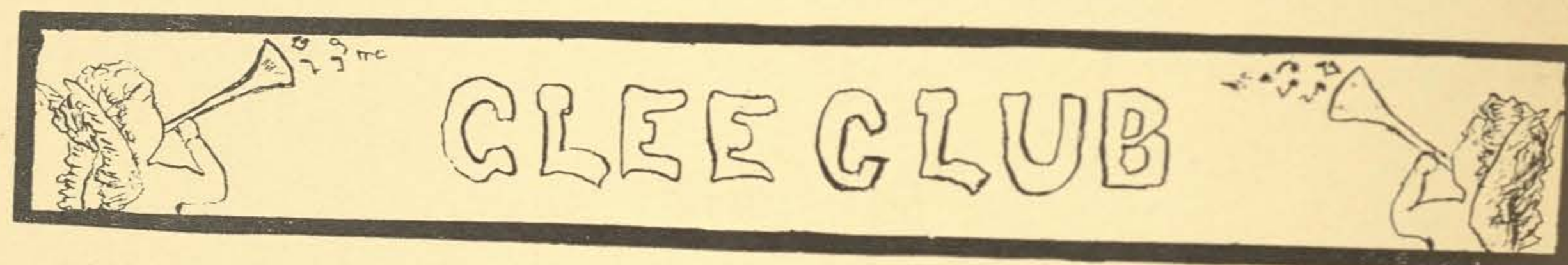
Abney, Teresa  
 Bachman, Florence  
 Baxter, Ila  
 Bow, Carrie  
 Brigance, Veta  
 Browder, Bess  
 Burkes, Beulah  
 Carroll, Retta  
 Cox, Viva  
 Croxton, Orbey  
 Davis, Pauline  
 Frazer, Kathrine

Jackson, Verna  
 Kittrell, Nelly  
 Markham, Rhea  
 Newton, Georgia  
 Redden, Lucile  
 Sackville, Margaret  
 Simms, Mary  
 Sowell, Lottie  
 Strickland, Mabel  
 Thatcher, Laura Lee  
 Walker, Mamie  
 Yeary, Alleen



Press Club





# Officers

ALLEEN YEARY	President
WINNIE HANSON	Vice President
NANNIE JENNINGS	Secretary
ELSIE PRIDEAUX	Treasurer
HAZEL MCGINNIS	Librarian
ARA JENNINGS	Reporter
MISS JUSTINA SMITH	Director

## First Soprano.

Bess Browder  
Veta Brigance  
May Cotton  
Pauline Davis  
Hulda Eberle

Gladys Little  
Hazel McGinnis  
Ara Jennings  
Lucile Redden  
Wayne Roberts  
Grace Slawson

Juanita Triplett  
Christine E. Woldert  
Alleen Yearly  
Winnie Hanson  
Mary Storrie

## Second Soprano.

Maebelle Brooks  
Kathrine Frazer  
Nannie Jennings

Ella Mackensen  
Louvenia Rieb  
Margaret Sackville

Juanita Holt  
Rhea Markham  
Stella Spence

## Alto.

Ruth Adkisson  
Jess E. Barnes  
Mary Boutwell

Elizabeth Eberle  
Johnie King

Elsie Prideaux  
Lois Sumners  
Mamie Walker

# Glee Club

## SIXTH MID-YEAR CONCERT

### PROGRAMME

Chorus, "Ebb and Flow" . . . . . *O. King*  
GLEE CLUB

Trio, "Cradle Song" . . . . . *J. Frank*  
MISSES ALLEEN YEARY, ELSIE PRIDEAUX  
AND LOIS SUMNERS.

Cornet, "King Carnival" . . . . . *Kyrl*  
MISS STELLA SPENCE

Scotch Songs, . "Scottish Blue Bells" . "Bonnie Dundee"  
MISS GENE EPES

Duet, "Serenade" . . . . . *F. Schubert*  
MISSES CHRISTINE WOLDERT AND MAMIE WALKER

Piano, "Concerto in D. Minor," Organ Accompaniment  
. . . . . *Mendelssohn*  
MISS ELLA MACKINSON

Cantata, "The Lady of Shalott," . . . . . *A. Tennyson*  
GLEE CLUB





## Dallas County Club

Colors—Red and Green  
Flower—Red Carnation

Motto—"To Boost Dallas in C. I. A., and C. I. A. in Dallas."

### Officers

MARGARET CROCKER	President
MAY COTTON	Vice President
MARANDA DANNER	Secretary

### Members

Mabel Gilbert	Louvenia Reib
Ruby Lively	Kathrine Smith



## Houston Club

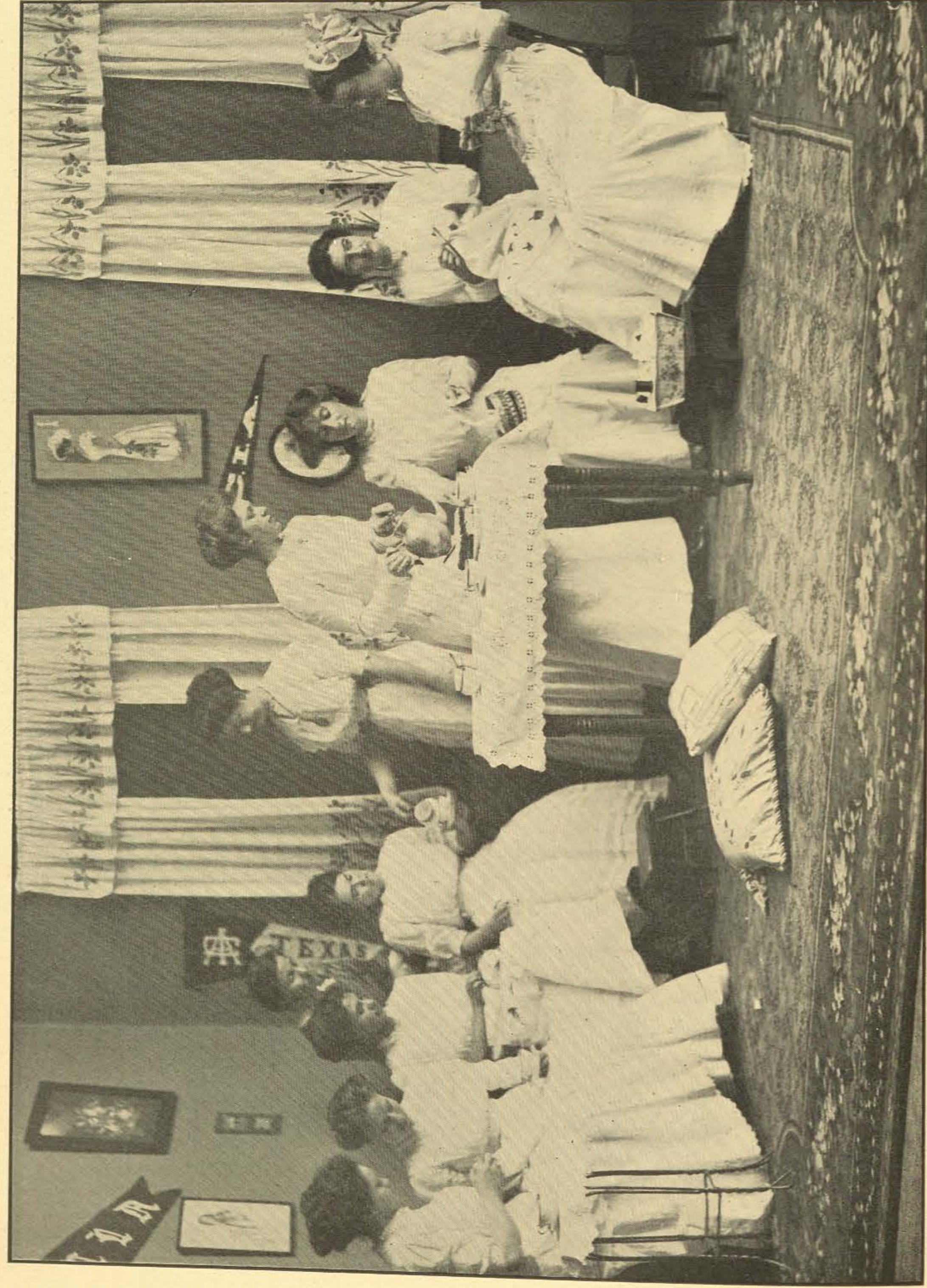
### Officers

NELLY KITTRELL	President
ALICE STUART	Reporter
MADELINE LONGCOPE	Manager

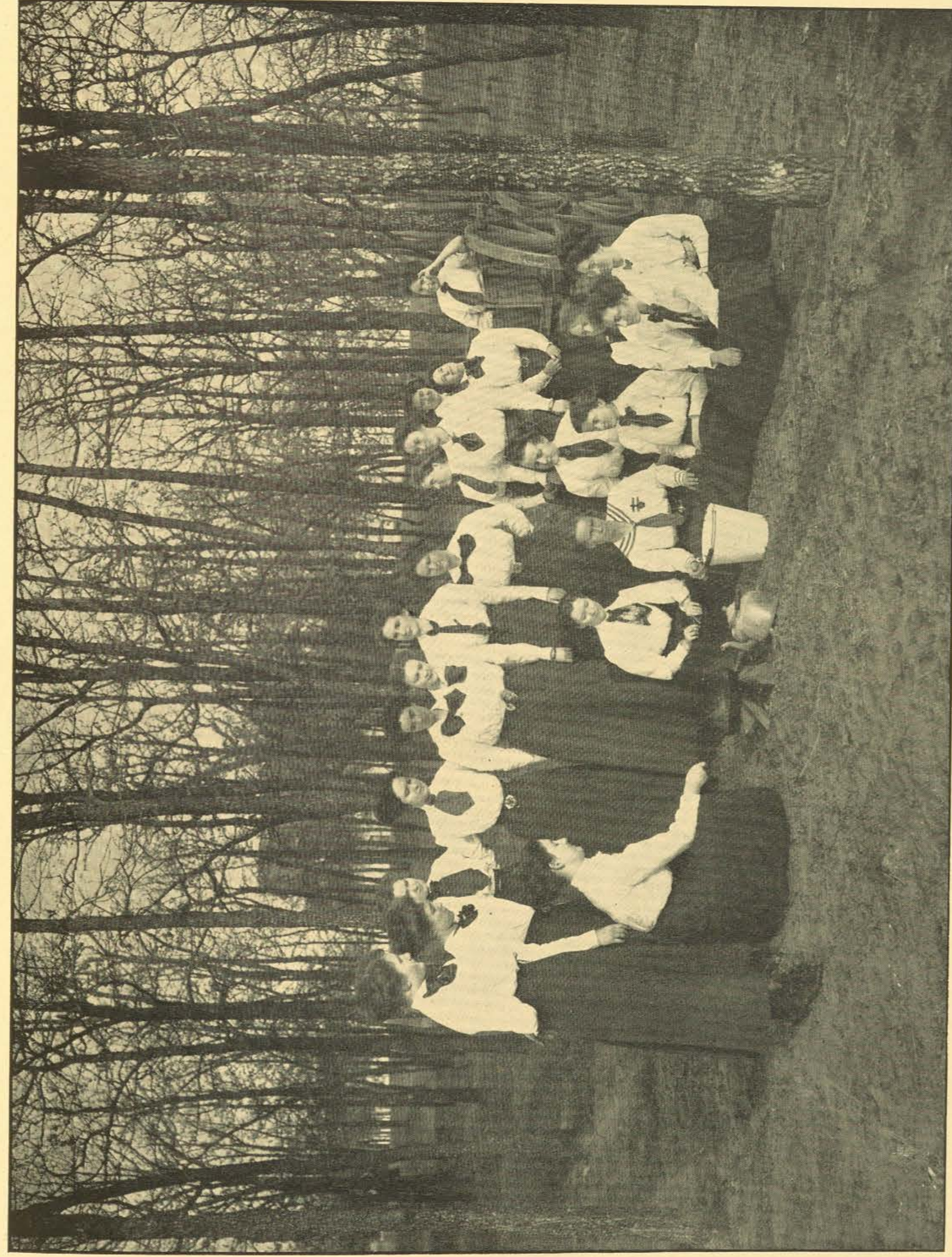
### Members

Marie Abraham	Nell Kerr
Alla Berry	Nelly Kittrell
Florentine Berry	Madeline Longcope
Bessie Hoover	Alice Stuart
Grace Constance Willis	



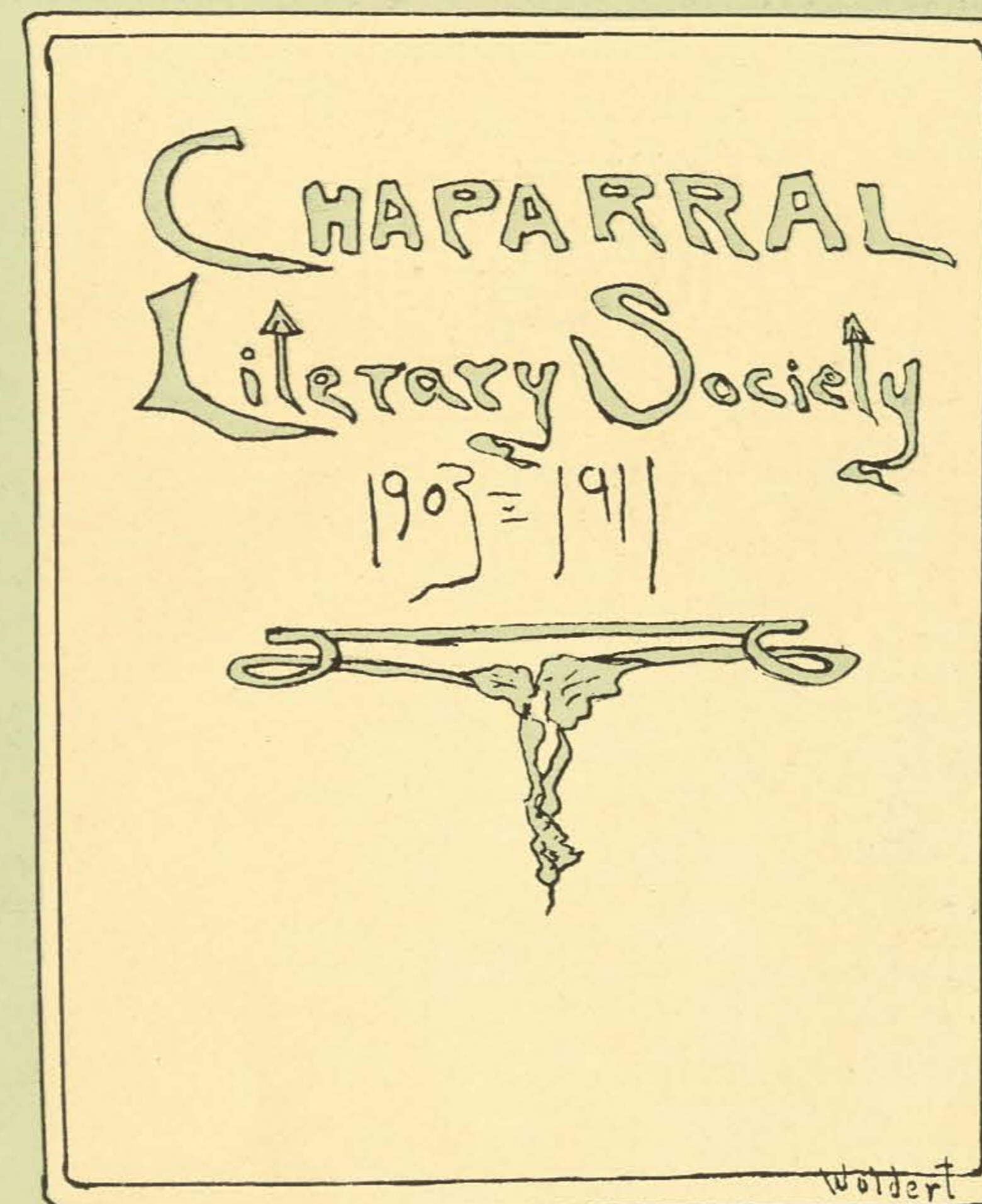
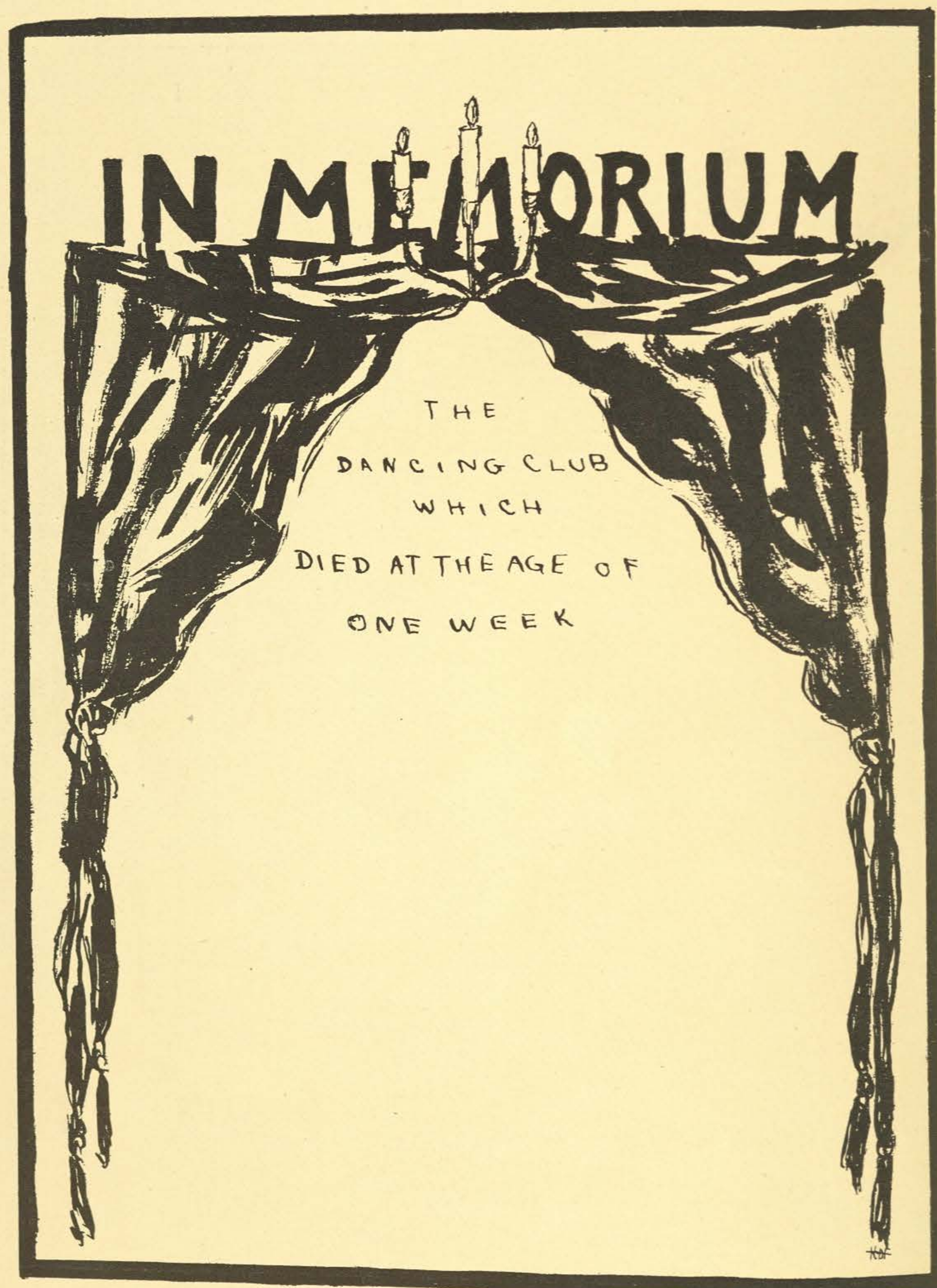


The German Club



The West Texas Club









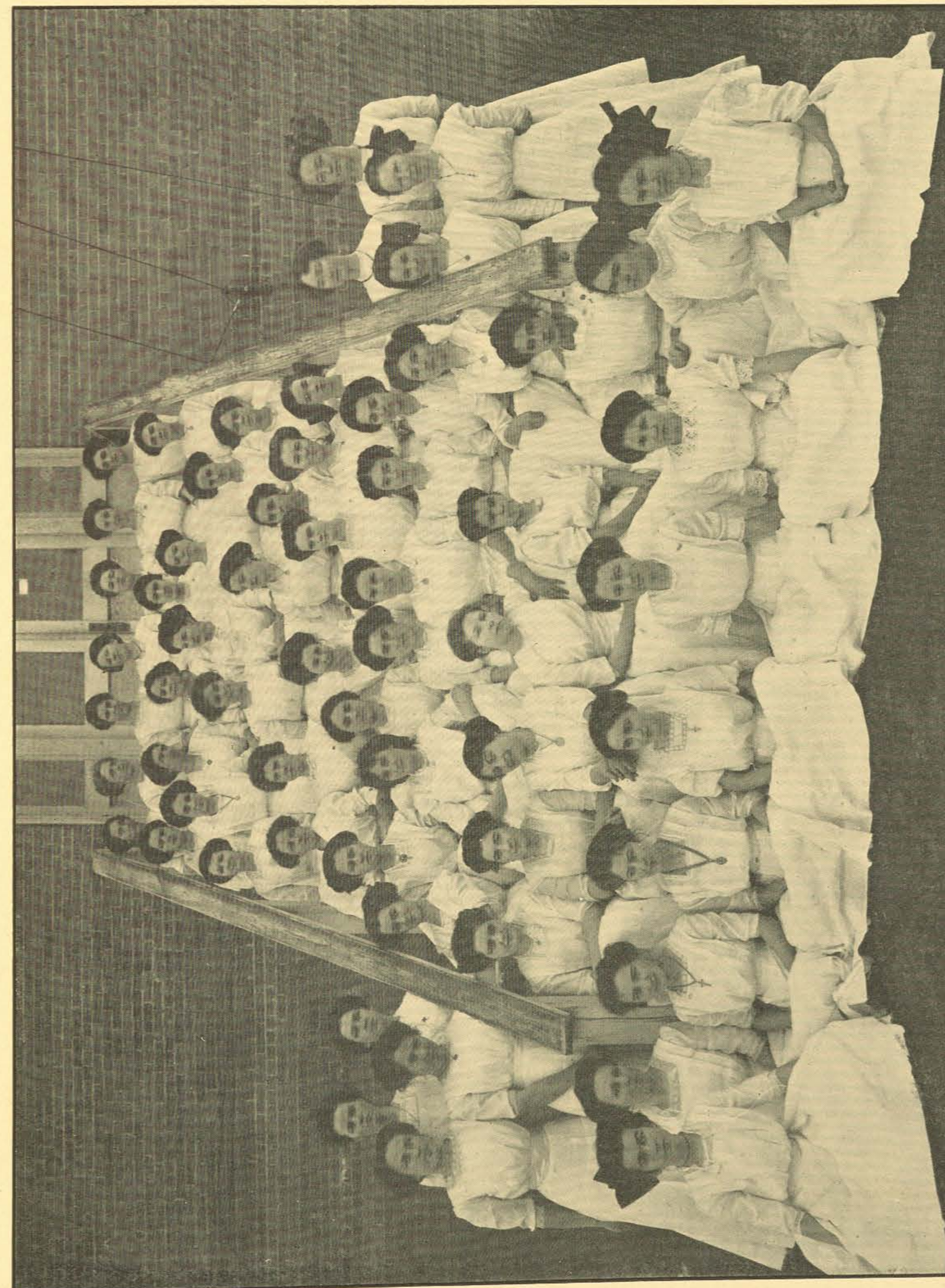
Colors—Light Blue and White.  
Flower—Plumbago.  
Motto—"Aim High and Hold Your Aim."

