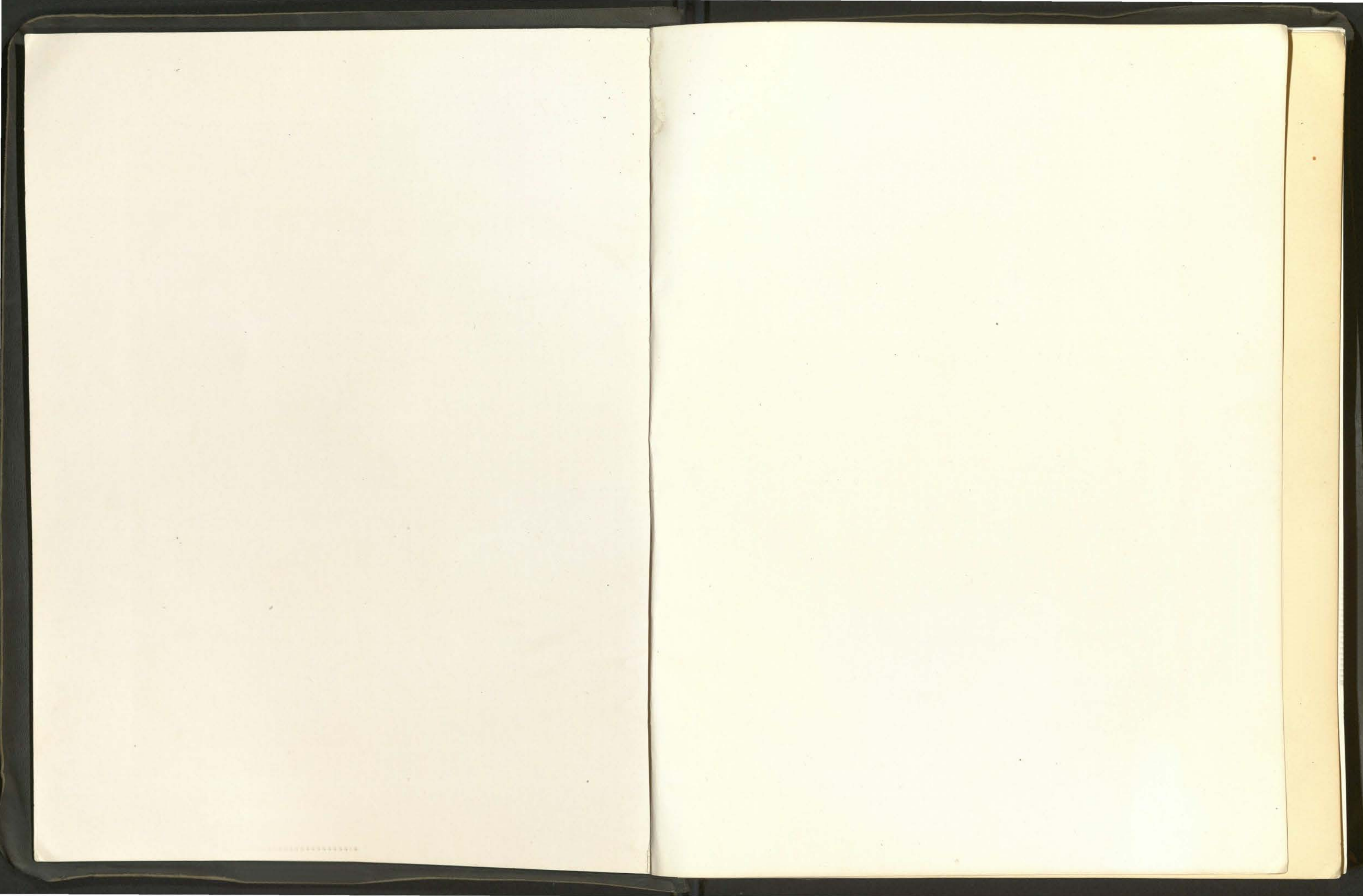
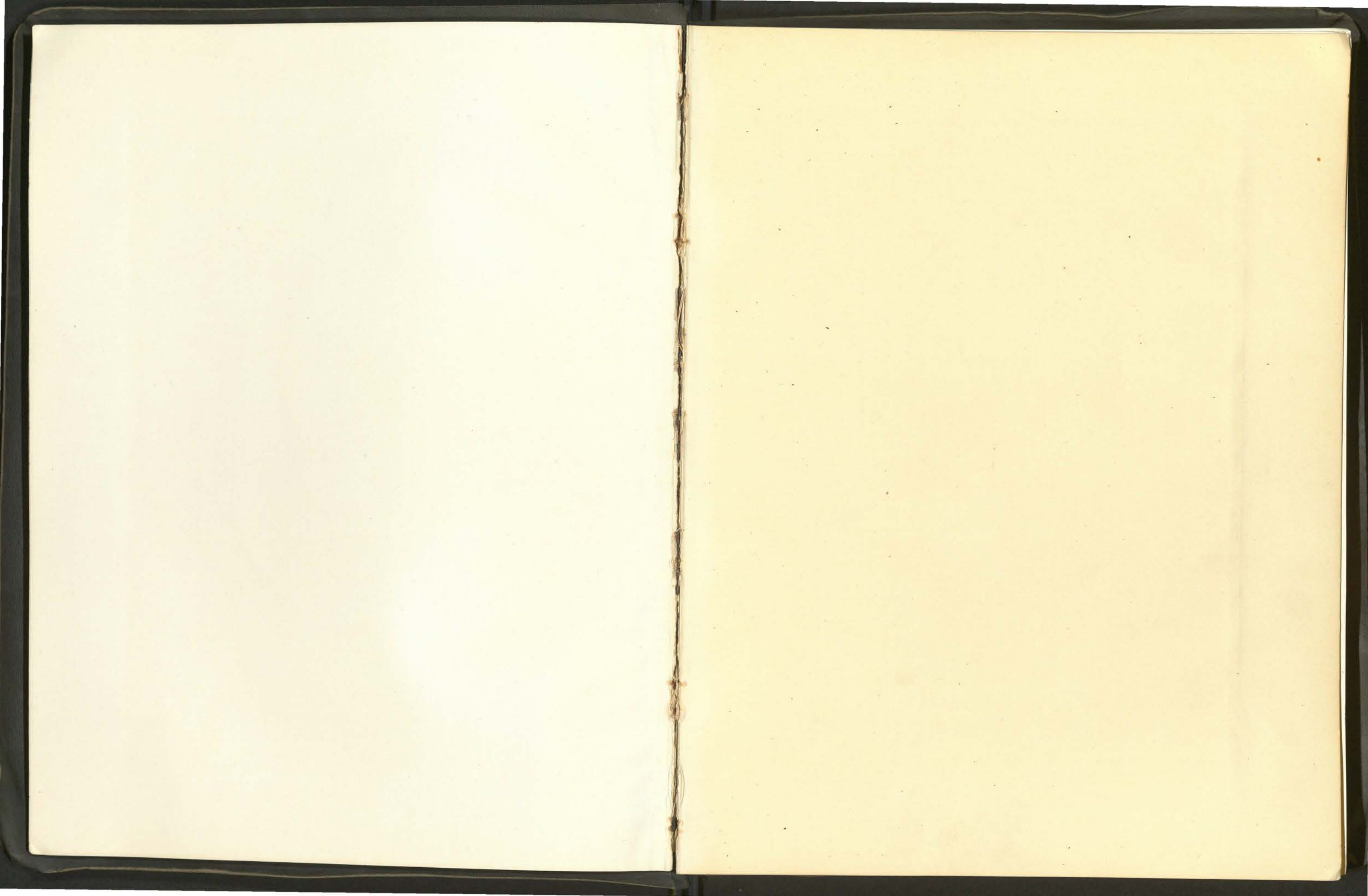


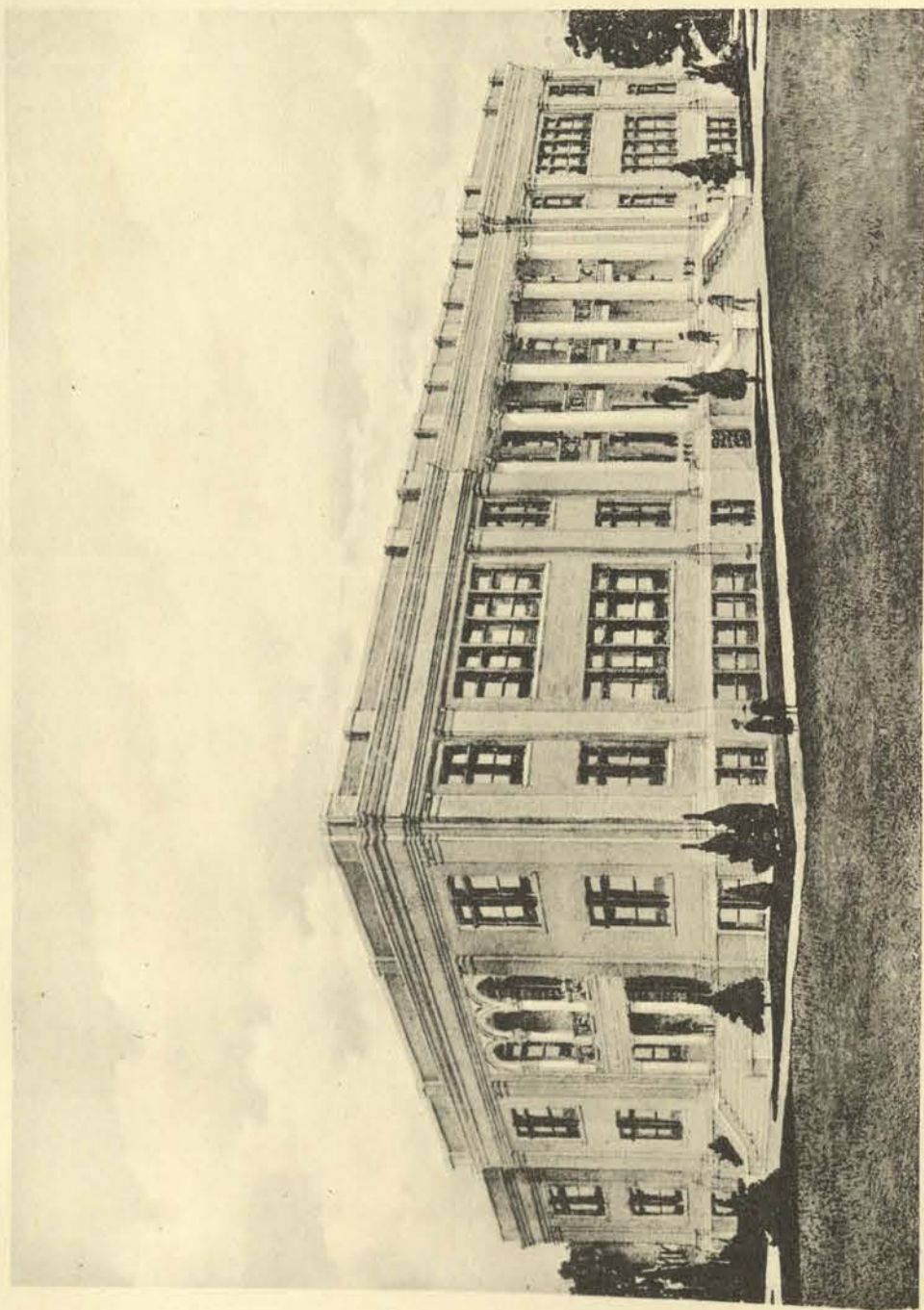




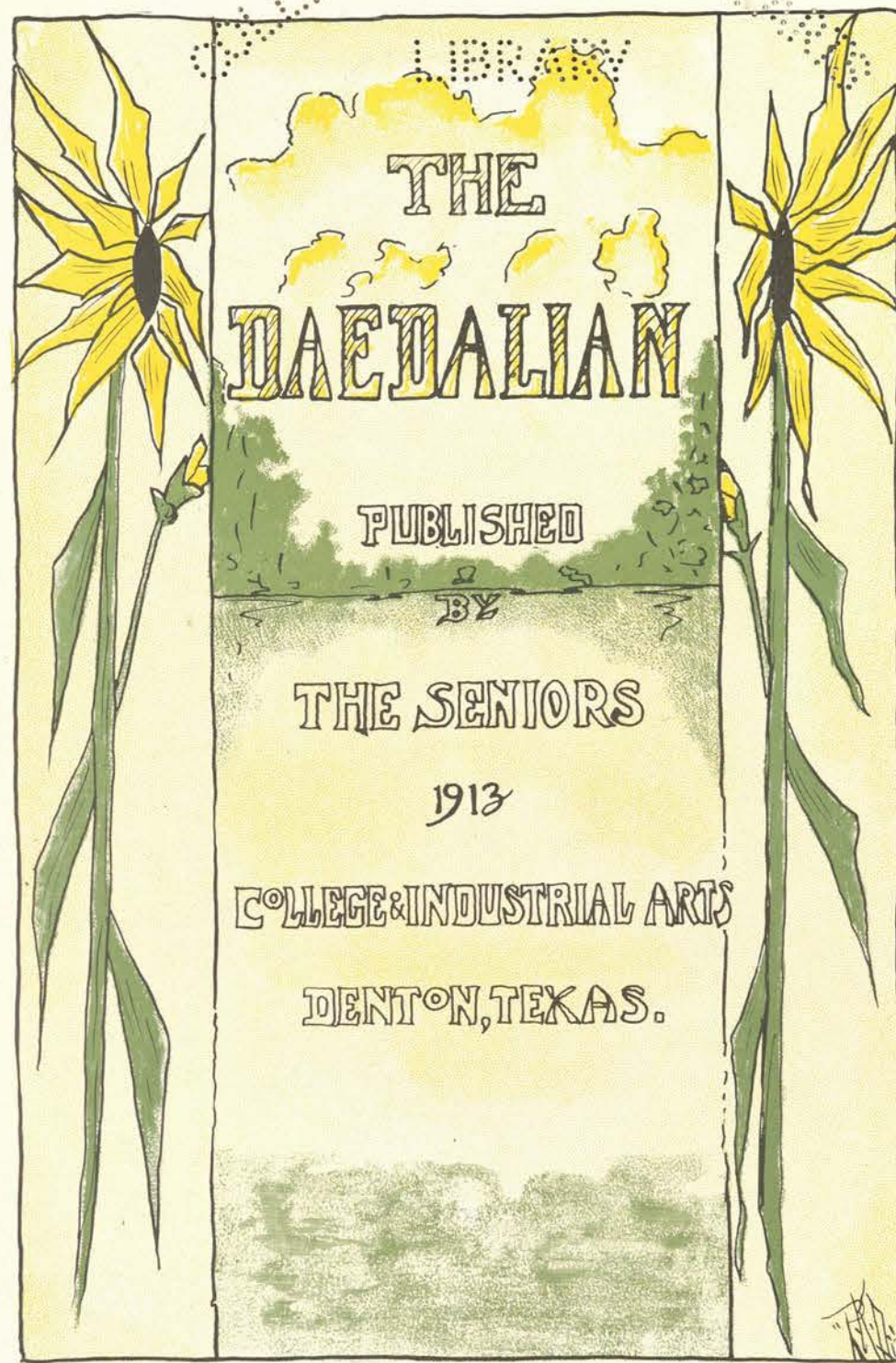
LIBRARY
DENTON
TEXAS

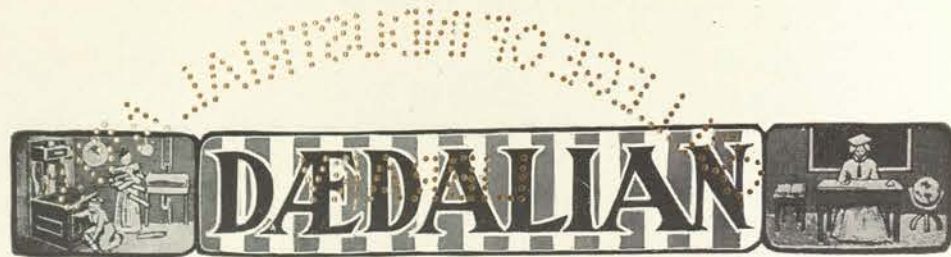






HOUSEHOLD ARTS AND SCIENCE BUILDING.
College of Industrial Arts, Denton, Texas.





V. W. Grubbs



X
LD.
7251
T4225
1913



The Dedication

TO him in whose mind originated the idea of an institution such as is The College of Industrial Arts, and who, working "with patience which is almost power," with his untiring and efficient efforts, caused this idea to become a grand reality, and who by doing this has made Texas his debtor, and especially the girls of Texas his friends who would love to prove their friendship to him,---to the Honorable V. W. Grubbs, we the members of The Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen, do respectfully and affectionately dedicate this, our Daedalian, as a token of the esteem & appreciation with which he is regarded



310690



Sam P. Harbin

Miss M. E. Breckenridge

J. C. Coit

W. D. Adams



Mrs. Flora V. Cameron

J. Lowery

Mrs. Wm. Capps

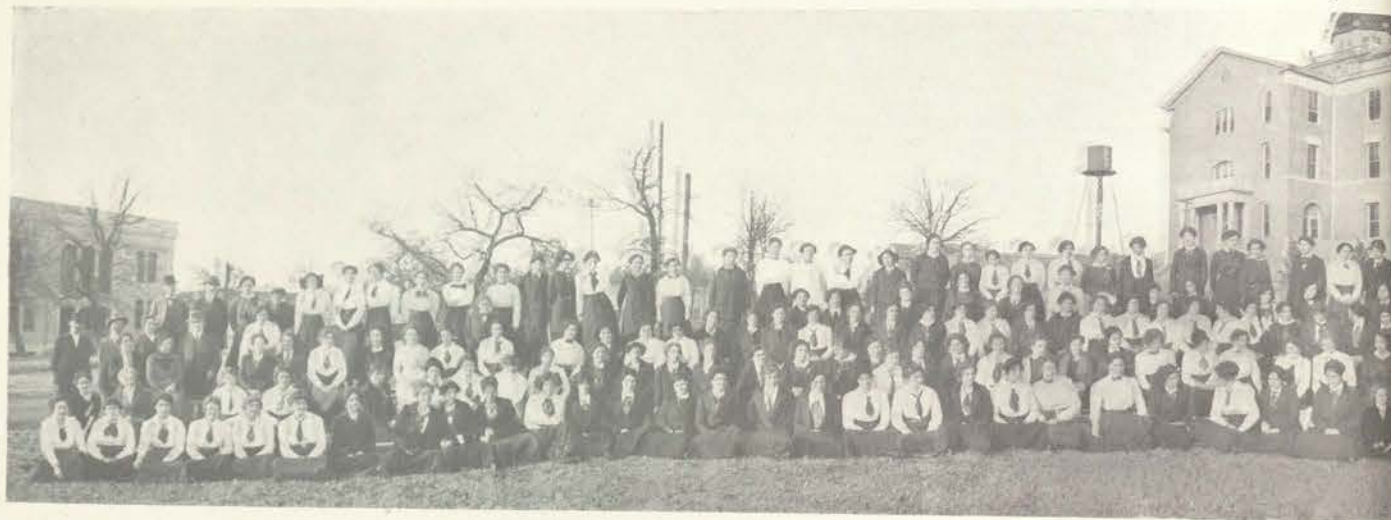


Greetings

It is with a desire to please you that we now place The Daedalian in your hands. We realize that it lacks much to make it complete, but we have tried to make it a record of the happenings of the college year. Judge it not according to its merits, but our intentions. "The less it deserves, the more merit is in your bounty." If it brings to you happy memories of scenes familiar and dear to us all, we shall feel repaid for our labors.

BOARD of EDITORS





C. I. A. of Today

C. I. A. of Today

THE College of Industrial Arts is only ten years old, but during its short life it has done much for the betterment of the young women of Texas. The instructors, who are among the best that can be obtained, take a personal interest in the girls, and do everything possible to help them. Sometimes the teachers do things just to please the girls, too. About two hundred and thirty girls have graduated from the school, and fully twice as many have taken a part of the course. At present there are four hundred and fifty girls enrolled, and forty-eight of these will receive diplomas this year.

During the ten years of its existence, the College has had only one building, but in 1911 the State Legislature gave enough money for the erection of a Science Building. This was opened for work in the spring of 1913, and is proudly claimed by all as "our new building." It contains several well equipped laboratories for the scientific work, offices for those who have charge



C. I. A. of Today



C. I. A. Ten Years Ago.



of the departments, and a large auditorium. Every room in it is badly needed and will be gladly used.

The man who is at the head of affairs at the College of Industrial Arts, is Mr. W. B. Bizzell, a very intellectual and influential man, and one who is in every respect capable of having charge of so many girls. He is one for whom



President's Home

the girls have the utmost respect and to whom they feel perfectly free to go for sympathy and advice. He moved into his new home on the Campus a little more than a year ago. The simplicity of his home makes it attractive in every way.

Hygeia Hall is a delightful place for tired girls to spend a few days. Dr. Evans has charge there, and she is so just and kind to the college students



that they never mind telling her of their headaches. Dr. Evans spends more time and energy in keeping girls healthy than she does in treating the sick, and so they are usually healthy.

The State has erected only one dormitory, Stoddard Hall, but it is believed that within a year there will be another one ready for use. Stoddard Hall consists of two stories and a basement. It was built to accommodate one hundred and twenty-five girls, but this year about two hundred and ten have been taking their meals there. About eighty of these room in annexes which are situated just off the Campus. The girls in Stoddard Hall are watched over by Miss Humphries, Miss Smith, and Miss Higgins. Mrs. Pierson, the very efficient matron of the dormitory, manages the hall in a way that few people could.



Stoddard Hall

The Methodist Dormitory was erected by the Home Mission Department of the Methodist Church and is situated just opposite Stoddard Hall. It is a three-story brick structure, surrounded by spacious lawns, and grounds for orchard and garden. This dormitory is under the care of Mrs. F. B. Carroll, who makes conditions very attractive and homelike for the girls. The library, especially, is a source of much delight. The girls who live at Methodist Dormitory are under the care of Mrs. Carroll and Miss Barton.

Mr. Banks, the Dean, is in every respect an unusual man. His interest in the College has not been surpassed by any other member of the Faculty. During the past two years, it has been necessary for a large number of girls to



DAEDALIAN



Methodist Dormitory



President Bizzell

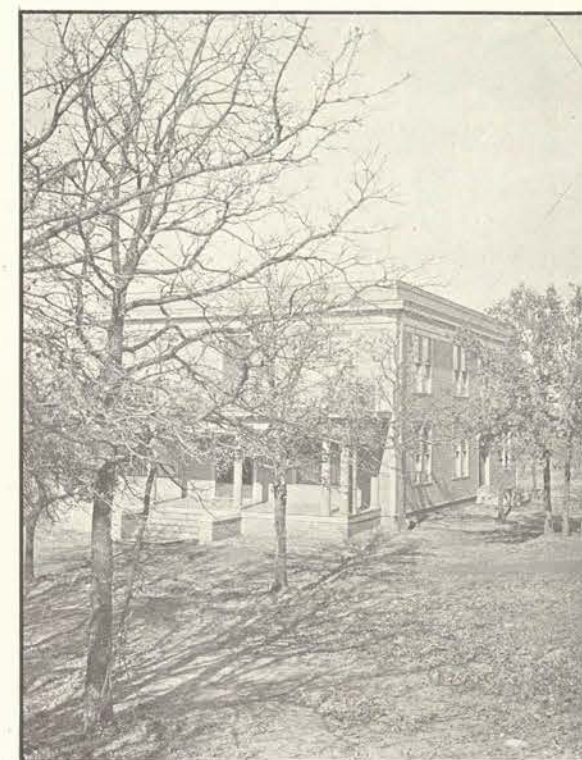
board in town, because of lack of space in the dormitories. Mr. Banks has very kindly taken as many as he could into his pleasant home. There he and his charming wife have made the girls quite happy. In every way the Dean has meant much to the College.

1913

DAEDALIAN

In the summer of 1912, Miss Whitten, one of the Faculty members, moved into her new home just opposite the College building. She has a very attractive two-story home, heated by furnace, and comfortably and prettily furnished. Twelve girls room with her, and take their meals at the hall.

Under the care of the able Faculty, and with the efforts of President



Hygeia Hall

Bizzell back of it all, the College of Industrial Arts of today is looking forward to a still brighter tomorrow, which is sure to come. Much progress has been made, but still more will be made within the next few years.

1913



Student Activities



English



Floriculture



Physics



Design





Geography



Languages



Geometry



Domestic Arts

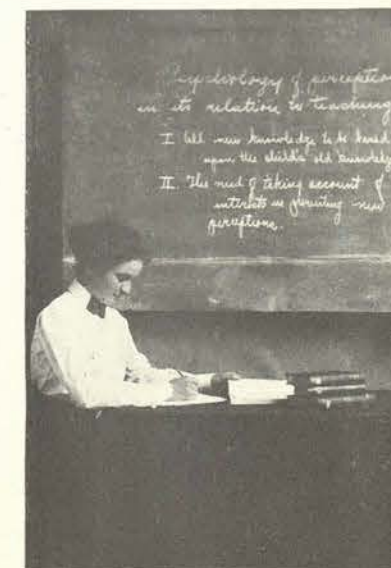




*Commercial
Arts*



Basketry



Psychology



Chemistry





Dairying



*Home
Nursing*



Laundrying



*Manual
Training*



Art



Domestic Art



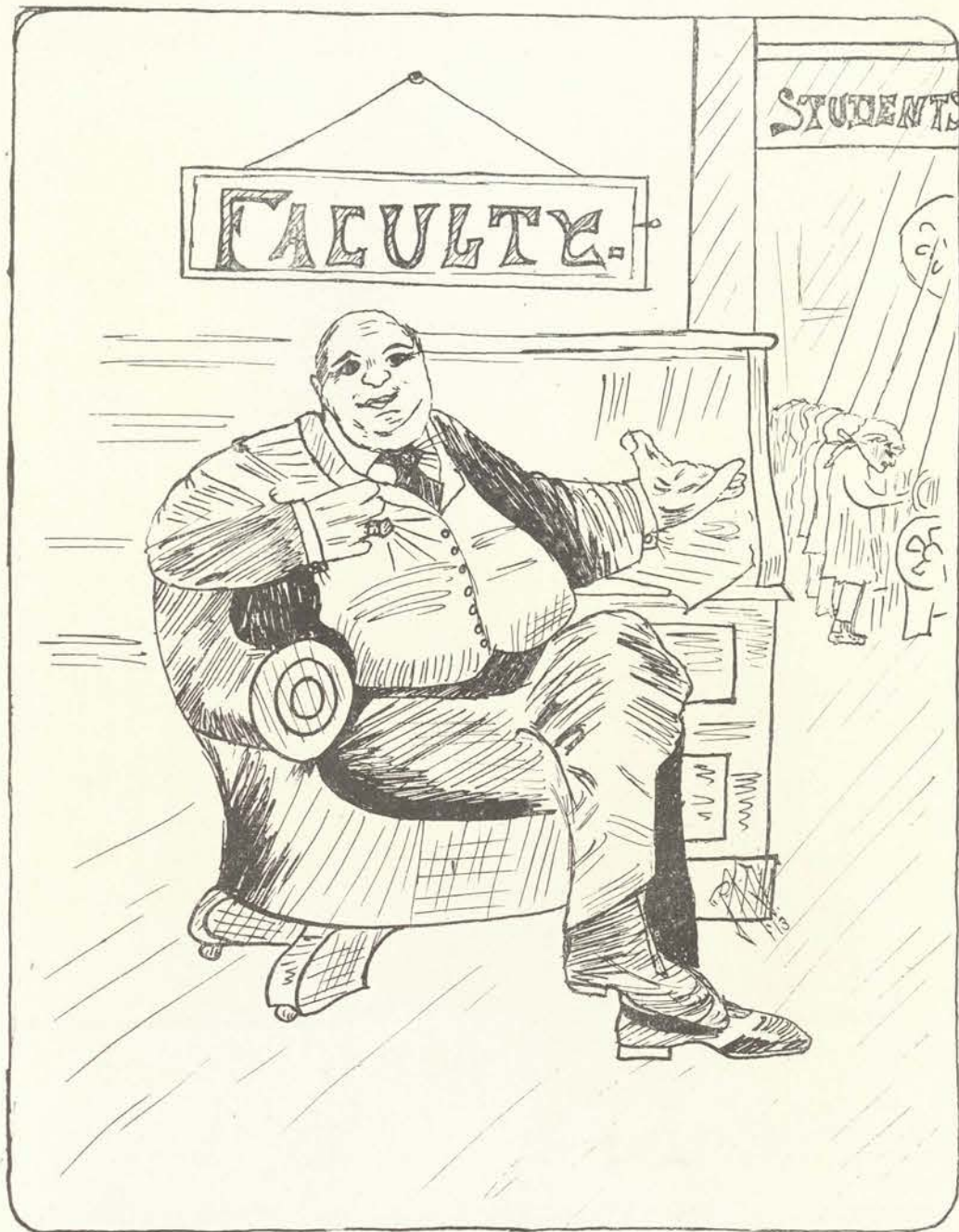
Domestic Science



Botany

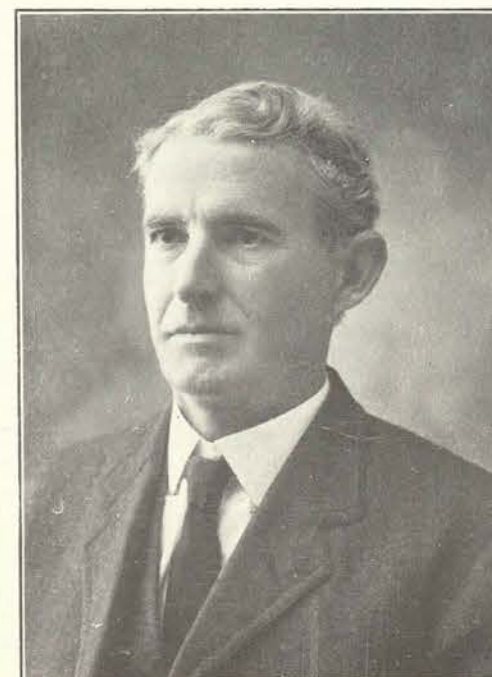


Photography





President Bizzell



MR. A. L. BANKS
Dean
Mathematics



MISS HARRIET V. WHITTEN
Preceptress
Biological Science, Geology and
Geography



DR. REBECCA M. EVANS
Physician, Physiology, Hygiene
Home Nursing



MISS JESSIE H. HUMPHRIES
History, Economics



MR. A. G. ALLEN
Commercial Arts, English



MISS MYRTIE M. HIGGINS
English Language and Literature





MISS S. JUSTINA SMITH
Director Music and Expression
Physical Culture and Voice Music



MR. C. N. ADKISSON
Physical Science and Photography



MISS MARY SHACKELFORD
Director Art Department
Fine and Industrial Arts



MISS VIRGINIA BABB
Director Domestic Art, Sewing
Dressmaking and Millinery





MISS S. JUSTINA SMITH
Director Music and Expression
Physical Culture and Voice Music



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Physical Science and Photography



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MISS VIRGINIA BABB
Director Domestic Art, Sewing
Dressmaking and Millinery





MR. N. M. MCGINNIS
Horticulture and School Agriculture



MISS LINA PERLITZ
Languages



MISS SUSIE M. PARR
Asst. Instructor in Fine and Industrial
Arts



MISS CORABEL WEIMER
Director Domestic Science, Cookery
Dairying



MISS MARTHA T. BELL
Asst. Instructor in Domestic Science
Cookery and Laundering



MISS HAZEL CAMERON
Assistant Instructor Domestic Science



MISS ANNA M. CRON
Manual Training, Mechanical Drawing



MISS GERTRUDE STRICKLAND
Asst. Instructor Domestic Art





MISS ELLA GREENWALDE
Asst. Instructor Domestic Arts
Millinery



MR. M. L. WILLIAMS
Education, Psychology, Ethics



MISS NORTHERA BARTON
Music and Piano



MR. A. G. PFOFF
Voice



MISS SELMA TIETZE
Assistant in Music



MISS HANNAH ASHER
Assistant in Music



MISS LUCY AULT
Violin



MR. J. D. BALDWIN
College Secretary





MISS KATE LACY
Assistant in Manual Training



MISS ALLIE GEORGE
Student Assistant in Basketry



MISS ETTA MAE LACY
English

We are very glad that Miss Lacy is with
us again after an absence of two terms.