### Officers

NELLY KITTRELL	President
MAY COTTON	Vice President
BERTHA DAMERON	Secretary
L. G. HODGES	Treasurer
ARA JACKSON	Parliamentarian
FLORENCE BACHMAN	Sergeants-at-arms
JESSIE BOZEMAN	
LAURA BREIHAN	Annual Reporter

### Roll

Teresa Abney	Bertha Dameron	L. G. Hodges	Grace Slawson
Ruth Alexander	Francis Dameron	Crickett Humphrey	Alice Smith
Fay Arnim	Jewell E. Dennis	Ara Jackson	Davie Louise Sterret
Mildred Ayer	Edna Duncan	Nannie Jennings	Elizabeth Storrie
Ina Baker	Marie Ehrhardt	Nell Kerr	Alice Stuart
Anna O. Bagnall	Stella Ellis	Nelly Kittrell	Lottie Sowell
Florence Bachman	Hulda Eberle	Clive Lambeth	Lois Sumners
Anna Banks	Jean Epes	Gladys Little	Gladys Sherwin
Jessie E. Barnes	Mary Lee Garrett	Ruby Lively	Gena Terrell
Elsie M. Beck	Mable Gilbert	Madeline Longcope	Mattie Trickey
Pearl von Blucher	Hybernia Grace	Rhea Markham	Frankie Walker
Katie Boyce	Louise Green	Jean Martin	Mamie Walker
Jessie Bozeman	Inez Greer	Jennie McGee	Mattie Vic Watson
Laura Breihan	Lela Gresham	Bird Potts	Delia Watkins
Veta Brigance	Ruby Henderson	Rita Ryan	Lucile Watkins
Lou Burris	Willie Claire Higgins	Katherine Risley	Grace Constance Willis
May Cotton	Idella Williamson	Margaret Sackville	Lula Witt
Lucile Cowden	Reba Gilbert	Blanche Schwartz	Christine E. Woldert
Margaret Crocker	Ellen Hodges	Mary Simms	Alleen Yeary
Orbey Croxton			



The Chaparral Literary Society



### To the Chaparrals

*Tune, "Heidelberg"*

Here's to our Alma Mater strong,  
Here's to her sturdy walls,  
Here's to her girls, the best on earth,  
Here's to her cloistered halls.  
Here's to the bond that makes us one,  
True as the stars above,  
Here's to our colors, blue and white.  
Here's to the name we love.

O Chaparrals, dear Chaparrals,  
Thy girls will ne'er forget  
The golden haze of student days  
Is 'round about us yet.  
Those days of yore will come no more,  
But through the many years  
The thought of you, so good, so true,  
Will fill our eyes with tears.



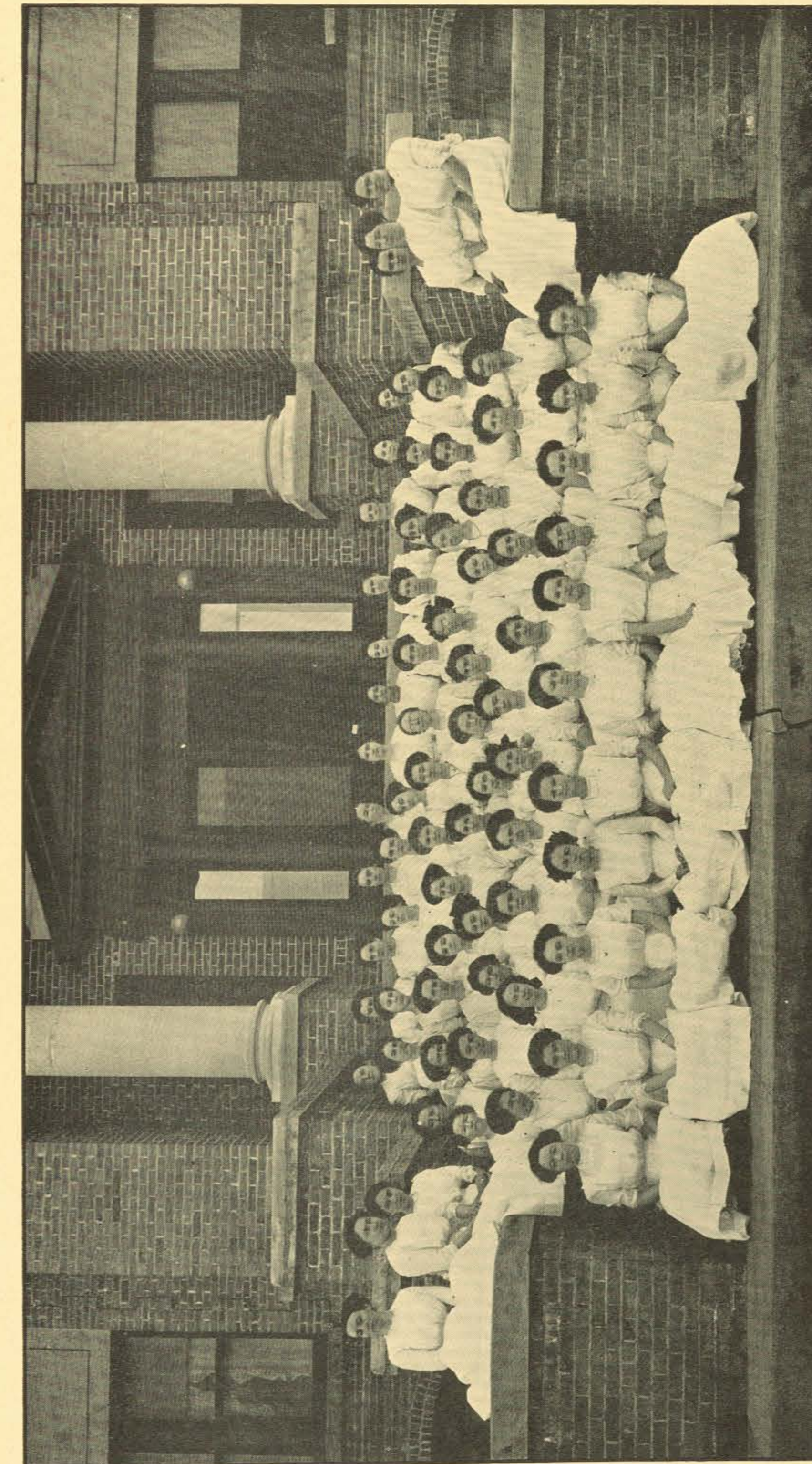


## M. E. B. Club Roll

Adkisson, Ruth  
Aiken, Alimae  
Ashley, Vannie  
Andrews, Kate  
Allen, Elizabeth  
Austin, Willie  
Browder, Bess  
Burkhalter, Ina  
Brooks, Mabelle  
Boutwell, Mary  
Bruton, Irene  
Cahn, Estelle  
Carter, Rita  
Cox, Viva  
Carroll, Retta  
Davis, Pauline  
Dickinson, Vallie  
Danner, Miranda  
Dodd, Ethel  
Edwards, Esma  
Elliston, Annie  
Eberle, Elizabeth  
Frazer, Kathrine  
Frazer, Ripple  
Forgy, Vera  
Fritz, Ina  
Guyler, Evelyn  
Gardner, Lucile  
Griffin, Nannie

George, Margaret  
Girdner, Zera  
Gernsbacher, Francis  
Hoover, Bessie  
Harper, Ella  
Hardwick, Ruby  
Hays, Ethel  
Holland, Allie  
Hughes, Opal  
Holt, Juanita  
Harmonson, Ruth  
Higdon, Lena  
Hunt, Lella May  
Jackson, Verna  
Jennings, Ara  
Jackson, Florrie  
King, Minnie  
King, Johnnie  
Kopke, Ethel  
Lewis, Lamora  
Lightfoot, Alma May  
Mathews, Frankie  
Martin, Lela  
McGinnis, Hazel  
Moore, Alma  
Miller, Texana  
Myers, Bessie  
Marks, Elizabeth  
Maxwell, Anna

Mackensen, Ella  
March, Lester  
Mikeska, Mary  
Pophanken, Lillian  
Prideaux, Elsie  
Procter, Bertha  
Rathbone, Rosalie  
Rea, Alma D.  
Redden, Lucile  
Reib, Louvenia  
Roberts, Francis  
Robertson, Oberia  
Rogers, Bettie  
Rice, Juanita  
Roberts, Wayne  
Sanders, Stella  
Strickland, Mable  
Shropshire, Ruth  
Spenser, Maggie  
Spraggins, Ella  
Sory, Lois  
Storey, Kate  
Spense, Stella  
Templeton, Hazel  
Triplett, Juanita  
Winton, Carrie  
Wade, Blanche  
Willingham, Pearl  
Young, Dixie.



M. E. B. Club





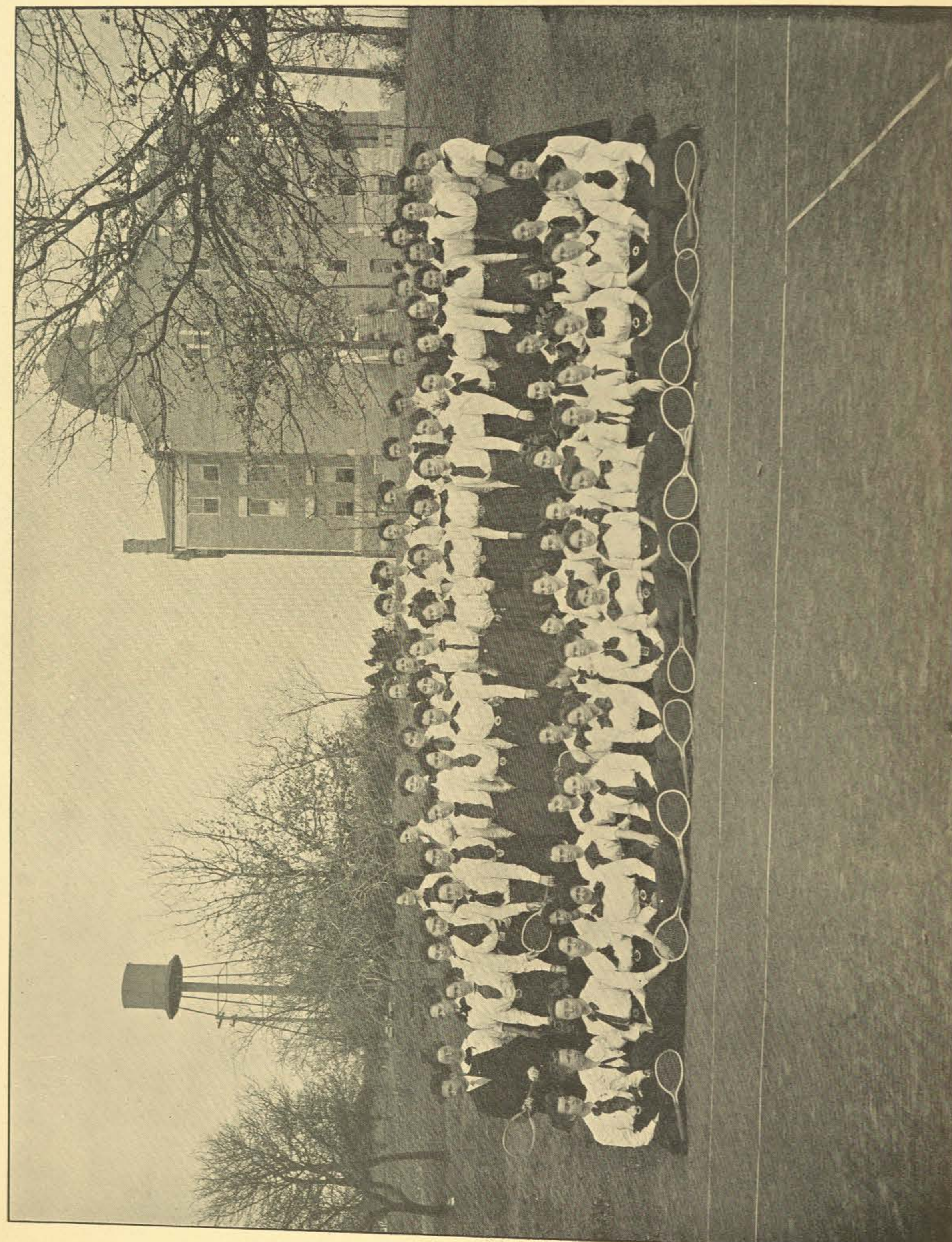
## Daedalian Monthly

### THE STAFF.

RETTA M. CARROLL	Editor-in-Chief
BESS BROWDER	Asst. Editor-in-Chief
ELIZABETH ALLEN	Literary Editor
MARGARET SACKVILLE	Exchange Editor
L. LUCILE REDDEN	College Editor
RHEA MARKHAM	Business Manager
FRANCES DAMERON	Assistant Business Manager







The Athletic Association

## Athletics

OUR Athletic Association has always been, as it should be, the chief factor of the College. During the past year the interest has been manifested in various ways by the different teams and classes. The class of 1912 hold the champion pennant in basketball, while the Faculty hold the championship in tennis.

As yet, we have not played any match games, in basketball, except with Southland University, when we went down in a glorious defeat; and the North Texas State Normal, in tennis, whom we defeated.

If there be anything in prospects, we may be well assured of some day leading in the athletic line. Each year our membership has increased, until now at least three-fourths of the school are members. Recently a croquet ground has been added, and, together with our golf links, we hope to have a greater number of our students join us.

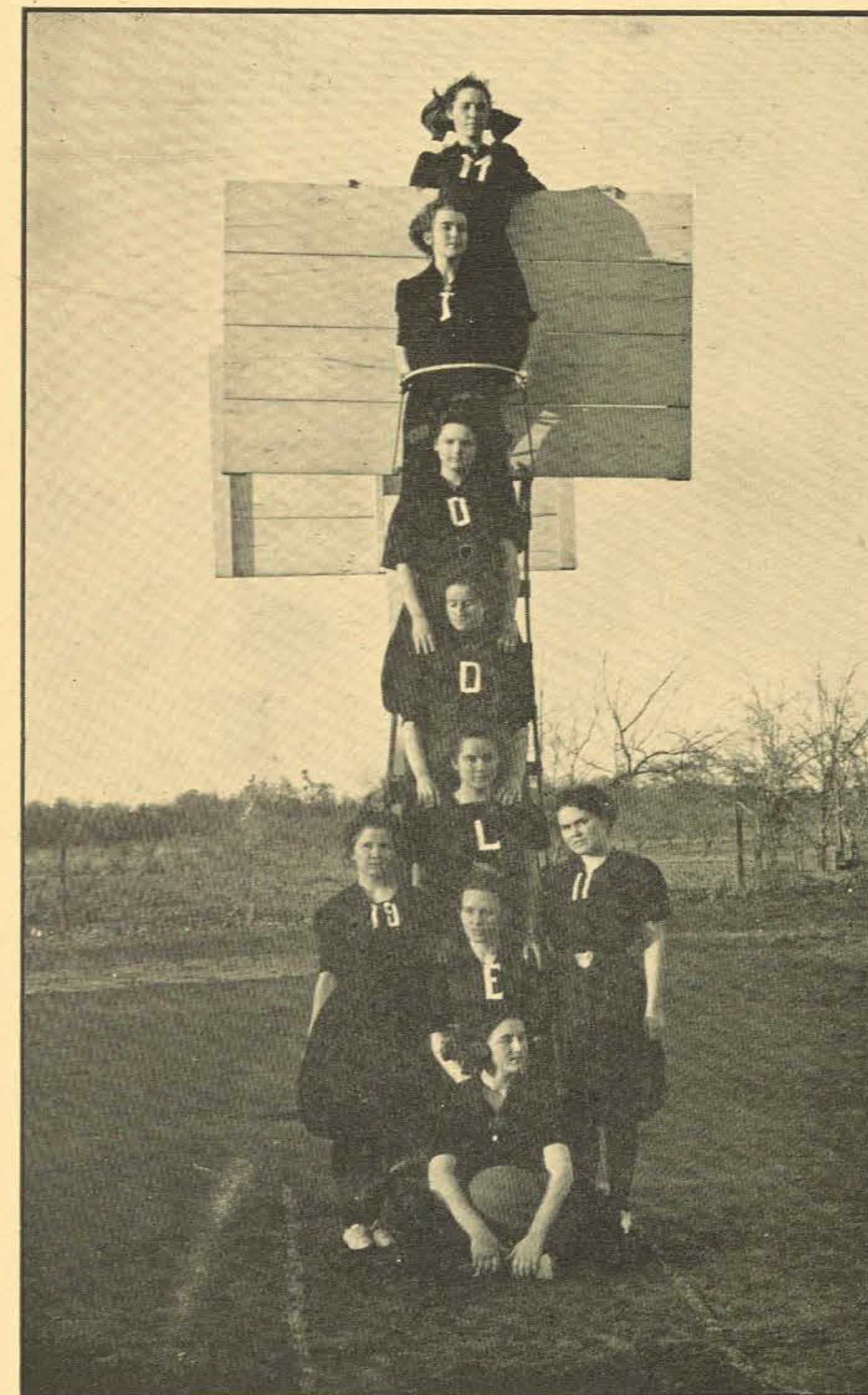
The rivalry has brought out a great number of girls, and kept our interest from flagging even during trying exams. It might be added, that rivalry is not all, for gossip has it, that Dr. Evans said, if one wished to increase her beauty, in every way, she must take vigorous out-door exercise, and since that report started, our membership, strange to say, has increased. As a whole, our Athletic Department is something we are all proud of.





## Senior Basket Ball

JESSIE BARNES  
 BESS BROWDER  
 KATHRINE FRAZER  
 ELLA HARPER  
 OPAL HUGHES  
 DUSSIE VISE  
 MAUDE WAGLEY  
 MAMIE WALKER  
 CHRISTINE WOLDERT



## Middle Basket Ball Team

Captain J. Dennis

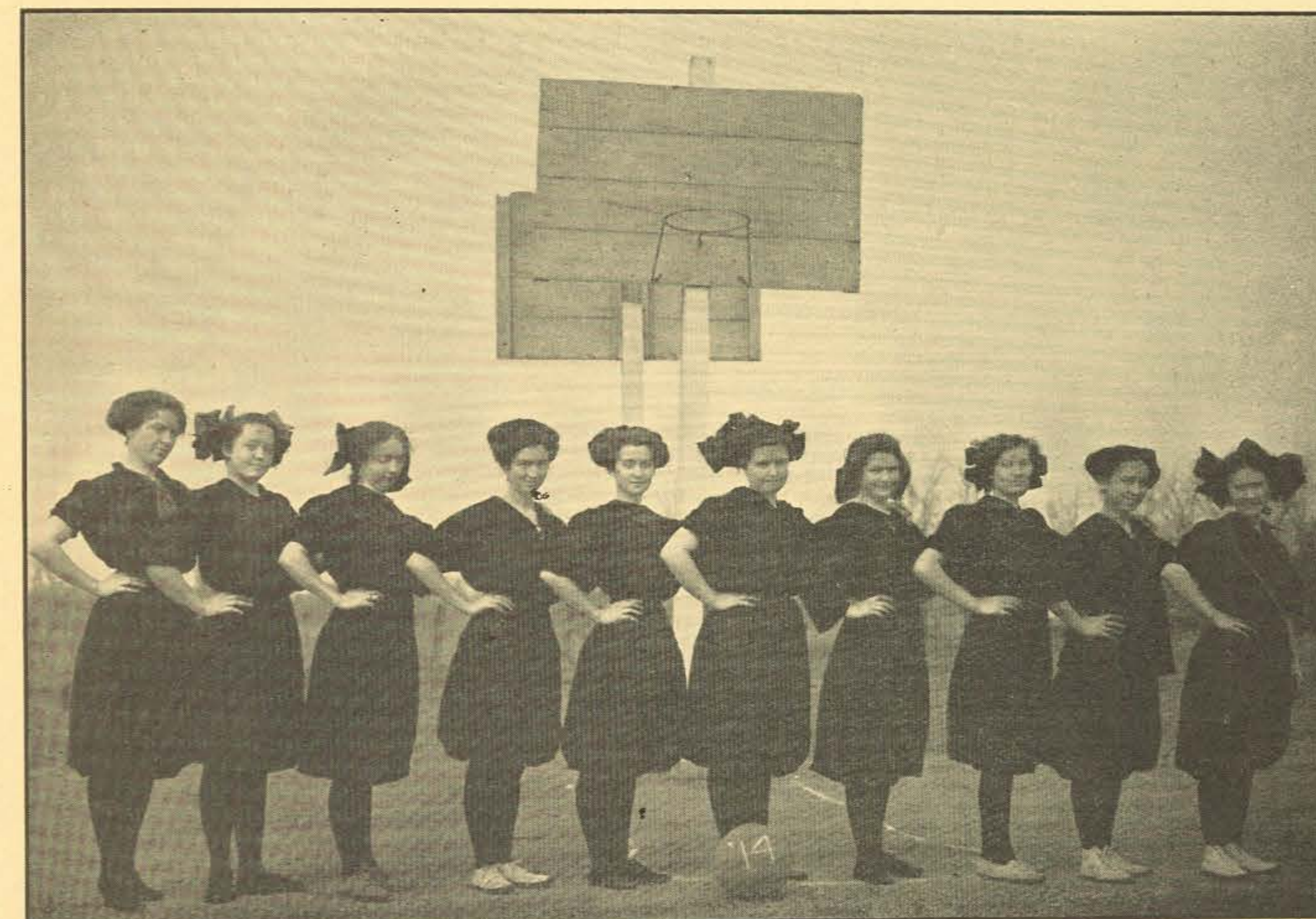
Goals	Centers	Guards
L. Redden	M. Spenser	F. Bachman
P. von Blucher	J. Dennis	F. Dameron
E. Williamson	B. Dameron	D. Watkins





### Junior Basket Ball Team

Elizabeth Allen	Pauline Davis
Ruth Alexander	L. G. Hodges
Mary Boutwell	Juanita Holt
Eleanor Clement	Margaret Minter
May Cotton	Lester March
Ethel Dodd	Bertha Proctor



### Second Preparatory Basket Ball Team

Ruth Adkisson	Fronie Love
Ina Baker	Lamora Lewis
Lou Burris	Frances Roberts
Lucile Gardner	Idella Williamson
Ellen Hodges	Grace Constance Willis
Allie Holland	





### First Preparatory Basket Ball Team

Vannie Ashley	Ruby Hardwick
Mae Barnett	Iola Hooker
Alla Berry	Bessie Hoover
Florentine Berry	Ilene Lytton
Beatrice Cox	Gladys Sherwin



### Senior Tennis Club

Pauline Powell	Minnie King
Jessie E. Barnes	Alleen Yeary
Jennie McGee	Orbey Croxton
Ella Harper	Christine E. Woldert
Margaret George	Verna Jackson





### Middle Tennis Club

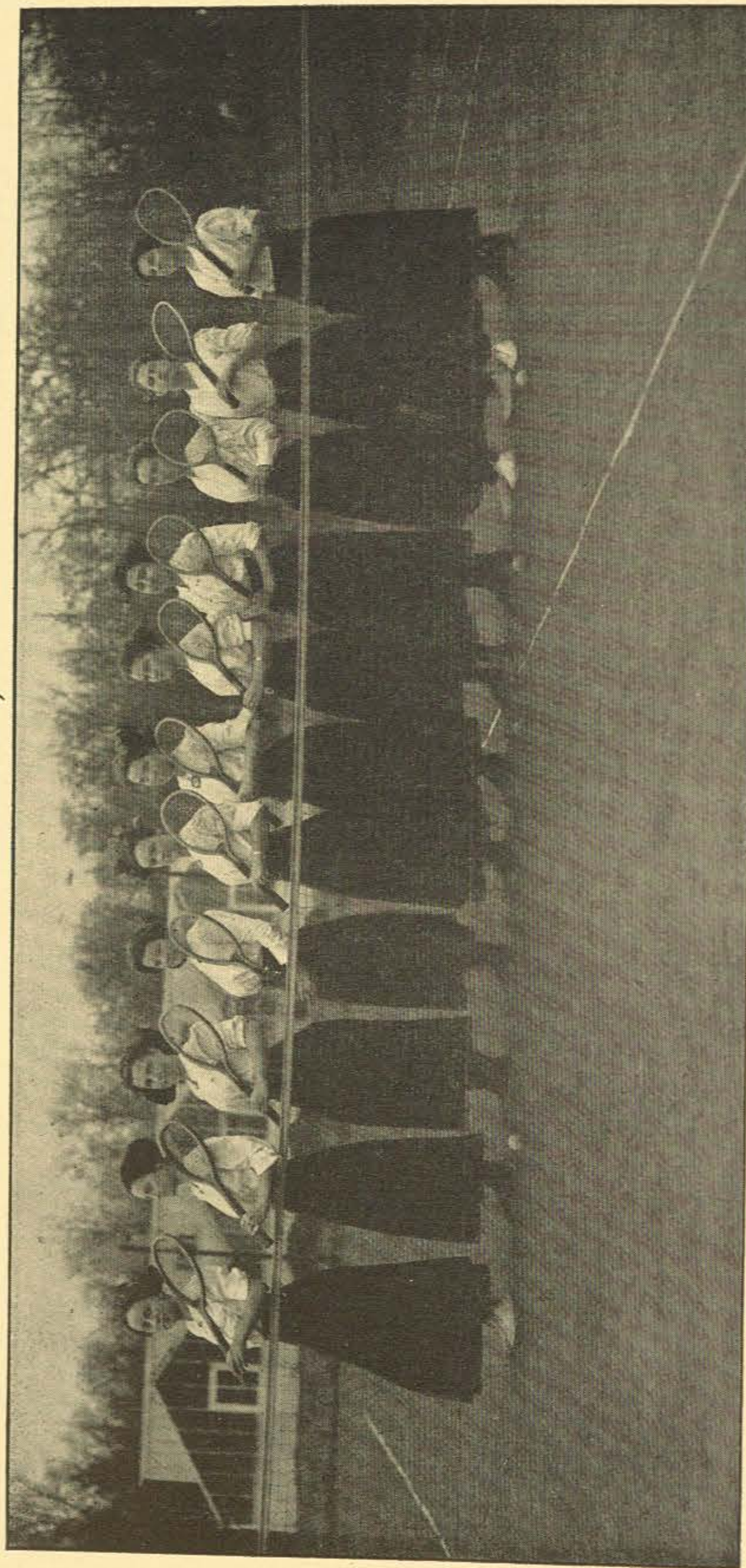
Jessie Bozeman	Jewell Dennis	Lucile Redden
Anna Bagnall	Frances Gernsbacher	Grace Slawson
Pearl von Blucher	Nannie Jennings	Lucile Watkins
Margaret Crocker	Juanita Rice	Delia Watkins



### Junior Tennis Club

Mildred Ayer	Mae Durham	Bertha Proctor
Ruth Alexander	Evelyn Guyler	Louvenia Reib
Lucile Cowdin	Mabel Gilbert	Wayne Roberts
Mae Cotton	L. G. Hodges	Margaret Sackville
Edna Duncan	Lela May Hunt	Mary Simms
Pauline Davis	Juanita Holt	Alice Stuart
Ethel Dodd	Hazel McGinnis	





Second Preparatory Tennis Club

Marie Abraham	Elizabeth Eberle	Nell Kerr
Ruth Alexander	Hulda Eberle	Clara Rea
Lou Burris	Ellen Hodges	Mamie Thurmond
Vallie Dickinson	Florrie Jackson	

## Alumnae Association

THE Alumnae Association of the College of Industrial Arts was organized in June, 1905, with ten members. The annual meetings are held in May or June of each year, at the regular commencement exercises, at which time the officers of the ensuing year are elected.

The first regular meeting was held in the main College building, June 2, 1906. Suggestions were made for the establishment of a permanent memorial fund. It was decided that each member give fifty cents towards this fund.

On June 6, 1907, the Alumnae Association met and discussed the use for which the memorial fund should be used. No decision was reached at this meeting. The custom of having an annual banquet, for the purpose of welcoming new members, was begun.

The next meeting was held June 11, 1908. It was decided that the principal of the memorial fund be put out at interest, and this interest be used to start an Alumnae Scholarship. The class of 1907 donated fifteen dollars to this fund, and the class of 1908, six dollars. At this time secretaries were elected from each class, to keep in touch with the members.

On June 2, 1909, the Association again met. A press representative was elected to keep the public informed of the actions and plans of the Association. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws, to be read in 1910. It was also decided that a mid-year meeting of the Association should be held annually.

The last annual meeting was held June 2, 1910. A committee was appointed to compile class songs and yells of the various classes. The constitution and by-laws were read and passed, with few corrections. Never before had anyone, except members of the Association, been present at the banquet, but owing to the fact that our President, Mr. Work, was leaving the College permanently, he and Mrs. Work were invited.

In these few years the Association has grown from the ten charter members to one hundred and fifty-eight.



## Jewel

PRIZE STORY IN DAEDALIAN CONTEST.

"**D**ID you ever see anybody who loves children better than that girl?" said Mary to Jane, as she dusted the books in the library.

"Never, in all my life," replied Jane. "I never see her without one or two little ones following her. There she goes now. Let's see what she is going to do."

Jewel passed through the hall with a little box in one hand and a cup of water in the other, and the two curious servant girls went to a front window to watch her. Jewel put her box and cup on the lawn in the shade of the big maple tree; then went to the end of the long walk and called Lena. In answer to her call, a little girl, about ten years old, appeared in the doorway of the big house across the street. When she saw Jewel she called hurriedly, "I'll be there in just a minute."

Jewel told her to bring Raymond and Virginia with her and to tell Ralph to bring his seed bag. When Lena had disappeared, Jewel ran off down the street. After a few minutes she came back with two boys, one about fifteen and the other a great deal younger. They sat on the pretty green grass under the maple and began opening little boxes, which each of them carried.

"That do beat all, I believe she is goin' to have 'em make some of those little seed bags she was a-showin' me the other day," said Jane, as she watched them from the window.

By this time Lena had come and brought with her all the little children who lived on the other side of the street.

"Now, let's all sit in a circle and I will tell you how to begin," Jewel said to the children. "Take out some of the seeds and put them in the water to soak; then thread your needles. Why, where is Buster and Mary Evelyn? I wish they would come, they could play with Raymond and the other children. Lena, won't you please run and get them?"

Lena went willingly, for all the children were glad when they had a chance to do something for Jewel.

"Well, Jane, that sure is a pretty sight, but I jest have to git to work or that dear mother of Jewel's will think we don't care to work for her."

"But Mary, I wish you would look there, she is a-threadin' the needles for all those clumsy little boys, and even that big Dick is sittin' next her holding out his needle to be threaded. Oh! My, my, my! I could jest stand here all day and watch 'em. Look! she is calling to me."

Up went the window, and Mary called out, "What is it, Honey?" "Oh, yes, I won't fergit that tea party. I will have it ready on the dot. Those dear children can't take no nap after all your fine petting."

With a bright smile and a "Thank you, Mary," from Jewel, Mary and Jane went away, saying, "Alright, Honey," all the way to the kitchen.

Out on the lawn Jewel was going from one to another of the children, who were old enough to want to do everything that she did. She was saying, "Fourteen seeds, pull them tight together, then a seed between each and a bead between the next two."

She would show each one when he did not understand, and was continually moving from one place to another. She took out all the knots in the thread, patted their fingers when they stuck them with the needle, and started the little children to playing other games when they were tired of one. She made a train of their wagons and let Buster be the engine; some were playing in the big sand pile on the side lawn. Jewel showed them how to build frog houses and to make stream channels with bridges across them, with mountains in the distance.

Jewel was busily engaged in getting a knot out of Dick's thread, which he had gotten in on purpose, when Mary and Jane came out with the things for the grand tea party. They walked as proudly as if they were carrying the dinner to a princess. They thought themselves flattered when they could serve tea to Jewel's friends.

There were little pies and cakes, little sandwiches, and many nice things for little folks. There was something for everybody, even a bottle of nice warm milk for little Virginia who sat in her go-cart watching the proceedings. Everybody wished to sit next to Jewel, but Jewel gave those honored positions to Lena and little Buster. Dick looked rather hurt when she asked him to please sit on the other side and serve the children over there. But, of course, he didn't care very much, because Jewel wanted him to do it.



Every little one who was old enough to enjoy stories joined in, when Dick asked for a story. Jewel promised them one if they would all come back after supper.

"You know," said Jewel, "I am going to the office with mother this afternoon to see papa and his friend from Boston."

After the tea party was over, Jewel took all the smaller children home and gave them a kiss, if they would be good. Dick went too—to help, as he said.

Jewel, brighter eyed than ever, went to town with her mother. When she came home she ran upstairs, threw herself on the bed, and cried and cried. Her mother tried to comfort her and told her that perhaps she could come back to see all the children sometime. But Jewel cried until she went to sleep; when she awakened, she found that everybody had eaten supper, but she did not want any. She remembered her promise to the children, so she washed her face and went out on the lawn, where they were waiting for her. It was dusk, so the children could not see her red eyes, but they knew that something was the matter, because she did not skip out to them and tell them how glad she was that they were there, as she usually did.

Jewel sat on the grass and began with their favorite story, but she did not laugh when the others did. When she had finished, and the children had talked about the story, she said to them, "I have something to tell you. We are going to move away."

She started to cry, but she heard sniffs from the others, so she brushed away her tears and told them why they were going. Her father could do better with his business in Boston, so they were going away next week.

All were very quiet when she finished. Finally the silence grew uncomfortable, so Jewel suggested that they play a game of tag. Everybody joined in, so they had a good time.

Dick stayed later than any of the children that night. He and Jewel walked up and down the walk and talked of all the good times they had had together. When it was most time to go, Dick said, "Jewel, you don't know, how I hate for you to leave."

"Oh, Dick," she said, "let's not talk about it. I do not know who will make good times for all the children when I leave. Will you do it for me, Dick?"

"I will try, Jewel," answered Dick, "but, of course, I cannot be to them what you have been. I am only a boy."

"Lena will help you, and she will write and tell me all about them, but she is so little, she can't tell me much."

"Let me write to you, and I will tell you everything, won't you?"

"No, Dick, father would not like it. He would not like it, if he knew I was out here with you now. I must go in. Good-bye."

The children did not fail to come every morning of the following week, and they came every evening after supper for a story. The last night Jewel told them the same old favorite story; then she told them all good-bye, for she was going away very early next morning.

Jewel was very lonesome in her new home away off in Boston; she lived in a big flat and had no little playmates. Once a week she received a letter from Lena, with little notes in it from Dick. When Jewel was sixteen, she went off to college, and she was very happy there, still she missed her little playmates in Texas.

One day, about a week after her arrival at home from the college where she had graduated, she went to the front door of her beautiful home, and was looking wistfully out, when a young man walked by. He was evidently looking for a certain house, for he looked at the numbers on the houses.

He saw her in the doorway, and he came up the walk, up the wide steps, and put out his hand to her, saying, "Jewel, don't you know your old playmate?"

"Why, Dick," was all she could say, as she opened the door and shook hands with him.

"Have you come all this way to see me?" she asked.

"Yes," he said, "and to take you back to dear old Texas."

"Oh, goody," said Jewel enthusiastically.

E. H., '14.





## Woman

"Twashtri, the Vulcan of Hindoo mythology, created the world; but when he wished to create a Woman, he found that he had employed all his material in the creation of Man. There did not remain one solid element. Then Twashtri, perplexed, fell into a profound meditation." He aroused himself as follows:—

He took the roundness of the moon;  
The hot and quiv'ring air of noon;  
The chill of Boreas' icy breath;  
Divine devotion unto death;  
Inconstancy of wayward wind;  
Timidity of gentle hind;  
The lion's courage when at bay;  
Immortal hope of dawning day;  
Forebodings of the dreary night;  
The poise of eagle in its flight;  
Sweet flavor of the honey bee;  
The fury of the surging sea;  
The mellow moonbeam's calm repose;  
The clinging of the climbing rose;  
Relentlessness of open grave;  
The gracefulness of curling wave;  
The love-light from the eyes of fawn;  
The tear drops from the mist of dawn;  
The gladsome joy of bright sun ray;  
The vanity of peacock gay;  
The velvet flush of rose leaf tints;  
The modesty the violet hints;  
The passion of the tiger's might;  
The purity of lily, white;  
The chatter of the noisy jay;  
The dove's love notes at close of day.

Rich rainbow rays flashed from the rest;  
Composite of Creation's best!  
He crowned her with a Faith Divine;  
Showed her to Man, and said—"She's Thine."  
—Warren E. Comstock.





Dramatic Scenes

SCHOOL OF SCAMPAL

Lady Teasal . . . . . Junita Holt  
Sir Peter . . . . . Aileen Yeary

HAMLET

Queen . . . . . Mamie Walker  
Hamlet . . . . . Louise Green  
Ophelia . . . . . Jessie Bozeman  
Ghost . . . . . Jewell Dennis

NEW HAMLET

Queen . . . . . Orbey Croxton  
Hamlet . . . . . Ruth Adkisson

AS YOU LIKE IT

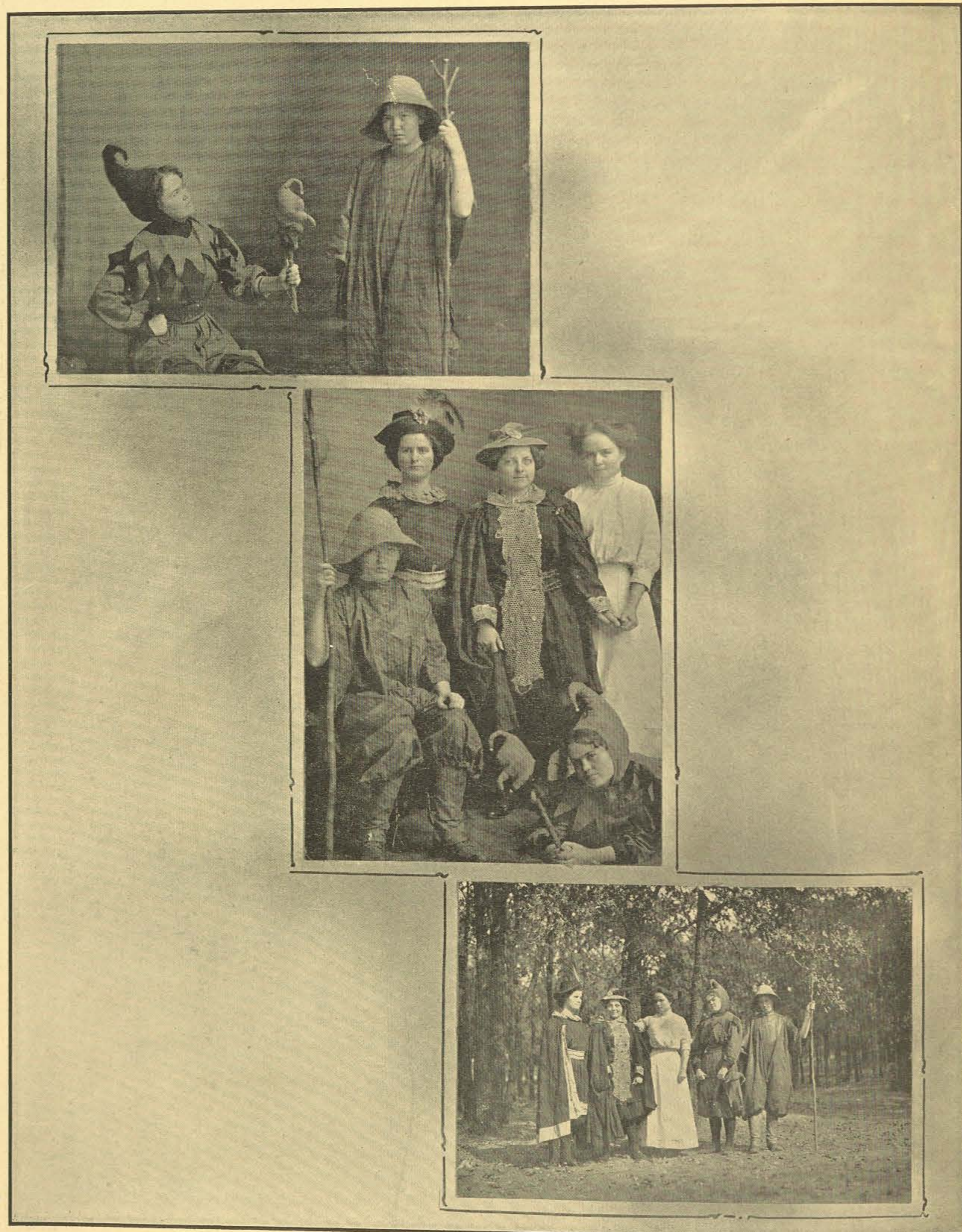
Rosalind . . . . . Veta Brigance  
Celia . . . . . Jessie Bozeman  
Orlando . . . . . Mae Durham  
Touchstone . . . . . Francis Dameron  
Corin . . . . . Mary Todd





Dramatic Scenes





Dramatic Scenes



Dramatic Scenes



## Stoddard Hall Stroll

**S**TODDARD Hall was the scene of a gay gathering on Wednesday evening from 8 to 11 o'clock to celebrate George Washington's birthday. The hostesses were Miss Smith and the young ladies of Stoddard Hall, assisted by ladies of the faculty. The guests were the fortunate friends of these, including students and a goodly number from town, and members of the Normal faculty. The decorations were beautiful and elaborate and consisted of a profusion of growing plants, pennants and flags. The house party was in Colonial costume, and the gay flowered and many-colored gowns made a pretty scene indeed. The grand march was led by Miss Smith and Mr. Banks and took place with the succeeding strolls in the large dining hall, the center of which was marked with a large pyramid of ferns, about which the figures took their form. At the end of the march, dainty programs were passed and rapidly filled for the sixteen numbers. A string band furnished music for the strolls, which were broken by an intermission during which time a refreshing ice course was served. No gathering of Colonial times could have surpassed in quiet and dignified pleasure the evening at Stoddard Hall, and no Colonial dames could have extended more gracious hospitality and have exhibited more sincere pleasure in entertaining their guests.—Record and Chronicle.

## M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club's Open Meeting

**T**HE M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club gave its annual open meeting, Saturday night, November the twelfth. The members first conducted their friends to the chapel where the following program was rendered:

Piano Solo . . . . . Ruth Shropshire  
President's Welcome Address . . . . . Kathrine Frazer  
Piano Solo . . . . . Elsie Prideaux

Debate: "Resolved, that the woman of today shall wear false hair."

Affirmative—Lucile Redden and Ruth Adkisson.

Negative—Ripple Frazer and Opal Hughes.

The President appointed Mr. Bizzell, Miss Knox and Miss Walker as judges; they decided, after much deliberation, in favor of the affirmative. Each debater had her hair dressed to represent the side on which she debated.

While the judges were weighing the merits and demerits of the question, the audience was entertained by Miss Mackensen with a beautiful piano solo.

After the program the guests were led down to the first floor where refreshments awaited them, these being delicious hot chocolate and cakes. After refreshments came the real pleasure of the evening, that is, it was what most of the girls seemed to enjoy most—the dance. Music was furnished by the "black and tan" band.

The decorations were artistically arranged, consisting chiefly of pennants and autumn leaves.



## Faculty Entertains Institute

THE Faculty of the College of Industrial Arts entertained the teachers who were here, on Thursday evening, November the tenth. The entertainment consisted of the following program, successfully rendered by the students:

MUSIC, DUETTO . . . . . Mendelssohn  
Miss Ella Mackensen

TRAGEDY—HAMLET . . . . . Shakespeare

ACT I., Sc. 5.

Hamlet, Angie Ousley; Ghost, Jewel Dennis; Marcellus, Inez Greer; Horatius, Laura Breihan.

ACT II, Sc. 1.

Hamlet, Angie Ousley; Ophelia, Anna Banks; Queen, Mamie Walker; Polonius, Mabel Strickland.

MUSIC—"Who is Sylvia" . . . . . Shakespeare  
Glee Club.

COMEDY—AS YOU LIKE IT . . . . . Shakespeare

ACT III, Sc. 2.

Orlando, Mae Durham; Corin, Mary Todd; Touchstone, Francis Dameron; Rosalind, Veta Brigance; Celia, Jessie Bozeman.

COMEDY—SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL . . . . . Sheridan

ACT II, Sc. 2.

Lady Teazel, Juanita Holt; Sir Peter, Alleen Yeary.

MUSIC—Three Green Bonnets . . . . . D'Hardelot  
Miss Christine Woldert

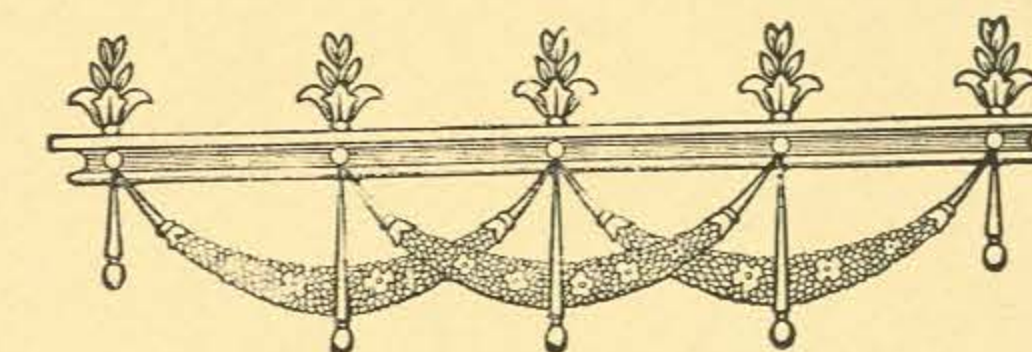
BURLESQUE—THE NEW HAMLET . . . . . Wm. H. Smith

ACT I, Sc. 1.

Hamlet, Ruth Ackisson; Ophelia, Louvenia Reib; Queen, Orbey Croxton.

MUSIC—Midsummer Night . . . . . Shakespeare  
Misses Christine Woldert, Mamie Walker, Kathrine Frazer and  
Jessie E. Barnes.

After the program, chocolate, ice cream, and cake were served. The remainder of the evening was spent in pleasant conversation, and the time to go came all too soon for the girls and teachers who had found old acquaintances among the many teachers who were visiting. Each visitor was shown as much of our work as was possible under the circumstances, and all expressed their approval of the work that we are doing so successfully here.





## Y. W. C. A. Hallowe'en Party

**W**EIRD invitations were issued by the members of the Y. W. C. A. to a Hallowe'en party to be held at the main building on the night of October the thirty-first. Of course, every one was very prompt in attending, and by eight o'clock the corridors were filled with such curious looking figures as have not been seen since the time of the Ku Klux Klan.

These ghosts left the corridors and filled the auditorium, where they were entertained by the "Distinguished Shades of Hades." This was followed by a contest as to who the shades were. Many guessed each one (they proved to be the faculty), but Miss Alice Smith evidently was not thinking of shades, as she guessed only three. She was awarded the booby prize, which was a doll.

Professor Allen then entertained the crowd with "real, true" ghost stories, and after these were finished, the guests proceeded to the first floor, where they were given fortunes by the Three Fates. Many waded in the sands of the Sahara Desert in search of their fortunes; these were supposed to have been dropped by some kind of a witch, as she cautiously rode about on her broomstick.

Last of all, the guests were allowed to feel the different parts of a pickled cat. This cat was found in one of the pyramids of Egypt, and was supposed to have been pickled under the supervision of Rameses II.

The "Nectar of the Gods," drawn from the fountain of immortal youth, and served by two modern Hebes, was drunk deeply of, and restored youth and beauty to many.