Senior Class 1913

CLASS OFFICERS

Ruth Dillon	President
Nell Neale	Vice-President
Katie Boyce	Secretary
Blanche Wiley	Treasurer
Margaret Sackville	Parliamentarian

Motto

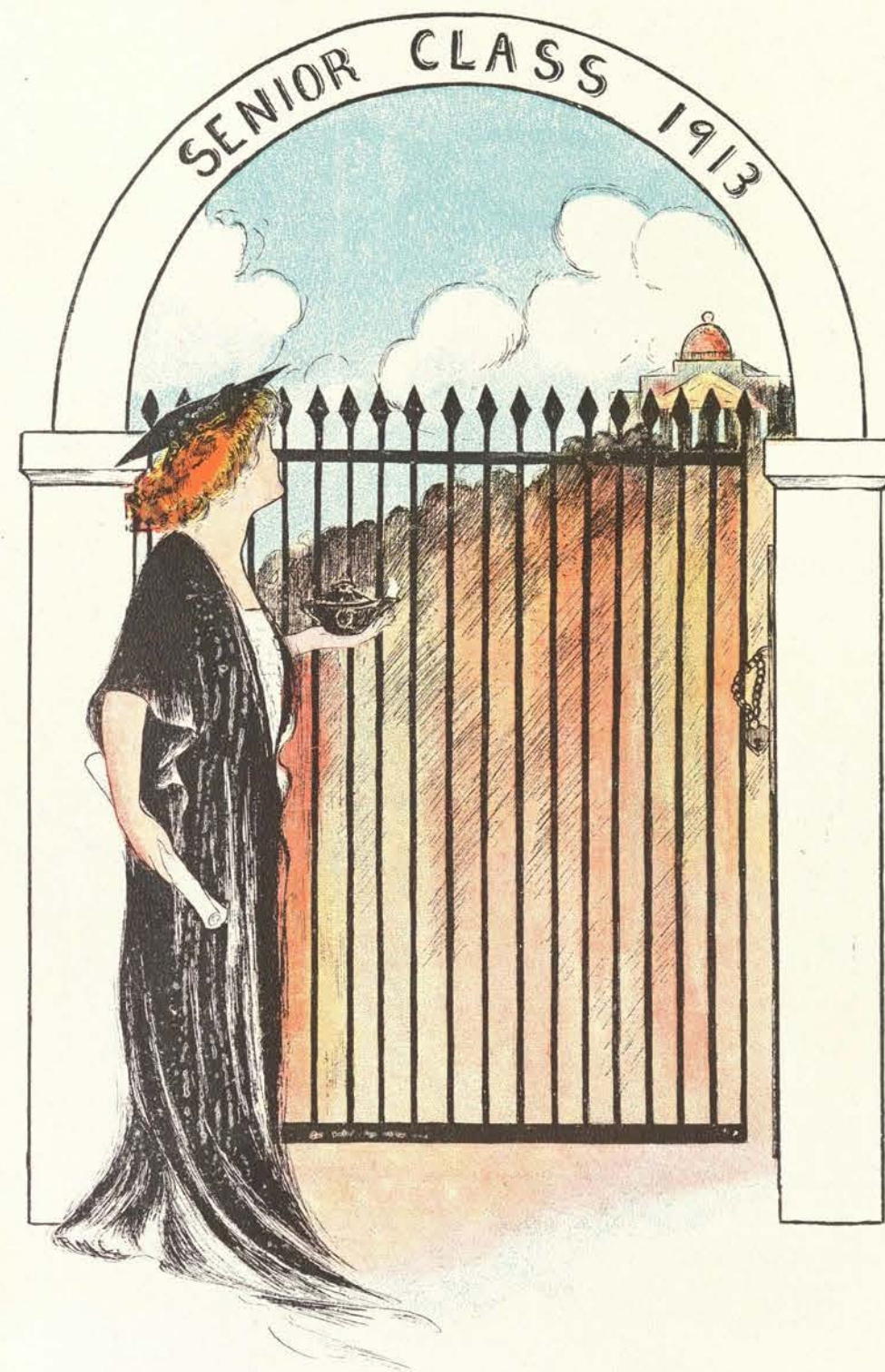
"Through Difficulty To Stars"

Colors

Black and Gold

Flower

Black-eyed Susan



SENIORS 1913



RUTH DILLON, H.A.
Dallas, Texas

Entered, '11; height 5 feet, 2 inches; weight 110; a green-eyed blonde

Chaparral Literary Club; Treasurer Dallas Club, '12-'13; Press Club; Stoddard Hall Board; Glee Club; Literary Editor Annual, '12-'13; Middle Class Play, '12; President Senior Class, '12-'13; Vice-President Y. W. C. A., '12-'13.

How Ruth so readily wins her way into the hearts of all wherever she goes is a marvel to those who would take lessons from her. But we have been told on reliable authority that after she passed safely through the High School English course she felt capable of accomplishing anything. On first acquaintance, one is likely to think she is of the angelic sort who are doomed to die young, but her irrepressible sense of humor comes to the rescue, and instantly you fall head-over-heels in love with her.

"And those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honor."



ALICE STUART, "Al," H.A.
Houston, Texas

A blonde who has not quite enough blue in her eyes; entered, '10; height 5 feet, 2 inches; weight 98.

Treasurer of Chaparral Literary Club; Vice-President Y. W. C. A., '11-'12; Reporter for Houston Club two years; Student Assistant; Corresponding Secretary Intercollegiate Press Association, '12-'13; President Y. W. C. A., '12-'13; Assistant Business Manager of Daedalian Monthly, '11-'12; President Houston Club, '12-'13.

Alice is not a big girl, physically, but she has a strong character and a good mind. She also has much executive ability and influence, which she uses for good. Among her intimate friends she is known as "Al," and is loved whether in her jovial or her sober mood. When the class of 1913 graduates, the Y. W. C. A. will lose in Alice one of its best workers.

"Yes, Heaven is thine; but this
Is a world of sweets and sour."

SENIORS 1913

EVELYN GUYLER, "Eby,"
"Gula," H.A.
Wallis, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 129; brunette.

M. E. B. Club; Tennis Club; Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer M. E. B. Club; Orchestra; President Wallis Club.

Evelyn lives at Wallis, Texas, not Wallace Station! Her friends rejoice with her that her dream of "Doc" came true. Evelyn is calm, serious, dignified, full of life and very capable. She is a sincere, lovable friend. Truly—

"None know her but to love her,
None name her but to praise."



LEILA MAY HUNT, "Lily," H.A.
Hillsboro, Texas

Entered, '10; a brunette; weight 130; height 5 feet, 5 inches.

M. E. B. Club; Athletic Association; Middle Class Play, '12; Assistant Editor-in-Chief of Annual, '12; Reporter M. E. B. Club, '12-'13; Editor-in-Chief of Annual, '13.

When Leila May was elected Editor-in-Chief of the 1913 Annual the class felt that with her previous experience and her business ability, she could make the publication a success. She has been faithful to her task at all times, and has, in our estimation at least, been successful. "Lily" is a popular girl and has many friends. She is easily recognized by her laugh.

"As for me, all I know is that I know nothing."



SENIORS 1913

TERESA ABNEY, "Tes," H.A.
Eastland, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 3 inches; weight 121; blonde.

Chaparral Literary Club; Vice-President Press Club, '12-'13; Sergeant-at-Arms C. L. C.; Assistant Business Manager Annual, '13.

Teresa's good heartedness and reputation as an English student have made her far too popular (for her own peace of mind) among lower classmen, but she writes stories and suggests themes without losing her affability in any measure. Her ready wit and care-free nature make her a jolly comrade, an admirable hostess and a joy to all with whom she comes in contact.

"The hand that made her lovely made her wise."



HAZLE MCGINNIS, "Hade,"
H.A.
Terrell, Texas

Entered, '08; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 138; grey-eyed brunette.

Treasurer M. E. B. Club two years; Class Secretary two years; Glee Club; Assistant Business Manager Annual, '12; Vice-President of Class, '09-'10; Business Manager Annual, '13; President of Class, '11-'12.

"Hade" is one of the most popular girls in the Senior Class and justly deserves the love of all, for she is an unusual girl. Her lovable disposition and intellectuality make it possible for her to adjust herself to any conditions which may arise. Those who remain at C. I. A. will miss Hazle next year and for years to come. To her is due much of the success of this Annual.

"Her very frown is fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."



SENIORS 1913

KATIE LEE BALL, "Gus," H.A. Farmersville, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 126; height 5 feet, 8 inches; blonde.

Chaparral Literary Club; Y. W. C. A.; Senior Basket Ball Team; President Collin County Club.

"Gus" makes a good socialist, although she got a "black eye" for her loyalty in the campaign. She is a very intellectual girl, and is in the height of her glory when talking. Some of the girls have been fortunate enough to see the original "Gus" and have expressed their approval of him. She disagrees with them, but says—

"A speech is great, but silence is greater."



STELLA SANDERS, "Stel," Sometimes "Sal," H.A. Hubbard City, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 124; height 5 feet, 4 inches; blonde.

Y. W. C. A.; Athletic Association; M. E. B. Club; Tennis Team.

"Stel" is ambitious to learn and willing to work. She would be very happy if "Gus" and "Pattsie" did not worry her with the latest news of their boy "friends." Stella always seems perfectly composed, no matter how worried the other girls become. Indeed—

"She pursues the even tenor of her way."



SENIORS 1913

RIPPLE FRAZER "Rip," H.A. Decatur, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 135; height 5 feet, 9 inches; blonde.

Parliamentarian M. E. B. Club; Representative to Annual, '11-'12; Middle Class Play, '12; Social Editor of Daedalian Monthly, '11-'12.

"Rip" should have been a man. Everyone who saw her take the part of Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew" thought her simply fine—everyone except Greenio, whom she beat. Ripple has a much stronger mind than her years would give her credit for, and a manner that wins the love of all. She is a tall, fine-looking girl and very interesting to talk with. Sometimes she wears a blue dress that is too small and a cooking apron that will not meet—then she groans, but even then she is charming.

"And, but herself, admits no parallel."



PAULINE DAVIS, "P. K." H.A. Terrell, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 9 inches; weight 135; brunette.

Class President, '10-'11; Press Club three years; Vice-President Students' Council, '11-'12; Basket Ball Captain, '10-'11; Middle Class Play, '12; Glee Club; Art Editor Annual, '13; Manager of Lyceum, '12-'13.

Pauline has many very desirable characteristics, and one fault—she does not long for study hour to come. She is a good student, however, and is certainly a favorite among students and teachers. She is one of the few who welcome the new girls, and many a sad heart is brightened by "Peakie's" smile. The same girls smile when Pauline comes in to breakfast, for she accomplishes

"Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme."



SENIORS 1913

ELIZABETH STORRIE "Lib-
buth," H.A.
McKinney, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 5 inches; weight 112; brunette.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet three years; Senior Representative to Students' Council; Chaparral Literary Club; Vice-President Collin County Club.

"Libbuth" is from North Texas, and is very proud of her section of the State. She is also proud of the college and loyal to it. On the other hand the class is proud of her and she is quite a favorite among the students. No girl in the Senior Class is more unselfish and helpful than Elizabeth.

"To err is human, to forgive divine."



KATHERINE PRACHAR, "Mrs.
Preacher," H.A.
Goodnight, Texas

Entered, '10; brunette; weight 114; height 5 feet, 2 inches.

Student Assistant; Secretary of West Texas Club; Y. W. C. A.

Kate is very short in body, but not in intellect nor in morals. No one ever knows the lesson more perfectly than she. Her intelligence and sweet disposition make her a beloved classmate. "Mrs. Preacher" does not preach, but she religiously does her duty in keeping the upstairs hall in the dormitory free from noise.

"Wisdom means a world of pain."



SENIORS 1913

BLANCHE WADE, H.A.
Timpson, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 2 inches; weight 118; a red-haired brunette.

M. E. B. Club; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A. Blanche is little but loud. She always sees the amusing side of things and enjoys them thoroughly. She has been called "a disappointed brunette," but she does not seem to be disappointed in the least. Blanche always knows her lessons and sits on the front row, even in Home Nursing. She is a very interesting and amusing girl, making everybody happy.

"You look wise, pray correct the error."



JEAN MARTIN, H.A.
Salisbury, N. C.

Entered Jan., 1910; height 5 feet 2 inches; weight 97½; brunette.

Chaparral Literary Club; Y. W. C. A.; West Texas Club.

Jean hails from North Carolina, but is a very loyal student of C. I. A. She entered at the middle of the school year, but has made up the work which she missed and will be one of the happy graduates of 1913. She is greatly admired for her quiet, emphatic and yet friendly manner.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."



SENIORS 1913

MABLE GILBERT, Lit. Irving, Texas

Entered, '08; height 5 feet, 5 inches; weight 120; blonde.

Chaparral Literary Club; Basket Ball, '07-'08; Secretary and Reporter of German Club, '11-'12; Dallas Club.

Mable is a very good student, but is not fond of cooking and sewing. For that reason she has spent her four years in college on literary work and expects to use the knowledge she has gained, and not settle down to keeping house.

"A prudent girl concealeth her knowledge."



ARA JENNINGS, "Area," H.A. Martindale, Texas

Entered, '09; weight 150; height 5 feet, 9 inches; blonde.

Secretary M. E. B. Club; Basket Ball, '10-'11; Tennis, '11-'12; Delegate to State Federation of Women's Clubs, 1912; Glee Club Reporter, '11; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Saint Cecilia Choral Club.

Ara, as can be seen by her record, is deeply interested in music. She has a sweet, high soprano voice that her friends are fond of hearing. It is not often, however, that they have that privilege, as she is very quiet and modest. Another of Miss Jennings's favorite fields is society, a field which she has shown herself quite capable of entering.

"She receives her diploma not alone by virtue of absorption."



SENIORS 1913

VIRGINIA BUTLER, "Miss Butlah," H.A. Temple, Texas

Entered, '11; weight 132; height 5 feet, 6 inches; blonde.

Athletic Association; Y. W. C. A.; Bell County Club; Vice-President Chaparral Literary Club, '12-'13.

Virginia's bright, sweet face is the envy of many, while her good mind is admired by all. Virginia is an excellent student, but she does not neglect the social side of her life, either. Her classmates fail to understand why she is so emphatic in her statement that she will not teach next year. She probably knows. Wherever she goes she will always have a warm place in the hearts of the Seniors of 1913.

"One could not help but love her."



JANET MACK, H.A. El Paso, Texas

Entered, '11; height 5 feet, 4 inches; weight 128; a grey-eyed blonde.

Chaparral Literary Club; Press Club; Sergeant-at-Arms for C. L. C.

Janet is a Scotch lassie with an Irish wit. She is always brimming full of laughter. She has an excellent mind and an unusual talent for learning "History of Ed." She has an attractive personality and has won many friends during the two years that she has been here. Some one has said—

"Ev'n wit's a burthen, when it talks too long."



SENIORS 1913

ELLA BIRD POTTS, "Pottsie,"
H. A.

Valley Mills, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 7 inches; weight 124; brunette.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chaparral Literary Club; Athletic Association; Secretary and Treasurer of Mission Study Class.

Bird is a very substantial girl in character and is highly respected among her classmates because of her common sense. Yet she has a very romantic nature, which has been greatly developed through her devotion for an A. & M. friend.

"Her voice was ever low and sweet,
An excellent thing in woman."



IDA DENNEY, C.A.
Iowa Park, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 7 inches; weight 130; brunette.

M. E. B. Club; Athletic Association; West Texas Club.

Ida is becoming quite a musician. She spends several hours each day practicing on the typewriter. She is naturally quiet and composed and listens sympathetically when her roommate has troubles to relate. Ida is very unselfish and willing to do anything that she can for her friends. In every way she is a true friend as well as an attentive and ambitious student.

"And have I not obeyed the voice of my teachers, and inclined mine ear to them that instructed me?"



SENIORS 1913

LOUISE GREENE, "Lou,"
"Weezy," H.A.

Cuero, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 8 inches; weight 140; brunette.

B. B. Team, '11-'13; Middle Class Play, '11-'12; Vice-President Class, '11-'12; Treasurer Students' Council; President Chaparral Literary Club; Assistant Editor-in-Chief of Annual, '13.

Louise is a fine-looking girl with a sweet, interesting face and a very attractive manner. She is a favorite among her friends and is greatly admired by them. She is truly

"Great of heart, magnanimous, courtly,
courageous."



GEORGIA NEWTON, "Geege,"
H. A.

Waxahachie, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 111; height 5 feet, 3 inches; brunette.

Press Club; Middle Class Play, '12; Social Editor of Annual, '13.

"Geege" is so active and so witty that she has never been still long enough to grow very much. She made a great hit as Biondello in "The Taming of the Shrew," acting the part of a little red-headed boy quite naturally. She went to sleep and did all of the other "stunts" which she was supposed to do, keeping the audience highly amused. Georgia is a true friend at all times and for this reason is loved by all who know her.

"We may go to our homes, or wander at will,
But the memory of 'Geege' will be with us still."



SENIORS 1913

ELSIE BECK, H.A.
Denton, Texas

Entered, '09; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 120; an "uncertain" blonde.

President Athletic Association, '12-'13; Denton County Club; Vice-President Class, '09-'10; B. B. Team four years; Chaparral Literary Club four years; Captain B. B. Team, '09-'10; Athletic Editor of Annual, '13.

Elsie is a staunch supporter of athletics and one of the best players on the Senior B. B. Team. She carried a diphtheria germ to a game one day and caused a great deal of excitement among her classmates. Her favorite study is dairying, especially the "test for fat." It has been truly said,

"Her loyalty to the college and its athletics is unsurpassed."



MATTIE TRICKEY, H.A.
Sanger, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 5 inches; weight 120; brunette.

Y. W. C. A.; Chaparral Literary Club; Denton County Club; Athletic Association.

Mattie takes a very optimistic view of life. She never seems to worry over anything. A look at her sunny face would drive "the blues" away from even a teacher. Mattie is fond of drawing house plans, but she does not like folding doors. They are too hard to draw. Mattie has a knack for keeping friends. No one ever speaks a word against her, and every one enjoys being with her.

"A smiling face
Gives many grace."



SENIORS 1913

ALMA MAY LIGHTFOOT, H.A.
Bridgeport, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 106; height 5 feet, 3 inches; blonde

M. E. B. Club; Y. W. C. A.
Alma May is very quiet and one of the most dignified girls in the class. She is not a "goody-good," but knows just when to be jovial. She does not like "History of Ed," because the teacher calls on her sometimes, and that is likely to embarrass her. Alma May's friends have gradually learned to know and love her, and so the friendships that she has formed are lasting ones.

"A true friend is forever a friend."



ETHEL HAYES, H.A.
Jacksonville, Texas

Entered, '09; weight 128; height 5 feet, 3 inches; brunette.

M. E. B. Club; East Texas Club;
Ethel neither displays her knowledge nor exposes her ignorance. She speaks at the right time. To a stranger she seems somewhat reserved, but on closer acquaintance she is found to be a jolly, interesting friend. Because of her seeming reserve, many consider her very slow and deliberate, but those who know her better say she will always be successful if the saying is true—

"The early bird catches the worm."



SENIORS 1913

LELA MARTIN, "Skippy," H.A. Clarksville, Texas

Entered, '08; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 135; blonde.

Librarian Glee Club, '09-'10; Secretary Y. W. C. A., '10-'11; Corresponding Secretary M. E. B. Club, '12-'13; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'12; Tennis Club.

Lela is an old resident of C. I. A., having been here for five years. She is an unusual girl in many ways. She has a keen intellect, a strong character and a wonderful talent for music. No matter what subject is discussed in class, Lela is perfectly capable of taking part. Sometimes she is too lazy to comb her hair, and so she just twists it up like an old lady, but when she has a picture made she borrows curls from all the neighbors. By her friendly, happy face and manner Lela wins her way into the hearts of all who know her.

"If thou appear untouched by solemn thought,
Thy nature is not therefore less divine."



MAY COTTON, H.A. Dallas, Texas

Entered, '09; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 112; a decided brunette.

Secretary of Chaparral Literary Club, '11-'12; Student Assistant, '11-'12; Vice-President C. L. C., '10-'11; Y. W. C. A.; Chairman Stoddard Hall Board, '12-'13; Athletic Association; Dallas Club; Reporter for Dallas Club; Glee Club; Representative to Students' Council, '11-'12; Vice-President Dallas Club, '10-'11.

May is one of the most lovable girls of the Senior Class. She has large brown eyes and a sweet smile that can not be resisted. Sometimes she neglects her lessons, but nevertheless she is a favorite with students and teachers. May is an ambitious girl and one who will be sure to succeed.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."



SENIORS 1913

MARY MELTON, H.A. Leonard, Texas

Entered Jan. 1911; weight 174; height 5 feet, 6 inches; "uncertain."

Chaparral Literary Club; Y. W. C. A.; Comic Editor of Annual, '13.

Mary's presence always makes one smile. Not that she is comical in appearance; no, indeed, but wit is a part of her nature. Her's is not the humor of which you soon grow tired, but she seems to see the comical in everything and to express it in an unusual way. She has certainly displayed this characteristic in her work for the Annual.

"True wit is nature to advantage dressed
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed."



NELL NEALE, H.A. Leonard, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 115; height 5 feet, 8 inches; blonde.

Secretary Chaparral Literary Club, '12-'13; B. E. Team two years; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Vice-President Class, '12-'13.

Nell is a tall, interesting girl, full of wholesome wit. She has been exceedingly helpful in the C. L. Club and the Y. W. C. A. She has received many praises for the success of the mock election, the plans for which she made and carried out. She has a wonderful talent for singing love songs, especially "Beautiful Lady."

"Wit, now and then, struck smartly, shows a spark."



SENIORS 1913

LOUVENIA REIB, "Jack," H.A. Dallas, Texas

Entered, '09; weight 110, height 5 feet, 2 inches; blonde.

Auditor M. E. B. Club, '10-'11; Glee Club; Secretary Y. W. C. A., '10-'11; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '11-'12; Manager Senior Tennis; Dallas Club; Vice-President Dallas Club, '11-'12; Class Representative to Students' Council, '10-'11.

Louvenia is very fond of the piano and sits before it whenever she is not busy with her work. She has been offered several responsible positions, but declined them on the plea that she was too busy. "Jack" is a lovable girl with a winsome smile and bright eyes.

"So firm, so strong, yet so refined."



ETHEL DODD, "Grandpa," H.A. Rosalie, Texas

Entered, '09; height 5 feet, 7 inches; weight 153; blonde.

B. B. Team three years; Dormitory Board, '11-'12; M. E. B. Club; Y. W. C. A.; Student Assistant, '12-'13; Tennis Team two years.

"Grandpa," unlike most old people, does not wear glasses, although there are only a few Seniors who do not. Probably the strong eyes are a result of much sleeping. Ethel is a conscientious student and a quiet, sweet classmate. She is a very unselfish girl, willing to help others in every way that she can. She has an unusual amount of will power, which she uses to advantage on the Basket Ball Court. Her daily request is believed to be—

"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber."



SENIORS 1913

EDNA DUNCAN, "Dunc," Lit. Bartlett, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 4 inches; weight 110; blonde.

Vice-President Class, '10-'11; Athletic Association; Chaparral Literary Club; Bell County Club.

"Dunc" is a "good girl." She always knows her lessons. In 1912 she received a prize for her excellent work in German. Edna is a jolly, friendly girl, and a favorite among her classmates. She attracts a great deal of attention when her "friend" visits her. Her greatest mistake in college was taking the literary instead of the household arts course.

"After the mastery of the Lit. Course, shall I conclude by being a future wife and mother of Texas?"



LUCILE COWDIN, "Sus," Lit. Flatonia, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 112; height 5 feet, 2 inches; brunette.

Chaparral Literary Club; Press Club; Tennis Club.

Lucile is especially fond of going to Physics Class. It is so much like a party. She always goes early to get a back seat. "Sus" always seems so happy that she makes every one else feel happy. She has bright eyes that readily win the confidence of all.

"At whose sight, like the sun,
All others with diminished lustre shone."



SENIORS 1913

MARGARET SACKVILLE

"Maggie," Lit.

Dilley, Texas

Entered, '08; height 5 feet, 3 inches; weight 133; a brunette with faded eyes.

Class President, '09-'10; Treasurer Chaparral Literary Club, '09-'10; Class Parliamentarian; Tennis Champion, '11; Tennis Manager, '11-'12; Secretary Athletic Association, '12-'13; President Glee Club, '12-'13; Exchange Editor of Daedalian Monthly two years; Associate Editor of Daedalian Monthly, '12-'13; President Press Club, '12-'13; President Intercollegiate Press Association, '12-'13; College Yell Leader, '12-'13; Delegate to I. P. A., 1911 and 1912.

Margaret entered as a First Prep. in 1908, and since that time has been a loyal and helpful member of the class of 1913. For several years the success of the Press Club has been due, to a large extent, to her interest in that work. She is also a good student (except in sewing.)

"My mind, to me, a kindom is."



MARY SIMMS, Lit.

Simms, Texas

Entered, '08; weight 130; height 5 feet, 6 inches; brunette.

Class Historian; Representative to Students' Council, '08-'09; Secretary Chaparral Literary Club, '11-'12; Literary Editor Daedalian Monthly, '11-'12; Secretary Press Club, '10-'13; Editor-in-Chief of Daedalian Monthly, '12-'13.

Mary has been in C. I. A. for five years and has always been a loyal student. For the past two years she has been connected with the Daedalian Monthly, and during this year has proven herself a very capable Editor-in-Chief. Mary is another of our society leaders, being an excellent dancer and a good entertainer. So far as can be seen, Mary is not planning to use in the schoolroom the knowledge which she has gained from the literary course.

"Wisdom, slow product of laborious years."



SENIORS 1913

MILDRED AYRER

"Millie," H.A.

San Antonio, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 127; height 5 feet, 5 inches; brunette.

Chaparral Literary Club; President Students' Council, '12-'13; Treasurer Glee Club, '11-'12; Representative to Students' Council, '11-'12; Athletic Association; Treasurer San Antonio Club.

There are some things which "Millie" cannot do because her "little sister" will not let her. But "Millie" controls the keeping of secrets in the family. Mildred has a strong soprano voice and has been one of the most reliable members of the Glee Club for several years. She is such a modest, bashful girl that she does not like to go on the chapel platform whenever it is possible to stay down. She has a good mind and is a most conscientious student. She wisely realizes that

"Life gives nothing to men without great labor."



L. G. HODGES, "Miss Hodges of California," H.A.

Berkley, California

Entered, '09; weight 120; height 5 feet, 4 inches; blonde.

B. B. Team, '09-'11; Tennis, '09-'13; Athletic Editor Daedalian Monthly, '11-'12; Chaparral Literary Club; Assistant Librarian, '11-'12; Librarian, '12; Treasurer C. L. C., '11-'12.

The reputation of the class would surely be ruined if it were not for the studious members like L. G., who come to the front and work their way through the tedious places. Some of the girls do not know L. G. very well because she does not make a needless display of her feelings and thoughts, but those who have been intimate with her have learned to love her and to admire her "sterling qualities," which she makes use of when the occasion demands.

"When once she's known, she's a friend forever."



SENIORS 1913

KATIE BOYCE, "Kad," H.A. Runge, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 122; height 5 feet, 6 inches; brunette.

Press Club; Class Secretary, '11-'13; Student Assistant, '13; Chaparral Literary Club; Middle Class Play, '12.

We all rejoice with Katie that she has been maid of honor in a wedding. "Kad" is a curly-haired brunette with big brown eyes that "will not behave." She is very charming on the stage as well as off, and will some day be won as Katie, just as she was won as "Bianca." Of course, all the girls who know Katie love her. They could not help it if they tried. They have decided there is no truth in the saying—

"She that winketh with the eye causeth sorrow."



FRANCES WALCOT, H.A. Dallas, Texas

Entered, '11; weight 118; height 5 feet, 5 inches; blonde.

Chaparral Literary Club; Students' Council; President Dallas Club, '11-'12; Middle Class Play, '12.

Frances came from Dallas High School in September, 1911, with a good record and a great deal of ambition. She expects to finish this year, and if she does, which we are very sure she will, she will have completed the course in two years and one summer. Although very quiet, Frances is one of our most popular girls. She has scores of friends and few enemies.

"Her smiles and tears were like a better day."



SENIORS 1913

RHEA ELLIS, H.A. Denton, Texas

Entered, '11; weight 140; height 5 feet, 6 inches; brunette.

M. E. B. Club; Athletic Association; Secretary M. E. B. Club, '11-'12.

Rhea is a tall, handsome girl with dark hair and brown eyes. She spent several weeks in Denton as a summer school student before she moved to this place, and so she has the distinction of being popular in school and in town. She is a good student and an unusually interesting girl.

"Even virtue is fairer when it appears in a beautiful person."



HETTIE BELLE TERRY, H.A. Austin, Texas

Entered, '11; weight 126; height 5 feet, 6 inches; brunette.

M. E. B. Club.
Hettie Belle's greatest regret is that she could not visit her neighbors during study hour, because Miss Smith "trusted" her girls. Hettie Belle is a very striking girl in appearance and manner. She has a lovable disposition and an ease of manner that make one feel very natural when with her. We are very proud of the girl who represents the State capital at C. I. A.

"Grace and good disposition 'tend your ladyship."



SENIORS 1913

MAE DURHAM, H.A.

Entered, '10; weight 110; height 5 feet, 4 inches; brunette.

Student Assistant, '10-'13; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet two years; M. E. B. Club; West Texas Club.

Mae is a very quiet, modest girl who loves her work. She is so attentive in class that the other girls feel ashamed of themselves. She sometimes startles them from an afternoon nap by saying, "Well, Mr. Williams, I do not understand." Teachers and pupils admire Mae for her conscientious work and her loyalty to the college.

"Her heart is in her work, and her heart giveth grace unto every art."



MARY BOUTWELL, H.A.

Leonard, Texas

Entered, '10; weight 148; height 5 feet, 6 inches.

Glee Club three years; M. E. B. Club; Captain B. B. Team; Vice-President of Class, '11-'12; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., '11-'12; Dormitory Representative, '11-'12.

Mary has a reputation among her classmates as a questioner. No matter how simple the subject, if she does not understand every part of it she does not hesitate to ask. It is quite probable that some of the other girls would become much wiser if they followed her example. Mary is well loved by all who know her and admired for her strength of character.

"She's not afraid to say her say,
Tho' the whole world is against her."

SENIORS 1913

BLANCHE WILEY, H.A.

Sanger, Texas

Entered, '10; height 5 feet, 6 inches; weight 123.

Chaparral Literary Club; Y. W. C. A.; Middle Class Play, '12; B. B. Team, '12-'13; Class Treasurer, '11-'13; Tennis Club; Denton County Club; Athletic Association.

Blanche is an ambitious girl, willing to work if there is something worth while to be accomplished. She took the part of Hortensio in "The Taming of the Shrew" and did it exceedingly well. She still uses his voice, at times. Blanche is a very interesting girl with a strange, pleasing laugh that makes her welcome at all times. At the same time her sympathetic nature draws her to her friends in their hour of need. She gives

"A friendship that like love is warm;
A love, like friendship, steady."



LUCILE RUTLEDGE, F.&I.A.

Fort Worth, Texas

Entered, '11; weight 126; height 5 feet, 6 inches; brunette.

Press Club; Chaparral Literary Club; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13; Press Club; Athletic Association; B. B. Team, '11-'12; Orchestra; Assistant Art Editor Annual, '12-'13.