## Reception to the President

**I**N order that the people might meet President W. B. Bizzell and wife, the Faculty of the College of Industrial Arts gave a reception to the citizens of Denton, at the College building, Monday evening, October the sixth. Many people of the city availed themselves of the opportunity to meet the new President and his wife, and to enjoy the hospitality of the faculty.

The rotunda of the main building was beautifully and artistically decorated with spiral streamers of red and white, the College colors, clasped in the center and extending outwards in every direction across the ceiling. Intermingled with these were vines of green. The front gallery of the College and the campus were lined with Japanese lanterns, which lighted the grounds and buildings with a soft light, and made it possible for the visitors to remain on the lawn and enjoy the pleasant October night air.

Forming a semi-circle which extended around the sides of the rotunda, was the receiving line, composed of the College Faculty members, and the Board of Regents, headed by Dr. J. P. Blount, of the city. Here the guests were given a cordial welcome, and had the opportunity of meeting President and Mrs. Bizzell. President Clarence Ousley of Fort Worth, and Mrs. Turner, of Dallas, members of the Board of Regents, were present in the receiving line. Stationed just within the first hall, was an orchestra, which furnished sweet music during the receiving hours. Out on the lawn, at the end of the east wing of the main building, beneath the trees, lighted by Japanese lanterns, was the punch bowl, and from this beautiful place punch and other refreshments were served throughout the evening. The girls of the Senior class assisted in the entertaining.

A large crowd of visitors was present, and the occasion was enjoyed by all.



## To a College Editor's Waste Basket

"**H**ULL many a flower is born to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on"—the waste basket, an abomination to all budding geniuses, but the editor's ever-present help in time of trouble. The grave of how many hopes; the provoker of how many tears; a constant nightmare to all ambitious aspirants to college journalism; indispensable institution, execrated oft, yet execrable; protector alike of an innocent and unsuspecting public, and the unsophisticated contributor; the touchstone that tells whether it was really divine inspiration, and not merely a case of human inflation.

There comes the modest poem on Spring, with a smirk and a self-conscious flirt of the blue ribbon—written in gas metre, purple ink—and purple English—and lo, the Waterloo of some fair college Napoleoness is met with in its ever inky depths.

The editor's waste basket is kind and long suffering. The diet forced upon it is pasty, starchy, frequently acidic, and in such voluminous quantities, that to "Fletcherize" is impossible. It is needless to say that the college editor's waste basket is a frequent sufferer with a most highly exaggerated form of literary dyspepsia. Even waste baskets in general are subtle things, easily influenced by environment. I have noticed that the waste basket down at our own college green house has lately assumed a pale and sickly aspect. Whether this is due to close and constant association with fresh and growing green things, I know not.

Oh, literature, how many crimes are committed in thy name, and how thy garments would trail in the dust of oblivion, were it not for the waste basket!

"'Twould be always doleful weather, if't were nothing else but Spring,  
'Twould be always doleful weather if't were nothing else but Spring,  
'Twould be always doleful weather if't were nothing else but Spring."

and so on, for ten or twelve stanzas. This pathetic and affecting poem was written by Dr. Bizzell, on violet scented note paper, with pale blue ink, besplotched with many briny tears, and yet—none of these things availed, and when the waste basket had swallowed it bodily, it glowed with soft, effulgent light, conscious of having well performed a duty, and of having become a great benefactor to humanity in general.

Verily, on the college editor's coat of arms, beside the paste pot, and eke the shears, there should stand a large waste basket with yawning maw, rampant, rampant, ever rampant.

Here's to you, waste basket,  
For a thousand years endure.  
Hold within your chastening chalice  
Modern college literature.  
And here's that we may live—  
A thousand years too.  
Did I say, a thousand years?  
No, a thousand less a day,  
For we should hate to live on earth  
And learn that you had passed away.

C.

A Toast Given at the Press Club Banquet.

## An Evening in Five Acts

**A**BOUT eight o'clock on the evening of Oct. 8th, the Chaparral's received their friends in the College auditorium. The following program was rendered before an appreciative audience:

### ACT I.

"Music hath power to sooth the savage breast."

### ACT II.

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see oursels as ithers see us."

### ACT III.

"And thereby hangs a tale."

### ACT IV.

"Eat, drink and be merry."

### ACT V.

"As you like it."

We must indeed compliment the girls who prepared the program for their foresight. It was a happy thought that prompted them to give the soothing syrup just before the awful ordeal of seeing ourselves as others see us. Especially as this likeness was to be made by our partners at such close range that all the defects must show, and, worst of all, that the drawings must be done with the left hand. However, this trying task was accomplished without any hair pulling; no doubt its peaceful culmination was due to the soothing effect of Miss Walker's and Miss Willis' charming music.

The third act, "The Ruggle's Dining Party," was enjoyed not only for its worth, but for the pleasing way in which it was rendered. The fourth and fifth acts were really the crowning events of the evening. After being served to delicious cream and cake, the murmur of happy voices and the merry swish of skirts intermingling with the music of the dance gave evidence that the fifth and final act was to the liking of all.

—M. T.



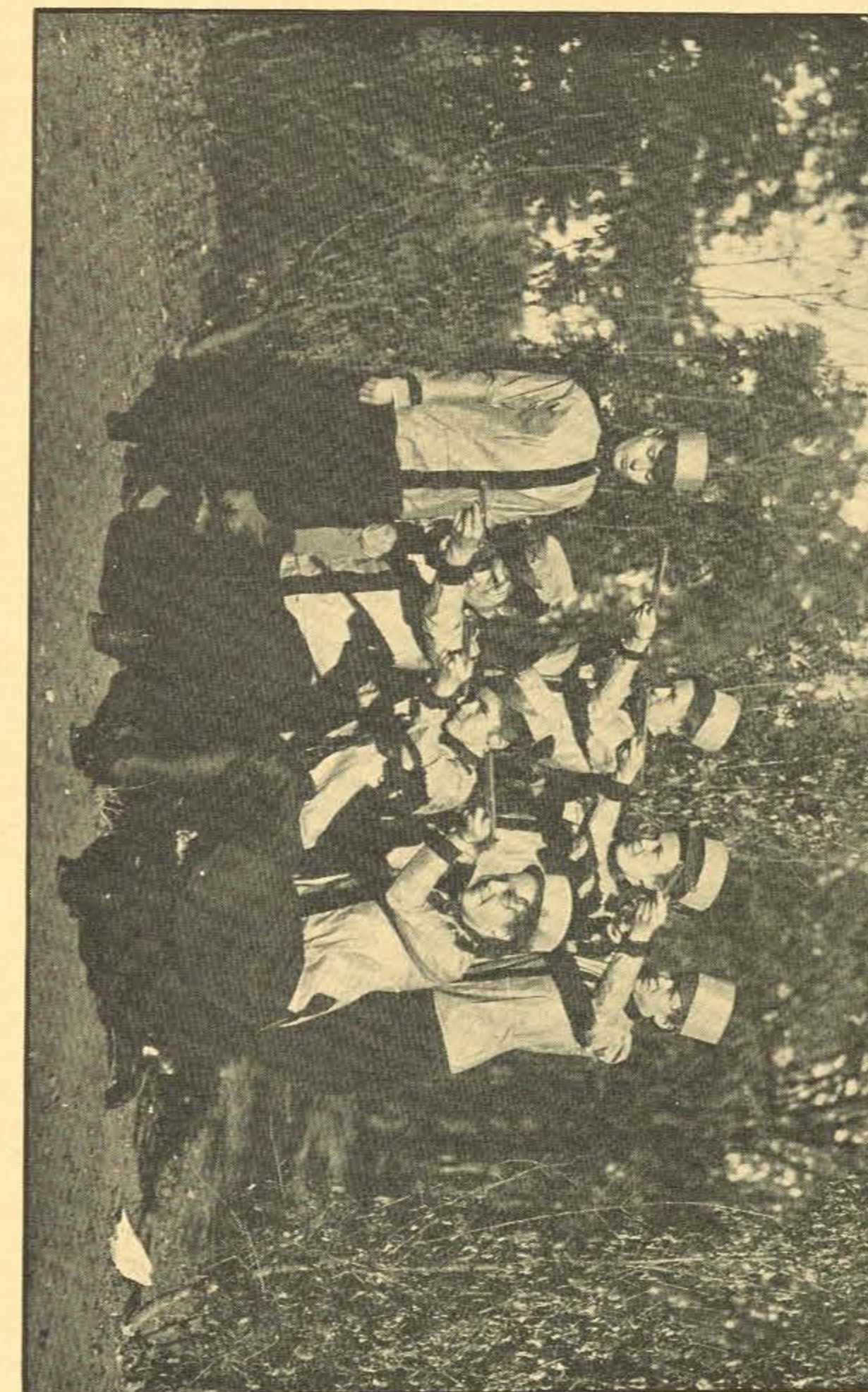
## The Circus

THE event of the season was the circus given by the Middlers, November the twenty-third. The entertainment was kept very quiet until the evening before the performance, when great posters were placed in every conceivable place about the main buildings and dormitories.

Promptly at 7:30 the "show" opened. Like all other "shows," it had its parade, which was almost equal to Barnum's or Ringlings'. There were jugglers, walkers, dancers, clowns, trained horses, wild animals, and everything else in the circus line. Two distinguishing features of the circus were the "Roosevelt's Military Band," and the "A. & M. Cadets." The music was glorious. Every foot in the house beat time to it, but every heart stood still, when the cadets appeared. How they drilled! They wore the grey uniforms which were most charmingly adorned with huge "brass buttons." They carried real guns! and actually fired them! This was unexpected, and most of the audience completely lost control of themselves on hearing such an unusual noise. The clowns kept the audience in an uproar. Most of them were dressed in the usual way; two, however, wore "hobble" gowns. The rope walkers were dear little creatures, dressed in red and blue. They had been so well trained, that they could do almost any of the rope-walking "stunts."

The menagerie was a wonder. The managers, feeling the responsibility of their circus, had searched everywhere for their animals. They had gone from the north pole to the jungles, and their efforts were not fruitless, as they exhibited animals of many wonderful types.

This circus differed from others, in that its directors served ice cream and cake to the audience. After refreshments a short dance was enjoyed.





## The Picnic Given by the Middlers

"GOOD gracious, Mary, was that the fire alarm?" asked a startled girl, springing out of bed, and frantically grabbing for her watch and purse.

"Oh, Jane, what's the matter with you? Don't you know that this is the morning of the picnic? That was only our alarm clock."

So saying, Mary also jumped up and began searching for her "gown of medium blue," since the Middlers had insisted that the Seniors wear these. By this time Jane had recovered her senses, and succeeded in lighting their only candle. After numerous "fumblings," the two sleepy girls, at last ready, made their way to the west entrance of Stoddard Hall, where there was already a large crowd. On every side of them voices were saying such things as:

"My, isn't four o'clock early?" or "Nobody knows how sleepy I am."

"Oh, Nell, aren't the stars beautiful? and just look at the moon!"

Here and there stood little groups of Seniors, wondering what on earth the Middlers were going to do next, but in a few minutes the answer to this question appeared in the form of four large wagons. Amid much laughter and clatter they were soon off—no one seemed to know where. But the Seniors were happy and confident that the Middlers wouldn't take them farther than the end of the earth anyway. But by and by they stopped on the banks of a little stream, just as the sun was beginning to dispel the grey mist of the dawn. As if by some magic touch—possibly that of a man—camp fires sprang up in several places. Each Senior was provided with a long, sharp pointed stick, and soon afterwards with articles for her own breakfast, and told to cook it. Every one declared that this breakfast was the best ever eaten, and it was proven beyond a doubt, that C. I. A. cooks couldn't be beaten. As the morning was fast approaching noon, they left this delightful spot to return home, tired but SO happy.

## The Trip to the Fair

Time—4 a. m.

Place—C. I. A. girl's room.

Two girls in each room with pins, hairpins, rats, ribbons, collars, blue ties and gloves scattered profusely about the room. Both rushing about like mad, for fear of missing the train to Dallas. Breakfast bell rings, and the scene changes.

Time—5:30 a. m.

Place—Dining room.

Girls seated, and buzzes and hums begin, and occasionally can be heard such monosyllables as cousin, brother, father and mother. Excitement reigns supreme, and every face is smiling.

Time—Top of morning.

Place—Station at Denton.

Faculty fairly tearing around, trying to keep eyes on the track and girls as well. Train approaches, and there is a rush for the car, by faculty and students—first-named in lead.

Time—10:30 a. m.

Place—Station at Dallas.

A noise of thunder is heard, and spectators stand open-mouthed, while from the throats of two-hundred and five students comes this old familiar yell:

"C. I. A., C. I. A., you will know us any day.

We learn to do, by doing our parts.

Hurrah for the College of Industrial Arts."

Reporters and photographers in evidence.

Time—12 m.

Place—Fair grounds.

Cousins, even unto the thirty-second cousinship, run to meet the cars, and hurried introductions and greetings follow—faculty in receiving line to meet all relatives.

Time—2:30 to 5 p. m.

Place—Same.

A. and M. cadets enter, and eyes are glued longingly on brass buttons(?). In a short while the gay crowd becomes interspersed with square-tops and military caps, (in pairs). No chaperones to mar the view.

Presently caps are seen whizzing around in broad circles, and screams and laughter may be heard in the distance; a rain of rats, puffs, curls, combs, pins and caps, and, on looking upward, everthing is explained, when the Shuffler is seen.

Time—7 p. m.

Place—Station at Dallas.

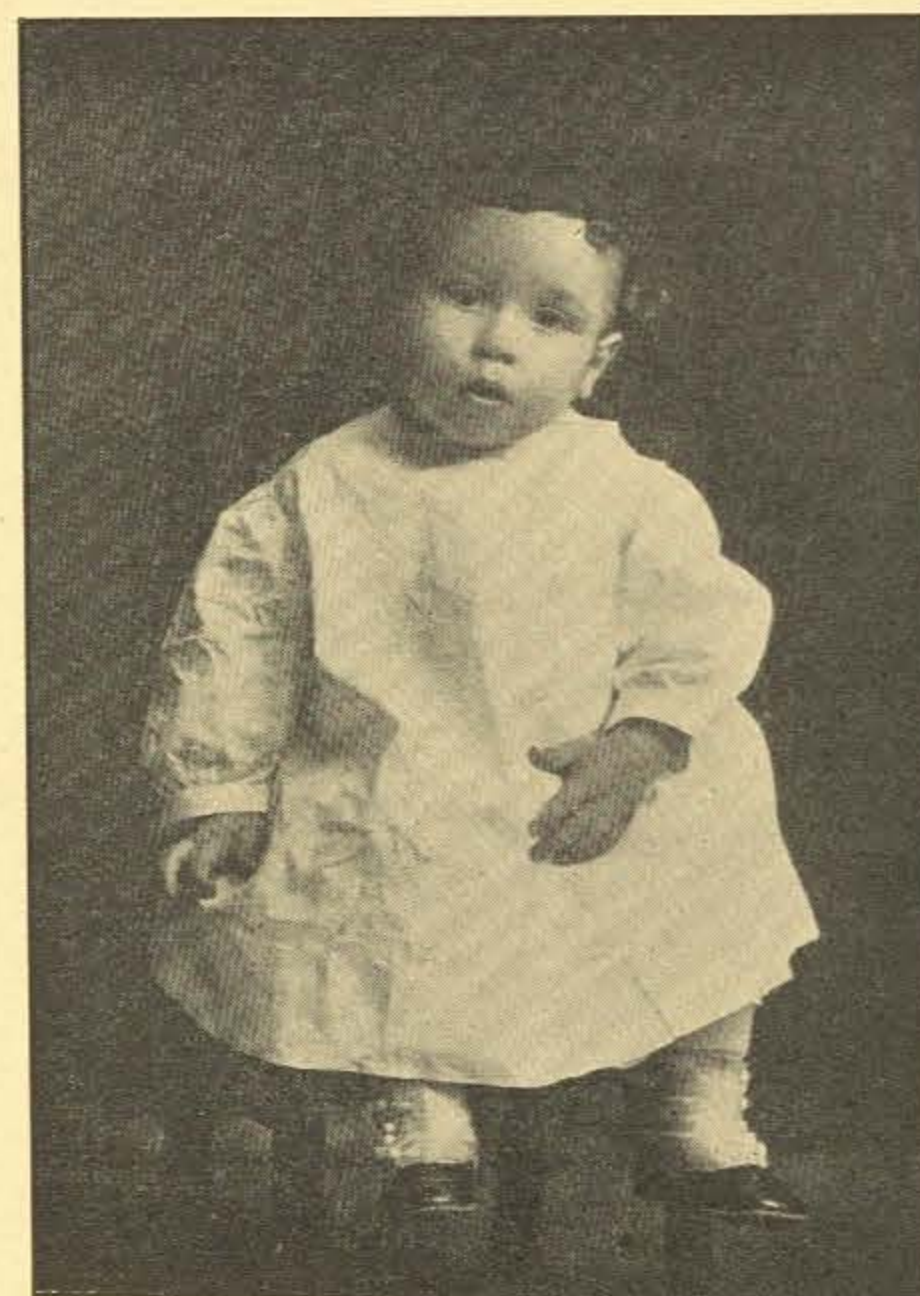
Girls coming up from all directions, accompanied by brothers and first cousins (?). Teachers and chaperones flitting to and fro, checking off names. Hurried good-byes. All aboard, and train is on the way home.

Time—Bed time.

Place—Everywhere.

Girls tired, some disappointed, others joyful over happy remembrances. Pleasant dreams for all.





JOHN CARR HOLLOWAY  
One of the Senior Class  
Favorites

## A Comparison of Tennyson's "Holy Grail" and Lowell's "The Vision of Sir Launfal."

FOR many centuries Arthurian legends have been a great source of poetical inspiration, and the great King Arthur, his knights, and their glorious deeds of chivalry have become immortal in the realm of literature. Of all the poets who have written on this subject, none have surpassed Tennyson, who, in his "Idyls of the King," has left not only an imperishable tribute to the days of chivalry, romance, and magic, but also one of the most beautiful and charming collections of poems in the English language.

In preparing these poems, Tennyson read many Arthurian legends, the "Morte d' Arthur," "Metrical Romances," and others, which in connection with his "Idyls of the King," were read by Lowell previous to the writing of "The Vision of Sir Launfal." Of the poems which go to make up the "Idyls of the King," perhaps none is more beautiful nor more imbued with deep spiritual meaning than "The Holy Grail," and it is this poem that we wish to compare with "The Vision of Sir Launfal," by Lowell.

We have seen that in origin both poems are primarily the same, the nucleus for the plot having sprung from the Arthurian legends. While it is true that Lowell himself conceived the idea of having knights other than the "Round Table Knights," go in search of the Holy Grail, and while his poem is not an Arthurian legend, nevertheless, had the Arthurian legends never been recorded, "The Vision of Sir Launfal," would probably never have been written.

In form both poems are essentially musical. "The Vision of Sir Launfal" stands a complete composition in itself, while "The Holy Grail" is one of the themes which make up a magnificent symphony of poetic expression. The musical idea is especially emphasized in "The Vision of Sir Launfal" by the preludes to the first and second parts, with their strongly marked contrasts. While "The Holy Grail" has no marked lines of division, the reader feels strongly that which may be interpreted as different musical movements.

"The Holy Grail" is much longer than "The Vision of Sir Launfal," being composed of fifty-eight stanzas of uneven length, the latter being divided into four main parts—Prelude, Part One, Prelude, Part Two—which in turn are subdivided into stanzas of uneven length.

"The Holy Grail" is written in blank verse, while "The Vision of Sir Launfal" is written in stanzas composed of either rhymed couplets, or lines which rhyme alternately, and sometimes a combination of the two.

The plot of "The Holy Grail" is elaborate and complicated, while that of "The Vision" is essentially simple. These facts would naturally affect the development of the poems. In the development of this plot Tennyson uses many types of characters, men and women of striking contrasts, while Lowell uses only two, the knight and the leper.



The Holy Grail was the cup which is supposed to have been used by Our Lord at the Last Supper. It was given into the hands of the family of Joseph of Arimathea, who regarded it as a possession of unbounded worth, and the keeping of it a sacred trust. The cup remained in the keeping of Joseph's descendants for many years, but finally one of them committed a sin, the sacred trust was broken, and the cup disappeared forever from mortal view. Tennyson's poem is the story of the search for this Grail by five of Arthur's knights—Sir Galahad, Sir Percivale, Sir Bors, Sir Lancelot, and Sir Gawain—who believed that it had the power to heal the world. The story is told by Sir Percivale, an old man retired in a monastery, to Ambrosius, a monk. Lowell's poem is the story of a vision which came to Sir Launfal the night before he was to start forth in search of the Grail, and the poem closes shortly after his awakening.

The poems are similar in that the action in the narratives is indirect. In "The Holy Grail" the action is in the story told, and in "The Vision" it is in the dream. Tennyson's poem, therefore, is chiefly narrative and contains little of nature, while Lowell's is chiefly descriptive and abounds in it. "The Holy Grail" has as a setting "a gustful April morn," while "The Vision of Sir Launfal" opens or takes place in the month of June.

Different are the pictures presenting the start of King Arthur's knights and Sir Launfal, one a company of knights passing down thru the city streets thronged with weeping ladies and frowning lords; the other, that of a single knight, "making morn thru the arched gate," leaving behind the grim castle besieged by all the fairy arts of summer, riding forth in his gilded mail across the rosy meadows. And different from any of the searches of Arthur's knights is that of Sir Launfal, who after long years of wandering returns to his native land an old man, only to be sent a beggar from his own castle door, a beggar—who, tho' poor in the eyes of the world, is made bounteously rich by a glorified vision of Jesus Christ. In content the only thing that the two poems have in common is the incident of a search.

In character portrayal Tennyson's poem is greater than Lowell's. Lowell's Sir Launfal is an admirable character, but his nobility and righteousness were developed thru long years' experience, while Tennyson's "maiden knight" from the first was the incarnation of all that is high and noble, the embodiment of all heavenly virtues and manly beauty. Beautifully drawn is Tennyson's picture of Galahad, and we feel that the desire King Arthur expressed when he said:

"God make thee good as thou art beautiful"—  
was more than fulfilled.

With regard to spiritual significance both poems are weighty, yet it must be confessed that "The Holy Grail" embraces a broader, deeper spiritual significance than does "The Vision of Sir Launfal." Tennyson's poem is as heavily laden with deep spiritual beauty and meaning as the Prelude of Part One in "The Vision" is with the care free, joyous spirit of June and the fragrance of summer flowers. Every detail of Tennyson's poem points to some spiritual truth which becomes more obvious after several careful and thorough readings.

Each character which Tennyson portrays, and each search which he relates, has its own peculiar significance. Sir Galahad is the man of pure heart and stainless life, the man of clear spiritual vision, teaching us that spiritual things can only be spiritually discerned. It is the heart rather than the understanding that sees the greatest spiritual things. None the less significant and emblematic of types are Sir Percivale and Sir Bors who saw the Grail at a distance, Sir Lancelot, to whom because of sin in his life it appeared veiled, and Sir Gawain who turned aside from the search to loiter in the silken tents of pleasure amid the handmaidens of folly. Above all Tennyson points to the supremacy of the spiritual over the material, the "war of sense against soul."

The spiritual significance of "The Vision of Sir Launfal" is not difficult to discern, and we might say that the poet summed the greatest lesson he wished to teach in the lines—

"Not what we give, but what we share,  
For the gift without the giver is bare.  
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three—  
Himself, his hungering neighbor and me."

It is interesting to note that in Tennyson's poem the Grail, the cup itself, figures largely in the plot, while in Lowell's poem it is merely mentioned. Also interesting is the fact that the Grail drove Sir Percivale into the holy seclusion of the monastery, while it drove Sir Launfal from the grim seclusion of his castle where he was associated with only the titled nobility, to a broad relationship and true brotherhood with mankind at large.