Lucile is kept very busy because she is one of the few artists in the Senior Class. She is also a valuable assistant in the Y. W. C. A. work, spending much of her time in making posters. Little can be said concerning her musical talents, as no one has been able to hear the orchestra play. We hope that she does her part in the orchestra as well as she does in other organizations. Lucile is a resident of Fort Worth, but has informed some of her most intimate friend that

"She hopes to be
In Tennessee."

SENIORS 1913

CLARA LARRABEE, F.&I.A.

Entered, '11; height 5 feet, 9 inches; weight 186; brunette; really black hair.

Treasurer Chaparral Literary Club, '12-'13; Parliamentarian C. L. C., '11-'12; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '12-'13.

Clara loves to be called a "little girl," but her friends do not like to call her that. She is an excellent example of the Progressive Party, for she wears a big hat whenever she makes a speech. Clara has made scores of friends since she came to C. I. A., especially among girls not "exactly" her size.

"If I chance to talk a little while, forgive me; I had it from my father."



GRACE WATKINS, H.A.

Graduated from C. I. A., 1910; weight 142; height 5 feet, 3 inches.

Y. W. C. A.; Chaparral Literary Club. Grace finished the Commercial Arts Course and is now taking a post-graduate course in order to get a diploma from the Household Arts Course. The Class of 1913 feels very much honored at having her picture with theirs. Grace is a strong character in many ways and is much admired and loved by all.

"She has a work, a life purpose; she has found it and will follow it."



Senior Class History

TO begin the history of the Class of '13, we must go back to the opening of the school year in 1908. Twenty-three timid, but otherwise "sane" young women applied for membership to the First Preparatory Class—it may be whispered that with some the First Prep Class was not first choice by any means. However, be that as it may, these girls, who felt that 1913 was a year so remote in the future that it even aged one to think of it, found a place open for them in matriculating and trying to convince the classification committee that they had been wrongfully treated; the second term was spent in figuring the difference between U and F on the term report cards; the last term was devoted to Mr. Allen and the personal account books. The social feature of the year was the "Maying"—a picnic which occurred on the morning of May the first, the hours being from five until twelve. The picnic proved to be such a success it was decided that May the first be set aside as the gala day of this class.

The next year proved to be an interesting one. The return of the twenty-three strong was not complete; however, their number was more than doubled by reinforcements from all over the State. After a three months' course in Laundering, along with various and many other classes, the first of May was welcomed with a sigh of relief. It was celebrated with a picnic at Blue Hole, and with fond recollection do we recall the "glowing," sun-burned faces that came home in the evening.

Without a doubt the class felt its importance most in the Junior year. It was then really a part of the college and considered as such. Each individual had the pleasure of electing her own course which was, as she firmly believed, to make or to mar her future happiness. The new President of the College entered on his duties that year, and the Class of '13 was one of the first who welcomed him. The number of members in the class was greatly increased that year also, and at the close of the year it ranked as next to the largest class in school.

The middle year brought most of the members of the class back, and with them a few additions of bright ones who were brilliant enough to make the three years' course in two years. The Class of '13 played an important role on the athletic field that year, and came so near winning the pennant, that tears were actually shed at several successive chapel periods afterwards.

An important event of the year for the middle girls was entertaining their "much-beloved" upper classmen, the Seniors. This feat was accomplished in the dining room of Stoddard Hall on the evening of April sixth. But the thing of which they were all most proud, was the class play which was given under the direction of Miss Justina Smith. Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew," was presented to a large and admiring audience, and after





that the first and only disloyalty to the Alma Mater was shown—the class as a whole was stage struck. But with the prospect of a new auditorium for the next year, they decided to remain true to the institution.

With the advent of the Senior year, forty-eight members of the class returned with the feeling that dreams were really coming true, even if it was taking years to accomplish them. With the close of the athletic tournament for the first term, the class was the proud winner of the Basket Ball Pennant.

On the evening of February fourteenth, the members of the class were honorees at a beautiful dance given by the Middle Class.

As we glance through the pages of the college life at C. I. A., we cannot but view with wistful eye our Class of '13. She has drawn her members from all corners of the State. In fact, she is a part of the State, and what can be said of the State can likewise be said of the class, also what can be said of the class can to a great extent be said of the State. The young women who are members of this class are but types representing the entire womanhood of the State of Texas, of which they are a part. The class now glories in her past; her future is yet unborn. Her ideals are placed so high she can never expect to attain them; her only hope can be to approximate.

MARY SIMMS.



MARY ABNEY, Senior Mascot





The Middle Class

Motto

"Not Failure, But Low Aim Is Crime"

Colors

Red and Green

Flower

Red Carnation

Officers

First Term

Francis M. Rudd.....	President
Clara Rea.....	Vice-President
Lura Dyer.....	Secretary
Dita Ujffy.....	Treasurer
Hazel May.....	Parliamentarian

Second Term

Francis M. Rudd.....	President
Clara Rea.....	Vice-President
Lura Dyer.....	Secretary
Vesta Burford.....	Treasurer
Hazel May.....	Parliamentarian
Jane Applewhite.....	} Sergeants-at-Arms
Myrtle Washington.....	

Third Term

Francis M. Rudd.....	President
Virginia Cowdin.....	Vice-President
Lura Dyer.....	Secretary
Vesta Burford.....	Treasurer
Annie Lowrie Pickens.....	Parliamentarian
Jane Applewhite.....	} Sergeants-at-Arms
Myrtle Washington.....	
Marguerite Haralson.....	Annual Reporter
Lucille Jennings.....	Class Artist



DAEDALIAN



Washington Jennings O. Williamson Foster Montgomery



Watson Haralson Chambers Carmichael Thompson



Danner Burford Ownby McReynolds Spencer



DAEDALIAN



O. Tankersley Sterrett King Vantrin Shull



Breihan Firquin Cochran Glenn Miller



Ehrhardt Wise Parrish Tucker L. Smith



DAEDALIAN



Edens Baker Humphreville Kennedy F. Tankersley



Halsey Hanson Anthony Allen Weisinger



U. Williamson Hodges Makamson Jarvis Bouland



DAEDALIAN



Floyd Adkisson Johnson Burris Applewhite



Fountain Spence Pickens Thallman Derigo



M. L. Carter Cobb Fox R. Carter Ujify





DÆDALIAN



O'Dell

Rudd

Hill

Abraham

Gardner



I. Williamson

Pearce

Dyer

Davis

M. Smith



Rush

Kiber

Boyd

Brandt

Hansel




DÆDALIAN



Rea

Jackson

Peterson

May

Dunbar



Stewart

Gainor

Bouland

Smith

Wagley



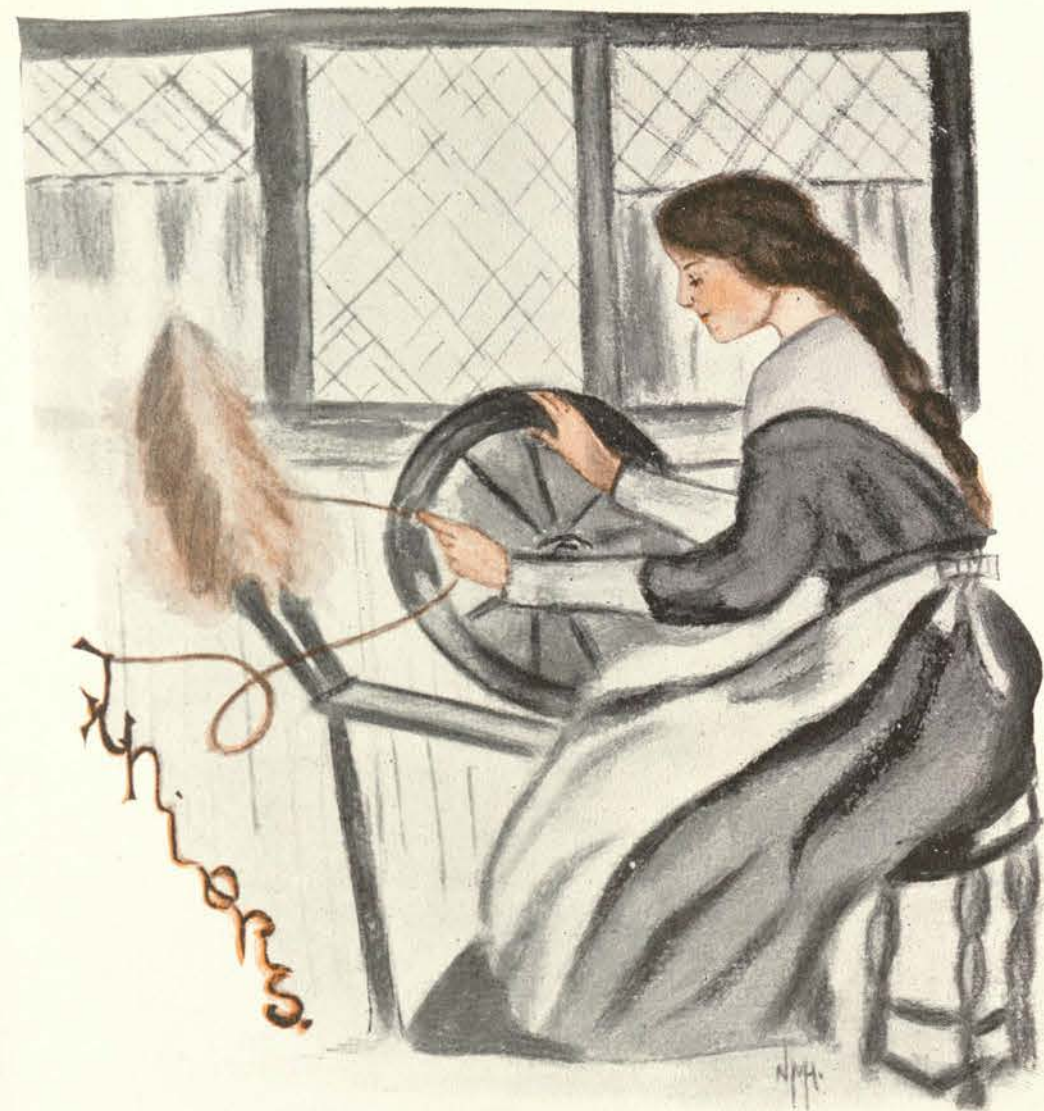
Younger

Cowdin





I'M sitting alone by the fire,
 Dressed just as I came from the dance,
 In a robe even *you* would admire,—
 It cost a cool thousand in France;
 I'm be-diamonded out of all reason,
 My hair is done up in a cue:
 In short, sir, "the belle of the season"
 Is waiting an hour upon you.





Junior Class

Officers

First Term

Dorothy Neibert.....President
Edith Schaefer.....Vice-President
Eula Turner.....Treasurer
Irene Bruton.....Secretary
Iola Hooker.....Annual Representative

Second Term

Dorothy Neibert.....President
Corrie Walker.....Vice-President
Eula Turner.....Treasurer
Pauline Jameson.....Secretary
Iola Hooker.....Annual Representative

Motto

"Nothing comes without labor"

Colors

Green and White

Flower

White Carnation





Junior Class No. 1



Junior Class Roll

Mason, Bess, H.A.	Shafer, Rosa, H.A.
Malone, Margaret, F.I.A.	Sharp, Emma, Lit.
McClurg, Charlse, H.A.	Sherwin, Gladys, H.A.
Menefee, Effie, H.A.	Shropshire, Bernice, H.A.
Meyers, Stella, H.A.	Simmons, Stella, H.A.
Mullins, Lola, Lit.	Smith, Blanche, H.A.
Murrey, Ethel, H.A.	Sneed, Bess, H.A.
Neal, Ethel, H.A.	Stratton, Ethel, H.A.
Neibert, Dorothy, H.A.	Swann, Tessie, Lit.
Nobel, Mary, H.A.	Tankersley, Onita, H.A.
Newton, Theola, H.A.	Taylor, Aubyn, H.A.
Osgood, Helen, H.A.	Turner, Eula, H.A.
Owens, Leah, H.A.	Turner, Katherine, H.A.
Patterson, Minnie Laurie, H.A.	Underwood, Maude, H.A.
Pierce, Ella, H.A.	Vaughn, Foy, H.A.
Portwood, Ina, H.A.	Waddell, Kate, H.A.
Rabb, Henrietta, H.A.	Waddle, Selma, H.A.
Ratten, Jewel, H.A.	Walker, Corrie, H.A.
Ray, Josephine, H.A.	Warriner, Elizabeth, H.A.
Redditt, Selden, F.I.A.	Watkins, Billy Jane, H.A.
Redden, Regina, H.A.	Watson, Mary Lena, F.I.A.
Reynolds, Eva, H.A.	West, Cammie, H.A.
Rose, Mabel, H.A.	Whittaker, Bess, H.A.
Ross, Irma, H.A.	Wilcox, Ohmie, H.A.
Sanders, Constance, H.A.	Williamson, May, F.I.A.
Schaeffer, Edith, H.A.	Wilson, Clara B., H.A.
Scheid, Dorothy, F.I.A.	Wilson, Tennie, H.A.
Schaw, May, F.I.A.	Youens, Laura, F.I.A.





Junior Class No. 2



Junior Class Roll

Ables, Annie Love, H.A.	Fincher, Ruby, H.A.
Bagnall, Helen, H.A.	Florea, Nell, H.A.
Baines, Nellie, H.A.	Foreman, Vera, H.A.
Bell, Dot, H.A.	Franke, Hattie, Lit.
Bennet, Kenneth, F.I.A.	Franke, Helen, Lit.
Bland, Fara, H.A.	Gardner, Alice, H.A.
Bradley, Bess, F.I.A.	George, Allie, H.A.
Brooks, Atys, H.A.	Gordan, Lois, Lit.
Bruton, Irene, H.A.	Griffin, Alta, F.I.A.
Bumpas, Ruth, H.A.	Guyler, Bess, H.A.
Bunting, Lucile, H.A.	Harper, Lola, H.A.
Burks, Madge, H.A.	Higginbotham, Bernice, H.A.
Corley, Isabelle, H.A.	Hines, Cynthia, H.A.
Carlisle, Susie, H.A.	Hooker, Iola, H.A.
Carroll, Annie B., H.A.	Horn, Corinne, H.A.
Childress, Maude, H.A.	Hamilton, Nancy, H.A.
Cline, Gertrude, H.A.	Jackson, Ella, H.A.
Cobb, Susan, Lit.	Jameson, Pauline, H.A.
Coffin, Julia, H.A.	Johnson, Lucile, H.A.
Cornell, Lottie, H.A.	Johnston, Bess, H.A.
Craddock, Mattie, H.A.	Johnston, Lucy, H. A.
Custer, Naomi, H.A.	Jones, Marie, H.A.
Davis, Winnie, H.A.	Jones, Travis, H.A.
Dearborne, May, H.A.	Kaigler, Mabel, H.A.
Denison, Bess, H.A.	Kelcy, Lula, Lit.
Dodd, Mary, H.A.	Kritser, Nancy, H.A.
Drummond, Mamie, H.A.	Lacy, Edith, H.A.
Farr, Lillian, H.A.	LeMaster, Druzelle, H.A.
Ferguson, Zelma, H.A.	Lofton, Nola, H.A.





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

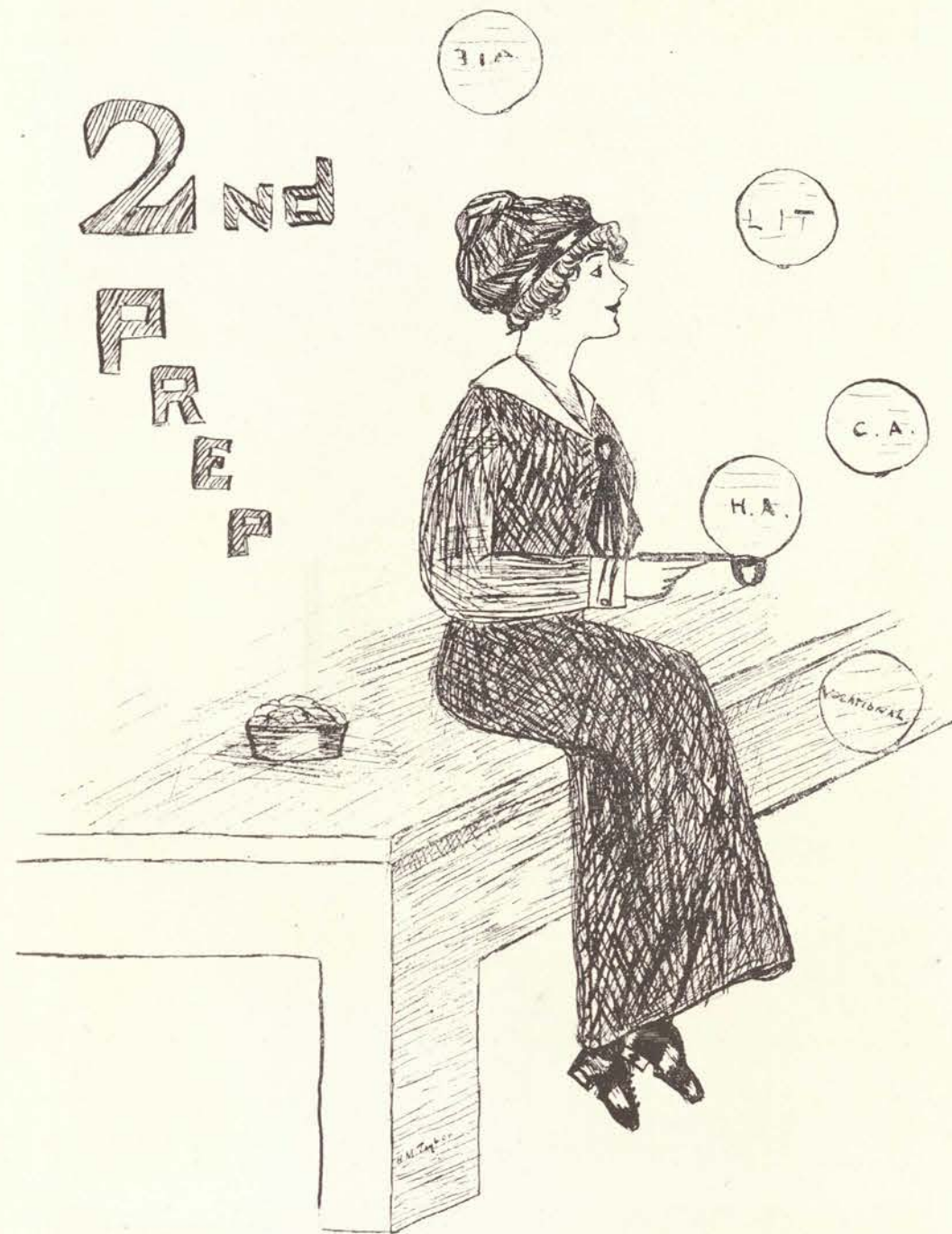
We'll give three cheers for Texas,
And C. I. A.—C. I. A.
By them we'll stand through thick and thin,
For they are sure to always win—
C. I. A., C. I. A., Away down South in Texas,
C. I. A., C. I. A., Away down South in Texas.

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.

Chorus

Now, let us sing our song out right,
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.

Chorus





Second Prep. Class

Second Preparatory Class

Motto

"He who reaches the highest begins at the lowest"

Colors

Red and Blue

Flower

Red Rose

Class Officers

Birdie Tomlinson.....	President
Erma Lou Chambers.....	Vice-President
Connie McFarland.....	Treasurer
Ruth Kline.....	Secretary
Ermengard Eberle.....	Parliamentarian

Class Roll

Martha Alkire	Iva Moore
Elizabeth Allen	Ida Meaders
Pauline Baird	Oda McDade
Ruth Beck	Katherine Murphy
Ruth Copeland	Edna Mernitz
Elizabeth Dealy	Beulah McCloud
Eudora Dickason	Estelle Nobles
Mabel Evans	Clare Owsley
Ara Fitzgerald	Lottie Owsley
Hester Hendricks	Allie Pracker
Jane Hambright	Roxie Patton
Emma Humes	Avella Turner
Elinor Ikle	Katherine Throckmorton
Annie Mae Jackson	Maud Thompson
Claudia Kinder	Hellen Taylor
Audrey Leveret	Adell Wagnon
Mandy Lofland	Nola Zapp



Second Preparatory Poem

By IRMENGARD EBERLE

Within the College walls
 Who loves to run with me,
 And button his uniform coat
 Up to his slender throat,
 Come hither, come hither, come hither;
 Here shalt thou wear
 No willow plume
 Nor any other feather.

Who doth his lessons shun
 And writes to somebody's son,
 Who liveth on dreams
 But cares not to see him's,
 Come hither, come hither, come hither;
 Here shalt thou find
 None of mankind,
 But Cousin Jim and brother.



FIRST Prep





First Prep. Class



First Prep. Class

Motto

"Nothing is impossible"

Colors

Yellow and Green

Flower

Marshal Neil Rose

Class Roll

Allen, Faye	Griffin, Fredda
Ayrer, Francis	Humphrey, Ellen
Barnes, Grace	Howell, Hazel
Barnett, Mary	Jones, Riette
Baugh, Fay	Lofland, Candia
Bordner, Lou	Morrow, Laucretia
Babbitt, Mattie	Miller, Gertrude
Brashears, Maggie	McCullar, Juanita
Bottorff, Corine	McCullar, Zelma
Cochran, Ima	McCook, Fern
Dealey, Marie	Ray, Ethel
Duke, Katherine	Smith, Louticia
Davidson, Ordis	Smith, Bell
Davis, Winnie	Strickland, Gladys
Dickason, Stella	Sturke, Elsie
Hobson, Vera	Swindell, Volah
Frances, Alma	Sealey, Irma
Frazier, Ethel	Thomas, Mabel
Goodfellow, Leta	Walker, Fletta
Goldsmith, Elizabeth	Wright, Elizabeth





Bachelor Girls

Bachelor Girls

Officers

Ladie Elder.....	President
Ermie Sowell	Vice-President
Hattie Thompson	Secretary
Clara Severtson.....	Treasurer

Roll

Menefee, Effie
Jepson, Hellen
Candler, Elizabeth
Snider, Lillian
Koons, Grace
Card, Mary
Prachar, Iva
Skeen, Anna
Edwards, Beulah
Short, Carrie
Severtson, Clara
Sowell, Ermie
Huck, Emma
Easley, Janie

Ringold, Laura
Severtson, Myrtle
Wolf, Bernice
Elder, Ladie
Bolting, Ima
Kitchen, Cornelia
Gilmore, Mamie
Short, Nettie
Riasan, Woodie
Stuart, Mildred
Garrison, Beulah
Hughes, Alena
Thompson, Hattie
Pinson, Lucy



Executive Board



Chambers

Pickens

Candler

Walcott

Cowdin



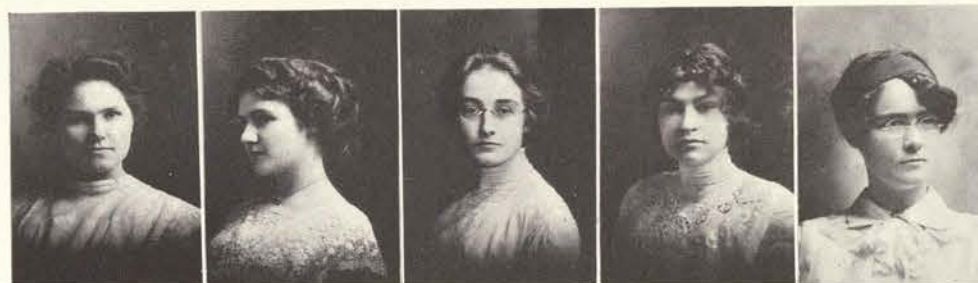
Eberle

Childress

Green

Sterke

Ayrer



Pearce

Storrie

Kiber

McClurg

Hughes



Student's Council

THE Students' Association was organized in May, 1909, when the need was felt for organized effort and action. Its purpose was to establish 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.

The Executive Board with the help of our loyal and enthusiastic student body, has been faithfully carrying out these purposes, and will continue its work as the strength and loyalty to our College increases.

Class Officers

Mildred Ayrer.....	President
Lillian Kiber.....	Vice-President
Lilla Pierce.....	Secretary
Louise Green.....	Treasurer

Members of the Executive Board

Erma Lou Chambers	Charlse McClurg
Elizabeth Chandler	Zelma McCullar
Maude Childress	Annie Laurie Pickens
Virginia Cowdin	Elizabeth Storrie
Irmingard Eberle	Elsie Sturke
Alma Hughes	Frances Walcott





Stoddard Hall Board



Ruth Dillon

Beulah Garrison

May Cotton

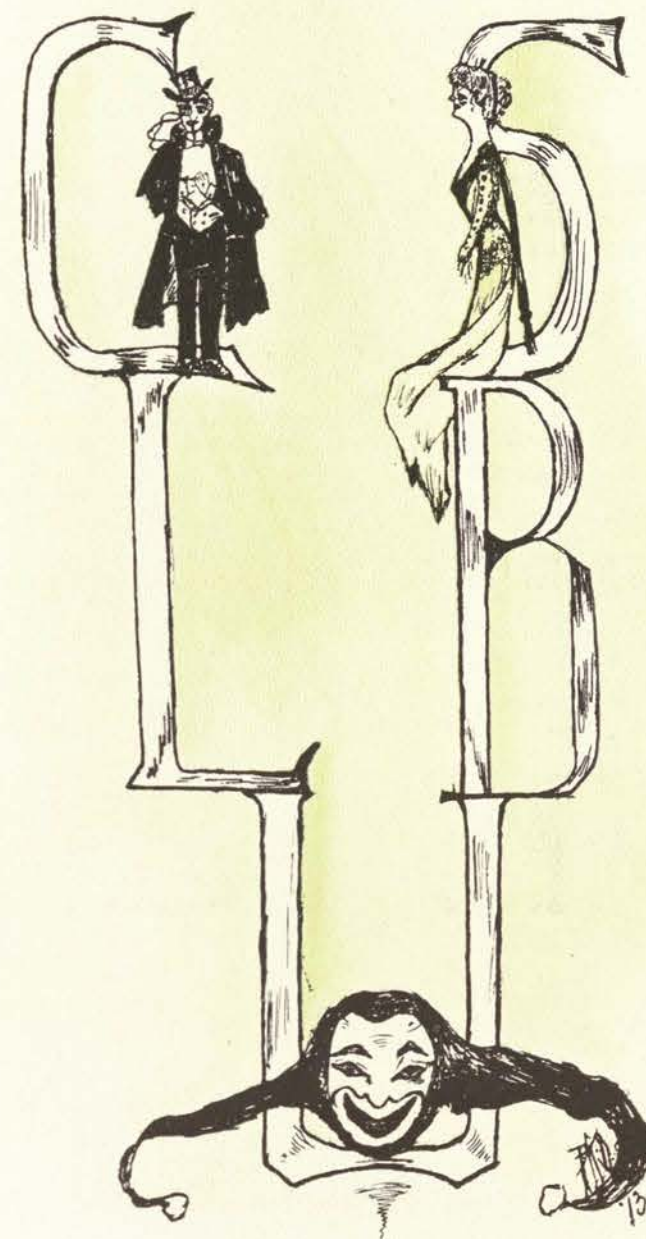
Methodist Dormitory Board

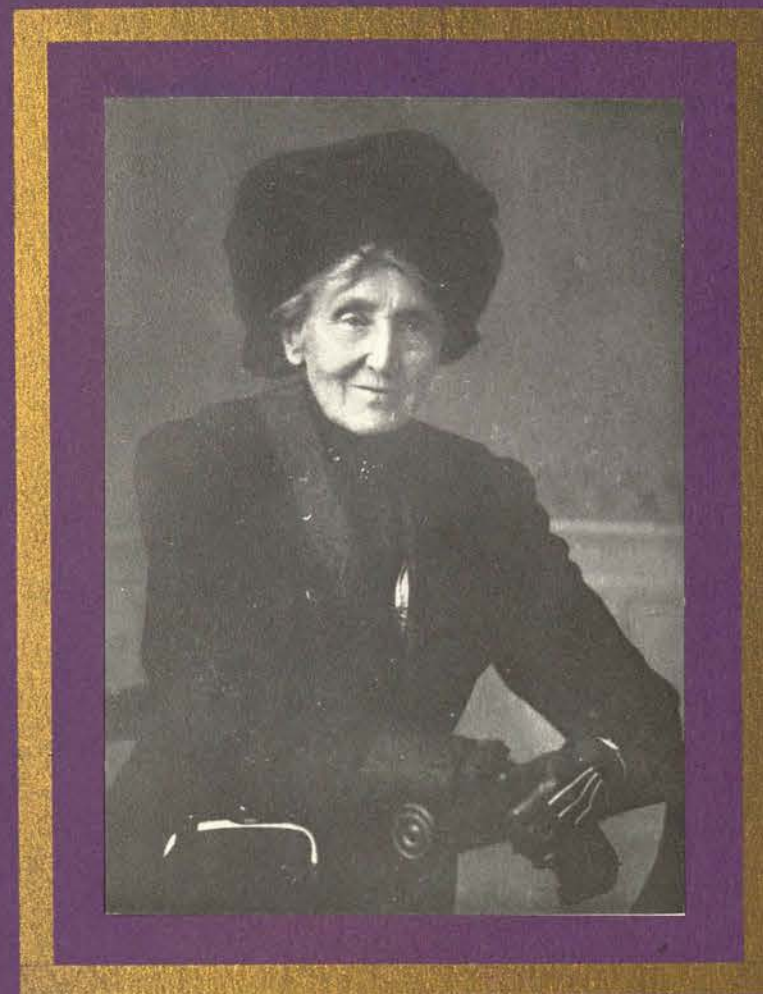


Hazel May

Clara Ray

Minnie Patterson





M. E. B. Society



M. E. B. Officers



Ruth E. Adkisson
President



Maranda Danner
Vice-President



Evleyn Guyler
Treasurer

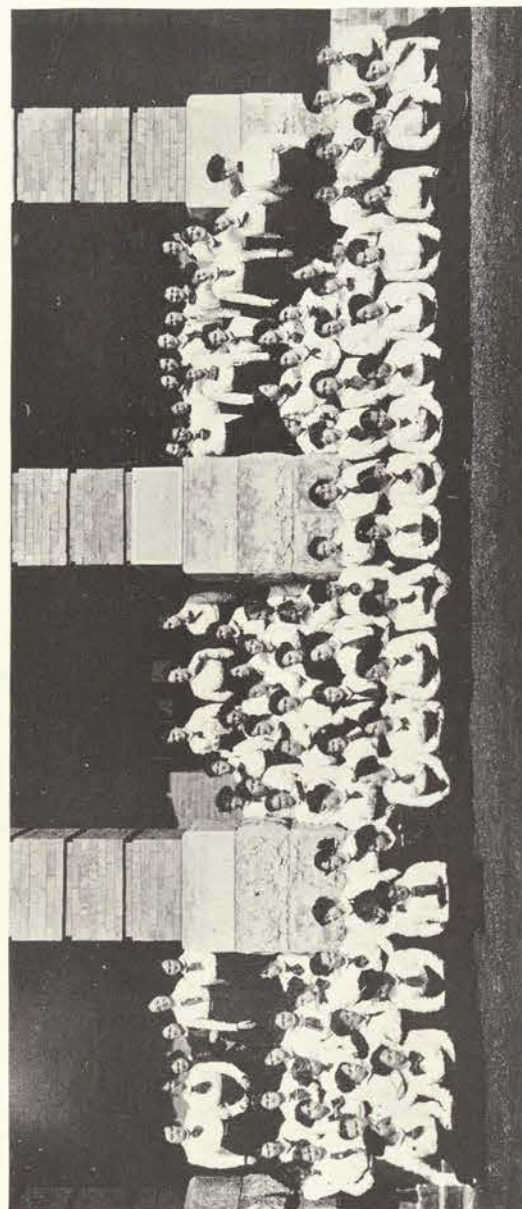


Ben Firquin
Recording Secretary



Hazle May
Parliamentarian





M. E. B. Club

M. Eleanor Brackenridge Club Roll

Abraham, Marie	Durham, Mae	Johnson, Bess	Ross, Irma
Anderson, Mamie	Derigo, Lena	Jackson, Florrie	Stewart, Lula
Adkisson, Ruth	Davis, Pauline	Johnston, Lucy	Saunders, Stella
Ables, Annie	Dyer, Lura	Jarvis, Mildred	Spence, Stella
Anthony, Gladys	Davis, Inez	Johnson, Lucile	Spencer, Dannie
Austin, Willie	Davidson, Ordis	Jones, Travis	Scheid, Dorothy
Applewhite, Jane	Denny, Ida	King, Johnnie	Shull, Annie
Allen, Beatrice	Dickenson, Eudora	Kritser, Nancy	Swan, Tessie
Bobbitt, Mattie	Dickenson, Stella	Kennedy, Reba	Schow, Mae
Boyd, Pearl	Ellis, Rhea	Lightfoot, Alma Mae	Skaggs, Myrtle
Brook, Atys	Frazer, Ripple	Lacy, Edith	Stratton, Ethel
Boulard, Virginia	Foreman, Vera	Lofton, Nola	Smith, Blanche
Brandt, Florence	Fox, Azile	May, Hazle	Sneed, Bess
Boulard, Clara	Foster, Vida	Morrow, Lucretia	Shafer, Rose
Boutwell, Mary	Firquin, Ben	Martin, Leila	Terry, Hettie Belle
Barnett, Mary	Farr, Lillian	Montgomery, Eva	Tankersley, Oneita
Bruton, Irene	Fitzgerald, Ara	Miller, Emy	Tankersley, Ona
Bradley, Bess	Frazier, Ethel	McDade, Oda Joe	Throckmorton, Katherine
Barnes, Grace	Gardner, Lucille	Makamson, Jim Olive	Tankersley, Fay
Burks, Madge	Guyler, Evelyn	Mason, Bess	Tucker, Jess
Cochran, Viola	Gainer, Mable	Minniffee, Effie	Turner, Eula
Cornell, Lottie	Guyler, Bessie	McGinnis, Hazle	Taylor, Helen
Cochran, Irma	Higginbotham, Bernice	McCormaker, Elizabeth	Watson, Virgie
Carroll, Annie	Harper, Lola	Neibert, Dorothy	Watkins, Billie Jane
Carter, Rita	Horne, Corinne	Neal, Ethel	Wade, Blanche
Chambers, Allie B.	Hunt, Leila May	Newton, Theoea	Wagnon, Adele
Childress, Maude	Hamilton, Nancy	Pickens, Annie Laurie	Washington, Myrtle
Chambers, Irma Lou	Hays, Ethel	Odell, Vera	Wright, Elizabeth
Crouch, Mildred	Hendricks, Hester	Reib, Louvenia	Williamson, Ora Lee
Copeland, Ruth	Henry, Sallie Byrd	Ray, Josephine	Wilson, Tennie
Carroll, Retta	Goldsmith, Elizabeth	Robert, Frances	Vautrin, Ruth
Cobb, Susan	Glenn, Louise	Reddit, Selden	Vaughan, Foy
Danner, Maranda	Gentry, Bert	Read, Corinne	Younger, Edith
Dowell, Marie	George, Allie	Ray, Ethel Louise	Youns, Laura
Dodd, Ethel	Gordon, Lois	Rea, Clara	
Dearborn, Mae	Jennings, Ara	Redden, Regina	