That both poems are full of unsurpassed beauty is proved by many passages. For example: Those lines in "The Vision" beginning "What is so rare as a day in June," or in "The Holy Grail" the vision of the sacred cup as it appeared to the holy nun:

" \* \* \* \* I heard a sound,  
As of a silver horn blown from o'er the hills \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* and the slender sound  
As from a distance upon distance grew  
Coming upon me—O never harp nor horn  
Nor aught we blow with breath or touch with hand,  
Was like that music as it came; and then  
Streamed thru my cell a cold and silver beam,  
And down the long beam stole the Holy Grail,  
Rose red with beatings in it, as if alive,  
Till all the white walls of my cell were dyed  
With rosy colors leaping on the wall;  
And then the music faded, and the Grail  
Past, and the beam decayed, and from the walls  
The rosy quiverings died into the night."

In style the poems are alike in that they are full of clear and melodious music. While this is true, Tennyson's style is more perfect, and displays a depth and stateliness not felt in Lowell's poem.

In considering the poems as works of art, it must be confessed that Tennyson's is far superior. While both poems contain passages of unsurpassed excellence, Tennyson's is the more artistic, and from a literary standpoint has more intrinsic value. It is true, however, that there is a certain indefinable atmosphere about Lowell's poem which appeals to the average reader more than does "The Holy Grail."

To understand "The Holy Grail," it must be read again and again, and with each reading will come a deeper understanding and a greater appreciation of its meaning and worth. While the inherent beauty of "The Vision of Sir Launfal" will always appeal to the reader, the depth of the poet's teaching may be discerned without great effort or study.

R. M. C.



## The Harper

By Katharine Lee Bates

The self-sufficing, perfect moon sat in the skies alone,  
Save for one star, a little page below her amber throne;  
And yet it was the star whose harp made all the heavens glisten  
With brother stars come stealing out from their blue tents to listen.











## Will Industrial Education Become an Essential in the Public Schools of Texas?

TO anyone who has known of the slow but steady strides of Industrial education during the past few years, it is evident that it will soon gain a foothold that is not to be shaken. The industrial education craft has steered a rambling course during her eventful voyage. Less than thirty years ago "she launched forth, going through stormy seas and against rough winds, but her pilots have succeeded in bringing her through still seaworthy, if she is somewhat shattered and torn. Lately the craft has been overhauled, repainted and re-christened, and has been put gallantly to sea." Although the vessel may at times drift idly on a calm sea, waiting for favoring breezes, she will surely bring us to the home port under the driving forces of her engines.

In the early stages of civilization education was almost wholly practical and vocational. Later the individual was allowed educational rights and privileges over which society had no control, and from that early period down to the present century, education has swayed back and forth from the training of an individual to his fullest physical, intellectual, and spiritual capacity, and of compelling the individual to conform to the desires and standards of society. Recently education has tried to develop the capacities of the individual, but at the present time we are beginning to grasp a broader view and are endeavoring to adjust the individual to fit the needs and purposes of society; that is to say, society is demanding that our education shall train more directly for vocational and practical life work.

There can be no doubt that industrial education is needed to perpetuate the prosperity of our industries. The main business of education in America will in the future be a training of our people for genuine freedom. In order that young Americans may get this training, it will be necessary to enrich our public school curriculum; for it is here that the masses are reached, and it is here that the mind has its period of fullest development. What the child needs is development in relation to the best environment. "As a physical being



he must provide for his physical wants, and this means in most cases that he must be a manual worker; as an intellectual being his intelligence must be trained to do its best work under any and all conditions; as a moral being his feelings and emotions must be aroused and right choice encouraged." Ideal education would aim at the highest possible development of the individual in each of them; practical education aims at getting the best out of each. Practical education views a man in his present relations and seeks to give him a training that will make him most effective in whatever he may do. Whatever education does for the child, it should cause him to understand the activities of his own place and time, and prepare him to do his part in them. This is the purpose of industrial education being added to our public school curriculum.

The addition of industrial education to our public school system will mean the enlightenment of our rural districts, as well as our towns and cities. The present tendency is for the young people of the farms to flock to our more crowded districts. Industrial education in rural schools cannot be directed simply to the end of keeping young people on the farm, but they can be given a fair chance for any honorable career in city or country, and they should be brought to see that country life, too, has its charms and advantages. This is a field in which much work can be done.

The question is, will Texas be asleep to this new growth of education? Will she be able to see and recognize her needs? Is it probable, that she, who withdrew from Coahuila partly for the purpose of giving her children educational advantages, will be the last to make so vast a need as industrial education an essential in her public school system? Texas has made rapid progress in her system of education in the last few years, and, when her people know and demand the best, we feel sure that industrial education will become an essential in her public schools.

V. C. '11.





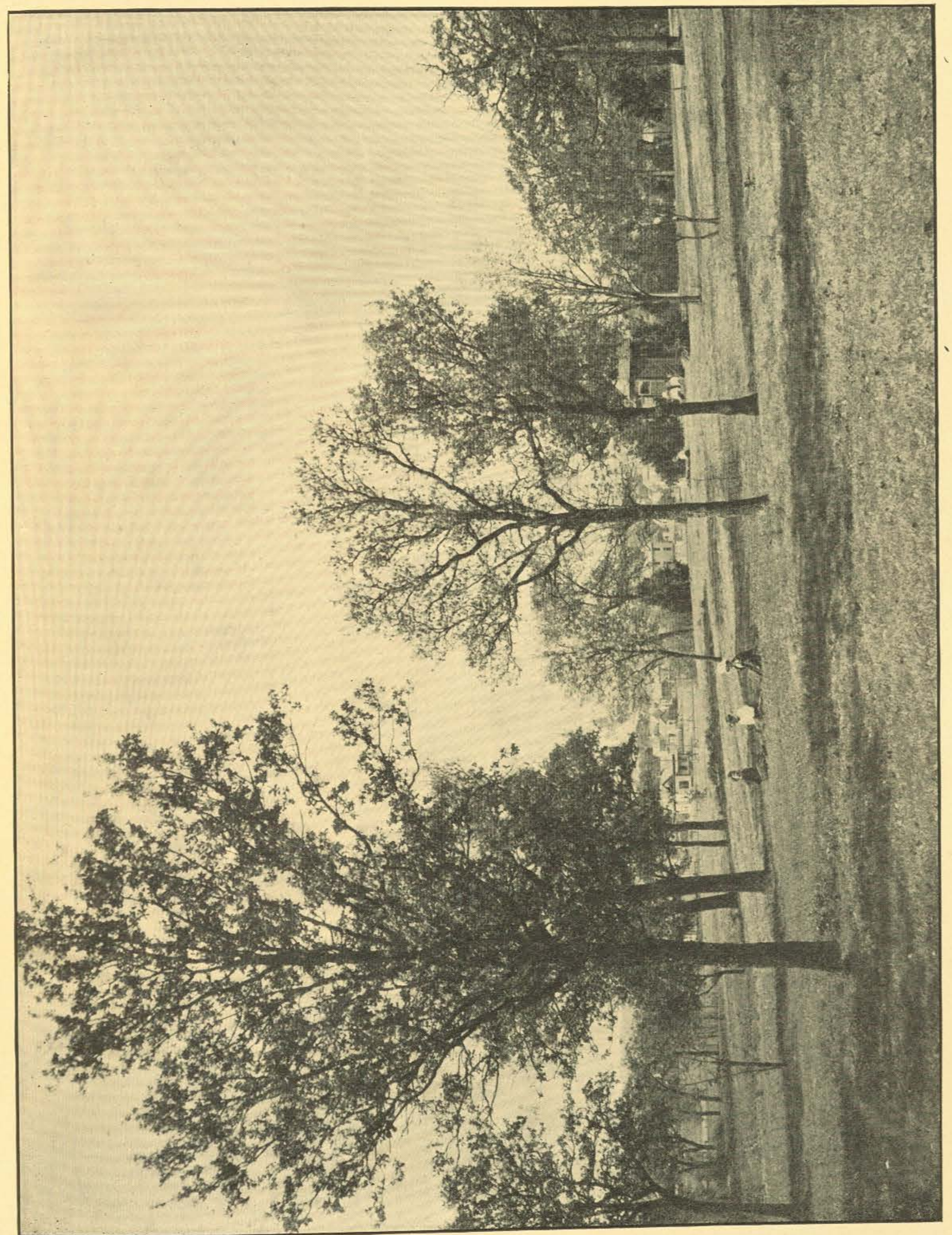
## Scotch Music

"SCOTCH Music? Rubbish!" The young man spat this out with dignified conclusiveness, the sweep of arm (worthy of Mr. Pod-soup) indicating clearly that "Scotch Music" had received its death blow, and need never again be seriously discussed. A vindictive teetotaler, anathematizing "Scotch Whiskey" could not have done it better. His type is not uncommon. He was a "Bachite," a bigoted partisan of that most unbigoted musician—Bach, and he had the rudimentary idea that the best way of honoring a cult lay in dishonoring every other cult.

There were some things he did not know. He did not know that the fountain of music was not Bach; that he and all other composers are of the stream; that the fountain of music rises in the hearts of the people—common people mayhap who never heard of Bach—and that the truest and purest music is found just in those despised folk-songs, which emanate from the higher consciousness of the individual, and which form the richest heritage of art Scotland possesses. We can only imagine how Bach himself would have loved those songs—shades of Bach, his worship now the forcing ground of snobbishness. "Scotch Music—Rubbish!" Songs which have penetrated to where the name of Bach is unknown; songs which have cheered millions of weary souls wherever the sun lights on civilization; songs which inspired the lyrical genius of a world renowned poet, Robert Burns, which have carried armies through heat and hunger to victory; have moved to tears the strong, and turned to penitence the prodigal—rubbish, forsooth! No, neither the sweep of an arm, nor the sweep of generations of arms can destroy or tarnish them, and, if, by some miracle, Scotland's national songs were lost forever, the works of no composer could compensate the world for that loss, so closely do they nestle to the hearts of humanity.

All honor to Bach; but the Scotsman who cannot find an affinity in Scottish song, who cannot see the glow of soul therein, need never hope to do even half justice to a German choral.

J. E., '14.





“A Little  
Learning  
is a  
Dangerous  
Thing”

## Daedalus

O, Daedalus,  
Thou livest still in us;  
In the inventive brain, and firm-set will,  
And in the perfect workman's skill,  
And in that great law of our humanity:  
By thought and honest toil shall man be free,  
Kinsman to him who wields the axe and hoe,  
Thou deemest every idler as thy foe;  
Changed hast thou the mythic, shadowy page,  
Into the splendor of our modern age.  
In glorious Athens, and in great Rome,  
Thy hand shaped statue, pillar, temple, dome.  
Matchless Phidias, mighty Angelo,  
Thou didst inspire until they came to know,  
And tell the secrets of the human heart,  
In the imperishable forms of art.  
Where the plummet glides into the azure seas  
And the sailor spreads his canvas to the breeze,  
Or aviator dares the upper air,  
Behold, thy presence and thy guidance there.  
Thou art in cottage and in palace halls;  
In Cheops stones, and in the Chinese walls.  
The old and greatest cities of the earth;  
Thy word, thy will, thy spirit gave them birth.  
Of all the ages that have been or shall be—  
Our age belongs supremely unto thee, O, Daedalus;  
Incarnate, still thou art in us.

From "Daedalian."



## Abel Grimes

### A Second Rip Van Winkle

**A**BEL GRIMES bade farewell to his rosy cheeked sweetheart and joined a party of "forty-niners," bound for the gold fields of California. Dorothy pled with him not to go. She said that California was a long way from Virginia, and many things might happen before his return. "Jared North is there, and he has threatened you many times in my hearing. Besides, he has taken some Indians with him, who have never been known to do any good."

"California is large, and I need never see Jared North," was the laughing reply. "Then, I am to return in just two years, buy the mortgage off the old farm and claim my bride."

The young are hopeful, and so Abel carried away a light heart together with the image of a bright-eyed country lass. She had been a coquette, but after thrice refusing Jared North, had promised to be Abel's wife. He was strong and believed that he had nothing to fear from his rival.

The journey ended, the men settled down to digging for gold with an eagerness that was many times to be despaired of in this "Eldorado." The goldseekers were a merry party, consisting of rough but good natured men and boys, who believed they could make their fortune in this wonderful California. Abel had named his claim the "Lucky Dorothy," believing that this bewitching name would bring him a fortune, and he was the first to find any trace of gold. On washing out the pebbles from his sixth day's work, a small nugget came to view.

The good luck of the "Lucky Dorothy" spread abroad until it reached the ears of the small party behind the mountains.

The finding of the gold, together with the name of the claim, soon brought Jared North to the place, where, to his surprise, he found his hated rival in possession of the claim named in honor of the merry, bright-eyed girl in Virginia.

Jared stood some distance, watching the light-hearted Abel at his work. "How easily," he thought, "I might become the owner of

that lucky claim." Then he walked away and talked in low tones for some time with an Indian of his company.

An hour later Abel was diligently washing some lumps of clay when a shadow fell before him. Looking up, he saw an Indian, who said: "White man sick, may die, want you come." It was almost dark, but the Indian seemed friendly, and as some poor fellow was in distress, Abel gladly went to his aid. He would rather not have gone alone, but his friends were not near, so he followed his guide over the mountain. They went several miles over the rough country, and finally entered a cave. Abel had become quite thirsty after his rapid walk, and, seeing the Indian drink from a small flask, he asked for water. He did not see the powder quickly dropped in, and drank eagerly. He had scarcely swallowed the last drop, however, before he began to feel a drowsy sensation creeping over him. He sat down, thinking he would be himself presently. But instead, he fell over, seemingly lifeless. With a gratified grunt the Indian turned away, rolled a stone before the entrance of the cave, and left, thinking that he had accomplished his task.

When Abel awoke, he was surprised to find himself alone. The cave was rather dark, but he soon found the entrance with the stone before it. He had some difficulty in removing it, as he was rather stiff from sleeping over night, as he thought, in the cave.

As he emerged into the open air, a chilling blast struck him. He tried to pull his coat about him, but it came off. He thought he had solved the riddle. Remembering the influence of the water, he thought that the Indian had drugged him and had taken his good coat, leaving an old one. "I must be more careful in future," he thought. "Dorothy's fears may have been well grounded after all. But I have been here more than a month and have not struck Jared yet. I don't think there is much danger from him."

As he approached the "Lucky Dorothy," he saw an old trench where he had washed his gold. He stopped to drink of the sparkling water, when, to his dismay, he saw reflected in the brook a shaggy, bearded face.

He looked behind him, but saw no one. Again he saw the reflection, then absently stroked his chin, and to his surprise and horror he found that he had a long beard. He was completely bewildered.



He looked about his claim and found that it had been worked for quite a distance. But that seemed to have been some years ago, as a few thorny bushes and cacti had grown over the heap of earth. His tools were almost destroyed by rust, and only the partially decayed handle of his pick remained.

The next thing to do was to find his comrades, who were scattered from two to five miles away, he thought. About three miles from his camp, and on the site of a comrade's claim, he found a flourishing village. He inquired for his friends, but only New Sherman, who now kept the village tavern, was known. Abel could not believe this to be the friend whom he had left. Then a man of thirty, he now appeared to be fifty years old. But Sherman was even more amazed, for he had long believed Abel dead.

However, they soon cleared up the mystery. Sherman said that he went to the "Lucky Dorothy," and found Jared North sole possessor. North's explanations were that Abel had despaired of finding gold, abandoned his claim, and returned to Virginia; and that he, Jared, was working the claim for Abel. Jared continued the work a few weeks, but with no success. The other gold seekers had become despondent and returned to Virginia. There they failed to learn anything about Abel and supposed that he had been killed by the Indians.

Indeed Jared had spread this word until it was finally accepted as true. Then Jared tried to woo the sad-hearted Dorothy, but she coldly refused him again.

Sherman had married a girl, whom Abel remembered, and they soon returned to California, where they had been living for fifteen years. It had been twenty years since Abel's mysterious disappearance. Sherman knew nothing about events in Virginia since that time, except, Jared North had joined the army; then deserted, and was hanged as a spy.

The news of war was, of course, a great surprise to Abel. He knew nothing about the great civil strife that had taken place in this very country. When he fell asleep Zachary Taylor had lately been inaugurated president. Several others had served, and Grant, a leader of the Northern army, was now filling that office.

Abel thought it useless to return to Virginia at this late day. He would only hear of the marriage and possibly the death of his

old sweetheart. So he went to Sherman's home and strolled about the village for a few days. Then, as an experiment, he returned to his old claim with a pick and shovel. It seemed his only friend—an old comrade. After carelessly digging about the earth, he suddenly thrust his pick into a bank, when to his joy he beheld a pocket of gleaming nuggets. Jared had abandoned the search too soon.

The "Lucky Dorothy" brought luck after all, and Abel Grimes became a very rich man. His spirits revived, and, after selling his claim for a large sum of money, he returned to Virginia.

When he made inquiries about his old friends, he learned that many were married, some had moved away, and others had been killed in the war, among whom was Dorothy's father. Her mother had died soon after, and Dorothy was living in the family mansion with the old slave, Sarah. "No," said the postmaster, "she had not married, but had made her own way by cultivating the garden patch back of the house, which was all that remained of the old plantation. She was lucky to have that and the house left, and to have the old slave remain with her. This was the only house left standing for miles around, and, as the slaves were free, everybody else was left in a hard shape." Abel waited to hear no more. He hastened to the old house he used so often to visit.

He found that Dorothy had remained constant. She said that she had fully believed that he would sometime return, and had watched for him during all these many years.

B. B.





Scene from the Tragedic Comedy  
"The Merchant of Menace"

By William Shakesstaff

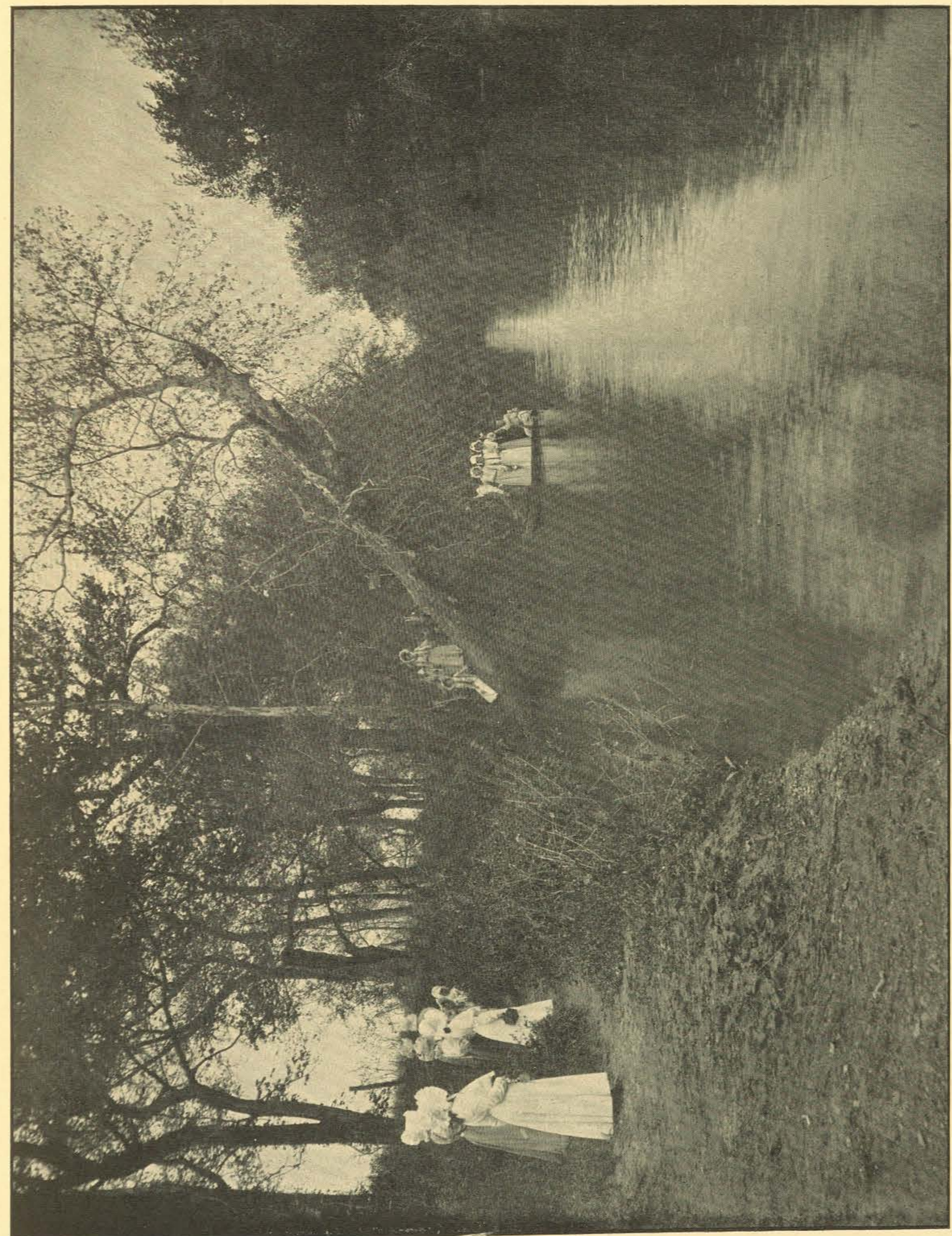
Place—Basement of the College.

Enter—Elaine Gobbo, dressed in uniform—gazing cautiously up and down the hall—Modern History clutched wildly to her breast.

Elaine—"Certainly my conscience will serve me to run from this teacher—Miss Humphries. This fiend at my elbow tempts me saying—'Gobbo, Elaine Gobbo, Good Elaine' or 'Good Gobbo,' or 'Good Elaine Gobbo'—Use your legs, take the start, run, get sick, cut History.' My conscience says, 'No—take heed, honest Elaine, take heed, honest Gobbo; do not cut; scorn cutting with all thy heart.' Well, the most courageous fiend bids me hide; 'Cut,' says the fiend—'you look ill(?)' says the fiend;—'for heaven's sake, rouse up a brave mind;' Well, my conscience hanging around the neck of my heart, says very wisely to me—'My honest friend Elaine, pills cometh unto the sick—demerits to those who cut;' Well, my conscience says: 'Elaine, cut not.' 'Cut,' says the fiend; 'Cut not,' says my conscience. 'Conscience,' says I, 'you counsel well,' 'Fiend,' says I, 'you counsel well.' To be ruled by my conscience I should go to Miss Humphries, my teacher, who (ah! woe is me!) showeth no mercy to those who are stupid; and to run from Miss Humphries, I should be ruled by the fiend, who is a veritable merchant of menace.

"Certainly History is the very incarnation of menace, and in my conscience, my conscience is a kind of hard conscience to offer to counsel me to stay for History. The fiend gives the more friendly counsel. I will cut, fiend; my heels are at your command; I will run."

Quickly exit through north door.





## College Journalism

**W**ITHIN recent years, it has become customary for both college and high school students to publish a journal, either a weekly, monthly or, at least, an annual. The college journal had as its forerunner, "The Gazette," published in 1800 by Daniel Webster, at Dartmouth, and has developed into one of the most necessary and absorbing features in the college life of the young men and women.

The purpose of college publications is evident. They are the essence of the school they represent, portraying its ideals, showing the individuality of the student body, and keeping the outside world in touch with the interests and purposes of college life. Not only does a publication prove its usefulness by keeping the students more closely united and interested in the happenings of the school, but it also tends to encourage a higher literary standard, because of the fact that only the best efforts of contributors are accepted to represent the endeavor of the student body as a whole.

In the larger colleges, it is not only necessary to have a monthly and annual publication, but also dailies, bi-weeklies and weeklies. Of the dailies, the four oldest are the "Harvard Crimson," "Yale News," "Cornell Daily Sun," and the "Daily Princetonian." Other college dailies are "The Maroon," of the University of Chicago; "Daily Palo Alto," of Leland Stanford, Jr., and the "Brown Daily Herald." These papers average four pages, eleven by sixteen inches in size, and generally appear in the morning, except at commencement and other special occasions.