Y. W. C. A. Cabinet



Thompson

Neale

Storrie



Kiber

Rutledge

Dillon



Stuart

Larrabee

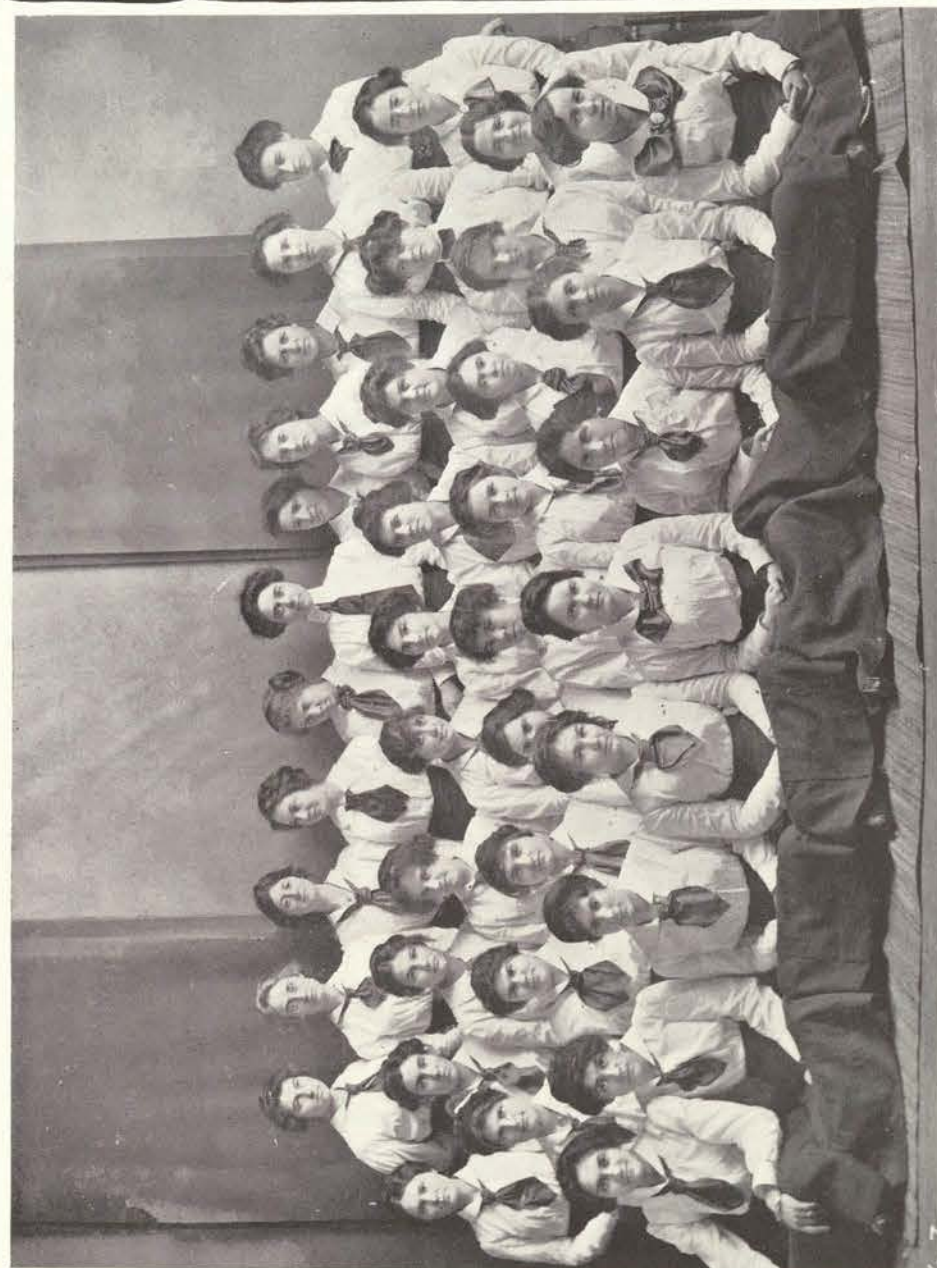
Potts



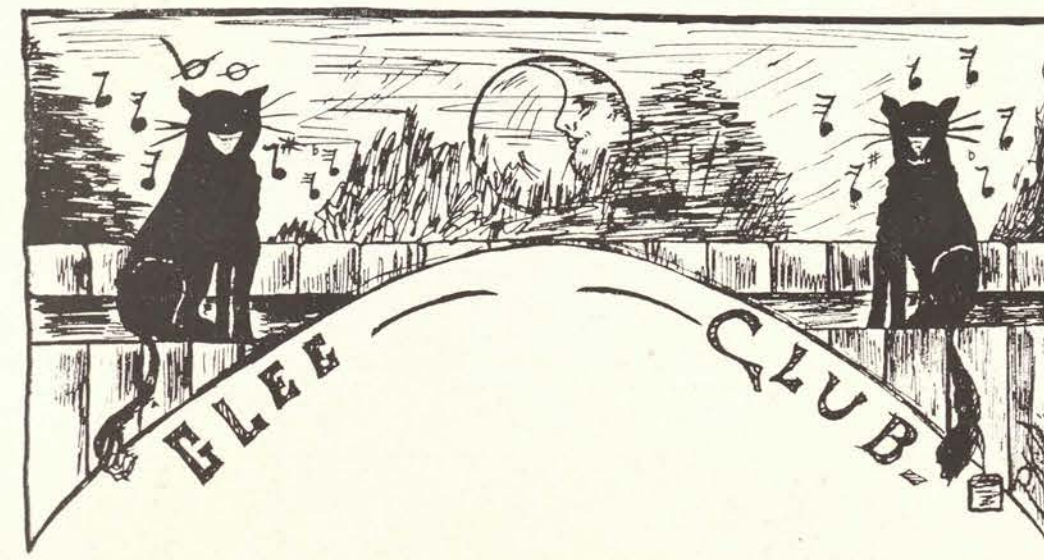
Y. W. C. A.

Alice Stuart	President
Ruth Dillon	Vice-President
Elizabeth Storrie.....	Chairman of Devotional Committee
Nell Neale.....	Chairman of Social Committee
Bird Potts.....	Chairman of Bible Study Committee
Lucille Rutledge.....	Chairman of Information Committee
Clara Larrabee.....	Chairman of Social Service Committee
Lillian Kiber.....	Secretary
Olah Thompson.....	Treasurer





Glee Club



Miss S. J. Smith, Directress
Corinne Read, Pianist

Officers

Margaret J. Sackville.....	President
Mary Boutwell.....	Vice-President
Inez Davis.....	Secretary
Edith B. Schaefer.....	Treasurer

Members in Picture.

Back Row: Bess Mason, Lillian Kiber, May Schow, Edith Schaefer, Clara Rea, Miss Smith, Mildred Ayer, Helen Franke, Rose Schafer, Ora Lea Williamson, Blanche Dunbar.

Third Row: Ruth Beck, Irmengard Eberle, Elinor Eikel, Effie Menefee, Marie Dowell, Ona Tankersley, Jane Applewhite, Myrtle Washington, Stella Spence, Lillian Farr.

Second Row: Ermine Sowell, Bess Floyd, Hazel May, Oneita Tankersley, Margaret Sackville, Zelma Ferguson, Blanche Wade, Hattie Franke, Frances Ayer.

First Row: Lena Derigo, Inez Davis, Marguerite Haralson, Mary Dodd, Mary Boutwell, Corinne Read, Marie Jones, Ruth Adkisson.

Other Members: Maggie Brashears, Lucille Bunting, Maranda Danner, Ruth Dillon, Isabelle Carley, Beulah McCloud.



Daedalian Monthly Staff



Rudd

Watkins

Simms



Burford

Kiber

Hooker



Sackville

Pearce

Danner





Chaparral Literary Club

Officers First Term

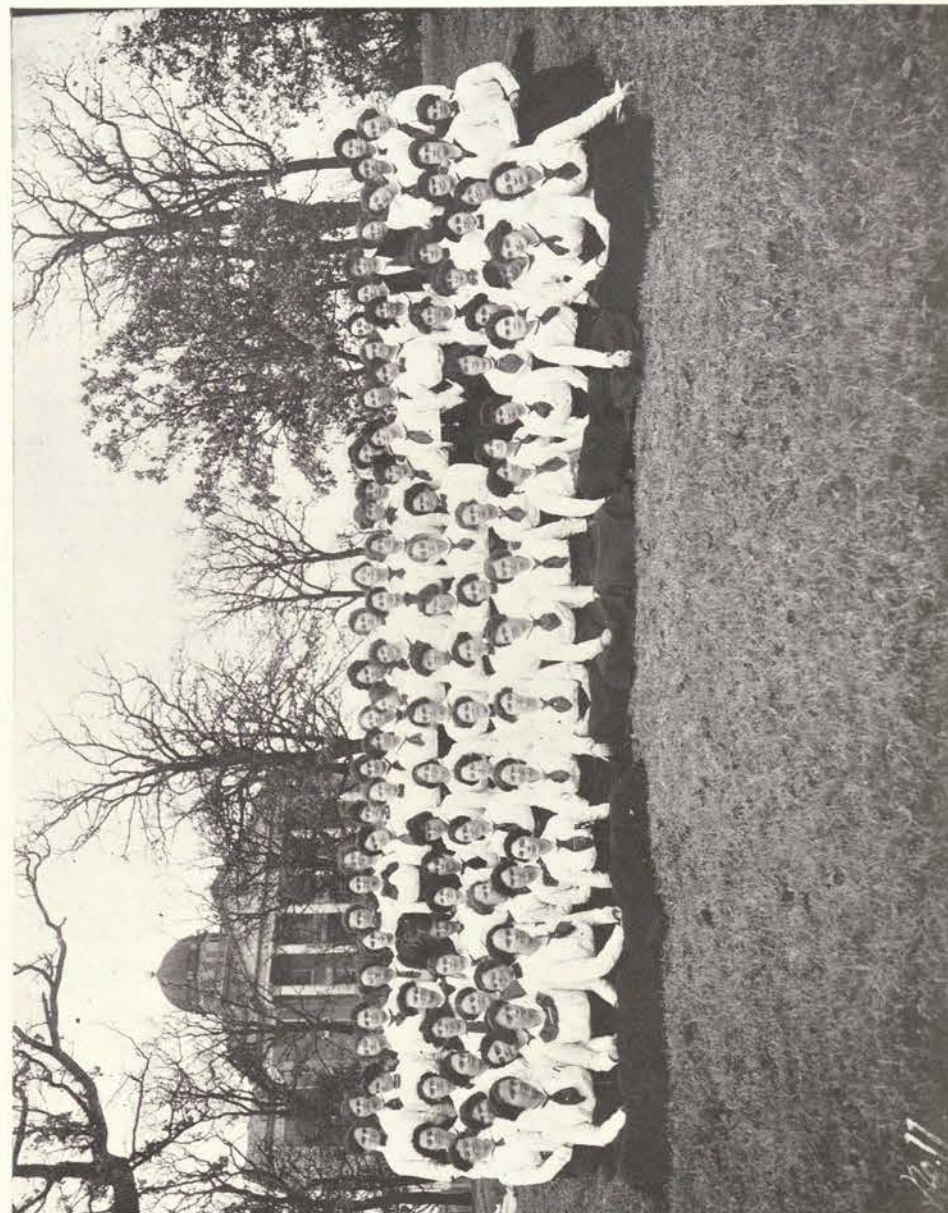
Louise Green	President
Virginia Butler.....	Vice-President
Nellie Neale.....	Secretary
Clara Larrabee.....	Treasurer
Margaret J. Sackville.....	Parliamentarian
Pauline Jameson.....	Sergeants-at-Arms
Lucille Bunting.....	

Chaparral Literary Club

Officers Second Term

Gussie Rush.....	President
Veeta Burford.....	Vice-President
Marguerite Haralson.....	Secretary
Fredda Griffin.....	Treasurer
Milie Halsey.....	Parliamentarian
Clara Larrabee.....	Sergeants-at-Arms
Katie Boyce.....	





Chaparral Literary Club

Chaparral Literary Club Roll

Abney, Teresa	Ehrhardt, Marie	Leverett, Audrey	Sherwin, Gladys
Ayrer, Frances	Florea, Nell	Mack, Janet	Shropshire, Bernice
Ayrer, Mildred	Floyd, Bess	Martin, Gladys	Skein, Annie
Bagnall, Helen	Fountain, Alva	Martin, Jean	Slaughter, Mable
Baker, Ina	Franke, Hattie	McClurg, Charlse O.	Smith, Alice
Ball, Katie Lee	Garrison, Beulah	McFarland, Connie	Smith, Lolie
Baugh, Fay	Gilbert, Mabel	McLeod, Beulah	Smith, Mary
Bennett, Kenneth	Gough, Gladys	McReynolds, Gertrude	Sterke, Elsie
Bellinger, Mrs. Bessie	Green, Mary Louise	Meek, Nita	Sterrett, Dave Louise
Boyce, Katie Elizabeth	Griffin, Alta	Melton, Mary	Storrie, Elizabeth
Breihan, Olga	Griffin, Fredda	Mernitz, Edna	Stuart Alice
Brooks, Atys	Griffin, Willie	Mullins, Lola	Taylor, Aubyn
Bunting, Lucille	Halsey Milie	Murray, Ethel	Thallman, Eva
Burford, Vesta	Hambright, Louise	Murphy, Katharine	Thomas, Grace
Burris, Lou	Hambright, Jane	Neale, Nellie	Thomas, Mable
Butler, Virginia	Hansel, Flora	Noble, Mary	Trickey, Mattie
Calloway, Ruth	Haralson, Marguerite	Nobles, Estelle	Turner, Katheryne
Card, Mary	Higginbotham, Bernice	Osgood, Helen	Ujffy, Edith
Carmichal, Elizabeth	Hines, Cynthia	Owsley, Lottie	Underwood, Maude
Carter, Mary Lou	Hodges, Ellen	Ousley, Clare	Wagley, Velma
Cline, Gertrude	Hodges, L. G.	Parrish, Nina Vieve	Walcott, Frances L.
Coffin, Julia	Howell, Hazel	Peterson, Mildred	Walker, Corrie
Cotton, May	Humphrey, Ellen	Potts, Ella Bird	Watkins, Grace
Cowdin, Lucile B.	Humphreville, Susie	Rabb, Henrietta	Watson, Mary Lena
Cowdin, Virginia E.	Jackson, Ara	Rierson, Woodie	Weisinger, Leona
Dealy, Elizabeth	Jackson, Ella	Risley, Catherine	West, Genevieve
Davis, Winnie	Jameson, Pauline	Rose, Mable	Wilcox, Ohnie
Denison, Bess	Jennings, Lucille	Rudd, Francis M.	Wilson, Clara
Dillon Ruth	Johnson, Sea Willow	Rush, Gussie	Wiley, Blanche
Dunbar, Blanche	Jones, Riette	Rutledge, Lucille	Williamson, Idella
Duncan, Edna	Kaigler, Mabel	Ryan, Rita	Williamson, Ulyssa
Eberle, Irmengarde	Kelly, Lula	Sackville, Margaret J.	Williamson, May
Eddins, Katharyne	Kiber, Lillian	Sanders, Constance	Williams, Ora Lee
Edwards, Beulah	Kirkpatrick, Johnnie	Schaefer, Eddith B.	Wise, Nolia
Eikel, Elinor	Kline, Ruth	Sealy, Erna	Wright, Elizabeth
Elder, Ladie Lois	Lacy, Miss E. M.	Simms, Mary E.	
Elliot, Delphine	Larrabee, Clara	Sharp, Emma	



Houston Club



Stuart

Humphreville

V. Cochran



Goldsmith

Abraham

I. Cochran



M. Dealy

Jamison

Hamilton



Houston Club

Officers

Alice StuartPresident
 Viola CochraneVice-President
 Irma CochraneSecretary

Abraham, Marie
 Hamilton, Nancy
 Humphreyville, Susie
 Dealey, Marie

Jameson, Pauline
 Dealey, Elizabeth
 Goldsmith, Elizabeth





Dallas Club



Gilbert

Barnes

Reib

Walcott



Danner

Williamson

Alkire

Dobson



Dillon

Turner

Dowell



Dallas Club

Motto

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

Colors

Red and Green

Flower

Red Carnation

Officers

Maranda DannerPresident
Martha AlkireSecretary
Ruth Dillon.....Treasurer

Members

Cotton, Mae
Dowell, Marie
Dobson, Vera
Gilbert, Mabel
Reib, Louvenia

Walcott, Frances
Williamson, May
Barnes, Grace
Turner, Kate
Foreman, Vera





San Antonio Club



Applewhite

Jones

Eberle

F. Ayer



Shaffer

Beck

Ayer

Ray



San Antonio Club

Motto
"Remember the Alamo"

Officers

Jane Applewhite.....	President
Rosa Shafer	Vice-President
Irmengard Eberle	Secretary
Ruth Beck	Treasurer
Miss Lina Perlitz.....	Faculty Member

Roll

Agrer, Mildred
Agrer, Frances

Jones, Marie
Ray, Ethel





Bourland Turner Glenn Carroll Bland



Hays Smith West Fox Bourland



Burford Whittaker Bruton Mason Childress Sneed



Wade Shull Johnston Reddit Taylor Jarvis



East Texas Club

Officers

Vesta Burford.....	President
Bess Whittaker.....	Vice-President
Mildred Jarvis.....	Secretary-Treasurer
Miss Harriet Whitten.....	Faculty Member

Colors
Purple and White

Flower
Violet

Roll

Burford, Vesta	Reddit, Seldin
Bourland, Virginia	Shull, Anne
Bourland, Clara	Sneed, Bess
Bruton, Irene	Smith, Blanche
Bland, Fara	Simms, Mary
Carroll, Annie B	Turner, Eula
Childress, Maude	Taylor, Aubrien
Fox, Azile	Taylor, Helen
Glenn, Louise	Whittaker, Bess
Hays, Ethel	West, Cammie
Jarvis, Mildred	Wade, Blanche
Johnston, Lucile	





Bell County Club



Garison

Duncan

Halsey

Rudd



Warner

Breihan

Fugerson

Smith



Callaway

Jones

Denison

Butler



Bell County Club

Motto

"To Promote the Interests of Bell County in C. I. A. and C. I. A. in Bell County"

Colors

Green and Purple

Officers

Fay M. Rudd.....	President
Bess Denison.....	Secretary

Roll

Smith, Mary
Callaway, Ruth
Fugerson, Zelma
Garrison, Beulah
Butler, Virginia

Duncan, Edna
Hamlsey, Milie
Breihan, Olga
Jones, Riette
Warner, Elizabeth





West Texas Club



Patterson Redden Baker Tankersley Thompson Snider



Durham Jennings Prachar Martin Tucker Jackson



Baugh Tankersley Barnett Ross Farr Wagley



Thallman Griffin Ferguson Davidson Wile



The West Texas Club

Motto

"West Texas Forever"

Toast

To the land where the prairie dog kneels
On the back of his heels
And fervently prays for rain

Flower

Prickly Pear

Colors

Maroon and Gold

Roll

Baird, Pauline
Baker, Ina
Barnett, Mary
Baugh, Fay
Davidson, Ordis
Durham, Mae
Dyer, Lura
Ferguson, Zelma
Griffin, Fredda
Hooker, Lola
Jackson, Ella
Jackson, Florrie
Jennings, Lucille
Martin, Jean
Morrow, Lucretia
Patterson, Minnie Laura
Prachar, Alice
Prachar, Iva

Prachar, Kathrine
Redden, Regina
Ross, Irma
Severtson, Clara
Severtson, Myrtle
Snider, Lillian
Spence, Stella
Tankersley, Fay
Tankersley, Oneita
Thallman, Eva
Thompson, Hattie
Thompson, Maude
Tucker, Jesse
Vaughn, Feye
Wagley, Velma
Wise, Nolia
Wright, Elizabeth





Whittaker

Childress

Shull



Sneed

Taylor

Fox



Glenn

Jarvis

Turner



Smith County Club

Officers

Azile Fox.....	President
Bess Whittaker.....	Vice-President
Mildred Jarvis.....	Secretary-Treasurer
Miss Harriett Whitten.....	Faculty Member

Colors

Green and Gold

Flower

Golden Rod

Roll

Childress, Maud	Shull, Anne
Fox, Azile	Sneed, Bessie
Glenn, Louise	Turner, Eula
Jarvis, Mildred	Taylor, Helen
	Whittaker, Bess





Denton County Club



Denton County Club

Officers

Gertrude McReynolds.....President
 Ruth AdkissonVice-President
 Dot BellSecretary-Treasurer

Roll

Hansel, Flora	Malone, Margret
Strickland, Ruby	Harper, Lola
Strickland, Gladys	Coons, Grace
Neibert, Dorothy	Portwood, Ina
Kennedy, Riba	Swindoll, Vola
Davis, Winnie	Horn, Corrine
Carlisle, Susie	Bottorff, Corrine
Cobb, Susan	Bell, Dot
Reynolds, Eva	Smith, Louticia
Bumpas, Ruth	Smith, Belle
Miller, Gertrude	McCook, Fern
Ousley, Lottie	Francis, Alma
Turner, Avella	Allen, Fay
Beck, Elsie	Minnafee, Effie
Allen, Beatrice	Gainer, Mable
Ellis, Rhea	Stewart, Mildred
George, Allie	McReynolds, Gertrude
Bates, Bell	Owens, Leah
Pierce, Ella	Wolfe, Bernice
Morman, Mrs.	Craddock, Mattie
McCullar, Zelma	McCullar, Dink
Adkisson, Ruth	Underwood, Maude
Evans, Mable	Lacy, Edith
Wiley, Blanche	Trickey, Mattie
Hanson, Jettie	Simmons, Ethel
Duke, Kathryn	Simmons, Stella



Orchestra



Miss S. J. Smith.....Directress
Madge Burkes.....Pianist

Members

Adkisson, Ruth	Howell, Hazel
Beck, Elsie	May, Hazel
Bradley, Bess	Rutledge, Lucille
Bumpas, Ruth	Sackville, Margaret
Derigo, Lena	Spence, Stella
Guyler, Evelyn	Tankersley, Ona
	Turner, Kathryn

Collin County Club



Flower
Sweet Pea

Colors
Lavender and White

Officers

Katie Lee Ball.....	President
Elizabeth Storrie.....	Vice-President
Lula Stewart.....	Secretary-Treasurer

Members

Candler, Elizabeth	Griffin, Alta
Cline, Gertrude	Hendricks, Hester
Crouch, Mildred	Rattan, Jewel
Floyd, Bess	Throckmorton, Kathleen
	Walker, Corrie



Newton Rutledge Burford P. Davis Dillon Cowdin



Watkins Haralson Hooker Pearce Rudd Simms



Sackville Fox Mack Boyce Turner I. Davis



C. Owsley Abney Danner L. Owsley



Press Cub

Color
Gold

Flower
Carnation

Motto
"Press On"

Officers

Margarett J. Sackville.....President
Teresa AbneyVice-President
Mary E. Simms.....Secretary-Treasurer

Roll

Abney, Teresa	Mack, Janet
Boyce, Katie	Newton, Georgia
Burford, Vesta	Ousley, Clare
Cowdin, Lucile	Ousley, Lottie
Danner, Maranda	Pearce, Lilla
Davis, Pauline	Rudd, Frances
Davis, Inez	Rutledge, Lucille
Dillon, Ruth	Sackville, Margaret
Fox, Azile	Simms, Mary
Haralson, Marguerite	Turner, Avella
Hooker, Iola	Watkins, Grace





Texas Intercollegiate Press Association

Miss Margaret Sackville.....	President
Mr. W. E. Roberts.....	Vice-President
Miss Manon Yantis.....	Recording Secretary
Miss Alice Stuart.....	Corresponding Secretary
Mr. M. Y. Stokes.....	Treasurer

OUR College has this year on April 3rd and 4th, a very unusual privilege, in the entertaining of the Convention of the Texas Intercollegiate Press Association. This Association is composed of the staffs of the student publications of the following institutions: Baylor University, Daniel Baker College, Southwestern University, College of Industrial Arts, Trinity University, Texas Christian University, Decatur Baptist College, North Texas State Normal, Simmons College, Polytechnic College, Stamford College and University of Texas. It is expected that Howard Payne and A. & M. Colleges will apply for membership at this 1913 Convention.

The afternoon of April 3rd will be devoted to a program of strong and interesting speeches on the different phases of College Journalism. The program as assigned to the speech-making delegates from the different colleges is as follows:

1. Effective Methods for Securing Copy..... (Trinity)
2. Characteristics of a Strong Literary Department..... (Baylor)
3. What a Strong Editorial Department Means..... (Simmons)
4. The Significance of a Live Exchange Department..... (Stamford)
5. The Worth of Special Departments..... (N. T. S. N.)
6. The Preservation of Balance in Content and Appearance (Southwestern)
7. The Why and Where of Co-operation..... (Polytechnic)
8. Special Editions—Their Value..... (T. C. U.)
9. Financial Relations Between Editor and Business Mgr. (Daniel Baker)
10. Staff Meetings—Their Duties and Import..... (Decatur B. C.)
11. Our Press Club—Its Present and Future..... (Texas University)
12. Why a Member of the T. I. P. A.?..... (College of Industrial Arts)

About twenty-five delegates are expected, besides quite a number of noted men and women from over the State, who will speak at the different sessions at the annual banquet. Among these will be Lieutenant Governor Will H. Mayes, who will lecture; Prof. John A. Lomax, of State University; Mr. Will Edwards, President State Press Association; Mrs. R. R. Dancy, of Houston; Col. A. C. Owsley, of Denton. Some of the prominent representatives of the State Press who will receive invitations to the banquet are: Mr. Clarence Ousley and Miss Angie Ousley, of the Fort Worth Record; Mr. George Waverley Briggs, of the Dallas News; Mr. Will Edwards, Mr. Louis Wortham, Mr. J. H. Lowry, Mr. Judd Mortimer Lewis, and Mr. C. B. Dealey.



Board of Editors

Leila May Hunt.....	Editor-in-Chief
Louise Green.....	Associate Editor-in-Chief
Hazle McGinnis.....	Business Manager
Teresa Abney.....	Associate Business Manager
Pauline Davis.....	Art Editor
Lucille Rutledge.....	Assistant Art Editor
Elsie Beck.....	Athletic Editor
Georgia Newton.....	Social Editor
Ruth Dillon.....	Literary Editor
Mary Melton.....	Comic Editor
Lila Pierce.....	Assistant Editor
Ruth Adkisson.....	Assistant Business Manager





Board of Editors



Rutledge

Hunt

McGinnis

Newton



Pearce

Green

Abney

Adkisson



Melton

Davis

Beck

Dillon



Wallis Club



Boyd

Brandt

E. Guyler

Evelyn Guyler

Annie Laura Pickens

Nola Lofton

President

Reporter

Secretary-Treasurer



Lofton

Pickens

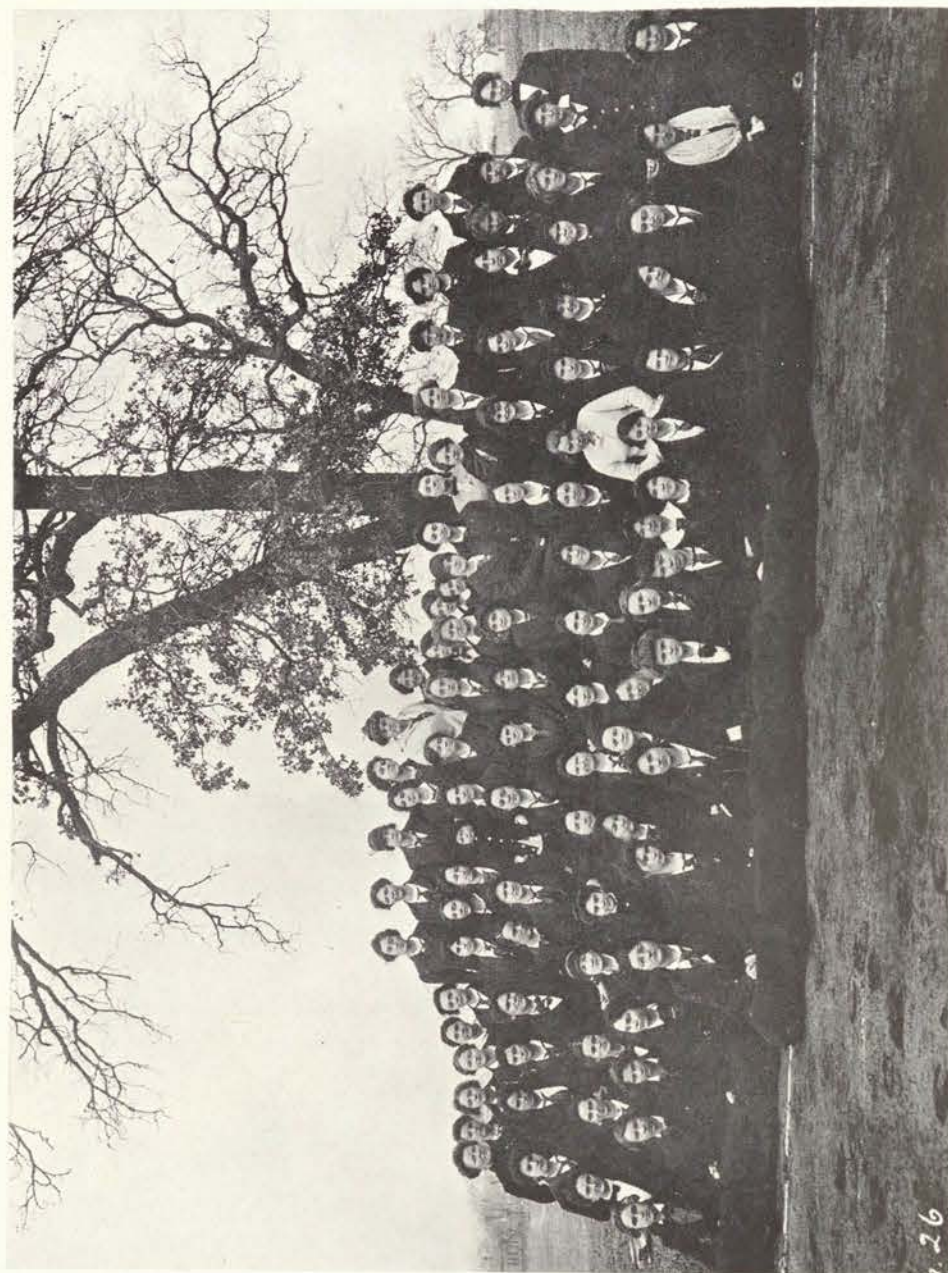
B. Guyler





We bring for your consideration
 Now our annual book completed;
 An honest record of our happenings,
 The true year book of the College.
 It is called the Daedalian,
 For the God of Household Wisdom;
 Study, criticise and praise it;
 Judge according to its merits.
 'Tis the fruit of many labors,
 'Tis the harvest of our gleanings.
 But we don't regret the hardships,
 If the book's to you a pleasure,
 If it brings back happy memories,
 If it brings a tear of gladness.
 If the scenes to you are pleasant,
 The dear scenes to us familiar,
 Visit then our own Utopia,
 C. I. A. in Denton, Texas.
 You will find there health and knowledge.
 Many pleasures fill the hours.
 You will love the dormitories;
 You will love the teachers, students.
 There you'll always find a welcome.





Athletic Association

Athletic Staff

Faculty Athletic Committee

Miss Crow
Miss Smith
Miss Higgins
Miss Williams

Officers of Athletic Association

Elsie Beck.....	President
Margaret Sackville.....	Secretary
Ethel Stratton.....	Treasurer

Athletic Managers

Ellen Hodges.....	Basket Ball
Reba Kennedy.....	Tennis

Captains of Class Basket Ball Teams

Mary Boutwell	Senior
Ruth Adkisson.....	Middle
Charlse McClurg.....	Junior
Hester Hendricks.....	2nd. Prep.
Ellen Humphries	1st. Prep.
Alma Hughes.....	Vocational



Athletics

THE session of 1912-13 has been more successful in many ways than ever before. From the very beginning of the first term, it could be seen that athletics would increase in enthusiasm. A greater number of students are members of the Association this year than ever before, and more teachers seem to be interested. It was even rumored at the first of school that there would be a Faculty basket ball team. Up to the present time, they have not organized. However, the class teams hope to receive a challenge from such a team before the end of the year.

Basket ball, thus far, has seemed to take the day at C. I. A. The last term of the session 1911-12, the Seniors forfeited their right to the pennant they had held for three years, by refusing to enter the third-quarter tournament. The remaining class teams had an interesting fight for the championship. The Class of 1914 was victorious, and received the beautiful new pennant, which the Seniors had presented to the Athletic Association. The old pennant was then burned by the Chairman of the Faculty Committee, and the captain of the winning team.

The tournament of the first quarter of 1912-13 was the most interesting that has ever been played at C. I. A. The first game was a "wonder." Thinking it would be great sport, the game was scheduled for the team, which held the pennant, and the First Preps. It proved to be a "joke," but the joke was on the Middlers. The score was ten to five in favor of the Preps.

The second game was equally as interesting. Here, the Second Preps. almost annihilated the Senior team. The score was two for the Seniors and fourteen for the Preps.

Every game was equally as exciting and interesting, for the teams were well matched. When the last game had been played, it was found that the First Preps. and the Seniors had each won four games. It was then necessary to play off the tie.



Three games were scheduled. The Seniors won the first game, and the Preps. the second. Then came the interesting and important game, as it determined which was the champion team. The result was, that the Seniors were one score better than the Preps.

After the pennant had been presented by the Referee, the winning team challenged the Second Preps. The Preps. accepted with "pleasure." The Seniors were winners.

Class spirit and rivalry are at their height. This rivalry, we are glad to say, is only found on the athletic field. Class rivalry does not in any way interfere with the College spirit.

In all the history of the College, there has never been a College team. Therefore, a local or High School has never defeated us. As long as the present class spirit exists, it is rather doubtful as to how soon C. I. A. will have a College team.

So far, on account of the unfavorable condition of the weather, not many have participated in tennis. It is predicted, however, that in the third term, tennis will become a prominent feature in athletics.

One thing that will promote the interest in the Tennis Tournament is, that Mr. Curtis and Mr. Taliaferro have left two beautiful loving cups in the possession of the Association, to be presented to the winners. One cup is to be awarded to the best player in the whole student body; the other to the girl who wins most games, (who has never played tennis before.)

It is to be hoped that during the coming years, the interest in athletics will continue to increase, as it has during the past year. The loyalty of the student body to the College is dependent, to a large extent, upon the interest which they take in the work of the different teams. The physical and mental condition of the students will also be greatly improved, if more time and energy are spent in athletics.



Senior Basket Ball



Mary Boutwell, Captain
 Blanche Wiley
 Nell Neale
 Ethel Dodd
 Louise Green
 Katie Lee Ball
 Pauline K. Davis
 Elsie Beck

Middle Basket Ball



Frances Rudd, Captain
 R. Adkisson
 H. May
 C. Ray
 J. Applewhite
 O. Tankersley
 L. Dyer
 E. Hodges
 G. Rush



Junior Basket Ball



Charlse McClurg, Captain

Goals

Regina Redden
May Williamson
Blanche Smith (Sub.)

Guards

Edith Lacy
Edith Schaefer
Ina Portwood (Sub.)

Centers

Pauline Jameson
Charlse McClurg
Aubyn Taylor (Sub.)



Second Preparatory Basket Ball



Hester Hendricks, Captain

Goals

Elizabeth Dealy
Hester Hendricks
Ruth Copeland

Guards

Helen Taylor
Ida Meaders
Martha Alkire

Centers

Birdie Tomlinson
Emma Humes
Allie Prachar



First Preparatory Basket Ball



Dealey
Cochrane
Ayrer
Griffin

Smith
Humphrey
Barnett
Howell

Senior Tennis Club



Reib
Beck
Wiley
Martin
Rutledge
Trickey
Simms

Sackville
Abney
Hodges
Sanders
Ball
Ayrer
Watkins



Middle Tennis Club

(Left to right)

Baker
Cochran
Floyd
Stewart
Glenn
Wagley
Shull
Gainer

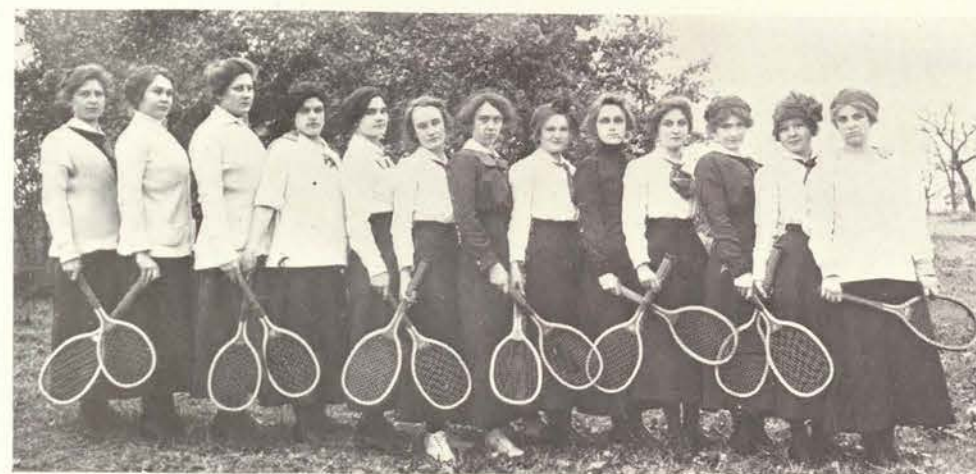
Wise
Smith
Washington
Applewhite
Rudd
Tankersley
Dyer

Haralson
May
Burris
Bouland
Pierce
Hansel
Foster
Adkisson



Reba Kennedy, Tennis Manager

Junior Tennis



Shafer, Rosa
Schaefer, Edith
Hooker, Lola
Patterson, Minnie
Edwards, Beulah
Johnson, Lucy
Wilcox, Ohny

Foreman, Vera
Rose, Mabel
Stratton, Ethel
Denison, Bess
Florea, Nell
Osgood, Helen



Yells and Songs

Margaret Sackville, Yell Leader

Ex-ro — — ree-ro — — ri-ro-rum
C. I. A. — — C. I. A. — — See them come.
Boom, boom, — — ZIP — — ZIP
Boom, — — ZIP — — ZAH!
C. I. A.—C. I. A.—RAH-RAH-RAH!

Hi — — de — — rickety
Whoop — — de — — lay
What's the matter with C. I. A.
Viva-la, Viva-la, Viva-la, SAY
C. I. A.—C. I. A. — — C.-I.-A.

1 — — 2 — — 3 — — 4
Whoofer — — Weefer
1 — — 2 — — 3 — — 4
Whoofer — — weefer
Who're we going to root for,
C.—I.—A.

Hi—Ki, Hi-Ki, Listen to the noise
We are the rooters for A. M. C. boys,
A. & M. College, A. & M. gang,
Heeser—Hyser—wo—wo—bang
A. & M. C.

Ki—rickety—bang—meow
Holly—gazonksky—bow wow
Bing—bang—zippity—zaw
C. I. A.—C. I. A.—Rah! Rah! Rah!



Zippa—zappa—zippa—zappa,
Zippa—zappa—ZOW,
We're in it, — — goin' to win it.
Goin' to win it, — — HOW
C. I. A.—C. I. A. is our cry
V—I—C—T—O—R—Y

Who's going to win one
Who's going to win one
Who's going to win one NOW
We're going to win one
We're going to win one
We're going to win one HOW
E—A—S—Y

SONGS

(Tune, "My Hero")

Come, come, a song for C. I. A.
Our hearts are true.
Come, come, our voices raising,
We'll sing it through.
Come, come, naught can efface her,
Our voices blending now to praise her,
Beyond compare
Rise, rise, a toast to the College
Hail C. I. A.

(Tune, "I'd Love to Live in Loveland")

We're on our way to Dallas
And we'll get there, don't you fear;





With a jolly crowd in a special car
From C. I. A. you'll hear.
Where the student body's loyal
And everything is square—
Yes, we're on our way to Dallas.
For a good time at the Fair.

(Tune, Everybody's Doing It')

Everybody's going there, C. I. A., C. I. A.
Everybody's going where, C. I. A., C. I. A.
To that grand old College of our State
Cooking, sewing won't go out of date
All the lovely things we learn to make.
College Girls, College Girls, College Girls, oh

Everybody's going there, C. I. A., C. I. A.
Everybody's going where, C. I. A., C. I. A.
That school's wrapped itself around my heart,
"We learn to do by doing our part."
Come, come, come, come, let us start
Everybody's going there now.

(Tune, "I Want to Be in Dixie")

We want to see, we want to see
A man just like our Prexy.
For he's a man that's surely on the square
For he'll treat you right and he'll treat you fair.
You ought to see, you ought to see,
You ought to see our school in Denton,
It's the grandest College of our State,
C.—I.—A. is the only way to spell it
But it's all, You Bet it's all,
On account of Prex. Bizzell.



HAPPY DAYS



The Taming of the Shrew

Presented by the Class of 1913

April 29, 1912

Under the direction of Miss S. Justina Smith



Dramatis Personae

Petruchio.....	Ripple Frazer	Vincentio.....	Hazle McGinnis
Lucentio.....	Frances Rudd	A Pedant.....	Lucile Rutledge
Tranio.....	Pauline Davis	A Tailor.....	Grace Thomas
Baptista.....	Bird Potts	A Haberdasher.....	Louvenia Reib
Hortensio.....	Blanche Wiley	Katharina.....	Louise Greene
Gremio.....	Leila May Hunt	Bianco.....	Katherine Boyce
Grumio.....	Ruth Dillon	Widow.....	Teresa Abney
Biondello.....	Georgie Newton	Curtis.....	Ethel Allen

Officer, servants to Petruchio, and attendants





Baptista, a rich gentleman of Padua, has two daughters, Bianca and Katharina. Bianca, the younger, has many suitors, but the elder, because of her unbearable disposition, is left unnoticed. A declaration by the father that the younger must remain single until the elder is given in marriage, brings despair to the lovers until Petruchio arrives and makes known his intention of winning the shrew. Among Bianca's admirers is Lucentio, a stranger in Padua, who, disguised as a school-master, decides to woo her, giving his name and station to Tranio, who is to woo her as Lucentio. Meanwhile, Petruchio has asked Baptista's consent to have Katharina for his wife. The father and Bianca's lovers express doubts of his success, but this only angers him. Excitedly walking the stage, and in raging voice Petruchio tells of all the wonderful deeds which he has done, making his words more emphatic by cracking his long riding whip. He closes his speech with these lines:



"And do you tell me of a woman's tongue
That gives not half so great a blow to hear
As will a chestnut in a farmer's fire?
Tush, tush! fear boys with bugs."

Then comes a most interesting and amusing scene in which Petruchio tells Katharina that she is to be his wife. She has fallen in love with this handsome young man, but is very haughty and contemptuous in her treatment of him, and pretends to be indignant that he has taken such liberties. He sets the wedding day as the following Sunday and goes to Venice, leaving her in a rage. At the time appointed for the wedding, the bride appears, followed



by the bridal party, but the bridegroom is not there. After a short delay, Petruchio and his man appear most ridiculously dressed. To the surprise of all, Petruchio goes to the wedding in the same apparel. Immediately after the ceremony he departs for his home where he treats Katharina rigorously while pretending to be exceedingly careful. In self defense she becomes submissive.

In Padua the fictitious Lucentio obtains the consent of Baptista for Bianca's hand. It then becomes necessary for Lucentio's father to be present



and so an aged pedant is pressed into service. At this point, the real father of Lucentio arrives and to his astonishment finds Tranio in his master's garments, and another man usurping his own place. Petruchio and Katharina have arrived in the meantime and there is much confusion in the entire party until Lucentio and Bianca appear. Then they all go to a banquet at Lucentio's home. There the widow and Katharina have a heated discussion, which is followed by the setting of a wager to be won by the man whose wife is most submissive. To the surprise of all, Katharina shows herself a gentle, obedient wife, and tells the other two brides what duty they owe to their husbands.





Entertainment for New Students

THE entertainment for the "debutantes," given by the Stoddard old girls, marked the beginning of our "happy days" at C. I. A. An informal reception was first held in the parlors, where the old girls became acquainted with as many of the new as possible, and where partners were chosen for the grand march and dance which followed. Delicious punch was served all through the evening, and every girl who was there felt that it was a success in every way.

Reception to Students.

On the evening of September the thirtieth, the annual reception was given by the Faculty, assisted by the Senior class, on the lawn of President Bizzell's home. It was indeed a very pretty sight, with Japanese lanterns nodding and dancing in the breeze as if keeping time to the enchanting strains of the orchestra. President and Mrs. Bizzell, assisted by the Faculty and the Presidents of the Y. W. C. A. and Students' Association, received the girls in a most gracious manner.

After passing down the receiving line each girl was given the name of some other girl whom she was to find. In this way many of us became acquainted with each other. It was found in the course of the evening that several perfectly impossible names had been distributed, causing some wild chases with laughable results. The punch bowls proved to be very popular places on the lawn. Here different members of the Senior class presided in a most charming manner. The music was good, the punch delicious, jollity reigned supreme, and it was a most delightful and successful party.

A Welcome to the New Girls

On the first Saturday night of this school year Brigham Young and his numerous wives gave a reception for the new members of their family at the Methodist Dormitory. The guests were met at the front door by the butler and were accompanied by the footman to the dressing rooms, where they were left in the care of a French maid and valet. Their cards had been left with the master of ceremonies who introduced the guests to Brigham and his many wives, his last addition having the place of honor in the receiving line. When all the guests had done honors to the host and hostesses, an Italian orchestra rendered a series of beautiful symphonies and con-



certos, which proved too much for the sensitive nerves of the director and his assistants, who fainted and were removed, much to the regret of the guests.

The liveried coachman then announced carriage, which conducted the merry-makers to the two-story ballroom, constructed especially for this occasion, where the remainder of the orchestra played barn dances, and every one joined in a good, old-fashioned dance. Hamburgers were served between dances and after many hours of revelry, the guests departed, pronouncing Brigham a most hospitable host, and his wives most gracious hostesses.

C. R. '14.

Chaparral Dance

The autumn leaves are with us,
'Tis a gladsome time and fair,
The Chaps. are going a gypsying,
They'll be glad to have you there.

Main Building, Eight o'clock, October twelfth.

Going a gypsying? What fun!

There is always something mysterious about gypsies, and this accentuated the pleasure which we were looking forward to. Eight o'clock found girls, daintily gowned in all the colors of the rainbow, eagerly tripping across the campus from all directions, but all bound for the main building, which was gay with many lights.

Entering the building we stepped right into a typical gypsy camp. Gypsies dressed in all the flashing colors so dear to their race, greeted the gay throngs, and told the fates and secrets of the young college girls' hearts. The central object of the camp was a big pot, being on the rustic tripod. Beneath the pot gleamed ruddy lights, and one might think the dainty gypsy maidens were brewing love charms, but on drawing nearer was invited to partake of most delicious nectar.

After passing the camp we were invited into bower-laden rooms which had the atmosphere of autumn prevalent throughout. The orchestra was furnishing most enchanting music, and the Queen of the gypsies, Miss Louise Green, President of the Chaparral Literary Club, and Miss Ripple Frazer led the grand march. They were preceded by two tiny little gypsy girls, Elaine Bizzell and Marie Banks, daughters of our President and Dean, re-





spectively. The grand march was a sight to make every C. I. A. girl's heart swell with pride. Over four hundred girls, in all the loveliness and joy of youth, swayed in tune with the enchanting music. Two gypsy girls, Misses Mary Simms and Margaret Sackville, distributed, from big flower baskets, hand-brushed programs in autumn design, and then the dancing started. Music was in the air and in the hearts and toes of all the girls. The programs called for eight dances and four extras. There were the autumn leaf and the gypsy extra. The other two were complimentary to the Mary Eleanor Brackenridge Club and the Chaparral Literary Club of the school.

Delicious refreshments of brick cream and cake, in the Chapparral colors, were served to the guests. At a time rather late for C. I. A. girls, every one was telling the Chaps. what delightful hostesses they were, and what a lovely evening they had spent.

Violin Recital

Miss Lucy Ault, who has charge of the Violin Department of the College gave a most successful recital in the auditorium on Monday afternoon, November twenty-fifth. She was assisted by Mr. Harold Techaw of T. C. U. The following program was most effectively rendered:

1. Concerto, No. 7.....de Beriot
Maestoso
Andante
Allegro Moderato
2. RomanzeSvendsen
Preledium and Allegro.....Couperin-Kreisler
3. AdagioRies
PasaneCouperin-Kreisler
4. Hungarian RhapsodyHauser

Hallowe'en Dinner Dance

At the stroke of six, two hundred and five charming witches gathered in Stoddard Hall for a Hallowe'en romp. They seemed to be the witches of love, joy and good cheer, for jollity reigned supreme. All were costumed in the daintiest of white frocks with jaunty caps of black and yellow.

Miss Humphries and Miss Whitten led the grand march to the dining hall. On entering we heard exclamations of delight and admiration on every side. The rays of light from the grinning jack-o'-lanterns lighted up a scene of



unusual beauty. Bowers in all their gorgeous autumn tints were massed to give a rustic touch. Each table had its own individual centerpiece of rich beauty.

Dinner having been served, the witches were eager for action, and soon the dancing started. Punch and wafers were served throughout the entire evening and various amusements—old in custom, yet always new on Hallowe'en—were indulged in. All too swiftly the minutes flew past, and our delightful Hallowe'en was over.

Stunt Makers of the Methodist Dormitory

Our mother matron, Mrs. Carroll, seeing the disorder of pupils strolling into the dining room, one by one after the gong had sounded, resorted to the imposition of a **penalty** upon the belated stragglers. Each girl who was so unfortunate as to be inflicted with such a disgraceful crime, was compelled to confess to the whole dining hall the cause of her delay. The rest of the girls voted on her excuse, and if it was accepted, she escaped the penalty, otherwise, she was required to furnish amusement for the rest of the girls, by pulling off some kind of stunt on the following Saturday night. These stunts certainly were not lacking in their power for entertainment, because this was one of the most enjoyable nights of our whole college career. One could not have helped laughing, if he could have seen one of the dignified Seniors down in the middle of the floor "pulling off an amateur stunt." Still that was not half so comical as some of the others, such as a political speech in pantomime and song without words. The rest expressed their talents on the cornet, piano and the most effective instrument, the comb. The climax, however, was reached when our Faculty adviser, directress of the stunts, came forth with the Irish Lilt and Highland Fling. These were performed in a most skillful manner, thus bringing the audience to their feet, amidst shouts of laughter and applause.

S.B.H., '14.

M. E. B. Club

(Zu Ehren der Studenten und der Fakultät.)

As it was Monday morning when the girls of the college usually linger longest with the Goddess of Sleep, the somber walls of the main building trembled when footsteps were heard on her threshold, asking admittance





at the fifth hour of the morning. Soon the halls and rooms, quite artistically decorated, were crowded with a throng of care-free girls, while their merry voices in laughter floated out on the morning breeze.

On the first floor the M. E. B. and Chaparral Club were entwined and festooned in ever graceful lines. The lights were shaded by dainty covers, which added to the harmony of the scene by furnishing rays of blended light. The nooks and corners were brought into evidence by a deft arrangement of pennants, pillows and ferns.

At five-ten the grand march formed, led by Misses Green and Adkisson, Presidents of the two clubs. After interesting figures had been formed, each led a single file down the hall, where every girl was presented with a unique program by Misses Abraham and Ferguin, attired in quaint Dutch costumes. "Einen Frohlichen Guten Morgen!" on the program just above a hand-painted, fanciful Dutch figure, spoke for itself.

The first call for breakfast was made at six-thirty. Six little Dutch girls led the way to the cafe on the second floor, which was indeed the feature of the morning. There were twelve tables, each with covers laid for four, which were quite artistic with a centerpiece of ferns and flowers. The floor was spotted with rugs and in the corners stood pedestals, on which were placed pots of weeping asparagus. On the sheer curtains were decorations of red winter berries and evergreens.

The color scheme in this room was German, furnishing a picturesque background for the pretty little "Gretchens," who so gracefully served a delightful coffee and salad course. During the service the dancing and unusually good music continued at their height. At eight o'clock the crowd began to disperse and wind their way slowly back to their dens, reluctant to leave the scene which had just proved to be so delightful. Each girl declared that this occasion would always remain with her as one of the best and most enjoyable features in their so-far college life.

Entertainment of Methodist Dormitory Seniors

The Seniors of the Methodist Dormitory were very much mystified one



day at lunch, on finding a hand-painted autumn leaf under their plates, bearing the following invitation:

"We give you leaf to attend
A something my dear friend,
In your kimona come
But don't come chewing gum."

In dining hall at eight o'clock. Every one but the Seniors seemed to know what it meant.

At the appointed time, the nine girls who were so eager to have their curiosity satisfied, met in the library and then together went to the dining hall.

They were taken in at the door one by one, and in utter silence were marched down between two rows of girls. At the end of the line they were met by two escorts and taken back to the door, which they had entered, and were asked to read this one short, but welcome sentence: "He who enters this door leaves school behind."

The guests were next conducted to a table, and daintily dressed maids presented each one with a menu card, on which the class flower was artistically painted. They made their order from this puzzling menu:

No Grounds for Complaint (coffee grounds)
Silent Tears (onions)
Spring's First Offering (water)
Maid of Orleans (syrup)
Lot's Lost Treasure (salt)
Chip Off the Same Block (toothpicks)
School Girl's Delight (pickles)

After they had dined sufficiently on this insufficient order, they entered into the pleasure of making candy. If a few words unintentionally escaped the mouth of any girl concerning school or examination, she had to pay her fine. When the joys of making candy were over, then came the fun of selling and regaining the forfeits.

A. M. L. '13.





Recital by Music Faculty, College of Industrial Arts Monday, December Ninth

Adagio from Concerto op. 26.....	Bruch
Miss Lucy Ault	
Claire de Lune.....	Debussy
Polichinelle (the Clown).....	Rochmanioff
Miss Hannah Asher	
(a) Songs My Mother Taught Me.....	Dvorak
(b) Love Song.....	Brahms
Mr. Albert G. Pfaff	
The Cane Bottom Chair.....	Thackeray
Miss S. Justina Smith	
Spring Song.....	Wagner-Liszt
Miss Selma Tietze	
Rhapsody.....	Hauser
Miss Lucy Ault	
The Pettison Twins.....	Marion Hill
Miss S. Justina Smith	
Onaway Awake Beloved.....	Coleridge-Taylor
Mr. Albert G. Pfaff	
Polonaise—A Flat Major.....	Chopin
Miss Nothera Barton	

Thanksgiving Dinner Dance

Thanksgiving dinner at Stoddard Hall is looked forward to with not a little anticipation. It is always one of the most finished and elaborate affairs in the social life of C. I. A. And it found again this year those who know just how to plan such an event.

The reception rooms were artistically decorated with gorgeous yellow chrysanthemums, which reflected a soft diffused light into massed autumn foliage.

At two-thirty dinner was announced, and the guests assembled in the dining hall. Vines in the rich tints of autumntide entwined the pillars of



the hall, embedding the richness of the yellow chrysanthemums which were used most effectively. On each table was a beautiful center piece of fruits and others of Nature's gifts, symbolizing the bountifulness of the season. The pretty place cards in Stoddard Hall colors, brown and gold, marked the places, and to the guests was served the following menu

	Cream of Tomato Soup	
Turkey	Creamed Potatoes	Peas
Celery	Olives	Cranberry Jelly
Fruit Salad		Cheese Wafers
Cherry Cream		Cake
Coffee		Wafers

Between courses, Miss Higgins gave a short talk on the origin of Thanksgiving, and Miss Smith gave an appropriate and entertaining reading. Throughout the entire afternoon reigned joy and the sweet spirit of Thanksgiving.

In the evening the girls reassembled in the dining hall for the Thanksgiving dance. This time, however, it was a jolly bunch of Johns and Priscillas instead of jolly college girls.

Old relics, colonial tapestry, and things suggestive of our Pilgrim Fathers were the principal features of decoration in the recreation room, where dainty Priscillas ladled delicious punch, and served hot chocolate and sandwiches. Most excellent music was furnished by the orchestra, and the time for departing came only too soon, ending a most delightful Thanksgiving day.

Miss Whitten Entertains

Miss Whitten entertained the girls and their friends at her home, on Saturday, November the ninth, from five until eight o'clock. Bunco was played during the first part of the evening, and musical choirs afterward.





While refreshments were being served, one of the girls read, "How to Behave at a Banquet," and besides fun, some valuable information was acquired.

To the surprise of everyone present Miss Whitten brought in a beautiful birthday cake, with five candles, one for every girl in whose honor the party was given. Each of these five girls chose a "surprise package," which contained some clue to the occupation of their future husbands. This furnished amusement for the entire party, and a very merry time was reported.

Christmas Spirit in Methodist Dormitory

On Thursday night before the holidays Santa Claus visited the dormitory girls. The dining hall was transformed into a bower of cedar, holly and mistletoe. A large wreath of holly was suspended over each table from the ceiling and was decorated with candles and many mysterious looking packages with queer corners and bulging sides to provoke our curiosity.

Truly it was a hard matter to curb our curiosity until the six courses were served, but each course was so much better than the preceding one that we soon lost sight of time and did due justice to everything in sight.

At last the auspicious moment had arrived, and what fun we did have! If you can imagine Miss Barton with a mechanical dancing doll, and everyone else with equally appropriate gifts, you can catch a gleam of the pleasure which was reflected in our faces, and I am sure you can hear the shrieks of laughter, and last, but not least, the many wishes for a "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" to Mrs. Carroll, our Santa in disguise.

But this was not the end; we took up the Christmas spirit to pass it on to our neighbors. Two of our number, dressed as Santa Claus and his wife, with the rest of us representing his numerous children, started on our rounds. First we presented Mrs. Carroll with a brass fern dish as a meagre appreciation of her love and thoughtfulness, and then visited all the little children on the campus and in the neighborhood. This was an excellent beginning for a real Christmas.



Christmas Dinner-Dance

Amid the joyful preparations to go home for the holidays came the announcement that we were to be guests of Stoddard Hall at a dinner-dance, on the night of Dec. 19, 1913.

Every girl's heart was filled with love and good will in anticipation of the occasion, for who would not be joyful over the prospect, had they ever before been a guest at a similar function within the hospitable walls of Stoddard Hall? If we had anticipated this event with pleasure, there was certainly more in the fulfillment.

The dining hall was beautiful in its attire of poinsettias, Christmas bells and Madonnas; but the pinnacle of beauty was reached in the handsomely decorated Christmas tree, which stood in the center of the room. Exclamations of ecstasy and delight were heard from the guests as they took their places at the beautifully appointed tables. Each seemed to feel in closer touch with the Christchild, as they glanced at the Madonnas while listening to the exquisite melody of "Star of the East" floating in from voices in the distance.

The dinner, consisting of turkey with all its accompaniments, was thoroughly enjoyed by all. In an interval between courses the lights were turned low, and ten girls, dressed as if prepared for Santa Claus, holding candles, formed a circle around the tree, and sang "Holy Night."

After dinner the floor was cleared for dancing. Palmer's orchestra furnished delightful music for twelve dances and four extras. Throughout the evening punch was served in the recreation room, which was decorated in holiday colors. A delicious salad course with hot chocolate was served by the Junior girls. And thus ended another delightful evening to add to our "happy days" memory of Stoddard Hall.





Christmas Dinner



The Middle Dance

Seniors, Seniors, get in line,
To make love on Valentine.

Make you ready; come in state,
On Saturday eve at hour of eight.

By the Middle Class you'll welcome be;
With music and dancing, right merrily.

Until ten thirty
In dear old C. I. A.

Stoddard Hall,
February 15, 1913.

Could anything promise more delight? It was a difficult matter to contain ourselves until the appointed time, and long before the hour each Senior, unable to restrain longer, began to make herself "beautiful." To increase the excitement and suspense, fairy messengers flitted to and fro, bearing beautiful flowers from Middle escorts to their Senior lady loves.

The hands of the clock finally stole around to eight, and we were escorted to the main hall, where we were graciously welcomed by Misses Washington, Cochran, Humphreville, Vautrin, Kennedy, Danner, Abraham, Shull, Ujff and Harrelson. The reception hall was beautiful in its decorations of ferns and cut flowers, and gave us an idea that the rooms below would be equally as charming, but we were hardly prepared for the radiant scene which greeted our eyes as we entered the dancing hall. It was indeed a sight to make every Senior's heart thrill with pride, for were not the colors dearest to her heart in evidence everywhere?