A number of the bi-weeklies are comic, and have proven a success because they are always of interest to the average reader, and though less necessary to college life, they show the originality and enterprise of youth, sometimes rivaling the best professional humorous papers. The oldest of these is the "Harvard Lampoon;" others are the "Yale Record," "Princeton Tiger," and "The Widow," of Cornell, the last of which, on account of Cornell's school of architecture, has especially good illustrations.

Of the weeklies, which generally treat of only the matters of moment, some of the best are the "Amherst Weekly," "Yale Courant," Rutgers "Targum," and the "Morningside" of Columbia. The monthlies, which naturally call for articles of literary character, are ably represented by the "Harvard Monthly," considered by some, the best college paper published, "Harvard Advocate," which was edited by Roosevelt when at college, "Nassau Literary Magazine," and the "Red and Blue" of the University of Pennsylvania.



Perhaps the greatest interest lies in the annual, for in it are represented all organizations and activities of the college life, this interest finding expression in the endeavor to make the annual a true representative of the school and of the best talent which the student body affords. The annuals are usually under the supervision of the Senior class or some other organization. This is the case at Yale, where the "Yale Banner" and "Yale Potpourri" are rival publications issued by the "Skull and Bones" and "Scroll and Key" Senior societies, and also the "Scarvensia" of Rutgers and "Liber Brunensis" of Brown, and issued by the Greek letter societies.

Another department of college journalism has recently been brought forward by the introduction of Alumnae publications by the graduates of such institutions as Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Harvard, Chicago University, and others.

Journalism has become one of the most important factors in the modern world, and it is evident that college journalism, not only holds a place in college life of benefit to the school and students, but it also gives a training which will be of great use to those entering on journalistic work after leaving college.

J. B., '12.



Editor-in-Chief



## Composition on Hens

THE following composition, edited by the Epworth Herald, purports to have been written by a California boy, but it is the opinion of the "Daedalian" Editor, that it was written by a member of the Senior Poultry class, or else came from the First Preparatory Composition class.

"Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth, nor no ears.

"The outside of hens is generally put into pillars and feather-dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled up with marbles and shirt buttons and sich.

"A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they'll dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen.

"Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum puddings. I like plum pudding. My brother eat so much plum pudding once that it set him into the collery.

"Hens has got wings and can fly when they are scart. I cut my Aunt Minerva's hen's neck off with a hatchet, and it scart her to death.

"Hens sometimes make very fine spring chickens."



## "If"

If Hamlet's father's ghost had been  
His uncle's cousin's brother,  
Why would the young Ophelia call  
The old Polonius mother?

If Rosencrantz and Guildenstern  
Were only six feet two,  
Why should the brave Horatio's eyes  
Be green instead of blue?

Act I, Scene 2 is three feet long,  
Act IV, Scene 3 the same;  
How long would Act III, Scene 1 be  
If read in drizzling rain?

When young Laertes went to France  
And madly fell in love,  
Why did the queen invite the king  
To mend her new silk glove?

How did Reynaldo look at her  
When it came up to him,  
To see if they would ask them out,  
With eyes by tears made dim?

As Marcellus was out one night  
To guard the castle walls,  
Why did the butler with ice cream  
Mop up the banquet halls?

If a to b is exposition  
And b to c is one,  
What is the trade mark posted on  
A new Winchester gun?

If Fortinbras, the Norwegian,  
Had lived before his day,  
What would the world have thought of  
him,  
And what would Osric say?

Act II takes up six days and nights  
Each one is full of splinters,  
How many days have passed since then,  
How many months of winters?

If Shakespeare'd lived a thousand years  
Plus four and twenty-three,  
Would Middlers still look blank and  
pained  
When asked, "How many see?"

If all of Shakespeare's works were burned,  
And none were left to mend,  
When would the questions on Ham-let  
In MacMillian's Classics end?  
R. C.



# Song of Myself

To Every C. I. A. Girl—Whoever You Are

By A Disciple of Walt Whitman

I celebrate myself in uniform of blue  
For what I assume is your costume,  
Every atom belonging to me as good belongs  
to you.

I look and invite my soul,  
I sponge and loaf at my ease, observing  
a bolt of serge.

I sing of this bolt of serge; I celebrate its  
style,  
Which I now, eighteen years old, in perfect  
health wear,  
Hoping to cease before death.

A new girl fetching me a bolt of serge, said,  
"What is the uniform?"  
How could I answer the girl?  
I do not know any more than she.

I guess it is the handicap of the faculty,  
A constant token and reminder of their  
authority—designedly adopted.

Or, I guess, the uniform is a law, the pet  
child of their regulations.

Or, I guess it must be the flag of their dispo-  
sitions.

Out of hopeless blue stuff woven.  
Or, it seems to me, the beautiful, uncut folds  
of restraint.

The faculty's grey matter is tenoned and  
mortised in granite.

They laugh at what you call dissolution.  
Their wise heads know the amplitude of  
time.

O, I perceive, after all so many uttering  
tongues,  
And I perceive they do not come from their  
mouths for nothing,  
—Selah!

Tenderly will I use you, fading serge.  
It may be you were woven in Noah's ark, or  
the ages dark;

In Egyptian tombs, where mouldering mum-  
mies make blue-green fumes.  
Maybe if I had known them, I would have  
loved them.

I wish I could translate the hints about the  
uniform,  
Hints of smoked pearl—tuckless—hooks and  
eyes—no larger than a dime.

Flat tailored seams, with coat and captain  
kids—two-button size.

Three-quarter length means what it says,  
and medium-blue is medium-blue.

'Tis true down in the mathematics room, or  
on a corner of the moon.

A collar, Dutch, and that is all, and that is  
all, I say.

No Point, or Val, or Cluny lace,  
Or brodered dots to give it grace, just  
plain! That's all!

Hits on Cambric, sixty-two  
Coats for auto rides;  
Parasols for punching dogs,  
And rubbers for seeing sights.

The dainty frock of flaxon, white,  
For company days and Lyceum nights;  
That Windsor tie!  
May be looped up in loops like a real Buster  
Brown.

Or worn straight across in a Van Dyke  
style,

Or caught with a pin and let flow wide and  
wild.

What do you think has become of old uni-  
forms?

What do you think has become of their past  
wearers?

They are alive and well somewhere,  
They are gracing some Johnnie's kitchen-  
ette.

All goes onward and outward, nothing col-  
lapses!

And to wear the uniform is different from  
what anyone supposed, and luckier(?).

I know it is deathless

I know this uniform of mine can not be ban-  
ished by petitions to regents.

I know, it shall not pass like the harem-skirt  
at twilight.

One dress is away and by far enough for  
me—that is my uniform.

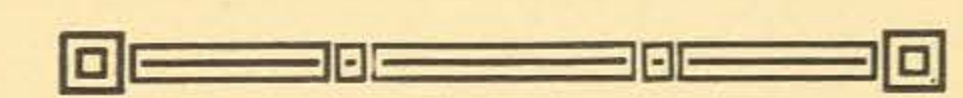
And, whether I make my trousseau today or  
in ten thousand, or in ten million years.

I can cheerfully wear it now, or with equal  
cheerfulness I can wait.

O. H. '11







Laugh  
and the World  
Laughs with  
You





### What's in a Name?

**A** WALKER, one day, because her head was Aiken, (her one Vise was vanity, on account of her thick, Kerley hair), sought the Banks of a clear stream in the meadow called O'dell. This portion of the country, in a sense, was Strickland, for the King often Wint-on rounds of inspection to his many Barnes. His Harper, called George, on this particular afternoon, sat idly envying the birds their Carroll, and wondering if all the Lyons had been driven from his King's domain. Suddenly, his Orb(ey)s were drawn to a Rea of sunlight. Following it down to the banks of the stream, he found that it rested on a head of hair where the most beautiful Hughes were dominant.

Cahn you imagine the rest?

C. E. W., '11.



“Brevity  
is the Soul  
of Wit”





### A Few Facts about—

Aiken—Laughing.  
 Banks—Acting wise.  
 Barnes—General Collector.  
 Browder—Looking for Anna.  
 Cahn—Bothering about notes.  
 Cox—Never misses a question.  
 Croxton—Waiting for Alleen.  
 Frazer—In art room, painting.  
 George—Taking girls driving.  
 Harper—Expatriating in English.  
 Hughes—Down at Cottage.  
 Jackson—Screaming.  
 Kerley—In library, reading English.  
 King—Working on committee.  
 Kittrell—Writing to "Austin College."  
 Mathews—Talking about J—.  
 McGee—Collecting fees.  
 Myers—Predicting written lesson.  
 O'dell—Talking to Miss Whitten.  
 Powell—Writing cooking notes.  
 Rathbone—Cutting class.  
 Rea—Trying to get to school on time.  
 Strickland—Loving the faculty.  
 Vise—Eating.  
 Walker—Writing poetry.  
 Watkins—Puffing her hair.  
 Woldert—Singing.  
 Winton—Sleeping.  
 Yeary—Following Orbey.



Baby Adkisson



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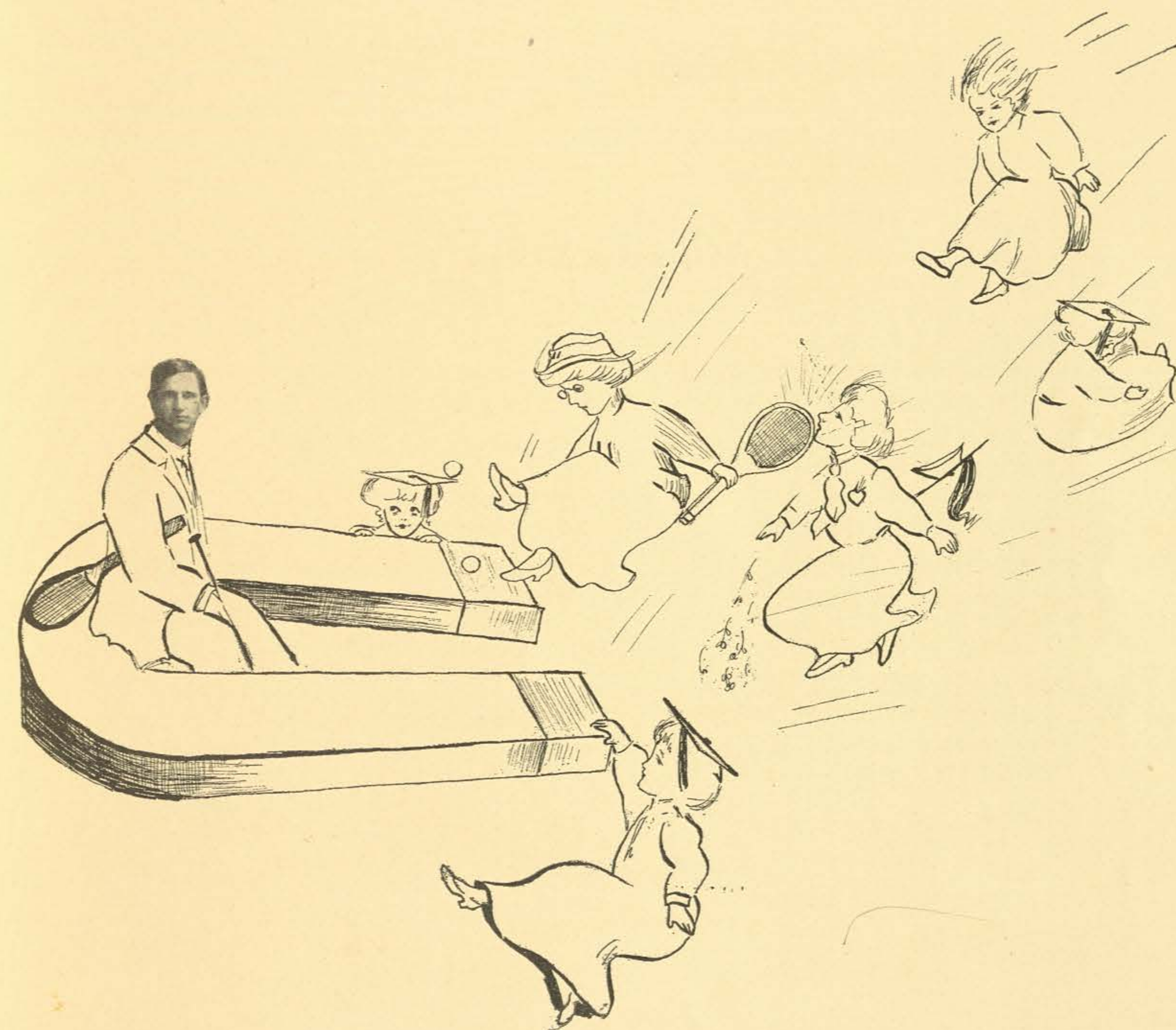


Baby Adkisson



## Recent Additions to Our Library

"The Tales Of A Traveller"	Alleen Yeary
"Reveries Of A Bachelor"	N. M. McGinnis
"The Pioneers"	Alleen Yeary, Ella Harper, Bess Myers
"Best Things From The Best Authors"	Six Vols.—English Themes
"Talks on Pedagogics"	M. L. Williams
"Cox's Diary"	Viva Cox
"Round About Papers"	E. M. Lacy
"Newcomers"	Nelly Kittrell, Viva Cox
"Wild Animals I Have Known"	Second Preps.
"Twice Told Tales"	J. D. Baldwin
"Squeaks and Squawks"	Miss Annie Smith's Section
"Songs From The Dramatists"	Middle Year Class
"The End of the Game"	Graduation
"The Errand Boy"	Rhea Markham
"Much Ado About Nothing"	Graduation Dresses
"Good Manners And Success"	M. T. Bell
"Caught In The Act," a detective story	Dr. R. M. Evans
"Rough and Ready"	Middle Year Class
"Talks With Pupils"	W. B Bizzell
"The Boss"	H. V. Whitten
"The Root Of Evil"	Flirting
"On Time"	J. H. Humphries
"By Sheer Pluck"	Annual Staff





### 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-lui meme 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  
Dans un poetique strain.

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







"She Simply Sat All Over Me."



## H. A. Pages

Nelly cooked an angel cake  
For her darling Robert's sake,  
Robert ate it, every crum—  
Then he heard the angels drum,  
Calling softly, "Robert, come!"

### CONSECRATED SOUP.

It had been explained to the cooking class that vegetable pulp, if concentrated, might curdle milk in soup making. One student told the story of soup making in her note book; then said, "if let stand, a consecrated pulp may curdle milk."

Groceryman (at Demonstration Cottage)—"Anything else—would you like some horse-radish?"

Miss Yearly (greatly disconcerted)—"No, I guess not—you see, we don't keep a horse here."

The C. I. A. "Cottage," may have been planned for only "batchelor girls," but in case of trouble, the other sex is at once in demand.

Jennie (in the kitchen)—"Oh! Miss Craig, come here quick, this stove is about to explode!"

Miss C. (running in)—"Well, turn it off."

J—"I can't, I've tried—"

Miss C.—"Well, why can't you? I don't know anything about this stove. Oh, goodness! (as the flame burns higher) Jennie, run for a man, a man, A MAN!"

Jennie (starting to run—"What man?"

Miss C.—(wringing her hands, and in an agonized tone of voice—"Oh, any one, just so it is a man."

And Jennie ran.

### EVE'S PUDDING.

IF you'd have a good pudding, pray mind what you're taught,  
Take twopennyworth of eggs when they're twelve  
for a groat,

Then take of that fruit which Eve once did cozen,  
Well pared and grated at least half a dozen.  
Six ounces of bread, let your maid eat the crust,  
And the crumbs must be grated as small as fine dust.  
Six ounces of currants, but pray pick them clean,  
Lest they grate in your teeth—you know what I mean.

Six ounces of sugar won't make it too sweet,  
With salt and with nutmeg 'twill then be complete.  
If you have a mind to be clever and handy,  
Take some good lemon peel and a wine-glass of brandy.

Three hours let it boil without puff and flutter,  
Then serve it up with some good melted butter.  
Adam tasted the pudding, it was wond'rous nice  
So Eve cut her husband another large slice.

—Alberta.

### A CURE FOR LOVESICKNESS.

(Recommended by Dr. R. M. Evans.)

Take 12 oz. indifference, 1 lb. resolution, 2 grains common sense, 2 oz. experience, a large sprig of time (thyme) and 3 qts. of the cooling waters of consideration. Set over the gentle fire of friendship, sweeten with the sugar of forgetfulness; skim with spoon of melancholy, and place in the bottom of your heart. Cork with clear conscience, and let remain, and you will quickly find ease and be restored to your senses again. These things can be had of the druggist at the House of Understanding, next door to Reason, on Prudence Street, in the Village of Contentment.





#### HER SISTER'S LETTER.

Wherein Elizabeth Allbright, attending the College of Industrial Arts, Denton, Texas, is shown how the affairs of the new girls are regarded by the old girls in general, and by her sister, Miss Rachel Allbright, in particular. In which the elder talks to the younger about some things essential for deriving the best results from her college career.

Sept. 22, 1910.

DEAR BESS—

I certainly appreciate your writing to me for advice in beginning your life at the College, and as you know I am always glad to help you, this will be but a pleasure. Of course, since I spent the whole of the last two years there, I know quite a good deal about how things are looked upon by the girls. Perhaps under this new president things will hum to a different tune, but then, everything can't possibly change.

One very important thing is to go slow. Don't rush on anybody. Let each girl think herself your special discoverer. Even if you are the vortex of our society here at home, let the "other fellow" spread the news. Of course, you want to be popular, and you know that is much more difficult with girls than with boys, so that just means working harder. You don't have to consider boys for the next few years, from October until June, for the boys in Denton who are not on the "Black List" grow scarcer and scarcer each year.

I believe I have heard that the student government is getting stricter and stricter each year, so that precludes any celebrating, on your part, by midnight feasts. Give several things on that order, however, for no one can measure the extent of college girls' appetites, and their respect for anyone that gives spreads is stupendous. If you want to be different from most of the new girls, look pleasant all the time, don't find fault with table fare, and like the uniform. As to the second of these, if anybody does hear you doing it, she just thinks that you want to pretend you have better at home, and she very seriously doubts it.

Don't spend all your time on the girls, give an occasional thought to your school work. It is a joke, but really the mater worries for fear you cannot stand the constant exercising of your gray matter. But, Bess, that's all foolishness; the rest of us understand. I realize that since you are specializing in cooking, there is no reason why you should not get through without a nervous breakdown. As to grades, if you can't make M—, try at least for an average of P plus. Don't be afraid to speak of and to the faculty graciously—when they're around. All such things count, you know.

I believe you have almost the same faculty I had, and I suppose the same ways to work them still hold true. One of the first and important things that you must avoid doing, is going to Miss Whitten to tell her you wish to be an E—regular. It is all right to be an irregular; all you miss is the coddling which others receive; but if Miss Whitten classifies you as an E—regular, you have my sympathy for all times. Beginning at the first of the faculty alphabet, I might tell you something about each one, but space limits, so I must advise you as to just a few. Sit up and look wise in Mr. Adkisson's classes;



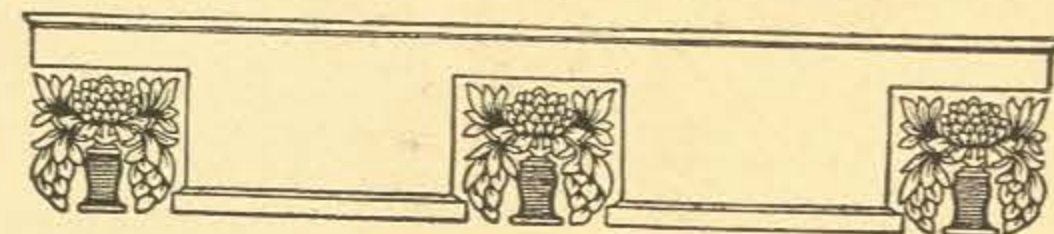
look him in the eye; arrange on the side for some sets in tennis. Arrive on time to Miss Humphries; don't, above all things, indulge in a yawn, and volunteer to look up any amount of references and reports. With Miss Lacy, pay strict attention; mind your "kinders" and "sorters;" cultivate a look as if you had swallowed a dictionary, or failing in that, carry the biggest one you can find around with you. Miss Justina Smith is quite willing to be disturbed at any time of day or night, as long as you keep to "do, re, mi." Offer Miss Annie Smith any other kind of candy than chocolates, and you're solid. The day that Mr. Allen solemnly arises in chapel and demands his P. A. books, you musn't rush home and balance accounts with lead pencils, etc. He may be as much on to that as you are.

You're not a sister of mine unless you join a literary society or club, and after that work to become a strong member. If you practice up well on basket ball and tennis, you have as much chance as any one to some day be the savior of the College, your organization, or your class, in a big match game. Join the Glee Club and the Rooters, so as to be able to make yourself heard when necessary.

Dear, I know you think my advice to you is like some ever-flowing spring, and my points not nearly so refreshing, but I'm sure you won't be able to think of anything I have missed. If you should happen to, however, think of me as being

Your ever loving,

Big Sis.  
M. J. S—.





## The Charge of the Light Brigade

What Tennyson would have written,  
had he been a Junior (1) at the College  
of Industrial Arts.

Half a league (2), half a league,  
Half a league onward,  
into the English room  
Strode the six hundred (3).  
"Silence, be not afraid!  
Into you seats!" she said:  
Into the valley of death (4)  
Strode the six hundred.  
"Look on the board,"—she said (5):  
Was there a girl dismayed?  
Nay—tho' they knew she knew  
Someone would blunder (6):  
Theirs not to make reply,  
Theirs not to reason why,  
Theirs but to do and die:  
Into the English room  
Strode the six hundred.

Questions to the right of them,  
Questions to the left of them,  
Questions in front of them  
Volleyed and thundered;  
Stormed at—with brains pell mell (7).  
Boldly they wrote, and well,  
Into the jaws of Death,  
Into the mouth of—well (8)  
Into the English room  
Strode the six hundred.

Ah! how they pulled their hair (9)  
Gazing in vacant air (10),  
Chewing their pencils there,  
Writing their answers,—while  
Miss Lacy wondered;  
"Writing of Steele and Pope." (11).

Long since gone up in smoke (12)!  
"Il Penseroso (13)."  
Then came "Paradise Lost (14),"  
Shattered and sundered—  
Then they rode back—but not—  
Not the six hundred.

Questions to the right of them,  
Questions to the left of them,  
Questions behind them.  
Still volleyed and thundered;  
Stormed at—with brains pell mell.  
They who had fought (15) so well  
Came thru the jaws of Death  
Back from the mouth of—well (16)—  
Back from the English room,  
All that was left of them,  
Left of the six hundred.

When can their glory fade?  
Oh the—(17) grades they made!  
All the school wondered.  
Honor the charge they made!  
Honor the Light Brigade,  
Noble (18) six hundred!

## Notes

- (1) Refers to the '08 Junior class at C. I. A. and has two meanings (a) taken figuratively—the brilliant class; (b) taken literally—light of head; hence lack of brains.
- (2) A short distance.
- (3) Six hundred C. I. A. (the Juniors) as the "five hundred" of New York—in other words, the swell set.
- (4) The English room.
- (5) Said—pronounced like sayed.
- (6) A poetical expression meaning flunk or fail.
- (7) Confused—used to preserve the rhythm, and yet give a heavy, tragic atmosphere to the poem.
- (8) Here the reader will observe that the author has added a line. This is a euphuistic expression of genius; of ability to create, and, above all, the supremely artistic touch which makes the poem a masterpiece.
- (9) Not in reality—but what they felt like doing. The author here shows great insight into human nature, as well as the gift of mind reading.
- (10) Gazing into space—emptiness, hence without thought or knowledge.
- (11) Two English writers immortalized in Pancoast's English Literature.
- (12) Dead.
- (13) Work of Milton, the English poet. Studied by all Juniors. The title here means that they felt blue, pensive, thoughtful, melancholy.
- (14) Pronounced Para-dicelost. Another of Milton's works. Here it means the fall of man—failure to pass the English examination.
- (15) Fought—studied hard.
- (16) Artistic touch especially noteworthy.
- (17) Perhaps the most skillful touch in the whole poem. The student is suddenly confronted with a blank to fill independent of the poet. No one can ever imagine the grades they made, and, in the attempt to answer the question, the imagination will be greatly strengthened. It would be a fine idea to read this verse once or twice a day, if one desires a vivid and sparkling imagination.
- (18) Noble—anyone passing thru the final Junior examination successfully is given the title of Middlers—meaning noble.—From "Dae-dalian."



## To Texas

We gaze o'er thee, O Texas plains,  
Thy fertile lands, thy broad domains,  
Thy sunsets in the western skies,  
Thy brilliant colors as they rise  
And fade into the softer glows  
Of twilight skies, in gold and rose.

\* \* \*

Thy sons and daughters, Texas, great,  
Thy children of the Lone Star State,  
Undying loyalty will bring  
And praises to thy name will sing.





## The Rat

Louise had a little rat;  
 She wore it to the Stroll,  
 And when her hair she powdered white,  
 It made the rat look droll.

She washed this powdered rat one night,  
 And in the window hung it  
 (For fear of mashing it too flat,  
 She had not tightly wrung it).

The night—it was a frosty one,  
 The wind was cold and strong,  
 And the icicles on that rat next morn  
 Were found to be quite long.

Dickery, Dickery, Dock.  
 Rosalie looked at the clock;  
 "It's half past eight; I'm sure to be late."  
 Dickery, Dickery, Dock.



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



De Gurls all love de Guy wid de uniform.



### "The Dog"

Mamie saw a little dog,  
Spotted as could be,  
And everywhere that Mamie went,  
That dog you'd surely see.

It followed her to town one day,  
'Twas not against the rules,  
But she thought to rid herself of it,  
And 'most wore out her shoes.

Once, as he trotted down the hall,  
As fearless as could be,  
Poor Mamie lifted up her foot,  
And—a mighty fall got she.

And now this patient doggie,  
With nothing more to fear,  
Wanders aimlessly about  
'Till Mamie does appear.



### Extracts from the Bulletin Board

LOST ! ! !—Hamlet on the campus; also my wish bone stick pin.

M. Spencer.

LOST ! ! !—My two little pigs, Jack and Jill.

M. L. Williams.

CHEATED—Out of two chances to speak in chapel.

Etta M. Lacy.

YOUNG LADIES—Please hand in your class cards today. I mean it.

A. L. Banks.

Get your pure drinks at Dr. Evans' fountain; 1st floor, Main Building.

LOST!—A Crescent pin, set with pearls, in or around the building.

B. E. H.

Students will please refrain from asking the stereotyped question, "Have I any mail?" Our "carrying" memories will not permit us to recall the color of ink used on the superscription of a letter to any particular student, the shade of the envelope used; and as we do not emulate Bill Nye by reading every post card handled by us, we cannot say whether your card was from Ferdinand, Reginald, St. Clair or Guy—although most cards are from some guy.

J. D. Baldwin.

### Jest a Wearyin' for You

(Lines by a C. I. A. girl, upon discovering she cannot wear her "puffs" with the college cap.)

Jest a wearyin' for you,  
All the time a feeling blue.  
Wishing for you, wonderin' when  
I can pin you on again.  
Restless, don't know what to do,  
Jest a wearyin' for you.

Breaks my heart to think of you  
Wrapped in tissue paper blue,  
In that box beneath my bed,  
When you should be on my head.  
Shimmering puffs of golden hue—  
Jest a wearyin' for you.

I can't see why that square top,  
When I wear you, has to flop  
Down in front and on one ear,  
Makes me feel all out o'gear.  
Boys won't smile, it makes me blue—  
Jest a wearyin' for you.

Morning comes, when I arise—  
Tears of anguish fill my eyes.  
What if you don't match my hair,  
People now a days don't care.  
Have to wear a Chinese cue,  
Jest a wearyin' for you.

Evenin' comes, and when I dress—  
Look just like a "tookie mess."  
Seems just like the faculty,  
Kinder oughter pity me.  
Longing fills me thru and thru—  
Jest a wearyin' for you.

R. M. C.





# The Mad March Hare (Hair).

## MARCH.

A day in June is rare, perhaps;  
 But when we get a thaw  
 In March, the day is not just rare—  
 It's positively raw!

—The Circle.





Dan Cupidee came home one eve,  
With a sad and solemn look,  
For underneath his dimpled arm  
He held a covered book.  
"My child, my own!" Dame Venus cried,  
"Pray what is troubling you;  
Can't Psyche count the mustard seed,  
What makes you look so blue?"  
"Dear mother," with a sob he said,  
"Tis nothing—yet t'amounts  
To a great deal, I must hand in  
My PERSONAL ACCOUNTS."  
And then he straight way sat him down  
With all his heart and might—  
To count, to figure, calculate—,  
To make it balance right.  
Dame Venus gave a heart-felt sigh,  
But not a word she spoke—  
And as for Cupid—little scamp—  
Why this is what he wrote:

**COLLEGE OF LOVE AND HEARTS**  
Personal Accounts—  
Dan Cupid.

From Feb. 14, 1909, to Feb. 14, 1910.

1. **Board and Room**—Board and room in some hearts is very slight and narrow, in others, generous and wide.
2. **College Fees**—Two Smiles.
3. **Text Book Deposit**—One kiss.
4. **Text Books Bought**—Love in a Cottage, Sweethearts Always, Historic Love Affairs.
5. **Other Books and Periodicals Bought**—How to Mend Hearts Tho' Cracked; Shooting Manual.
6. **Extra Materials for School Work:**  
Four hearts.  
1 doz. bottles LePage's glue.  
1 lb. cement.  
1 bunch assorted keys.

- 1 bucket arrow proof paint.  
1 heart-shaped target.  
1 rope lasso.  
12 yds. bandage.  
6 yards iron chain.
7. **School Stationery:**  
1 account book.  
1 bottle red ink.  
1 quill.  
1 box note paper.  
stamps.
8. **Personal Stationery:**  
6 boxes perfumed note paper.  
1 box sealing wax.  
Stamps.
9. **College Publications:**  
The Daedalian.  
The "Bat."  
The Sphinx.
10. **Class Expenses:**  
Class bow and arrow.
11. **Entertainments:**  
Valentine Hop.  
Mock Leap Year Ball (in behalf of the old Maids' Federation).
12. **Uniform:**  
1 pair wings.  
1 bow.  
1 quiver.  
1 pr. sandals.  
2 yds. white ribbon.
13. **Other Dry Goods:**  
1 doz handkerchiefs.  
1 invisible coat.
14. **Shoes, Etc.**  
1 pr. winged sandals.  
1 pr. tear proof rubbers.
15. **Repairing, Etc.:**  
1 pr. wings.  
10 hearts.  
13 heads.  
14 pr. arms.

16. **Laundry.**  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  doz. handkerchiefs.  
1 yd. white ribbon.
17. **Medicine:**  
Hearts Ease.  
Twolip Salve (1 bbl.).
18. **Toilet Articles:**  
1 mirror.  
1 bottle perfume.  
1 bar Ivory Soap.
19. **Dental Work:**  
Filling of wisdom teeth.
20. **Oculist's Service:**  
1 pr. rose colored glasses.  
1 blind fold.
21. **Telephone, Telegraph:**  
Dallas.  
Nocona—Bill—O. K.  
Farmersville.  
Waco.  
College Station, C. O. D.
22. **Railroad Fare, Etc.:**  
Krum.  
North Pole.
23. **Instrumental Music:**  
Heart strings—rent per month, nothing.
24. **Fruit:**  
Peaches.  
Pears.  
Lemons.

25. **Confections:**  
Candy hearts.  
Lemon drops.  
Candied Cherubs.  
Cupid Dreams.
26. **Presents:**  
1 diamond ring.  
1 doz. red carnations.  
1 doz. Tulips.  
1 bunch violets.
27. **Sundries:**  
1 airship.  
1 auto.  
2 valentines.  
6 moonlight nights.  
1 hammock.  
12 spring days.  
1 pr. blue eyes.  
1 pr. black eyes.  
1 settee.
- Total**—One grand, glorious conglomeraton.
- Balance:**  
1 pr. broken wings.  
1 doz. broken arrows.  
3 broken hearts.  
2 blighted lives.  
3 Old Maids.  
1 Old Bachelor.
- Credit**—All gone.

R. M. C.

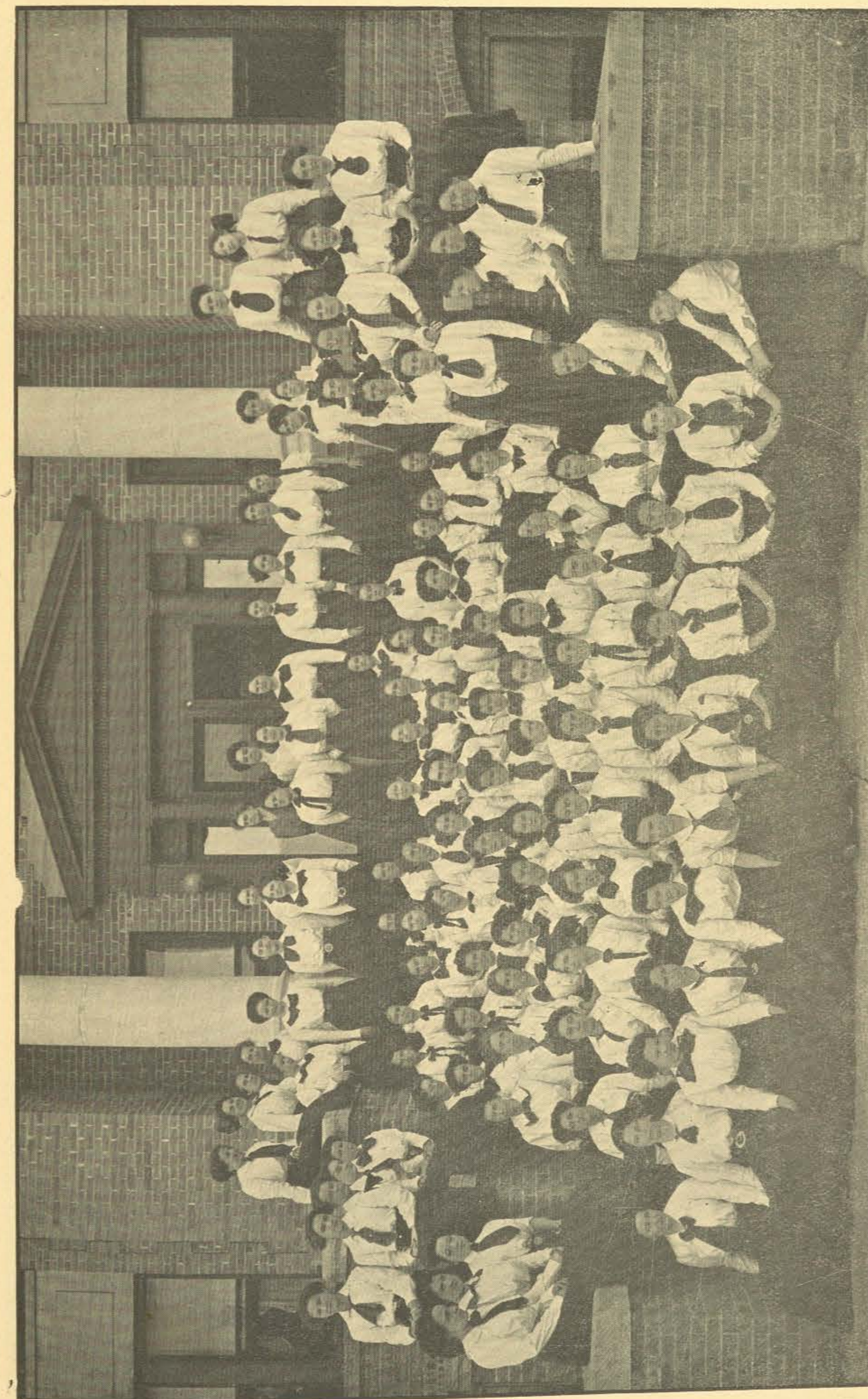






The melancholy days are come,  
 The saddest of the year  
 Of wailing sighs, and blue string ties  
 That call forth many a tear.  
 Heaped in the hollows of great trunks  
 Soft, silken dresses lie,  
 But for a gown of "medium blue,"  
 They slowly are passed by.

Where are the maids, the fair young  
 Maids, that lately danced or stood,  
 In raiment light, and color bright,  
 A beauteous sisterhood?  
 Alas, they have all vanished—gone,  
 And in their place we spy  
 A gloomy set of choking girls,  
 In collars stiff and high.



Standard Hall





Methodist Dormitory

???

**To Whom it May Concern:**

Having known Miss Walker for the past century, and knowing her ability as a literary student, I hereby recommend her for a magazine poetry critic. She has had much experience, having once criticised the poetry in The Daedalian at the "College of Innocent Angels."

**McGEE AND BARNES**  
DEALERS IN

College Pennants, Pins, and College  
"Junk" (So to speak).

Just received a big assortment of Prairie View pins; also have in stock a full line of Athletic paraphernalia.

Phone "me" 23 Hogwaller St.

**KING AND SACKVILLE**  
Tax Collectors.

Quick, clean-cut service rendered to all. Having been old hands at the business. Established before Woman Suffrage.

**To Whom it May Concern:**

Having known Miss Pauline Davis for the last longest, and knowing her to be an excellent walker, I hereby recommend her for an excellent agent for patent medicines for "curing" small feet. Having full confidence in the medicine, because of successfully using it several years ago.

**Extracts from a Music Exam.**

Miss Smith—"What is the staff?"

Junior—"It is to show scales for male and female."

Miss Smith—"What is the key signature?"

Second Prep—"The key signatures are the & C. treble and base denote, which half of the piano the music is on."

Miss Smith—"What characters are used to represent tones?"

Middlers—"Almost round characters, and the length of tone is signified sometimes by flags."



???

Continued

**E. WILLIAMSON & FRANK WALKER**

Dealers in Sanitary Cups and Handkerchiefs. Cups 5 cents apiece. Handkerchiefs, 10 cents a dozen. Approved by State Specialist—Dr. Evans.

Phone "Frank" 13 Brickbat and Starvation.

**M. SIMMS AND A. JOHNSON**

Haberdashers.

Cor Lacy and Smith Ave.

**HAIR DRESSERS.**

We make a specialty of up-to-date hair dressing—Low Prices.

Work at all hours of the day.

HOOVER AND ABRAHAM

Up stairs.

Both Phones 10 Bum Ave.

**To Whom it May Concern:**

Having known the Frazer Sisters for 23 years, and knowing their remarkable ability as perfect housekeepers, I hereby recommend them for future housekeepers. They have had a wide experience along this line at Stoddard, and won the "housekeepers' prize" for five years.

**LOCALS**

Miss Vail has not required the Senior H. A. to meet her an extra period this week. The class has not yet fully recovered.

Miss Esther Love was a guest of her old friends in Stoddard Hall this week. Miss Smith failed to call girls down for boisterousness. Think it will rain?

Miss Gladys Little was a guest of Misses Greer and Sumners, who joyfully welcomed her because of her far-betweenness visits.

**Jokes**

Our Scotch student, J. E., tells us that she did not know but what "God, Save the King" was the national hymn of all nations; but she soon learned better when on the night before reaching land, in coming from Scotland, the grand concert was given to the passengers, and at the closing it was announced that the national hymn would be sung, and J—sang "God Save Our King" to the end, then looking around, found that everyone was regarding her in open-mouthed astonishment.

Prof. Adkisson tells us that when he was a "little" barefoot child, his mother sent him to town for soda, salt and pepper. He was running along, repeating it to keep from forgetting it, and all of a sudden he stumped his toe, but being a good little boy, he did not cry, but got up and proceeded down the street, saying: "pitch, tar and turpentine; pitch, tar and turpentine."

It seems strange that a learned Senior should spell whooping cough—"hooping cough."

PUZZLE—Why is Miss Cron always late to chapel?

Miss Smith (in dining room) "Young ladies, a button has been lost—"  
(laughter).

**First Prep Music Exam.**

Miss Smith—"What is the staff?"

First Prep—"The girls who edit the Annual."

Bess (in a dream)—"O, Mamie, whatever shall we name the annual?"

Mamie—"Why, the 'Marshes of Glynn,' of course, and we'll decorate the back with lots and lots of green marshes."



## Jokes

M. S.—“Pauline, does bed-ridden mean, to ride the bed?”

L. R.—“Mag, what does epiglottis mean?”

M.—“That little flap on the back end of your brain.”

Dr. E.—“What organs are in the abdominal cavity?”

Jr.—“Liver, lights and lungs.”

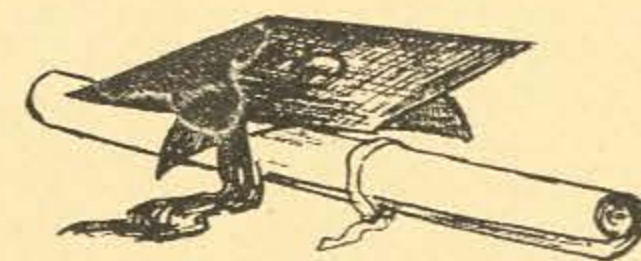
Miss Lacy—“What makes Lanier's works so musical?”

Senior—“Illiteration.”

On exam. Dr. Evans asked for five causes of nervousness, and M. W. W., having exhausted her supply of knowledge, wrote: “exams.”

### SHAKESPEARE REVISED.

Now, in the names of all the gods at once,  
Upon what meat do these our seniors  
feed,  
That they are grown so great?



You are a rag and a board and a hank  
of silk,  
You are flat, you are square, you are  
blue—  
You are not fit for a hat, yet after all,  
“I left my happy home for you.”  
—Dad.



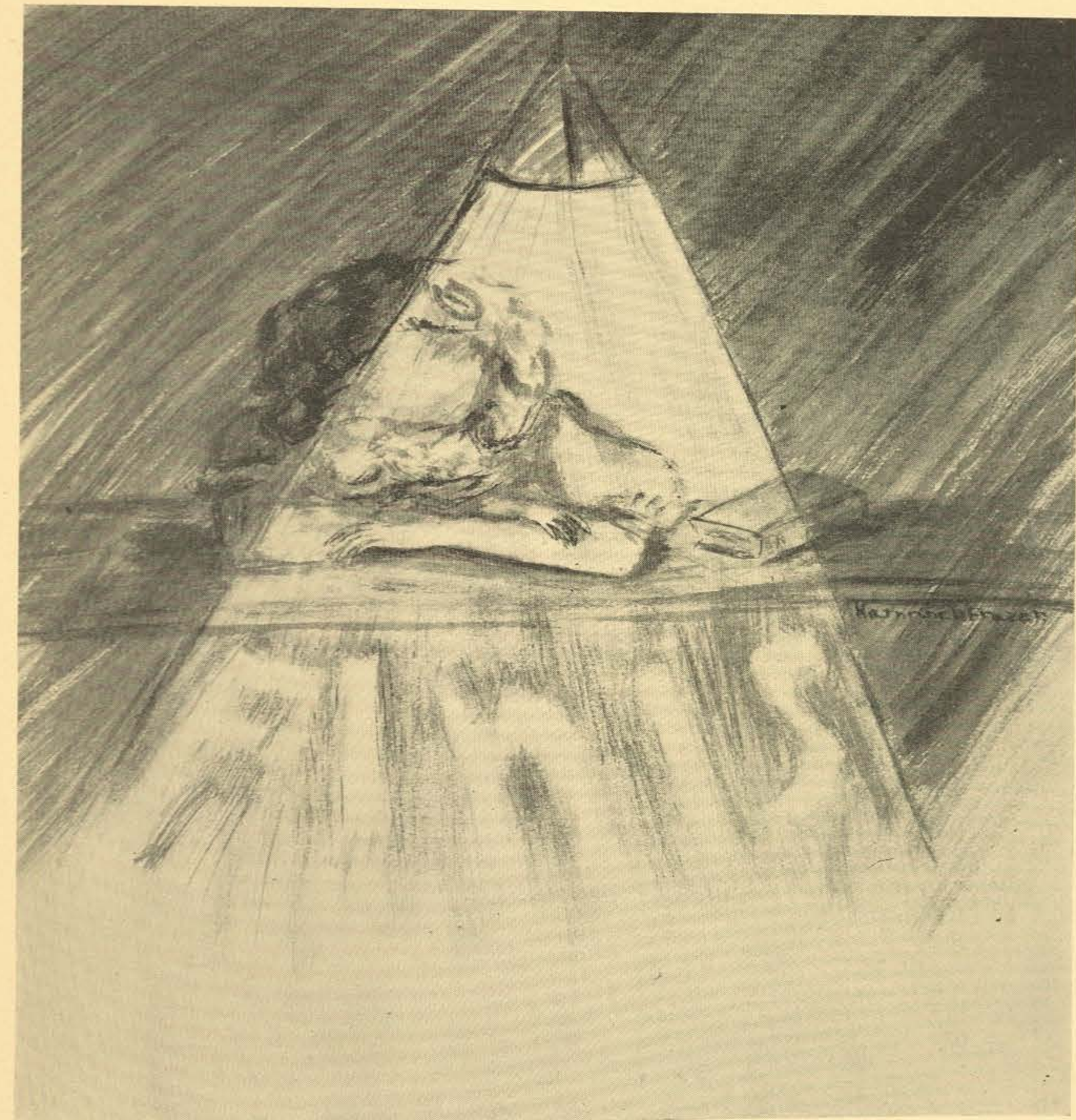
Art-Editor



### To Our Artists

It would have been impossible to edit this volume of the Daedalian without the valuable assistance of our artists, and, since they have tried to meet our numerous demands, and, since it is to them that Vol. I owes most of all its attractiveness, we consider it a pleasure to extend our heartfelt thanks to the following girls:

KATHRINE D. FRAZER  
RETTA M. CARROLL  
ELIZABETH EBERLE  
LEILA M. HUNT  
JESSIE BOZEMAN  
RITA RYAN  
ADA BUTLER



Finis.



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Business manager





## Our Aduertisers

### Denton

The Williams Store  
J. A. Minnis  
B. F. Paschall  
Jarrell-Evans Dry Goods Co.  
Magill & Shepard  
J. W. McCray  
Daugherty Bros.  
Long & King  
Arthur W. Palmer  
W. B. McClurkan  
Sam P. Allison  
R. C. Smith, restaurant  
Julian Scruggs  
First National Bank  
Turner Bros.  
Exchange National Bank  
O. M. Curtis  
J. W. Shaw  
McNew & Christian  
Denton County National Bank  
R. H. Garrison  
J. S. Terry  
Egan Land Company  
Beyett Bros. Shoe Store  
John Hann, Dry Goods  
Edwards & Alexander  
Cole, Photographer  
Denton County News  
P. J. Beyett, Confectioner  
Ivy Johnson  
Chamber of Commerce

Record and Chronicle  
J. E. Wilson & Co.  
Skiles Transfer  
J. T. Raley  
Moreman & Luster  
Taylor Hardware Company  
The Grand Leader  
Evers Hardware Co.  
Dr. Jones  
Zumwalt & Key  
Alliance Milling Co.  
Denton Milling Co.

### Fort Worth.

Ladies Sample Suit Co.  
Baker Bros., Florists.  
New Healy Play House.  
Eureka Sweeping Co.  
E. D. Ingram, Mgr.

### Dallas.

Coca-Cola Mfg. Co.  
Brown Cracker & Candy Co.  
Exline-Reimers Printing Co.

### Waco.

Toby's Business College.

### Corpus Christi.

Peacock Military Academy.

### Buffalo, N. Y.

Electric City Engraving Co.