Graceful festoons of black and gold (the Senior colors) were entwined overhead, and black-eyed susans (the class flower), arranged on heart-shaped frames, together with ferns made up the decorations of the room.

In the receiving line, headed by Miss Rudd, president of the Middle Class stood: Miss Dillon, Miss Humphries, President and Mrs. Bizzell, Dean and Mrs. Banks, Miss Rea, Mrs. Pierson, Misses Dyer, Smith, Burford, Higgins, Davis, Cowdin, Johnson and Adkisson.

At the first strains of the music the grand march formed, led by Misses Dillon and Rudd, presidents of the Senior and Middle Classes, respectively. At either end of the center columns a heart was formed, in one of which stood little Elaine Bizzell and Marie Banks, dressed in Valentine costumes and dis-





pensed artistic programs to the long line that filed through. Then the dancing began and only one glance at the beaming countenances of all present was necessary to tell how happy all were in the final fulfillment of THE event of the season. Between dances we were led to the punch bowl arranged in a bower of ferns and Senior pennants, from which we were refreshed with nectar fit for the gods. Toward the end of the evening we were invited into the recreation room which had been converted into a lovely fairyland. Rows of hearts were festooned from the corners of the room to the central chandelier, and the soft glow furnished by the red lights made an ideal hiding place for cupids, who no doubt would have created havoc had any of the opposite sex been present. Here were arranged tables for refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake in heart shape.

We danced "Home, Sweet Home" with regret that such a happy evening was so near a close, and when the final good-byes were said, all felt that they had been brought into closer touch with the Middle girls, who had proved themselves such splendid hostesses.

Stoddard Hall Stroll

On the evening of February the twenty-second Miss Humphries was the hostess of one of the most charming strolls ever given in Stoddard Hall. This is an annual affair, but this year's entertainment surpassed that of other years in brilliancy and success. Little Elaine and Sangster Bizzell, as Mary Custis and George Washington, cordially welcomed the guests at the door, and Miss Humphries, Doctor Bizzell and other members of the Faculty, received in line. The grand march, headed by Miss Humphries and Doctor Bizzell, led to the promenade room, which was tastefully decorated in the national colors. To the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner," many beautiful figures were followed by quaint colonial dames and their gallant escorts. Stroll programs were given out by Mary Custis and little George, and the many delightful promenades started. Later on in the evening the guests were invited into the serving room, richly aglow with many soft red lights. Ice cream, molded in George Washington heads, and iced cake and sandwiches were served by old colonial darkies. Cherry sprays and tiny national flags were given as souvenirs.

Miss Humphries always proves a most delightful and original hostess, but the party of the twenty-second is certainly one of the most enjoyable, never-to-be-forgotten affairs of Stoddard Hall.

Among the out-of-town guests were: Messrs. Volney Reed, of Holland; Forrest Runge, Galveston; Meade Griffin, Texas University; Mr. Allen, Brownwood; Fred Day, Temple; Mrs. Alvin Ayer and sister, Sherman; Miss



Coffin, Itasca; Miss Catherine Frazer, Decatur; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Campbell, Fort Worth; Miss Adrine Buck, Polytechnic; Eugene Ballard, Dallas.

The town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Coit, Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, Dr. and Mrs. Lipscomb, Mr. and Mrs. W. Spencer, Messrs. Alvin Owsley, Fred Lane, Carroll Paschall, Jack McMath, Otis Fowler, Grover Campbell, P. Blewett and Holland Neely.

Seniors Entertained

D(ill)on't be afraid!
Nea(le)ry a shade
Of the underworld shall harm you.
Bo(yce)isterous we'll be;
Wile(y)s you may see,
Sack(ville)fuls of fun to charm you.

—Methodist Dormitory.

March 8, 1913
8:00 P. M.

With such an incentive, is it a wonder that our hearts beat with expectancy when we happy Seniors met together as guests of our officers! We were met at the door by our President and Secretary, Misses Ruth Dillon and Katie Boyce, who escorted us into the parlor.

When all our number had arrived, attractive tally cards were distributed, and we were conducted to the dining room, which was as a beautiful summer garden in its new dress of ferns and flowers. Black and gold, Senior colors, dear to every heart, entwined the pillars in ever graceful lines.

"Hearts" proved to be the main feature of the evening, a game which everyone, both old and young, can enjoy. Several girls were lucky enough to win the privileges of drawing for the prize, but Miss Clara Larrabee was the final lucky one to whom was presented a beautiful book on "Friendship." To Miss Lela Martin was given a game of "hearts," as booby, with the hope that she would be more successful next time.

The "black and tan" orchestra furnished music during the evening, and it always serves as a delightful background, especially for the game of "hearts."

Delicious refreshments consisting of brick cream and angel cake, with nasturtiums as favors, were served.

At a late hour the guests bade good-bye to their charming hostesses to whom they were indebted for one of the most delightful evenings of the year.





A. & M. Glee Club

THE afternoon of February twenty-first was an occasion of no ordinary importance at C. I. A. The cause of this unusual event was the entertaining of the Glee Club and Mandolin Club of the A. & M. College by the Senior Class. For the amusement of these clubs, the Seniors had planned an informal reception. The lower floor of the home of President and Mrs. Bizzell was given over for the occasion, and it proved to be an ideal place for such a gathering. The beautiful home was decorated with ferns and cut flowers. In one room the Senior Class colors were emphasized, and another room was decorated in the colors representative of A. & M. College.

No special feature of entertainment had been planned, but "Flip," of the Glee Club added greatly to the enjoyment of those present by a few "slight-of-hand" performances. During the entire afternoon, punch was served by members of the Class, and later a salad course was served in the west room. At the close of the reception, the President of the Glee Club gave a few pleasing remarks in which he expressed the appreciation of the A. & M. students for the hospitality of the Senior Class.

The favors were small red booklets, the covers of which bore in white lettering the following words

Occasion of Ye
Happy Meeting
Of Ye
Agricultural and
Mechanical College
GLEE CLUB
and Ye
SENIOR CLASS
Of Ye
College of Industrial Arts
Ye Twenty-First Day of February
Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen.

The booklets contained the Senior Class roll, with some characteristic remark concerning each one. A large white "S" on the back of the booklet further emphasized the exclusiveness of the party—for Seniors only.



Almost every member of the two A. & M. Clubs was known by some C. I. A. girl, and it is needless to say that it was not very long until everyone was busy talking. The allotted time was all too short and it was nearly time for the concert before anyone thought of leaving.

That night, under the auspices of the Senior Class, the Glee Club gave a concert at the R. E. Lee Auditorium. At this appearance, the following program was given:

PART I.

Invictus Bruno Huhn

GLEE CLUB.

Shoogy-Shoo Ambrose-Thayer

GLEE CLUB.

Sargeant Major..... L. P. Laurendeau

Apollo L. P. Laurendeau

MANDOLIN CLUB.

Over the Waves..... Juventino Rosas

MANDOLIN CLUB.

The Rattler Rag..... Susie Wells

MANDOLIN CLUB.

Saxophone Quartet Selected

PART II.

"The Mummy King."

ACT I.

King Alexander of Egypt has been traveling in foreign lands and his people are anxiously awaiting his return. During his absence Spareribs and Gravy, two American hoboos, plan to usurp the Egyptian throne. They undermine the allegiance of the natives and secure the co-operation of the American tourists. Their plans are successful, and Spareribs is made the Mummy King, and Gravy the Captain of the Guard.

ACT II.

Act two is opened by a Muezzin, Mohammedan prayer caller, who invites the people to worship. After the worshipers are gone, the Captain of the Guard, alias Gravy, who is guarding the Nile, sees a beautiful princess with whom he immediately falls in love. He is unfortunate, however, for she later favors a rich American tourist. After the mysteries of the Sphinx are fully explained, the act closes with a triumphant song for Spareribs, the Mummy King.





Lines Written on The Campus

Within the College walls,
Who loves to run with me,
And button her uniform coat
Up to her slender throat,
Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shalt thou wear
No willow plume,
Nor any other feather.
Who doth her lessons shun,
And writes to somebody's son;
Who liveth on dreams
And cares not to see—him,
Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shalt thou find
None of **man**-kind
But Cousin Jim and Brother.
Irmengard L. Eberle, '16.



To THE CARNIVAL—

It was many and many a night ago,
Just over the hill on the Ice,
Where the maidens assembled for what
we know
As one great "Jubilee."

But our hearts were lighter by far than
the hearts
Of those who were older than we,
Of those far wiser than we
And for this one reason we've had to part
From hoping for another "Jubilee."

Now we sigh and sigh, but never ask why
There'll be no "Jubilee."
Then laugh and talk as we walk in the clover,
For we find it much fun still no harm to live over
That one great "Jubilee."



The Carnival

ON the afternoon and evening of the twenty-first of April, in the year nineteen hundred twelve, the Carnival—let me wipe away a tear which courses down my cheek—made its first and last appearance, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. on the campus of C. I. A.

"Surely we have made a mistake! No, this is the familiar campus, but transformed into a veritable 'Sarcus' grounds. Get into the carnival frame of



mind along with the glare, the noise, the whistles, the red lemonade, the side shows, and the confetti. Calm down, Sadie, I know it looks like a runaway crazy quilt, but it is only a clown, with a wastepaper basket of peanuts. Want to ride on the 'flying jinny?' Come right along, but hold tight. Don't



attempt to attack it while in motion. Mister, please don't let that fat man in, he'll overbalance it."

"Who's this? Charlse, I'll declare! And there is 'Basket Ball' Meaders, reaping in the rewards of confetti peddlers. Have your nickel ready. Can't make change. Yes, six for a quarter."



"Right this way. Ride the shoot the chutes. Easiest way you'll ever find to get to the bottom of the hill. Here, you Normal Ray of Brightness, go to the other end of the line—you can't shoot up hill."

"Madame, the greatest clairvoyant in existence. Over to your left, gentlemen. Don't be afraid to give your hand to Madame!"





"If that specimen of humanity don't stop following me and feeding me on confetti every time I open my mouth, I'll simply have to call some of those A. & M. policemen. My, aren't they the good lookers. Don't they handle this crowd 'manfully?'"

"What's this Japanesy looking affair over here? Why it's a tea garden!"



Let's in, meh love, and dine. Lookie, there is that cute little old Miss Justina over at that table."

"Over here! Over here! See the movies! New reels every day. Just now starting, our feature pictures. 'We'll Be In the New Building By May,' and 'Why Don't The Seniors Wear Caps and Gowns?'"



"See yourself as others see you. Everybody over to the right, right into the 'Mirror Maze.'"

"Listen! Ladles and Jellyspoons, lend me your listeners. The most un-



surpassed minstrel show in the world's history is now beginning. First call for the greatest side-splitting preformance that has survived civilization. Buy



your tickets now and avoid the rush. Do-o-o-n't y-o-u-u ever spend y-o-u-er money? Come early and get a back seat. Step right up, Mister, and buy a





ticket for the lady, she wants to see the show if you don't. Come! Come! Everybody in!"

"Wait! Wait! Take your time and let the ushers find your seats. Box seats? Yes, down in front, just kindly put your feet into those cracker boxes. This won't be the last 'Woman's Suffrage' meeting. Ladies, stand aside and let the gentlemen pass."



"Keep your seats; the show is not over. Everybody stays for the last act. The greatest concert ever inflicted upon humanity. Buy your tickets no-o-o-w. See the Royal Turkish Jiggler do the Highland Fling. Manet Jack, straight from the bonnie braes of Iceland brought over at the stupendous extravagance of sixty cents. Ruth Adkisson in the 'Suffragette Caprice.' See!



See!! It hasn't suffragette. Hear Northero Bartonio's minstrel monstrosities in the latest classics, entitled 'The Moss Covered Teeth That Hung In Her Jaw,' and 'When Grandmother's Toe Nail Slips It Tears The Sheet.' "

"And so on, like unto this until the valiant policemen found it was time



to inform the guests that there was a street-car on the track. Thus the Carnival died, never to be resurrected, but in its requiem must be said, 'it was a financial success.' "

TERESA ABNEY, '13.





The Secret

AS the train slowly rolled away from the station, six tear-stained faces were raised momentarily from six moist handkerchiefs, and six pairs of eyes looked longingly through the car windows to catch a last glimpse of the dear old College.

"Oh, gee, I wish I never had heard of this College."

"Why, Mary Brown, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Just think, you wouldn't have known dear old Prexy and all the rest," said Jane dramatically. "And, just think of all those good times you would have missed. I surely am glad that I came to the College, although it is sad to think of leaving it forever. I love every stone in that old building, and even every blade of grass on the campus."

"I even have a tender feeling for those demerits that I got when I hid behind the dresser to keep from going to church that Sunday; and when I gave Lucy the hair tonic to gargle her throat with," said Jean with a bit of old-time gaiety.

"Well, girls, there's no use in living in the past, so we might as well look to the future with all it has in store for us," Kate philosophized. "Why, I might as well think only of the time when you massaged my face with tooth paste, instead of all the boxes of candy Jack is going to bring me this summer."

"Well, I have my sheep-skin anyway," said Emma, "and if it wasn't for the fact that it is reposing serenely in the bottom of my trunk, I don't know that I would ever unpack, because the sight of those cooking aprons and note books would be unbearable."

Mary said quickly, "Well, I suppose you are going to cook when you get home, so there is no use grumbling over having to pull your aprons out."



"Yes, I intend to cook," said Emma, "but what pleasure is there in cooking by yourself, when you are used to cooking in a large class."

"Oh, I tell you," said Jean, very enthusiastically, "suppose we form a little cooking club and meet at one another's houses and cook."

"Good!" exclaimed Mary. "Isn't it fortunate we all live in the same town."

Wherefore they eagerly fell to discussing the plans for their amusement during the summer. The time quickly flew, and it was but a short while before they were at home greeting old friends and their adoring relations.

The summer months passed swiftly, and the club made rapid progress, furnishing entertainment for the six girls and their friends. Every two weeks the girls met at one of their homes, and, clad in their C. I. A. cooking aprons, they demonstrated with skill and dexterity their beloved art. They would then compliment a few of their friends by serving them in a most graceful manner.

Jane, the president of the club, had become somewhat smitten with a new boy who had just come to town. He was extremely handsome, and was very attractive to all the girls. Jane wished to devise some plan that she might become better acquainted with him. Having this in view, she called a meeting of the club, and suggested to them that they entertain six of their boy friends at their next meeting. This suggestion met with no opposition in the least, and all the girls complimented Jane on her good idea.

A unanimous vote resulted in that each girl invite one boy, and Mary suggested that each girl make it a secret with herself, which boy she was going to invite, so that it would be a surprise to the rest of the girls. This was approved of by all, and the little luncheon was looked forward to with great anticipation. The rest of that week was spent in planning the menu, which proved very difficult. It was very hard, indeed, for all six girls to decide upon the same thing, for what one liked, the others didn't.

A few days before the luncheon was to be given, Jane wrote Jack a nice





note inviting him to attend. When Jack got the note, he was very much astonished, for the contents were just about the same as that of two notes he had previously received. He could not understand why he was getting so many invitations for the same night, and all for the same thing. Before the day closed, Jack received two more invitations to the same effect. It grew more and more mysterious, but he would not show that he was disturbed, because he thought, probably they were trying to play a joke on him. He thought at first of ignoring the invitations, but the next morning, when the sixth one came, his curiosity was aroused to its highest pitch. So he asked some of the boys in town if they knew anything about the entertainment. Of course, this was the first news the boys had heard of it, and they could not help feeling that they had been slighted, although, good naturedly, they did not become offended. They thought that some mistake had been made, so they just waited patiently to see how it would turn out. Eager to see Jack as soon as he returned, they all met at the Candy Kitchen to wait for him.

Jack hesitated to fulfill the invitation, but, being a new boy, he wanted to become acquainted with the fair sex, so he broke the ice and went at the appointed time.

He was given a very cordial welcome by all the girls, and after he had been there a few minutes, he felt under no restraint whatever. But when half an hour had passed, the girls began to feel a little uneasy about the other boys. They thought that probably their invitations had been ignored. They waited and waited, but no one else came.

"I wonder if the boys are not coming at all," said Mary to Lucy, in an undertone.

Lucy replied, "I can't imagine what is delaying them, but the one I invited is here all right."

Mary quickly exclaimed, "Why, I invited him myself."

"Well, I did too," said Emma, who had overheard the conversation.

At hearing those words of Emma's, Kate spoke up, "What was that you did, Emma?"



"I invited Jack to the party," she replied.

"Well, if that doesn't beat all I ever heard of," said Kate. "I invited him too."

Jane and Jean, who were the last to catch what the crowd was talking about, just looked at each other in an interrogative manner.

At this they all realized the fact that every one of them had invited Jack, and had a hearty laugh over it. Still they were dumfounded and hardly knew what to do.

Determined not to let this interfere with their luncheon, they sent Jack out to see if he couldn't get five other boys to come.

The boys had been in the Candy Kitchen but a few minutes—and here came Jack. They were very much surprised to see him so early, and thought that some joke had been played on him. Jack immediately explained the situation, and they were only too glad to be taken as second choice.

After this exciting ordeal, everything went along all right, and the evening was spent very pleasantly. Jane and Jack became very intimate friends, an intimacy which grew stronger as time went by.

S. B. HENRY. '14.





Benefits of Novel Reading

ONE of the most important and far-reaching benefits of the novel—I mean by this the high-class novel, not the cheap “trashy” novel which so many are prone to read—and especially the historical novel, is the knowledge of history one naturally and necessarily acquires from it. The history should be as a preface to the novel proper, but the historical element must come in somewhere, if we wish to read the novel intelligently. The setting of a story is one of the essential parts; for instance, if we wish to read Scott’s “Ivanhoe,” we can do so with much more intelligence and interest if we know something about the history of England in the time of Richard I, the feudal system, chivalry, and the influence of the church.

To enjoy the “Tournament of Ashby,” one must locate the place definitely with reference to the other places already mentioned in the story. Then again, if one reads carefully Cooper’s “Pathfinder,” or “Deerslayer,” he gets a fairly good knowledge of the “Revolutionary Period.” The historical novel is largely based upon the facts and hence portrays the real spirit of history. Some history teachers claim that the reading of novels is a very successful, as well as a pleasing way to acquaint one’s self with historical events. In many instances one might dislike very much to study just history in itself, yet, would find great delight in reading a good historical novel.

There is also in the reading of novels an excellent opportunity for one to improve his style of writing. Along with this may also come improvement of speech and a broadening of one’s vocabulary. Of course, this will come with a close and careful study of our best novels, but not from careless, haphazard reading. The best novel ever written, if read in a careless manner, with no thought of anything but to know the end, cannot benefit one to a very great extent. The mere story is gotten and that is all. Attention should be given to the paragraphing, capitalization, and punctuating, as well as the contents. To get the most out of the style no constructions should be skipped



over which are not clearly understood. If a novel is read with these points in mind, certainly one’s style will be improved.

Of all classes of Literature which offer opportunity for character study, novels are the best. In them we are brought into contact with human nature in its varying types. The different characters of a novel live, talk, and move among us. Dickens’ little David Copperfield is not the only little David in the world. There are in reality many such children. After reading “David Copperfield,” one should be able to recognize the “David’s” when he sees them. Both the defects and the merits of the characters which such a book portrays are true to human nature. After studying the various types of individuals represented in a good novel, one should be in a better attitude to judge of his fellowmen.

Last, but not least, a great deal of true joy and pleasure is afforded in novel reading. From personal experience, I believe some of the happiest hours of one’s life are spent in the reading of good novels. It is also a very easy, profitable, and pleasant means of passing a few hours, for when one is buried in the leaves of a novel time goes we know not where. M. G. ’13.





Using The Manicure Set

THE holidays were over. That short sentence expresses a multitude of things to the college girl. It expresses joys experienced to be dreamed over and over in the odd moments "between times," tales of "the cutest new fellow," "Jack gave me—," etc., to be related to an interested crowd who unceasingly interrupt each other to tell their "latest;" it speaks of the almost unexplainable, but nevertheless present feeling of happiness at seeing "all the girls again."

The nine o'clock train had brought the last of the belated arrivals back to the college. As they proceeded down the corridors to their rooms they were greeted by shouts of welcome and embraces of more welcome, as their particular friends who had arrived before them recognized some returning prodigal.

Amelia Graves, the last member of her "family" to return, had been ushered into her room with due ceremony by her kimona-ed and pigtailed friends. Rose carried her suit case, Fanny her purse, Jane her travelling bag, while Grace and Lou, with the aid of the other three, literally swept Amelia into the room with a volley of questions, exclamations and ejaculations.

"Oh, girls!" cried Amelia, when she had finally caught her breath and the drift of her hat, which was perched dangerously over one ear, "I'm simply speechless. The train was three hours late and I'd have been all alone if I hadn't met a friend on the train. My, but it's good to be back here again! I never hated to leave home so bad in all my life. Did I have a good time? That's no name for it; I had more fun than a boat could hold. Just wait until you see the "eats" in my trunk. I've got turkey, all kinds of preserves, and—Jane, you horrid thing! Why didn't you write to me? Everyone else did! I know you didn't, either! Well, anyway, I didn't get it. Oh you just ought to see what old Santy brought me."

During this monologue the "speechless" girl, with the aid of the others, had been unpacking her suit case and placing the toilet articles on the dresser.

"Have you all anything to eat?" she demanded suddenly, "I'm positively starving to death." She had not yet looked around, but now a glance at the table revealed the fact that they did have something to eat. "Oh, you sweet old things," Amelia exclaimed, "and you were waiting for me. Well, you've saved my life, if that's any consolation. Let's light in."

With these words operations began. Rose seized the loaf of bread and



began slicing it with the scissors, preparatory to making the proverbial peanut-butter sandwiches.

"Do give me that nail file, Jane," said Fan after several unsuccessful attempts to rescue it from the debris on the dresser. "I want to open this can of pimientos."

"Amelia, don't act like a guest at this banquet, but take this cuticle knife and cream that cheese which is in the top of my jewel box," put in her room-mate above the chatter. "And Lou, you'll find the button-hook on the chafing-dish stand where I had it stirring the candy. It's lots better for olives, I think, than a hat-pin."

"Say, girls,"—this from Lou, "Ain't I the curly headed girl? Remember we broke the curling iron pulling nails out of the wall before we left? Well, you'd be surprised to see what a lovely substitute glove-stretchers make. I mean for curling hair, not drawing nails. Just view my hair, for instance."

"Jane," said Grace, "take this," handing her a silver-back mirror, "and crack these nuts. The candy's nearly ready. Has anybody scrubbed the wash bowl? The candy's nearly ready to be poured out," she added again, convincingly.

"Honey," to anyone who happened to be listening, "You haven't sliced the veal loaf. Here, take the paper knife. And when you get through get our glasses and spoons, for we have ice-cream, remember. No dear, I lost my spoon during the holiday rush. Just get my shoe horn, instead."

"Anyway," said Fan, who at odd moments surprised the "family" by philosophical utterances. "Anyway," she repeated as they began to make the feast disappear, "blessings on the man who invented manicure sets."

TERESA ABNEY, '13.





An Oak Tree's Autobiography

WHEN I first came out of the ground and saw my surroundings I was surprised, but pleased. I found myself on top of a gently sloping hill at the foot of which lay a pretty little city. All over this city and in every direction stood green trees of various kinds. The leaves around me were so thick that they almost completely shut out the sunlight. I was scarcely noticed, being one small tree among hundreds. I was glad of this, because I could at once begin to see instead of trying to be seen.

There were no houses on the hill and few near it. It was just a quiet, pleasant place and I wished it to remain so. Contrary to my wish, conditions changed. After several months men visited the hill almost every day, closely examining every square foot of surface. Then wagonloads of brick, lumber, and other building material came, and finally workmen came and began the erection of a building. At first just the workmen were there, but later everybody living in the town and within a hundred miles of it came, and one day they all spent the day. I had never seen so many people before, and so I enjoyed watching them. The work continued for many days until the building was complete.

Soon after the building had been finished, about two hundred girls began going to it daily. There were a few men and women too, but no boys. These people would spend most of the day in the building, and late in the afternoon they would go in different directions to their homes. This continued until one spring day, when a larger number than usual came. After that I saw no one for days and days. As I had grown used to seeing the girls and hearing them talk, I grew lonely without them. I longed for the time when they should return. To make matters worse the weather was hot, and there was scarcely any rain. I stood the drought very well for awhile, but as the summer wore on I drooped and looked ill. Just as I began feeling that my last days had come the girls returned. When they saw my deplorable condition they brought me many pails of cool, fresh water. This revived me to such an extent that I could again see the beauties of life.

The girls seemed merrier than ever before. Among the whole group there were but a few sober faces, and those were soon cheered by the happy ones.

After a few more such goings and comings of the girls, the men commenced another building just north of the old one. It covered more ground than the first one did, but was not nearly so tall.



When the girls came back the following year, a number of them went to the new building. They brought large packages and boxes with them, which I afterwards learned contained their clothing. This was to be their home for the following year. They were to stay there at night, and in the old building during the day.

A rather fleshy man who stayed at the old building seemed to spend most of his time and strength in trying to improve the hill. As a result of his work a third structure was soon started. This was being erected rapidly when the girls had to leave again.

Instead of the loneliness which I had experienced during the previous summers, I grew weary of noise. From daybreak until dark, I could hear hammering, scraping, and shoveling in the new building.

There seemed to be something attractive about the last building, for the next year after it was opened there were fully twice as many girls as there had ever been before.

The number of girls kept increasing every year for twenty years. The number of buildings had increased rapidly too, for it was necessary that the girls have a place to stay. As most of the ground was covered, I began wondering what would be done next. I did not have long to wonder, for one day I saw men with their clearing tools coming toward me, cutting down trees as they came. I supposed that I would be the next, but I did not care, for I was growing weary of the crowds and the rush. When they reached me, one of the men said, "It is a shame for such a pretty, stately tree to be cut down." So he took me and transplanted me on the bank of a little stream.

I had thought that the first years of my life were ideal, but they were as nothing compared with my last. The waving of the grass, the chirping of the birds, and the murmuring of the brook made me ask, "Why do people want to build those ugly brick buildings when nature is so beautiful?" The answer was, "People cannot appreciate natural things until they have tried to surpass them and have failed."

MAUDE THOMPSON, '16.





My Ideal Student

STRICTLY speaking, there are very few high school, college, or even university graduates who can be truly termed ideal students. There may be students, however, whose work and habits are of such a character as to entitle them to be called model students. Just now, I have in mind a certain young lady whose attainments and behavior while in school were sources of inspiration to all the other students. A few of the reasons why this young lady was pointed out by both teachers and students as a "good all-around student," I shall briefly mention.

She had a systematic way of going at her work, both at home and in her class. Indeed, she has mastered her first great lesson—that of knowing how to study. She was never satisfied with a mere passing grade and she made it a rule never to pass over anything which she did not thoroughly understand. When she was called upon in class she always responded with a good recitation. As a result of this she was happy in the consciousness of having done her work well. Efficient work reaps, in time, its due rewards and she recognized this fact.

She was also a very popular girl on account of her pleasing personality. She made no distinction in the class to which a student belonged. She had a pleasant word for everyone she met and was a friend to the lower "class-men" as well as to the Seniors, of which class she was a member. Moreover, she knew just how to approach and dismiss everyone with whom she came in contact. As you know, this kind of a girl will make and keep friends in any number.

She took an active part in the literary society to which she belonged. While she had a good knowledge as to how work of this nature should be carried on she never pushed herself forward or attempted to monopolize all the offices of the society. She believed that every girl should be given a chance, if she showed ability to fill an office. Most girls of her unusual ability would have been prone to manifest it at every opportunity, but not so with this young lady.

She took a great deal of interest in the social functions of the school, recognizing that it was just as essential to develop the social side of life as it was to be a good student in her classes. At the receptions she was ever a welcome guest, for not only did she herself have a good time, but she did her best to make those around her enjoy themselves.



Another reason why this young lady may be classed as an ideal or model student was her attitude toward athletics. She was very fond of tennis and basket ball. However, of the two sports, tennis was her favorite, for it is this that she played most. While she did not take an active part in playing basket ball, when the tournament games were played she was always there—bedecked in her class colors—a loyal "rooter."

Perhaps some student on account of a jealous nature and a dislike to see another prosper, may call this student too good, too ideal. However, I think very few students were ever heard saying aught but nice things about her. She was loved by all, and I think, deserves to be called an ideal student.

M. G. '13.





Domestic Dorothy

PLAIN, sweet little Dorothy Dalford was always at the foot of her classes—every one knew that. And this fact was a source of continual annoyance to the Dalford household, for the entire family, father and mother included, prided themselves on being extremely intellectual, or "literary," as they chose to call it.

Mr. Dalford was a lawyer, famous in several states; Mrs. Dalford, a leading club woman; Eleanor, the oldest daughter, a promising journalist, and Albert, the son, already a young professor.

Little, however, can be said of Dorothy in that connection. After the family had made several anything but successful attempts to turn her in the "literary" direction, she had exclaimed, "Well, I never will amount to anything, and there just isn't any use trying to make me. I don't like the things you do. I'm not even interested in them,"—the truth of which statement would have been readily vouched for by her teacher.

However, Dorothy was an absolutely necessary personage to the Dalford household. Her bright, sunny, energetic nature was loved everywhere and by everybody with whom she came in contact. And no one could keep the house so beautifully straight and home-like, and no one could prepare such lovely delicacies. But indeed, these things were always uppermost in her mind, and she was perfectly happy only when flitting about over the rooms, straightening and beautifying in general.

But oh! how much out-of-place she felt when the members of her family went to their respective literary tasks. Often she would take her books, run up to her room, shut the door and exclaim, "Oh, I must get to work. I must not let them be ashamed of me." And she would try, but her lessons generally went untouched except for a row of pencil marks, with which she always decorated the margins of the pages, as she sat idly dreaming of pleasanter things.

Downstairs, Mrs. Dalford would be saying, "It does seem a pity that Dorothy never studies. Why, she never looks in a book, and it worries me so, but, as she says, there isn't any use trying to make her."

"Well," said Mr. Dalford, "She's just a born home-maker, and that's all she'll ever be, or do. It does me good to see her so practical."

So Dorothy remained the "black sheep," and her dear, domestic self.



One day, as Mr. Dalford was sitting alone in his study, she came skipping in. "Daddy," she exclaimed, "are you very busy?"

Not too busy to stop a minute for you, dear," he replied.

"Well," she said, "it's going to take me several minutes to tell you what I want to, and you must promise not to interrupt me a single time till I get clear through."

"Well, Daddy, you know I'm sixteen years old, and don't know a thing and never will know anything as long as I am at home, where there are so many other things I want to do. Remember, Eleanor went off to college as young as I am now, and I want to go, too. Remember, you're not to interrupt. I'd just study so hard, and do so much, you and mother'd be proud of me. Now, please don't say 'no,' till you have talked it all over," she finished, all in a breath.

"Well," said Mr. Dalford, "I've been wondering what scheme was coming out of your naughty head next. Don't count on going, one bit; you're young, and I'm not at all sure it's best. You should at least finish at high school."

"I knew you'd say that," protested Dorothy. "I should finish next year, but I do so want to go off," and she ran downstairs to tell a neighbor her best new pudding recipe.

Now this proposed plan of Dorothy's struck Mr. Dalford rather favorably, but it is needless to say, many arguments were necessary to make Mrs. Dalford willing. However, she finally said, "Well, I guess it wouldn't do any harm to send her one year anyway. We may at least try it. But she is so young, I can't imagine her at college. She may do better, but I doubt it."

After much preparation, and many misgivings on the part of her mother, when fall came, little Dorothy Dalford left for the Seminary, many miles away.

As she boarded the train, she said, with a very determined look on her bright face, "I'm just going to do wonders. You wait and see."