## Eureka Sweeping Company

FORT WORTH  
TEXAS

**E. D. INGRAHAM**  
Manager

### To Non-Advertisers

"We will never buy your dry goods,  
We won't like you any more.  
You'll be sorry when you see us  
Trading at some other store.  
You can't sell us any ribbons,  
Four-in-hands, or other fads;  
We will never trade at your store,  
But at those that give us ads."  
—Ex.



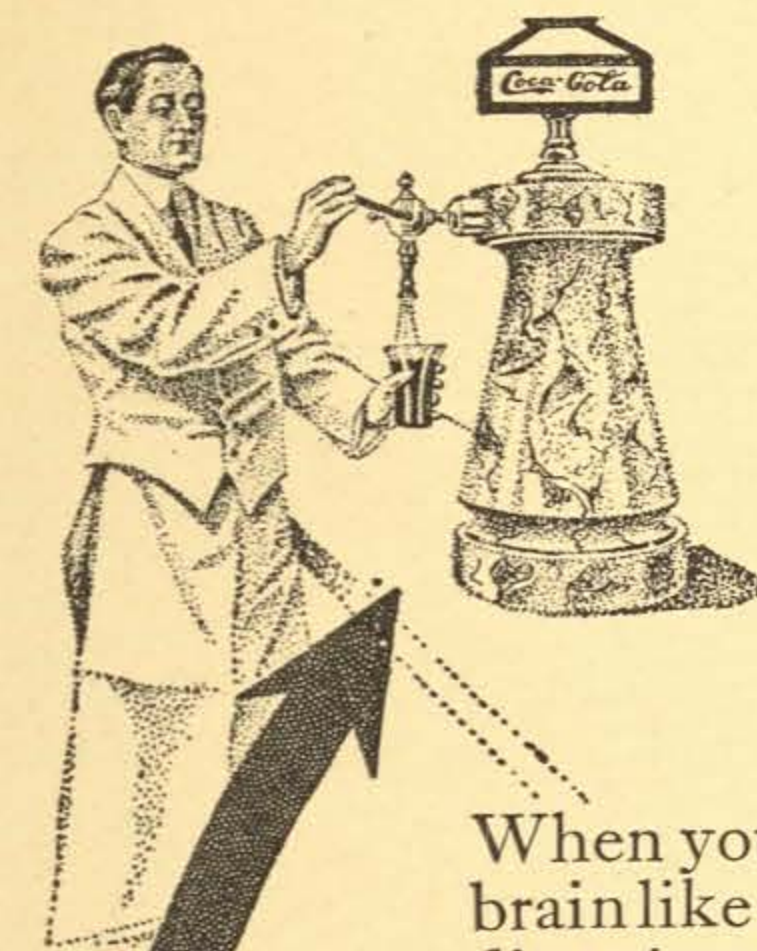
## My Advertisements

(Tune "My Rosary.")

The hours I've spent with thee, dear ads,  
Are as a host of dreams to me,  
I count them o'er, each one apart;  
So few I see, so few I see.

Each ad a space, each space means "dough"  
To both the merchants and to us.  
But when I ask for spaces, large,  
They frown and fuss, they frown and fuss.

O memories that haunt my dreams!  
O ads ungained! O aching feet!  
But yet I "smile and be a villain still,"  
And seem so sweet, and seem so sweet!



# Don't "Cut"

When your studies sit on your  
brain like mince pie on a weak  
digestion and you're so com-  
pletely all in mentally and  
physically that you feel like  
chucking up the whole thing,

**Buy Yourself a Glass of**

# Coca-Cola

It will refresh you—rest you—quench  
that thirst and make life worth living.

DELICIOUS—WHOLESOME  
THIRST-QUENCHING

**5c Everywhere**

Whenever  
you see an  
Arrow think  
of Coca-Cola.



## THE WILLIAMS STORE'S

### "C. I. A." DEPARTMENT

is a branch of their store intended to serve the students of the College of Industrial Arts.

We learned long ago that a great many goods used by the College of Industrial Arts were not kept in regular stocks.

We did not insist on you using what we had but we got busy and put in our stock, the goods you wanted.

*The Result is*, our trade with you for the past year has been quite satisfactory, and we intend to make it grow during the coming year.

Send us your orders while at home and we will fill them to your satisfaction.

**THE WILLIAMS STORE**  
DENTON, TEXAS

## It Doesn't Require a Knowledge of Algebra to Verify these Facts!

**Plain, Everyday Common Sense Reasoning Will Convince  
You of Their Soundness.**

**Figure it Out!** Isn't it logical if we buy a carload of merchandise and the other fellow can use only a quarter of a car—that the manufacturer will give us a lower price?

And if we buy in larger quantities than other stores, won't we get the cream of the styles? Therefore, won't we always be in position to show you the latest creations, best qualities, and biggest assortments—and to quote you

### **The Lowest Prices in Every Instance?**

The answer is too obvious to require utterance. Now, the next time you need

**Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Uniforms, Toilet Articles, Shoes, Sundries  
Collars**

Don't forget that Fashion's leading styles and Denton's best collection are right here, and that they are offered at the lowest possible prices.

**JARRELL-EVANS DRY GOODS CO.**

# COLE

## Makes all Kinds of Fine Photos

INCLUDING STAMPS AND POST CARDS  
KODAK FURNISHING

*See him when you want  
first-class work*

NORTH COURT SQUARE

DENTON, TEXAS



## MAGILL & SHEPARD

*Furniture and  
Undertaking*

WEST SIDE SQUARE

Pictures, Picture Frames,  
Baskets, Curtains, Draperies, Rugs, Carpets, Etc.

*Be Sure to Call and Inspect Our Line.*

Keys Made to Fit Locks.  
Sewing Machines Cleaned and Repaired.

Both Phones  
148



## If You Only Knew

how anxious we are to have you call at our store and examine the many nice things we have in

**Sterling Silver, Cut Glass, Umbrellas, Brass Goods, Etc.**

we are sure you would hesitate no longer. Our goods are fresh from hum of the factory.

*Make it a habit to visit our store.*

**W. J. McCRAY, Jeweler**  
South Side Square

## DAUGHERTY BROTHERS

PAINTS AND  
WALL PAPER



Contracting a Specialty

DENTON, TEXAS

## GOOD NATURE

IS A MANIFESTATION  
OF GOOD HEALTH

GOOD health largely depends on pure and wholesome table supplies. Our customers are of good nature. They appreciate the large stock which we have assembled to select from and the dependable merchandise furnished them at the lowest possible prices. We buy in large lots, consequently find ourselves prepared to serve you promptly whether your account is large or small, with assurance of liberal and dependable service.

**LONG & KING**  
GROCERS

## THE ONE PLACE IN DENTON

WHERE C. I. A. Students may buy Pennants  
Pictures, Stationery and other nifty  
novelties

WHERE the regulation blue serge does not  
hang in numerous places—we don't  
sell uniforms!

## Palmer's Art Shop

(Where Most People Have Pictures Framed)

## We Want to Thank

both the faculty and the students for  
the large amount of business given us  
this school year, also, to ask your future  
patronage, which we will endeavor to  
merit by giving you at all times the best  
selected stock of goods to select from.

**W. B. McCLURKAN & CO.**  
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING  
DENTON, TEXAS



WE HAVE COVER PAPER, CARD BOARD,  
BINDER'S BOARD AND OTHER SUPPLIES  
FOR C. I. A. WORK

**Visiting Cards and Invitations**  
PRINTED AND ENGRAVED

Work Neatly and Promptly Done  
Ask to See Samples

**DENTON COUNTY NEWS**  
PHONES 89 15 EAST HICKORY STREET

**FRESH PIES AND CAKES**

*Lunches a Specialty*

**IDEAL RESTAURANT**

NEW PHONE 24

OLD PHONE 33

**The Newest Goods**

**WE** are showing the newest goods in Silks,  
Marquissettes, Pearl Trimmings and Laces

*It is not too early to begin to plan for your commencement gowns  
and we are showing the very newest materials.*

**JULIAN SCRUGGS**

A. D. TURNER  
PRES.

G. B. COLLINS  
VICE-PRES.

H. F. SCHWEER  
CASHIER

**First National Bank**

*Capital \$50,000.00*  
*Surplus \$50,000.00*

DENTON, TEXAS

**TURNER BROS.**

have a complete  
line of

**GROCERIES**

bought right.

Therefore, our prices are right. Give us your order.

**TURNER BROS.**



A. J. NANCE, President  
J. C. COIT, Cashier

J. R. CHRISTAL, Vice-President  
E. D. CURTIS, Assistant Cashier

Depository of the College of Industrial Arts.

The  
**Exchange National Bank**  
OF DENTON, TEXAS

EXCELLENT BANKING SERVICE

Special and Courteous Attention to the Requirements of Students.

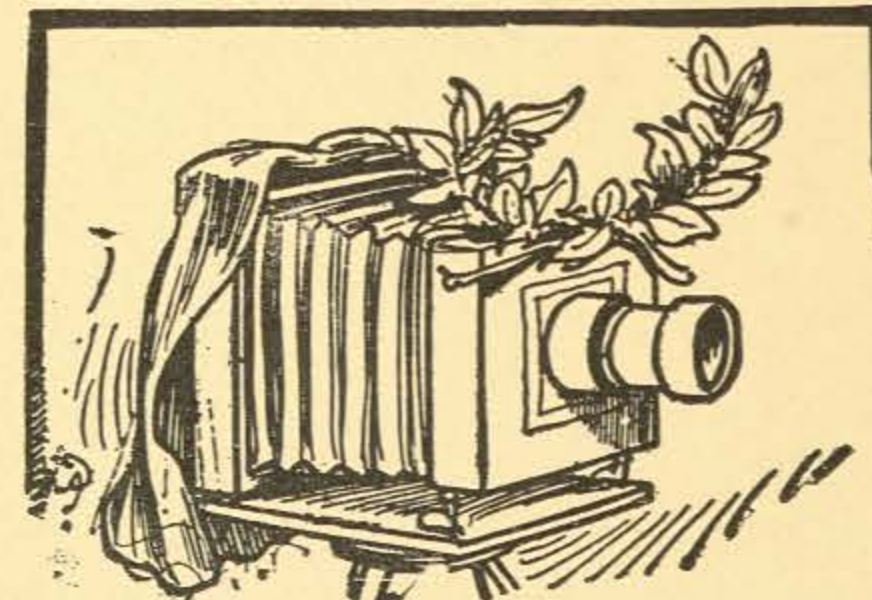
PLEASE CALL TO SEE US WHEN WE CAN BE OF SERVICE  
IN ANY WAY.

**Curtis' Fountain**

YOU'LL find the finest of ice cream there, covered with fruits, chocolate or nuts; the coldest of ices and sherbets made of the purest of materials, and served in most tempting ways; delicious drinks of all kinds, clear, pure and sparkling, and cold as ice will make them too.

For many years I've made a specialty of my soda fountain. Special pains are taken to secure goods of the finest quality, and special efforts are made to serve them properly. To crown this, I have the satisfaction of knowing that I have the best patronized fountain in town. Your friends are there now, doubtless, enjoying themselves, and wondering why you don't come too. Won't you come?

**CURTIS' DRUG STORE**  
DENTON, TEX.



YOU have a special invitation to visit the studio, and see pictures, which are attracting the attention of people who make it their business to get the best of everything.

**SHAW STUDIO**  
MAY BUILDING

216

*Meet Me At*

**McNEW & CHRISTIAN**

*PALACE OF SWEETS*

We are headquarters for all kinds of Confectioneries, Cold and Hot Drinks, and we are also agents for Huyler's famous Chocolate Candies. We solicit your trade and will take pleasure in serving you.

*IF IN NEED OF ANYTHING CALL PHONES 61 AND 71*

J. P. BLOUNT, Pres. A. E. GRAHAM, Vice-Pres. B. H. DEAVENPORT, Cashier R. M. BARNES, Asst. Cashier

**Denton County National Bank**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$70,000.00

Special Attention Given to Accounts  
of Students

YOUR ACCOUNT SOLICITED

**New Healy  
Play House**

The Favorite Resort  
for young and old.

New Pictures, New Features, Every  
Day.

Classical Music Played by  
Request.

911 Houston St.  
FT. WORTH TEXAS

**E G A N  
LAND COMPANY**

Land and  
Loans

**DENTON, TEXAS**

217



## At the Closing of the School Year

I want to thank the Faculty and Student body for their patronage. If you return, I shall appreciate your future kind consideration. If duty calls you to a different field of labor, you carry with you my best wishes for your success and happiness.



**R. H. GARRISON**

Druggist and  
Book Seller

DENTON

TEXAS

## Cut Flowers Trees, Plants, Seeds

CATALOG  
FREE



**BAKER BROS.  
CO.**

FT. WORTH

TEXAS

## FREE—A Beautiful Picture

To introduce Brown's "Varsity" Chocolates we are putting a coupon in each box of these delicious creamy sweets, half coupon in half-pound boxes. We will send you, absolutely free, upon receipt of two whole coupons, a handsome College Pennant, 14x36 inches; in your own regulation colors; or for five whole coupons or ten half coupons we will send you the beautiful painting, "At the Opera," 17x26 inches. This is an exact reproduction of Zickendrat's famous painting, which will be an ornament to any home.

**Varsity**  
(Senior)  
CHOCOLATES

Are the height of perfection of the candy maker's art. The centers of whipped cream, in which is mixed the pure fruit from the orchard—not from bottles. These rich flowing centers of crushed fruit and cream are then dipped into the highest grade chocolates. Each box of "VARSITY" Chocolates contains an assortment of fruit flavors, and are packed in sealed packages only. Get them from your confectioner or druggist.

**Brown Cracker & Candy Co., Dallas, Texas**

¶ We wish success to every student of the C. I. A.

¶ Come next term and bring a new student with you and tell them about

**THE FAIR**



**FOR YOU**

## A Business Education

**TOBY'S**

Practical Business Colleges

WACO, TEXAS

NEW YORK CITY

Incorporated Capital \$50,000.00

School of Corr., 156 Fifth Ave.

Bookkeeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting  
Penmanship and Academic Departments

Free **THE HIGH GRADE SCHOOLS** Enter  
Catalogue **FOR HIGH GRADE STUDENTS** Any Time

SHORTHAND BY MAIL a Specialty **\$3.50** You Can Write an Intelligible  
Three Trial Lessons and Letter in Shorthand After 3rd  
Complete Set of Books Lesson—INVESTIGATE

**BOOKKEEPING BY MAIL**

## IT WILL PAY YOU

when in Ft. Worth to call at the Ladies' Suit Parlors for  
*Cloaks, Suits, Dresses, Gowns, Skirts and Shirt Waists*

We sell manufacturer's samples, the original model garments which are always new, snappy and stylish, and we sell them at from one-third to one-half less than other stores charge.

**LADIES' SAMPLE SUIT CO.**

Phone Lamar 5427

Fifth floor, Continental Bank Building

FORT WORTH



## UP-TO-DATE

in Ladies' Oxfords  
and Pumps

We are always glad  
to serve you.

Call us if you need

**S H O E S**

**Beyette Brothers**  
**Shoe Store**

EAST SIDE  
SQUARE

BOTH PHONES  
67

## JNO. A. HANN & CO.

*Fine Dress Pumps and Oxfords*

Celebrated "La France" brand

**\$3 to \$6**

Suede, Velvet, Silk and Patent

SEE OUR FINE  
WHITE GOODS

**JNO. A. HANN & CO.**  
**South Court Square**

## THE PEACOCK NAVAL SCHOOL CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

**First Session June 12-August 19, 1911**

Authorized by Congress in the passage of the Naval Bill, March 1, 1911, naming Corpus as the location of the Nautical School on the Texas Gulf Coast. The Bill provides for the use of a suitable vessel of the Navy, books, charts and other equipment, and an annual appropriation equal to that of any State or municipality.

### **What Will You Do With Your Boy in Vacation?**

At the Naval School he will devote only the forenoons to high school studies, and the afternoons and evenings to recreation, boating, pulling, fishing, sailing, swimming, signalling, firing and technical instruction in life saving, and the elements of seamanship.

**Full Course, Including Suit, \$125.** Ten weeks down.

Buildings and real estate valued at \$150,000, owned by Wesley Peacock, Ph. B., President Peacock Military College, San Antonio, Texas.

The Alta Vista Hotel will be conducted as a boarding house for pupils. Rooms 125, 126 elegantly furnished for Naval guests and Naval Cadets. First Session begins June 12 and closes August 19, 1911. **WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOG.**

## Edwards & Alexander

### Fresh Meats

**Both Phones 190**

**DENTON, TEX.**

## AT MINNIS' DRUG STORE

You will find the most complete line of Toilet Articles of every description and the largest stock of up-to-date correspondence paper to be found in the city. If not convenient to come to the store, just ring telephone number 188 and your wants will be delivered to your home without extra charge. *Let us serve you.*

**J. A. MINNIS, Prescription Druggist**

**East Side Public Square**

**DENTON, TEXAS**

## B. F. PASCHALL, JR.

**Grocer**

**APPRECIATES YOUR  
BUSINESS**

**Phone 86**

**Denton, Tex.**



# WE WANT

*to fill your needs in*

## PRINTING, ENGRAVING, EMBOSSING

High-class printing promptly and properly executed.

*Engraved Cards, Wedding Invitations, Commencement Invitations, Programs.* We have samples from the best houses in America.

We're always glad to assist in printing or engraving. See us. Have the satisfaction of knowing that it's done right.

**Record and Chronicle**  
Printery  
SOUTH ELM ST. PHONES 64

**FEED**  
that nourishes, sustains, upbuilds

**COAL**  
that burns well and gives great heat

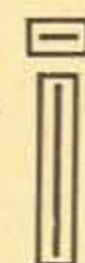
**SEED**  
that are well selected and will grow

*Your order will receive our prompt and careful attention*

Phones 123  
**JOHNSON BROS.**  
WEST HICKORY STREET

# P. J. BEYETTE

Confectioneries



North Side Square  
DENTON

# DENTON T E X A S

*THE "HOME" OF THE COLLEGE OF INDUSTRIAL ARTS. The city of schools. The city for a home. The city famous for its unlimited and inexhaustible supply of pure artesian water. A city healthful. All the public utilities and conveniences.*

The North Texas State Normal and a Public School System of the highest rank, with the "College of Industrial Arts" provide an education for every member of the family.

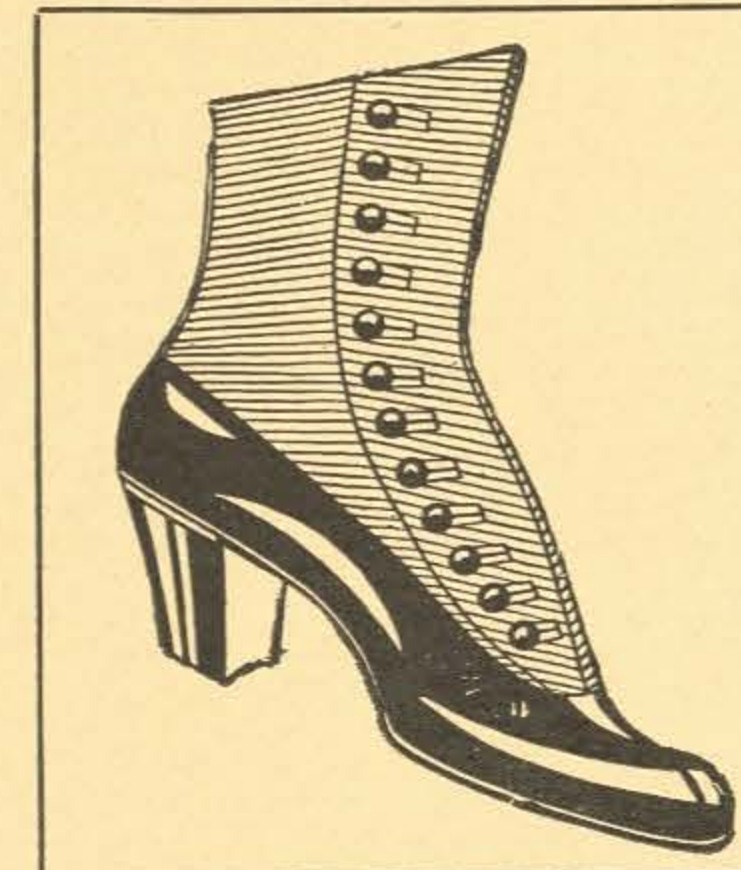
In Denton County is found one of the greatest diversities of soils in the State; almost every crop is successfully grown. Farming here is not an experiment; agricultural products, in 1910, were worth over \$10,000,000.00.

*For further information come or address the*

**Denton Chamber of Commerce**

# J. E. WILSON & CO.

We extend you a cordial invitation to visit our store



*Queen Quality Shoes for Women.  
Chas. K. Fox Fine Slippers for Women.  
Everwear Guaranteed Hose.  
Henderson Corsets.*

**UNIFORM SERGE, CAPS  
AND COATS**

and all other items that go to make up a complete uniform.

**J. E. Wilson & Co.**  
South Side Square

# THE FLOUR THAT HAS MADE FRIENDS

*From the Red River to the Gulf.  
From the Sabine to the Rio Grande.*

Ask Your Grocer

**THE DENTON MILLING  
COMPANY**





## "Peacemaker"

guaranteeing the satisfaction in baking you have so long wished for. A meal with bad bread is no meal at all. Don't complain at the cook's best efforts but smile, be pleasant and give her instructions to ask your dealer for



## "Peacemaker"

The Flower of Flours

**ALLIANCE MILLING CO., Manufacturers**  
DENTON, TEXAS

If You Have Any Trunks to Haul Phone Us  
PHONES OLD 34—NEW 11  
BARN ON W. HICKORY STREET

**J. W. SKILES & SONS**  
TRANSFER AND CAB CO.

J. W. SKILES, Proprietor

Calls Attended Promptly Day or Night. Single Trip 25c. Round Trip 50c. Anywhere in the City.

S. G. SKILES  
Cab Driver

J. H. SKILES  
Cab Driver

## Scissors Chafing Dishes

BIG LINE.  
GUARANTEED.

## EVERS' HARDWARE

Established 1885

SOUTH SIDE DENTON

## The Grand Leader

Dry Goods  
Furnishing Goods

West Side Square Denton, Tex.

## DR. JONES

DENTIST

West Side Square  
Denton

## TAYLOR HARDWARE C O M P A N Y

For  
Queensware, Fancy China, Garden  
Hose and all kinds of Heavy Hard-  
ware

DENTON TEXAS

JESS MOREMAN

WALTER LUSTER

## Moreman & Luster

(The Red Barn)

Livery, Feed and Sale  
Stable

LOS COTHRON  
PROPRIETOR BUS AND BAGGAGE WAGON

Both Phones 35 Denton, Texas

## Zumwalt & Key

Attorneys-at-Law

Practice  
In All Courts DENTON, TEX.

## J. F. RALEY & CO.

Druggists

We Deliver the Goods

Both Phones 275

DENTON

TEXAS

It is always wise  
For the girl who buys  
To patronize  
Those who advertise.



**EXLINE-REIMERS CO.**  
**MANUFACTURING STATIONERS**



**LITHOGRAPHERS  
AND EMBOSSEERS**

LOOSE LEAF LEDGERS, FILING  
DEVICES, BANK OUTFITTERS

**EVERYTHING  
FOR THE OFFICE**

WEDDING INVITATIONS, SOCIETY STA-  
TIONERY, BROCHURES, CATALOGS DE  
LUXE, COLLEGE ANNUALS.

WE PRODUCED THE CURRENT  
"DAEDALIAN"

**DALLAS AND FT. WORTH**



*The*  
**Electric City Engraving Co.**  
*Buffalo, N.Y.*

WE MADE THE ENGRAVINGS FOR THIS BOOK.



PRINTED BY  
THE EXLINE-REIMERS COMPANY  
DALLAS AND FORT WORTH