Oh, how the Dalford's missed her. It seemed as if every bit of the life of the home was gone. How they needed her bright smiling face, and how bare and ugly the rooms looked to them, without Dorothy's finishing touches here and there.

"But," as Eleanor said, "I am sure she is improving in many ways. It is worth the sacrifice."





And before many days they became so much absorbed in their work that there was little time to think about Dorothy's absence.

Her letters were interesting. In one of her first ones she wrote: "I like the school very much, girls, teachers, and all. At first I was lonesome and homesick and felt very new, but now I am so busy, I haven't time to think of such things."

"Well," said Eleanor, "doesn't it sound queer to hear Dorothy talk about working? We all know, though, that it won't last long. However, I know she will do better there than at home."

During the Christmas holidays, Dorothy remained at school, for it was too far away to come home. Toward the end of the session, she wrote:

"My Dear People: I can hardly realize that it is only two months until I see you. Sometimes I feel as if I can't wait another day. I am glad you have decided so early where we shall go this summer. Should we leave in July?"

"There is much excitement here now. As you know, it's the custom of the Seminary to give a big play at the end of the year. I didn't realize what a big affair it really must be, until I saw how interested the whole State is in it, and extra interest has been added, for the President has announced that the leading character must be played only by the girl who has made most progress and the best grades this session. It hasn't been decided yet, but it might as well have been months ago, for everybody knows it is the bright Senior whom I have the honor of rooming next door to."

"Well," said Mr. Dalford. "That is rather interesting. If it isn't too much out of the way, why couldn't we start on our trip a little early, and go by the Seminary in time to surprise Dorothy, and to see the play?"

"Why, that is just the thing," said Eleanor. "It isn't much out of our way, and we'd love to go early, for Albert had planned to leave in June any way. It would save Dorothy the long trip home, too, for we could take her on with us."

And so it was that the entire Dalford family left early, but after an exceedingly long and tiresome journey, on account of delayed trains, reached the Seminary town later by one night than they had planned. It happened to be the eventful night on which the play was to be given.

"There isn't any use trying to find Dorothy in all this rush and crowd until the play is over. It is late now and we may as well go straight to the auditorium," suggested Albert. Accordingly the disappointed Dalford's went



and were able to get very good seats. As they came in the President of the Seminary was making an explanation.

"As you all know," he was saying, "The leading character is to be played tonight by the girl who has made most progress and best grades this year. I am very glad to announce that Miss ———, but the rest of the speech was lost to those near the back, on account of the noise as the crowd came in."

Suddenly all grew quiet and the curtain began to rise slowly on the first scene and,—could the Dalford's believe their own eyes?—there stood Dorothy as leading lady.

The speechlessly surprised Dalford's attracted much attention when at last they had to believe that there was no mistake, and that it was their own Dorothy.

Dorothy played her part so well that the Dalford's were proud indeed. When the play was over the family went behind the scenes, and when Dorothy saw them she fell into their arms and cried for pure joy. In the second round of hugging and kissing Mr. Dalford said, "Well, and who would have thought it of our dear, dear, domestic Dorothy."

CORRIE WALKER, '15.





Greenhouse

ANNUAL ISSUE

The Daedalian Monthly

RESULT OF SPRING FRESHET
DEVOTED TO HIGHEST INTERESTS OF YELLOW JOURNALISM

Vol. I

Denton, Texas, April 23, 1913

No. I

SCENES OF DEVASTATION

"VOTES FOR WOMEN"

College Girls' Slogan

Denton County Record, Dec. 16, 1912.—The report has reached this office and our reporters are keeping the wires hot concerning a terrible uprising said to have occurred yesterday on the campus of the College of Industrial Arts. It is said that the young ladies at this institution have recently espoused the cause of Woman's Suffrage, and have started in swiftly and furiously to win the reins of government of the College.

Under the capable leadership of Miss S. Justina Smith, a member of the Faculty, the young women attempted the bombardment of the President's home with flying stones and fierce epithets. The President of the College, a meek little man, who, it is said, does not understand keeping a firm hand on the helm, crouched within, and it cannot be prophesied what further would have occurred had not some equally exciting distractions occurred just at the crucial moment.

It appears that there has been a slight tendency toward division of political sentiment among the young ladies, for besides the strong Suffragette party, there have been hints of Progressive and Socialist parties. The lead-

ers of these two parties, Misses Clara Larrabee and Janet Mack, jumped up on their diversified stumps at this juncture and, forcing the frenzied mob to listen to them, soon converted them to their sides and started the fighting again.

As results of the melee Hygeia Hall, Main Building, the Voice Culture Box, and

many other prominent sights on the campus were completely eliminated from sight.

Our latest report from the scenes of havoc is to the effect that the unifying effect of the College yell, led by the redoubtable "Rusty" was the beginning of the end and that "piece now rains" among the militant.

SENSATIONAL ELOPEMENT

VAIN PURSUIT

"Uncle John" In Detective Role

According to the gist of an interview today with Mr. John Kirkpatrick, Chief of the Night Watchmen Force on the College of Industrial Arts campus, it appears certain that many terrible things are occurring out there quite frequently, which are entirely undreamed of by the peacefully sleeping student body. It comes to us, just for instance, that on the night of March 2, there were two unusually soul terrifying events.

Uncle John reports that about 11 o'clock he was "beating" it up the walk toward Hygeia, when a flying feminine form projected itself therefrom and continued in mad flight toward Stoddard Hall. Uncle John decided at once, and correctly, of course, that he was on the trail of a great scandal, an elopement, or perhaps even a plot to blow up the gymnasium. His keen detective qualities all to the fore, he decided instantly to follow up

this insoluble mystery and thereby gain glory and even a Victoria Cross, as a hero medal. He started in immediate pursuit of the mysterious figure and had almost reached it, when lo! it was gone. It had faded away into the deep, mystical shadows on the west side of the hall.

Various theories have been advanced as to the deep laid plots in which the young lady must have been connected, but beyond a general deci-

MARVELOUS CURE— SURE DEATH TO GERMS.

Secret to Daedalian Monthly.

Dr. Rebecca M. Evans of our College Hospital force has made a discovery which will cause her name to ring down through the ages of posterity. It is a discovery which solves all the problems which can possibly come up in generations to come an all the billions of people who have been buried, back to the time of Adam, will rise up in their graves and cry for it, as babies do for Castoria, when a public announcement of this world-needed discovery is made.

It has to do with love and the love germ. Whose pulse does not quicken and whose heart keep step with the rag-time suggestion of this? Ah! Love! Love! Love! we all have been clasped within the nearness of that magic word. That subject is high above the limited experience of our pen, but, Oh! you Love Germ.

This highly interesting germ, though it has been in and out of existence since the time of Cain and Abel, was discovered and brought before the world several years ago by our own Dr. Evans. At that time she considered it merely a harmless type, and even gave directions for the encouragement of its growth. The reading public will doubtless remember the beginning of her article on the subject.

sion that it was a case of elopement, nothing is known.

On this same evening, about 11 o'clock, Miss Ethel Louise Ray was returning from Hygeia Hall to Stoddard. She had just returned from Dallas, her clothes were in fumigation and her attire was rather unconventional. Leaving Hygeia, she noticed the terrifying form of a man approaching, and immediately took refuge in flight. Turning for an instant she saw that he was in wild pursuit

of her and, run as fast as she could, it seemed that she could not escape him. Oh, she needed but to reach the sheltering arms of the west door of Stoddard Hall and all would be well. She had reached them—she was safe!!

Recovering from her hysterical condition somewhat, Miss Ray was able, several days after, to describe the details of her exciting adventure, but the most vigilant detective work has failed to bring to light the identity of her pursuer.

"For the proper and hygienic propagation of the love germ, scientifically termed Amo-saccharo-cardio-cocci, equal proportions of the following ingredients are required—enamored man, susceptible maid, soft breezes, cushioned porch swing, etc., etc.

The Doctor, however, has changed her diagnosis in regard to the harmlessness of this micro-organism. She has observed its effect on our student body and has drawn therefrom some very decided conclusions as to its dangerous and even fatal effects. She has seen the dangerous symptoms in the love-sick maids who pine away on the non-receipt of the daily letter from "him," but every ounce of her medicinal knowledge has been in requisition when these symptoms so develop as to appear fatal. When the Seniors and Middles (and even Juniors have been known to be affected) decide that they cannot finish out the year but must hie away home to superintend the building of a trousseau, their cases are indeed fatal.

The discovery which Dr. Evans has made is that of the preventative qualities and wonderful efficiency as a germicide of "the green soap bath." (Ever hear of it before?) She wishes, however to test her discovery and desires that a number of affected individuals present themselves for experiment. It has

been suggested that a number of Denton's masculine eligibles, who make annual visits every Saturday night at Stoddard Hall and Methodist Dormitory, be the ones for experimentation. Until the discovery has been publicly announced, nothing will be done, but we feel sure of the unalloyed joy and relief with which this discovery will be received by all worried chaperous and Faculty advisers throughout the country.

SOCIAL NOTES

Midnight Festivities.

Last night, March 9, Miss Mary Cotton entertained five of her friends at a very "recherche affaire"—a midnight feast. Although such affairs are very common in Stoddard Hall, this one was rather unusual in its elaborateness. The town caterer had prepared an exquisite menu, which was properly delivered at twelve P. M.

It is such little affairs as this which make the College girls feel really in their element, and they always have the approval of Faculty advisers, Miss Humphries acting as toastmistress at this one.

The Daedalian Monthly

Editorial Staff

Margaret J. Sackville, '13
"Ink Splatterer"
"Pep Infuser."
Vesta V. Burford, '14 "Ad Man"
"Penny Chaser"

Printed by Woodson Printing Company on receipt of spirit of inspiration.

NOTICE

The fact of the erroneous or reflective qualities of any material contained in this paper cannot be compressed into the heads of the management of same.

Published monthly by the students of the College of In-no-sense Angels, Denton, Texas. : : :

EDITORIAL.

This particular writer of editorial wiseisms is a-weary of attempts at originality and intends taking it out on a number of things "he" has read lately. We are not wholly in a contradictory attitude, however, because we will acknowledge that very occasionally we run across something which suits the culture epoch which we have reached.

"A titled English woman has opened a school to teach wives how to spend money in spite of the suffragettes. England is still apparently in a deplorably backward state."

It is not the first part of this clipping which interested us, it was the simple charm of the word "suffragettes." What a world of meaning is held therein and how interested are all those of us who uphold the "Votes for Women" movement. What a tactful and understanding statement of facts that last sentence is. Why, it contains the substance of the whole cry of the Woman Suffragist—Progress, and the corresponding lack of advance and even retrogression of those unsympathetic to the movement. We do hereby declare our plat-

form and plant the flag of our faith:

"Votes for Women." We recently read something else which attracted our attention. In reading it, we ourselves are liberal minded and place our emphasis on the word "some."

"An authority is attempting to explain why girls don't marry. After viewing some members of the male sex no explanation is required."

We have expressed our opinion of this rather obvious statement, but believe that the author really meant, "After viewing the views of some members of the male sex, no explanation is required." This is merely a suggestion as to the trend of views which a claimant to the hand of a Suffragette should cultivate.

HIGH INDIGNATION PROSPECTS OF REVOLT.

Upon the breaking out of the recent smallpox epidemic our sensible and cautious student body, 450 strong, immediately clamored to be vaccinated and earnestly petitioned the college authorities to be exempted from visits to town. No attention however has been paid their requests, and up to present writing each student has been forced to go to town three times a week. The College physician remains obdurate on the question of vaccination and the taking of other precautionary measures desired by the student body. We shrink from thinking of the dire consequences of this course of action. Hundreds of our students so far have presented themselves at Hygeia and have even fallen on their knees to Dr. Evans for the desired vaccination, but with the exception of a forward few, all have been refused.

Indignation is rampant among the entire 450, and an uprising appears imminent and inevitable.

BIG SOCIAL EVENT.

Sorority Girls Dance—Dancing Rules Observed.

The Hug-Me-Tite Dancing Club gave its Annual Hop in Stoddard Hall on the evening of Feb. 31. This event is always looked forward to throughout the year and never fails to be the grand social event of the year.

The grand march was led by Miss Eva Montgomery, our most graceful dancer, and Mr. Two Penny Sport, Denton's most popular young gallant. Many young gentlemen from out of town graced the festal boards. Spiked punch was served, and the joyful dance continued until the wee sma' hours.

MIRACULOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Horrible Suspense. Waiting Multitudes. Clear Case of Crime.

Denton, Tex., Jan. 14, 1913. —Suspense, anxiety and wild terror reign supreme among College students here. Late last night the young ladies at the first annex building were awakened by a sensation of great and overpowering loss. Two of their number had mysteriously disappeared, leaving not a sign of the cause or time of their disappearance. Conjectures of murder, arrest, arson, polygamy, or what was even worse, elopement, immediately entered the susceptible minds of the distracted deserted ones.

Fire alarms and calls for local police and physicians were immediately turned in, but their combined search revealed "nor hide nor hair, nor bloody bone." Troops from Ft. Leavenworth arrived early this morning to protect the remaining young ladies from any such terrible fate as is thought to have befallen the two unfortunate young women just mentioned.

Funeral services in memory of the two departed ones are being held today. Our poet laureate has composed the following lines in loving memory:

"I shot two Aryers into the air,
They fell to earth, I know not where."

Jan. 16.—Information has just reached our office to the effect that the two young ladies supposed to have been annihilated on the evening of Jan. 13, have returned to their collegiate home. They remain wholly silent on the subject of their prolonged absence of several days, and



though wise friends give helpful contradictory hints, no real solution of the problem has yet been reached. Our Poet Laureate has received some more food for inspiration resulting in the addition:

"Alas! My Aryers have returned,
But where they've been, I have not learned."

Resolutions of Admiration from the Students and Faculty of the College of Industrial Arts.

Whereas it has been our extreme pleasure to have met and gazed into the "bright young face" of the slight-of-hand performer of the Texas

Agrichanical and Mecultural College Glee Club, be it resolved that we do hereby express, to ourselves, our appreciation of the extinguished gentleman in the following lines:

Love, you are homely,
Your ears are long.
That ain't the only
Thing that is wrong.
Crossed are your eyes, dear,
Thin is your hair.
Love, you are homely,
But what do we care!

Be it resolved that a copy of these resolutions which so inadequately express our feelings of deep sympathy and especially commiseration be sent forthwith to the publications of said Agrichanical and Mecultural College.

(Signed) The Editors.

ATHLETIC NOTES. C. I. A. Track Meet.

Running Broad Grin
Eva Montgomery

Standing Broad Sarcasm
Velma Wagley

High Bluffs
Katie Lee Ball

Low Gurgles
Dita Ujffy

Hot Air Hurler
Elizabeth Storrie

Delay Team
Marie and Irma

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

The Exchange Editor has been very busy for several months past endeavoring to

obtain exchanges from other schools and colleges. The results of our efforts have been very encouraging, inasmuch as we have been favored by the receipt of two exchanges: Spalding's "The Strokes and Science of Lawn Tennis," New York City, and "The Student Farmer," College Station, Texas.

On account of the receipt of so many publications we will venture to comment on but a few.

The January Student Farmer is a very interesting magazine of widely diversified interests, dealing with subjects as varied as "The Pre-Cooling of Fruits," and "The Pre-Cooling of Vegetables." In making a study of this magazine we have encountered a problem like unto that of, "Which was first, the hen or the egg?" It is that we wonder whether the printing of the pictures of the contributors caused the articles to be good, or whether the goodness of the articles necessitated the pictures.

DEPARTMENT OF HUMOR

Miss Cameron (in Chemistry: "What makes a sponge cake rise?"

Dita Ujffy (waving both hands frantically)—"Why, it's the sponge, of course."

A Joke.

Iola Hooker,—otherwise known as "Bacterias."

Miss Cameron: "Miss Cowdin, what are bacteria?"

Lucile: "Animals."

ICARIAN FLIGHTS

PUBLISHED BY
THE PINE KNOT PUBLISHING COMPANY

FRIDAY A. M. APRIL 23, 1923

Great Reunion in Denton

During Second Home Coming of College of Industrial Arts.

Trains passing through Pine Knot en route for Denton were crowded with former students and friends going for a two days' visit to the Alma Mater.

New Sensation

Recent Addition to Our City.

Miss Jane Applewhite, a "native" of San Antonio, but recently of St. Louis, has just moved into our little city for the purpose of founding a college similar to the one at Denton. It is to be an Industrial School—not for the white girls of Texas—but for the Mexican girls who live in and around here.

We welcome Miss Applewhite as a great blessing to our town. May her good work progress rapidly.

Rapid Delivery of Mail

In recent years the aeroplane has been put to many

uses; among the most popular is that of carrying mail. This is a great convenience, and often aids materially the welfare of the individual as well as of the people as a whole.

New Photographer

A new photographer has recently moved into our city. Miss Lucile Rutledge who has traveled extensively, both abroad and at home, is an accomplished artist, as her many photographs and crayon scenes will prove.

Visit her studio at the Northeast Corner.

PERSONALS

We notice the name of Miss Louise Ann Green in all of the newspapers of today. For five years she has headed the National Suffragette party, and we wonder if she is the same meek(?) "Weezie" that used to go to C. I. A.

Miss Clara Larrabee who was a recent visitor in our little city, has now joined the band of Salvation Army workers of whom she is the leader in New York City.

To the surprise of everyone concerned, we learn that "Della" Wagnon has become a sedately settled matron. Under the constant watchfulness of the glass eye she could hardly be otherwise.

Mrs. E. Smith (?) (Teresa Abney), has just driven in from the country. We understand that Mr. Smith whom we knew in college as "Earn" is chasing bugs out in the open, and Mrs. Earn is putting to use all of the Domestic Science she learned at C. I. A.

Miss Edna Duncan, an old class mate of the editor's is in the same boat as they are—she never was asked—and is now wasting her sweetness on the desert air of a small country school. It was indeed providential that she took the Lit. course while in College.

We hear thru dispatches from South America that Mrs. Pauline Davis—is patenting some of her improvised methods of housekeeping. It brings to mind how assiduously P. K. gathered all such ideas against the time when she should feel the lack of conveniences in foreign parts.

ICARIAN FLIGHTS

Published by
THE PINE KNOT PUBLISH-
ING COMPANY (Inc.)

Officers and Directors:
Mary Elizabeth Simms.....President
M. Elizabeth Simms.....Vice-Pres.
Mary E. Simms.....Secretary-Treas.

Published the morning after each
Thursday night, and entered at the
Pine Knot Grocery Store as good
kindling matter. : : : : :

Margaret J. Sackville—Type Setter,
Proof Reader (in other words
D———l).

This publication is a summary of
the flights of fancy of its editors,
and it does in no way hold itself
responsible for results of same.

Friday A. M. April 23, 1923.

The board of editors hav-
ing lately returned from a
flight to their Almer Mater—
during its second home-com-
ing, are now prepared to set-
tle down to their usual rou-
tine of work, and beg that the
reading public will be lenient
in their criticism of same ed-
itors' failure to produce the
paper on its usual date of ap-
pearance last week. The ed-
itors, being imbued with
thoughts of "Auld Lang
Syne," do hereby dedicate
this issue of their "Flights of
Fancy" to Former Friends
and Former Days.

Sousa's Band will be in
Dallas next week. We no-
tice a former college friend
is with them now. Miss Stel-
la Spence plays the cornet
with the skill of an artist—
along those lines.

During our visit to the Al-

ma Mater, we learned that
another old class-mate, Miss
Janet Mack, has at last dis-
covered her calling, and is
now teaching Expression to
the little Senors and Senori-
tas down in the City of Mexi-
co. We understand that she
gives special lessons on the
poem which she rendered so
touchingly in College—name-
ly, "The Daffodils." We can-
not but wonder if she has not
re-named one of her favorite
pupils "Miss Butlah" for the
sake of old sounds.

Marie Abraham dwells be-
side some famous Lane,
abroad—possibly it is "Lov-
ers' Lane"—we do not re-
member.

Vesta Burford writes from
New York City that she is
happy in her chosen calling
of settlement work. She
asked for all of our old Col-
lege pennants to use as mod-
els for—

We notice in all the lead-
ing magazines special write-
ups given two new stars who
are playing this season in the
Hippodrome in New York.
Mr. Harry Gordon Allen
takes the part of "Spare-ribs"
in "The Mummy King;" Miss
Reba Kennedy takes the part
of "Miss Sweet Sixteen." We
are especially interested in
Mr. Allen, since he once gave
us lessons on a favorite poem
of his, entitled "Michael." Miss
Kennedy starred ten
years ago as Rosalind in "As
You Like It." She is a friend
of the editors, also.

In one of the leading daily
papers of the state, there is a
section set aside for "Ques-
tions and Answers." In look-
ing through these papers, we
notice quite a number of
these questions begin with
"I want to ask you some-
thing." No name was signed,
but we feel that it was not
necessary.

While in Ft. Worth, last
week, the editors visited a
popular moving picture show
which is owned and run by
Miss Lucile Bunting. The
vaudeville is managed by B.
J. Watkins, who is expert at
the trade.

On visiting Stoddard Hall
while in Denton, it was a
great surprise to find Miss
Katherine E. Boyce, '13, di-
rectress of the Hall. It seems
that she succeeded Miss
Humphries several years ago,
and the same year Miss Kate
Prochar took Miss S. Justina
Smith's position. We learned
that Misses Humphries and
Smith have retired on their
incomes, and are now lead-
ing a quiet life out in New
Mexico—far from the mad-
dening girls.

ADS

Regular services at the Darling
Avenue Church will be held Sun-
day morning. The hours for Sun-
day School are from 10 A. M. until
11 A. M. Church, from 11 to 12
A. M. J. B. SNEED, Pastor,
IRMA COCHRAN, S. S.
Superintendent.

Select Dancing School.

Latest jigs taught. Every move-
ment has a meaning. For that
meaning see

MADAM MILLY CROUCH,
117 W. Ave. St. Both Phones 86

Strayed or Stolen.

My thoroughbred "Closer," on
last Friday night. Reward offered
to anyone knowing whereabouts of
same. R. FRAZER.

Wanted

To buy second-hand set of wood-
working tools. FAY RUDD.

Rooms for Rent.

Large, up-to-date, south and east
rooms, furnished. Best table board.
Phone M. 1318, Both phones.

MISS RUTH VAUTRIN.

Education and Instruction.

Stage and fancy dancing taught;
vaudeville acts produced; profes-
sional results guaranteed. Refer-
ences. Box 70-S.

C. McCLURG.

Be Independent.

Be independent; learn the milli-
nery trade. Apply in person to
Miss Lela Martin, 903 Elm St.

College Girls!!

Come to me for all supplies
needed. Everything from choco-
late candy to College caps.

MISS M. WASHINGTON.
Phone, Hadley 342.

Flesh Reducer—Absolutely guar-
anteed. Three weeks' trial proves
successful. Madam Gladys Anthony,
1446 Spruce St.; both phones, 84.

Well finished, neatly drawn house
plans, ready for architect's super-
vision. Miss E. Storrie, Dallas,
Texas.

For Rent.

Efficient rat trap. Charms the
rats instantly so they are easily
caught. Simple little device
("Mag's" picture, made when she
was a First Prep, in full uniform).
Only one of its kind in Texas. On
exhibition in room 147, Stoddard
Hall. Send orders to J. R. Ken-
nedy.

Notice of Payment.

Received of Miss Martha Alkire
\$0.05 (five cents), on this 3rd day
of March, 1913.

(Signed) Irma Cochran.
(Witnessed) Ruth Vautrin,
Susie Humphreville.

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

For Sale—Copies of the Daedali-
an Monthly. Fifteen cents per
copy. Obey that impulse and se-
cure a copy for a week back.

For Sale—Receipts for your class
dues. See your treasurer before
they are all gone.

For advice and counsel concern-
ing all matters of love, varied ex-
perience, consult Mme. Martha Al-
kire, 146 West 5th St., Dallas;
phone 640.

Wanted—My hair to come before
the A. & M. Glee Club Concert.
Mary Simms.

Wanted—Any old vaccination
points that can be found, as my
supply is exhausted. This has been
a very strenuous year.
(Signed) Dr. Evans.

Wanted—To rent all old left ov-
er shoes that will fit my bunions
without touching them. See L.
Green, at once.

Help Wanted.

Say, Missus, gimme sompin in
the line of just arriv' slang, bein'
as I'm minus a few. Get me,
Steve?— Marie Abraham.

Notice of Requirement.

Please present tracing of family
tree before applying for friendship
with me. Faye M. Rudd.

Lost—An opportunity to talk ov-
er the telephone. Liberal reward
offered for recovery.

Hazle McGinnis.

Wanted

Wanted—All kinds of loud toilet
articles, that other people find it
impossible to use. Will exchange
my scarlet coat suit for them.

Lena Derigo.

Needed—Advice concerning my
private affairs. Any one member of
the Faculty will do.

Ruth Adkisson.

Girls! Girls! Girls!

A new supply of stale jokes has
just been received. Prices very rea-
sonable. Will take loose hair for
part payment. Object—I want a
switch.

(Signed) Jim Olive Mackamson.

Double Loss.

Lost our interest in A. & M. since
the strike. No hopes entertained
as to its resuscitation.

Edith Ujffy,
Mabel Gilbert.

An Article by Mrs. Meddlesome
Matchless Manipulator. Dis-
covered—A Friend of
Uniform.

In spite of all we hear for and against uniform, a little careful calculation on everybody's part will show that it is by no means a total loss, even after a suit has originally cost \$13.50 and it has been worn two years.

Experience has shown at Kidd-Key and other colleges where wearing of uniform is compulsory, that the skirts may be neatly gathered up at the hems and used to serve as laundry bags. When you decide to go horse-back riding some fine morning, the coat may be used as a saddle blanket. The skirts also, at times, may be ripped, several yards of fullness removed, an elaborately stencilled design placed on them and used to form dainty parlor curtains.

At Christmas time especially are the uniform outfits in demand. Such tasteful articles may be made as neckties, sofa cushions, pennants, collar bags, quilts, doilies, and last but not least, the necessary, though not always fashionable, voluminous hand-bag.

A variety of uses may be found for the caps. A. & M. boys are always ready and anxious to trade most anything for them. Till such time as a trade is effected, they may be used as waste baskets, chafing dishes, cheese jars, or sanitary drinking cups. As sugar bowls or beds for the family cat they are matchless.

Wanted

Immediately—At once—Somebody to answer Riette Jones' questions as fast as she can ask them. Wisdom of Solomon, patience of Job required. Salary to please.
(Signed) Miss Whitten.

P. S.—(Notices,—Margaret will shoot your feet crooked if you tell who wrote this.

(Signed)

Wanted

Large supply of wind to help me blow a tune into my cornet.
Eudora Dickason.

Notice.

Match Bureau—Terms reasonable. Forward at once names of A. & M.

Cadets who wish to correspond with C. I. A. young ladies.

M. Sackville.

Notice.

I will black shoes for five cents per hour, darn hose for ten cents per pair, hold your dust pan for fifteen cents per week; do general job work for fifty cents per week. Motive—to buy sugar to make candy for "Ern" at A. & M. C.

Office hours—same time my Senior English class meets.
(Signed) Teresa Abney.

Unclassified "Wants."

To sew for large family. Plenty of references. Janet Mack.

To do managing housekeeper's work for widower and son.

Ripple Frazer.

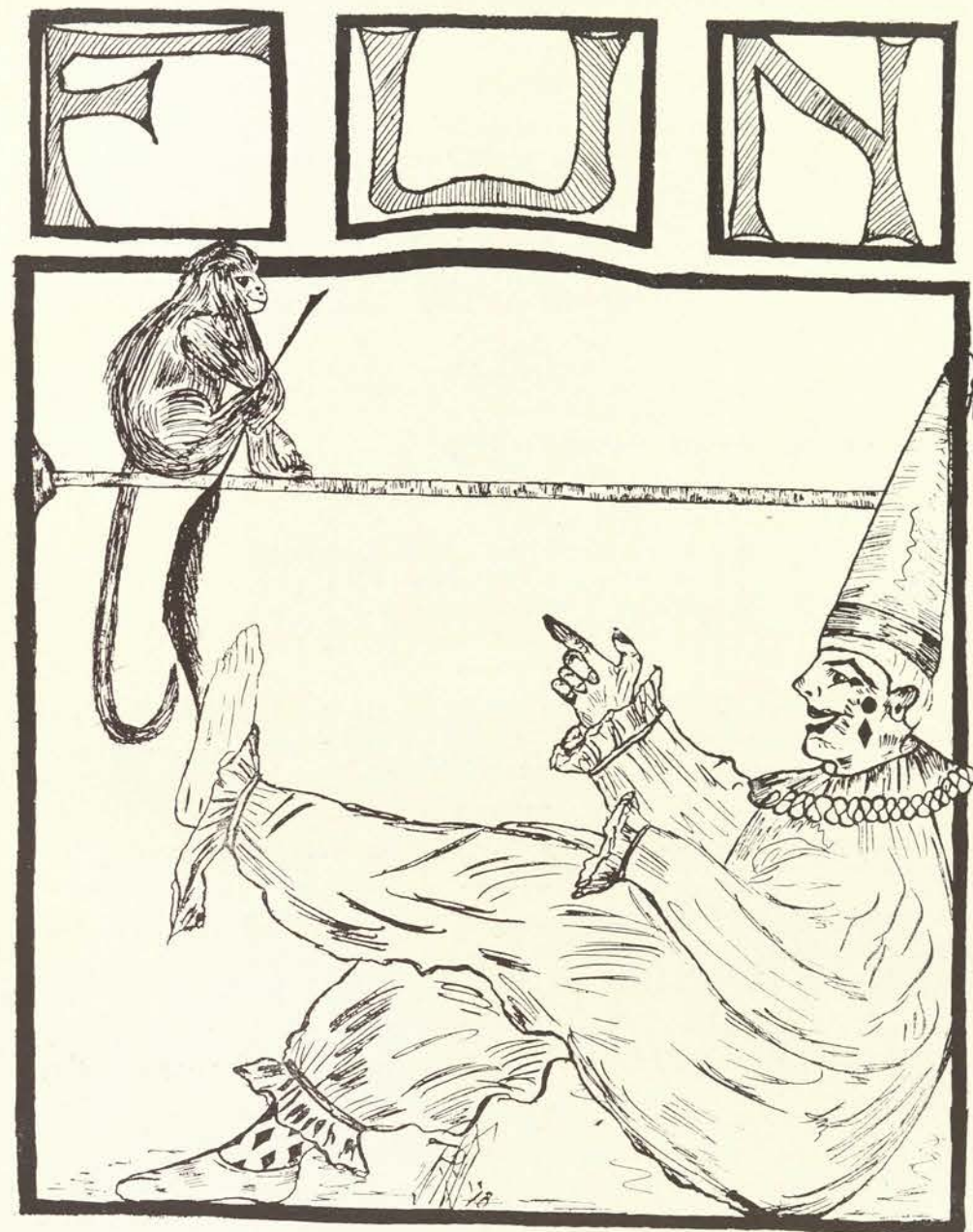
To cook for some "motherless" young man. Best references.

Pauline K. Davis.

To manage dairying work. Growth of bacteria encouraged. Single dairyman preferred.

Leila May Hunt.

To restore the vigor of health to the lame and decrepit. Terms reasonable. Graduate in Home Nursery.
Georgia Newton.





Jokes

If you meet some ancient jokes
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a poke
Just laugh—don't be too wise.

The Matrimonial College is gaining renown throughout America. We attribute much of this to our president, a man with a large and understanding heart.

Mr. Adkisson (in electricity)—And then where does the current pass?
Mabel Gilbert—Why—er—
Mr. Adkisson—Yes, through the wire.

Verse dedicated to Virgie Watson:

Our friend is tall, but where she'd reach
It sometimes makes me wonder,
If now what constitutes her feet
Had never been turned under.

"Miss Firquin, this is the worst composition in the class. I am going to write to your mother and tell her."

"I don't care if you do. She wrote it herself."

Miss C. (in D. S.)—The last girl out of the oven turn the gas off.

Miss Whitten (looking suspiciously at our excuse blank)—"Is this Miss Smith's signature?"

She—"As near as I could get it."

Mr. W. (in Hist. of Ed.)—Our ancestors manufactured everything they made.

O'Dell Entree

Line bottom and sides of slightly frivolous O'Dell molds with long strips of Ayer wit, and 2T6 Frankie loudness neutralized by f. g. Washington seriousness. Cover with congeniality and serve hot.



Conductor to Sally Byrd (as she boarded the train)—"Where to?"
Sally Byrd (misunderstanding)—"Hi-do-doo."

ORGANIZATION OF FIRST PREP. CLASS

Frances Ayer—"I denominate Irma Cochran for president."
Ellen Humphrey—"I second the notion."

He dreamed a dream and then awoke
And laughed, for it was funny—
He dreamed his daughter had written home
And did not ask for money.

Miss Perlitz—"What does annihilation mean?"

No reply.

Miss Perlitz—"Well, what does nihil mean in Latin?"

Class—"Nothing."

Miss Perlitz—"Now, the meaning of annihilation?"

Hester H.—"Nothing Doing."

Mr. Banks (rising in chapel)—"Young ladies in this connection I want to say that a few changes have been made in the schedule."

Miss Barton—"The music faculty will give their recital tonight."

Clara B.—"O, Miss Barton, I know it will be cute."

Mr. Allen (in English looking at the class roll): "There are some misses here that I miss or have I been misinformed?"

Miss Higgins—"What did Chaucer write?"

Junior—"Cranberry Tales."

I shot two Ayers into the air
They went to earth, no one knew where.
But in a few days they returned
Where they had been no one has learned.

Simms and Sackville Salad

Mash a Sackville witticism, season with a few drops of executive ability and "A. and M." advice. Shape into Daedalian balls, flatten, and serve in a nest of Simms' poems.

Note: Sackville witticisms are very acceptably served with the Blues, Homesickness, or in general gastronomical or psychological disturbances.





Mary B. Hallowe'en Night—"Fire, "fire."
Elizabeth C.—"O, Lord, where is my chafing dish the cotton buyer gave me?"

Nell—"That man is staring straight at my nose."
Winnie D.—"Maybe he is a reporter."
Nell—"And why should a reporter stare straight at my nose?"
Winnie D.—"Aren't they supposed to keep their eyes on everything that turns up?"

Miss Whitten—"Name ten animals that inhabit Africa."
Irene Bruton—"Five lions, and five tigers."

No definite steps have been taken in the collaborated drama other than deciding that Clara Larrabee will ride the pony down the hill.

Ida Meadors (after meeting Stella's father at the fair)—"Stella, I bet your father is a flirt."
Stella Dickason—"No he isn't, he is a physician."

The College motto must have been a saying in primitive times as Janet said in History of Ed. "Primitive man learned to hunt by hunting."

Composed by Irene Bruton:

Rain is wet
Dust is dry
Life is short
And so am I.

Silently, one by one
In the infinite books of the teachers,
Blossom the little zeroes,
The for-get-me-nots of the pupils.

Dr. Evans—"The trouble lies in the thorax, larynx and epiglottis."
Ida Meadors—"O! Dr. Evans, I thought the trouble was in my throat."



The last term will soon be here, the time for the poor Juniors to dye.

C. I. A. RECIPES

Davis Pudding and Fraser Sauce

Remove all small defects, if any, and cut personality into small slices. Spread each side generously with popularity; arrange in Class 1913 chafing-dish, serious side down. Flavor with Newton giggles and Green dignity. Bake in Friendship's oven and serve with Fraser sauce.

Twin Rolls

2C. Vautrin Laughter.
3T6 Humphreville Fun.
2T6 Sweetness.
1/4C. Love.
Flavor with Cochran worries.
Seriousness as needed.
Put together as for Burford rolls and serve in Homesick cases.

Dormitory Pie

Mix together.
1C. chopped Butler "cuts."
1/2C. Melton poetic diction.
1T6 Wade ginger.
1C. Durham quietness.
Flavor to taste with Reib pranks, and add enough Carroll suggestions to hold all together; cook until May, at the very last add diplomas and serve at graduation.

A "Green Family" Salad

Mix thoroughly and salt
2C. Abraham sarcasm.
3T6 Guyler dignity.
1/2C. Hunt's argumentativeness.
1T Stuart's dry wit (chopped fine).
Sprinkle the whole with Duncan snappiness and serve on Green Lily leaves.
Note: To make this salad more complete, add a bit of Hoover geniality, if at hand.





Smiles and Frowns

By Jimmie

"What would you do if you were in a close place and the emergency brake should fail to emerge?" asked the inquisitive girl. "I would emerge," replied the chauffeur.

Statistics show that there are three million more men than women in the world. Comment unnecessary.

"'Per' sounds so business-like," said one of our teachers. Not so business-like as a cat purr is home-like.

No, Agnes, there is no truth in the cynical reference to "the light that lies in woman's eyes and lies and lies." Masculine mendacity is responsible for this reflection on the veracity of your sex. The light in the eyes of woman has been the undoing of men from the time of Solomon to the present. It may be the illumination of truth, the coruscation of intellect, the brightness of a woman's soul, or it may be the spark that comes with the use of belladonna or cologne, but it is not a prevaricating light. The women of our acquaintance are all truthful; some of them tell the truth when a white lie would be more diplomatic.

The unjust charge of deceit in a woman's eyes brings to mind some of the misleading fashions followed by women which mystify the men who follow the women. Chameleon hair, for example, was a mystery a few years ago when the style and we were younger. A woman would be seen one day with the black hair she had worn from girlhood; the next day it would bear the chemical shade that deluded women have termed golden. A similar disconcerting phenomenon was the varying shades of hair of uneven texture grown on a single (or married) head. Luther Burbank has grown pears and apples on one limb, but he probably never attempted to graft on a single (or married) head three shades of hair of texture ranging from silk to horsehair.



In the days of Grecian effects the migratory waist line was mystifying to masculinity. A man would see a girl whose face was familiar, a girl whom he had always considered statuesque, but this girl would be short-waisted, or else have no waist at all. He would stammer in response to the woman's greeting, and wonder if his eyes deceived him. The style was all right—giving a very chic effect in many cases—but its followers went to exaggerated lengths, or rather lack of length. So many women overlook the happy meaning of a semi-adoption of styles.

Then there was the sheath gown, an innovation that possessed one redeeming feature—humor. One vaudevillian said to another that he always laughed when he saw a sheath gown. Why? Because it was simply side-splitting. Incursions into the Kingdom of Feminine Sartorial Mystery enabled us to solve the problem of a woman's reaching the interior of those costumes with the molded effect. The mystery was clear when we learned that the women used a shoe horn.

The facility with which a woman is able to change from the kangaroo glide to the halting hobble, to meet the exacting demands of fashion, evokes our admiration. Some of us have spent a lifetime in the futile effort to run away from the peculiar walk that nature gave us.





My Visit to the Isle of Truth

I

I dreamed last night I landed on a most peculiar isle,
Where fraud was never practised, and where all was free from guile.
When people spoke they did not hide the thing they truly thought,
But blurted out the facts exact, for cunning caring naught.
For instance if some sister proud had for to call a beau,
To show her friends how he could dance and flirt and woo,
The girls to whom he was displayed would say without a sigh,
"I do not think I ever saw a homelier looking guy."

II

And at the social functions it was terrible to hear
The girls going around the room and talking loud and clear—
"You're looking very plain tonight." "Your gown's an awful fit,
"How is that room-mate of yours who poses as a wit?"
"What brings you here Kersmithers? It is very strange to me
How empty headed chumps like you get in society."
"Good night, dear Mrs. Squiggleton; I've had a beastly time,
Your guests were mostly lemons, and the supper was a crime."

III

Upon the stump the candidates, no matter what their rank,
Here in this lovely Isle of Truth, were not a bit less frank,
I heard one making an address before a howling mob,
And this is what the teacher said: Oh, she was on the job!
"Well, fellow toughs and noble crooks, I've come to ask your votes
Although I know you've no more sense than just so many goats,
I ask your votes for office, and appeal to every brute,
Not that I wish to serve you, but because I need the loot."



IV

And oh, the "ads" the Daedalian had! I never really dreamed,
Folks anywhere could speak such truth as in those columns gleamed.
"Nobody wants the things we sell and so we sell them cheap"—
"C. I. A. cars are Bum for Speed, but you should see them creep."
"Our sudless soap cleans nothing well, and when you scrub the floor,
With our new 'nit-clean,' it will leave it dirtier than before,"
Try Banks glue, the gummiest glue that ever you did see—
Sticks nothing but the student and right well "Stuck" is she.

V

I must confess I found much joy in that old Isle of Truth,
Although its manners seemed to be a trifle too uncouth.
I would have stayed forever, but alas, it could not be,
For, at a formal dinner, they gave to honor me—
A faculty advisor, to whom I talked as well as 'ere I might,
Said she, with such a pleasant smile, when bidding me adieu,
"I've always heard you were a fool, and now I know it's true."

Revised by B. S. & A. T., '15.





When Woman Won

By James Dee Baldwin

There was a crash of sound, as the instruments of the Royal Daedalian band blared, wheezed, clanged, detonated. In the intermissions light laughter and jesting of young women, the rasping guffaw and pointless jokes of men, the cries of vendors of pop-corn and peanuts were heard. Occasionally the tinkle of silver coins reached the ear, as popcorn changed hands. Bright colors flashed in the glare of the incandescents. On the surface all was gayety, brightness and care-free, but beneath the holiday air was the consciousness of the seriousness of the occasion. The scene was the Coliseum of the Capital of the United States of Sea-Eye-Ay. The occasion was the election of a president of the great Republic.

Yes, children, that was many siestas ago—so long ago that my jokes, now worn and battered, never failed to incite to titillation the risibles of my friends. These same jokes, grown old in service, now provoke only the raucous equine cachinnation of my long-eared friends.

Two of the candidates had announced platforms that were designed to win all votes of the once-erroneously-termed weaker sex. These platforms consisted of specious promises and gustatory appeals, calculated to woo and win woman as she had been wooed and won in the days of old when women were wonderfully weak. Paints, perfumes, sweet things, young escorts, tickets to the gladitorial arena, low tariff on sandals and animal skins—these and other things were promised. Everything was promised save those intellectual things for which woman had been craving for centuries.

Senators Bizzell and Allen, it is said, laughed in the sleeves of their togas as they framed their platforms. Senator Bizzell represented the Progressive party, Senator Allen led the Socialist forces. As they twanged their lyres, these musicians of old, every measure seemed to exhale votes. Voters of the feminine persuasion carefully read the platforms—and smiled.

In due time the platform of Citizeness S. Justina Smith, the leader of the Suffragist party, appeared. The planks were such as one would expect to find in the platform of a woman of advanced ideas, but the diction, convolutions of thought, and convulsion of phrase, the mingling of nonsense with



gravity were the characteristics found in the unpublished work of Scribe. Scribe was the man with the peculiar conception of friendship, his theory being that a true friend should be ready to assist one at any time regardless of the inopportuneness of the hour. It was rumored that Scribe had written the Suffragist platform without the knowledge or consent of the leader of the party, in response to the request of a suffragette who had become alarmed at the delay in announcing the platform. When questioned regarding the matter, Citizeness Smith merely smiled—and her smile might mean anything she elected, as she was known to burn incense on the altar of expression.

Just before the battle of ballots, Citizeness Smith commanded Scribe to appear before her. He lost no time in responding, breaking a pair of suspenders in his haste. At the conclusion of the conference he departed with even greater celerity than was exhibited in appearing. He was the only sour-faced citizen present at the election.

The campaign Miss-managers, Misses Clara Larrabee, Janet Mack, and Retta Carroll, represented the candidates of the Progressive, Socialist and Suffragist parties, respectively. Before that expectant throng in the Coliseum, Miss Larrabee was the first speaker to appear. Her speech was full of verbal boomerangs that produced delightful whacks that caused one to wonder whether she were miss-managing the Progressive candidate or espousing the cause of one of his opponents. Miss-manager Mack's speech was an excellent burlesque on a famous oration once familiar to every embryonic orator of the old days. It was well received. Miss-manager Carroll was a pleasing exponent of the use of polysyllables that sound well to the ear, so dexterously arranged that they mean nothing to the intellect—an ideal of speechmaking from the standpoint of the politician.

Senator Bizzell appeared with a roar, leaving little clouds of dust in his wake. His speech sounded well. The blandishments of the politician were mingled with the bearing of a gentleman, paradoxical as this statement may seem. So effective was the spellbinding that two of the Socialist henchmen conspicuously deserted their party and went over to the Progressive camp. Had these deserters (or rather converts to a new political faith) been paid by the Progressives they could not have executed their coup with greater effectiveness. At the conclusion of the speech, the Senator received generous applause.





Senator Allen, garbed in the toga of his larger brother, then appeared. Whether or not his words will be forgotten by posterity, history will perpetuate the memory of the mammoth red tie that tickled his chin. The Senator handed out the usual line of talk about government ownership of public utilities, elaborated some of his platform pledges, and in various ways sought to ingratiate himself in the hearts of the populace. Those who were close to the speaker could hear distinctly, but his sartorial decoration—the tie of generous proportions, whose redness was so loud that it drowned his words—prevented the delivery of his message to many straining ears. The speech was good but it was outclassed by the red tie.

In that motley sea of humanity was a murmur of expectancy. The leader of all the suffragettes was due, even past due. Why did the divinity not come? A misplaced switch and a sartorial wreck delayed the party. The wrecking crew soon restored the switch and temporarily repaired the rents of the train. At last Citizeness Smith appeared. Her dazzling yellow gown, a rope of pearls that encircled the swan-like throat six times, the yellow satin slippers that peeped with Bostonian timidity from beneath the dress, these things collectively and individually shamed the incandescents into a fitful glare of envy. Her 62-button gloves augmented her naturally stately appearance. A psyche knot on the side of her head (outside) looked "perfectly darling." Between outbursts of applause, Citizeness Smith smiled sweetly. Every smile cost her opponents hundreds of votes.

A queenly gesture of the leader of the suffragettes silenced the audience. Nothing was hard save the munching of peanuts by a mediative miss in a distant corner of the Coliseum. Except for the rhythmic impact of molars and peanuts, there was absolute silence in that vast enclosure.

When words fail, use your imagination. The inadequacy of language in the hands of mere word-mongers is keenly realized by the present writer. The eloquent speaker had every important work in the English and Bostonian languages working for her like abject slaves. These words charmed her auditors, carried conviction, and bewildered her opponents. The smoothness of her diction and contradiction delighted the fair voters and exasperated the opposition. She did not merely excoriate Scribe, as she had promised him, for his unsolicited zeal in writing a platform for her party, but her verbal flagellation was a close approach to skinning alive. She needed the support



of no man, and—well, as this story is to be printed on paper instead of asbestos, we cannot reproduce her burning words. She had a platform, she said, with a ring of pride in her words—a platform that had never been touched by the hand of man, although the sandals of man had profaned it; a platform on the planks of which she had stood for at least seven years; a stable platform that required no special planks such as might be sawed and cut by word-carvers of the Scribe type. What was that platform? It was the platform on which she stood as she addressed her audience, now in thorough accord with her. The applause was vociferous as she swept from the platform—her platform.

The counting of the votes that were cast that day was a mere formality. Even a child, without the aid of an abacus, could have divined the result of the eloquent address of that wonderful woman.

For years S. Justina Smith ruled the republic wisely. Then a strange thing occurred. A handsome foreigner appeared at the capital. In some manner it was rumored that he had known the President ever since she was just a tiny girl. It was said that her diminutiveness as a child was responsible for her name—Justina. Judging from the conflicting reports of the handsome stranger's visit, no one definitely knew what transpired after his arrival. A garrulous old man who was a door-keeper in the White House said he knew as much as anybody, for he listened at the door. According to the chatter of the eavesdropper, the conference between the President, and the stranger was an earnest one. In her earnestness, the President disregarded all formality and addressed the stranger as George, repeatedly using the title. The foreigner talked with fervor, urging the President to "get out of politics," asked her to remember the past, and reminded her of promises that she seemed to have made one moonlight night. Whether or not the report of the old door-keeper was authentic, the President called a special session of Congress. She asked to be relieved of her duties, explaining that other duties, long neglected, now called her with an insistence that she could not resist. Very reluctantly the members of Congress accepted the resignation of the President.

In any tale it is not necessary to make specific reference to the obvious, and we therefore leave George and the ex-President at this juncture.





Ask me no questions, I'll tell you no lies.



"Nuff sed."

Girls, girls, is everything all right?



3.

In connection with what has already been said, I want to say a few words in regard to the schedule.

Now, young ladies, we'll call the roll.



4.



Do re mi fa sol la si do.



6.

So on that way, as it were, and ultimately it becomes like unto this.



Now, who needs help.



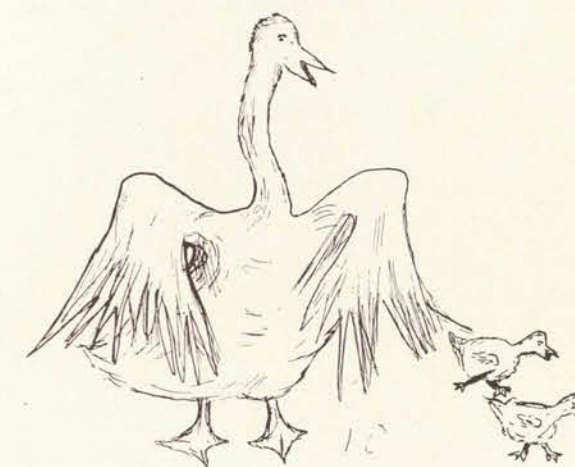
This is a fundamental principle, I wish you would try and think it through.

Now, this is the first family talk we have had this year.

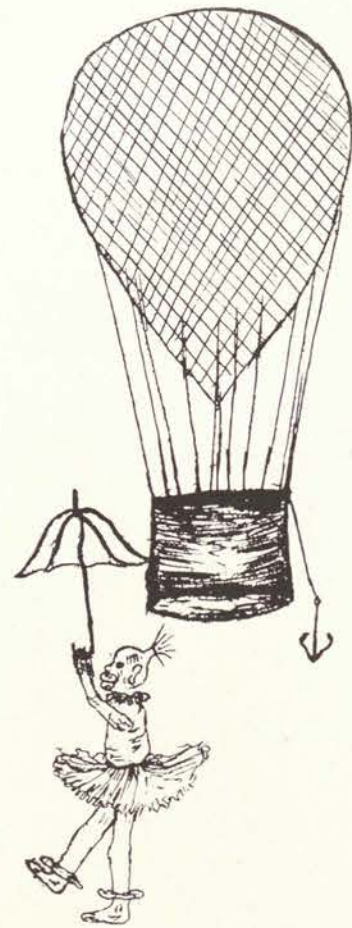


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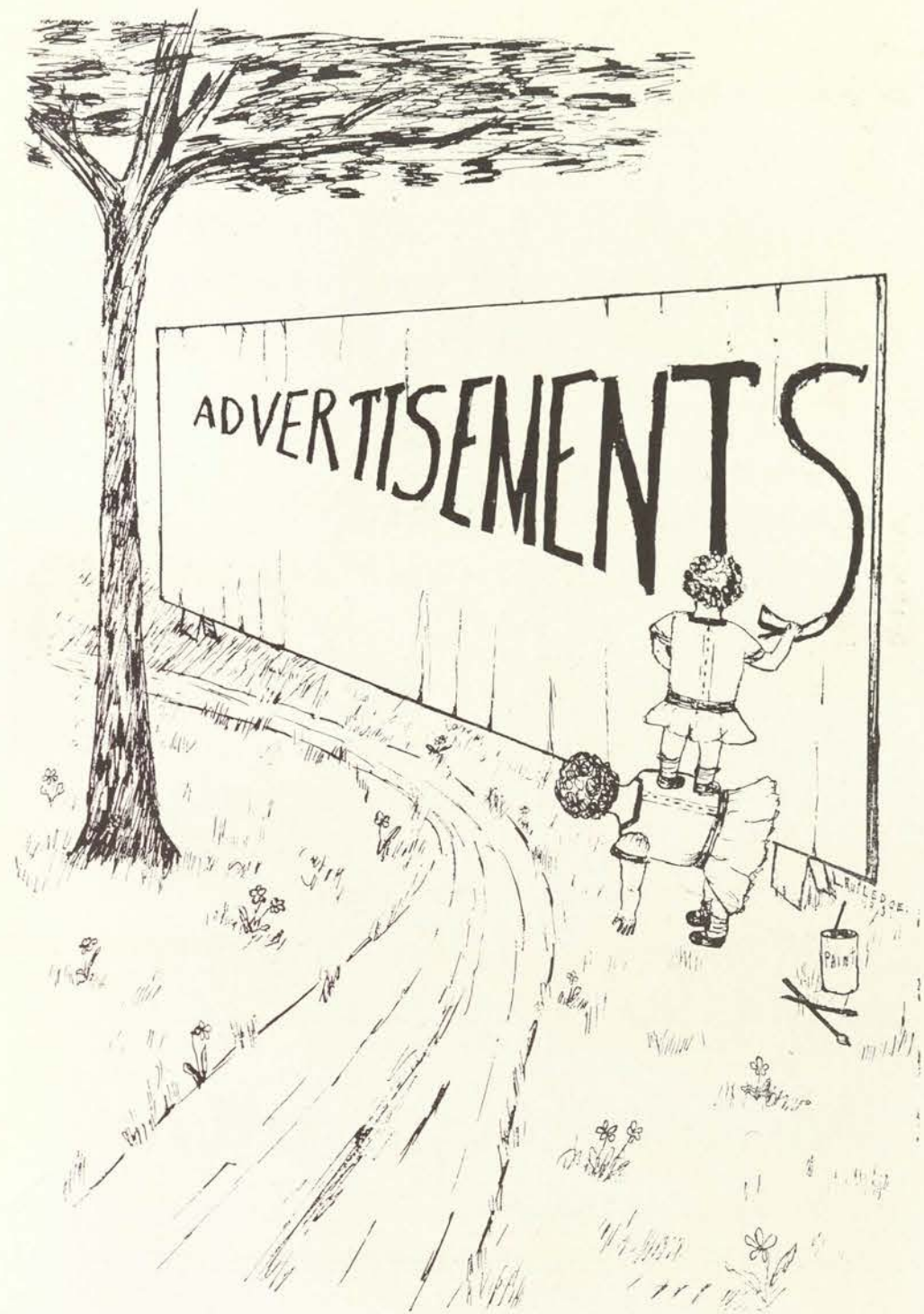
You "often" "putt" it in this way.




THE



END



E congratulate you on your success and wish you many years of prosperity and happiness, either at work, at home, or in travel. We wish to thank you for the splendid patronage that has been accorded us by you and if you do not return to Denton next September, we ask you to kindly tell your friends who do come that we will gladly and efficiently serve them when in need of

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Ready-to-Wear Ladies' Furnishings
C.I.A. Material and College Pennants

Wilson-Hann Co.

RESOLVED

—that during 1913 we

Will endeavor harder and more persistently to merit the custom of Student and Faculty of the

C.I.A.

However, it has been our aim to please all as nearly as possible. It gives us great pleasure to have among our customers so many students. We wish to thank you for the past and ask a continuance in the future. Below we offer a coupon good for Twenty-Five Cents in trade, when \$1.00 in Cash is purchased.

W. J. McCRAY, JEWELER

South Side Square

25c

25c

This coupon is redeemable at the store of W. J. McCray, Jeweler, for Twenty-Five Cents in trade when \$1.00 in cash is spent. Only one coupon on each \$1.00 purchase accepted.

Name

Address.....

25c

25c

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occupies a position in the minds of it's customers, of whom many students that come from afar are included, that we fell is well merited if you will permit us to "boast" a bit.

We are very proud of the estimation in which we are held by the public and is considered by us as our reward for constant and earnest endeavor.

This kindly feeling towards our store as a place to trade is the result of our efforts to sell goods that are not only dependable but also whose selections are just a little more tasty and exclusive—always showing the new things.

It is the result of our efforts to look after the many little ways—to do things for your comfort and pleasure with the view of making this store a satisfactory shopping place.

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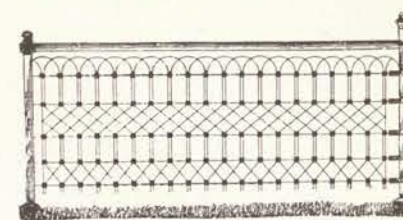
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Many other public service utilities of larger cities, yet it costs less to live.
Property will never be as cheap again as it is now.

*Bring your family and live in a good clean town, where the best of education is obtainable for every member, and all environments are as you would have them in your own home
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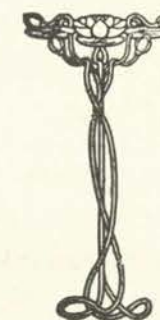


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Our shoe department will compare favorably with any shoe house in the State in style and quality, and always a little better price. Our Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department is always aglow with style and quality. Merchandise--beautiful new style dresses and suits are found here. We are the only house East or North of Dallas in the State that sells "Wooltex" clothing for ladies.

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VERABEST
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DENTON, TEXAS
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
48 LBS. VERABEST FLOUR

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Choice Cut Flowers

Wedding Bouquets
Corsage Bouquets
Floral Designs
Our stock is the best

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Either Phone M. 4864
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To the Students & Faculty



We could write many a page extolling the merits of our wares, 'cause we have such a variety. But it comes to us that the year is about closed and this is an opportunity to express to you all, our appreciation of your trade. We have done well, frankly better than we expected when opening. We want to do better naturally. So our slogan is teamwork. We will help you, you help us—pull and make C. I. A. greater. C. I. A. store next.

Sincerely,

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We combine HIGHEST QUALITY with LOWEST PRICES in America

What More Can You Desire Than This Wonderful Array of Pianos to Choose From?

Weber, Mehlin & Sons, Ivers & Pond, "The Acoustigrande" made by Chickering Bros., Chicago; Jesse French, Bush & Lane, Kimball, Schaeffer, Smith & Barnes, Kohler & Campbell, Packard, Wheelock, Stuyvesant, Steck, Stroud, Davis & Son, Ludwig, Leyhe—and many others—also the

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They are absolutely fast in color, retain their RICH LUSTRE under the most
exacting conditions and are therefore most appropriate for Uniforms
DEMAND THEM FROM YOUR DEALERS

The Cleveland Worsted Mills Co.

CLEVELAND, OHIO

The Best Gift

IT WAS commencement week at Nelson Academy. The Seniors were all joy and anticipation with the exception of Texas Girl, who remained silent when the others discussed the probabilities of beautiful graduation gifts.

Texas Girl was the name given her at the Orphans' Home because of her independent disposition. From this home she was taken by Mrs. Pratt, a kind lady who helped support herself and her son by sewing. The girl was given the opportunity of attending public school, with the understanding that she was to care for little Taylor Pratt before and after school hours. Mrs. Pratt was able to give the girl very little more than the bare necessities, but what she gave was seasoned with love and encouragement.

In public school Texas Girl soon won the admiration of her teachers and classmates. Little Taylor loved her devotedly and was almost as happy as the girl herself when it was announced that she had been awarded the scholarship to Nelson Academy, two hundred miles away.

Texas Girl was radiant with joy when Mrs. Pratt freely gave her permission to take advantage of the opportunity. It was understood that the girl must economize and work to help defray her expenses, as Mrs. Pratt was not financially able to bear them all herself. This did not trouble the girl, because she was optimistic and had never failed to make friends and opportunities for herself.

This was how Texas Girl came to be a senior at Nelson Academy; and accounts for the peculiar feeling that would take possession of her when her chums would talk of the pretty gifts they were expecting. Already parcels had been arriving by post, but none for Texas Girl. And furthermore, she had no hopes of receiving any, as she was well aware of the fact that Mrs. Pratt had given all she could afford to buy her reception dress.

Not having the money with which to purchase engraved invitations, Texas Girl wrote loving little notes to her former classmates and teachers, assuring them she would be so glad if they could come to commencement at the Academy. Mrs. Pratt had written that they were very proud of her, and were sorry it would be impossible for them to visit her.

You may imagine the girl's surprise when she found a number of parcels before her door the last morning. Several contained pretty little gifts and tokens of love from her former classmates. But the one that impressed her most at the time was a handsome leather-bound portfolio containing photographs of each Senior with a loving word for Texas Girl. She was happy indeed and immediately began to wonder how she could ever show the girls

how much she appreciated their beautiful gift. She did not ponder long, as the problem was solved for her when she opened the last package. It proved to be a large white box tied with a beautiful blue ribbon. Across the top of the box in raised golden letters were the words, "Texas Girl." The girl's heart fluttered with ecstasy at the sight of her own name in golden letters and wondered what it meant. She soon discovered that the box contained "Brown's Chocolates," and that the name on it was one of their brands. Inside the wrapper was a note that read:

Dear Texas Girl: Mother and I decided we could send you nothing that would give more pleasure than this box of Alumni Chocolates. I earned the money all by myself selling vegetables from my little garden. We want to see you very much, but will have to wait until you come home.

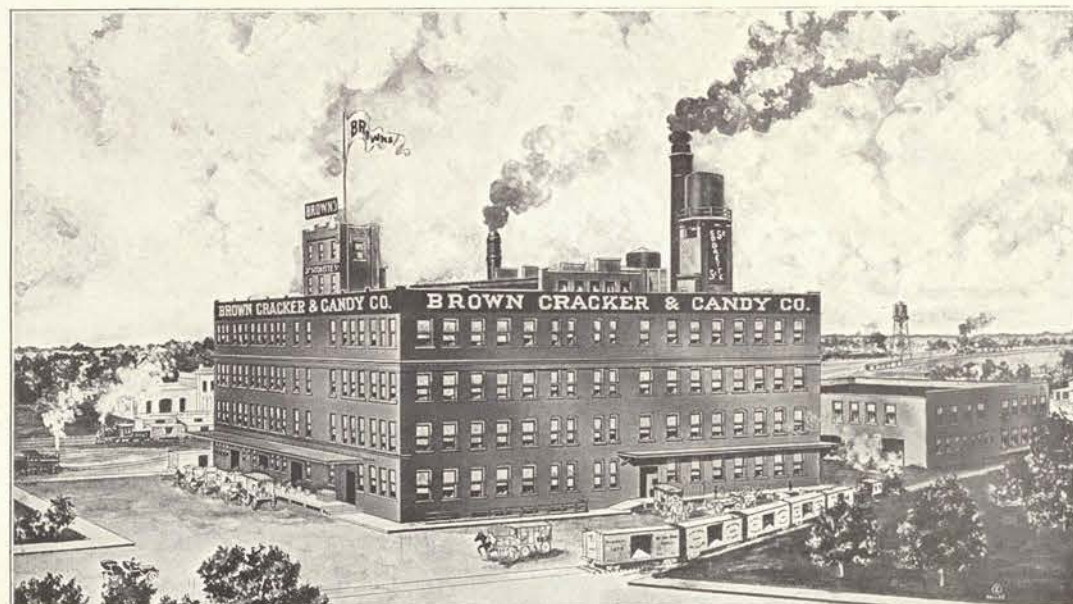
Congratulations and love from

TAYLOR PRATT.

The girl's joy knew no bounds after reading little Taylor's note. She wanted to share her happiness with her chums so she tripped out of her room and didn't stop until every one had been invited. She gave each a kiss and told them that she wanted to make her "Texas Girl Gift" the very best of all by sharing it with them. And she did.

E. B. POTTS.

Where "Texas Girl" Chocolates are made.



Pure as Purity

Whatever the weather—whatever the thirst; whether it be a thirst that demands quenching or one that craves utter deliciousness your answer is in



Drink and enjoy Coca-Cola with the full assurance that for purity and wholesomeness it knows no superior. It quenches where others slake—it delights where others please. A superlative beverage.

**Delicious—Refreshing
Thirst-Quenching**

*Demand the Genuine—
Refuse Substitutes.*

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
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Whenever you see an Arrow
think of Coca-Cola.



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