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### The East Texan, 1917-01-25

East Texas Normal College

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COMMERCE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1917

## College Office Improvements

Perhaps the most radical improvement made at E. T. in the way of equipment this year is the remodeling of the offices.

A well fitted enclosure has been placed in the large Secretary's office, while the President's private office has been fitted up with new carpets, curtains, electric light fixtures, call bell system, and numerous other improvements.

Perhaps to some this new step might seem opposed to the broad, generous spirit of our beloved President, but it must be remembered that East Texas Normal College is no longer an institution where the individual alone is to be considered, but that the best interests of the large student body as a whole must be first of all.

Such a consideration would mean not only the work of one great mind, but the systematized work of a number of co-workers, who must do the lesser things, the routine duties, and leave the one great mind to think of the more important improvements, which are to make E. T. a yet larger college.

The East Texan heartily cooperates with Secretary Mayo in these much-needed improvements, and suggests that no student encroach on our President's valuable time where anyone else could assist him in his needs. In this connection, one would suggest also, that no student, except in urgent personal business, interrupt President Mayo, or any member of the faculty, on the

campus or halls, remember, he or they may be in a hurry to meet an appointment. Go to their offices or rooms, or make an appointment with the Secretary at the Main Office.

### Kirkley Game Postponed.

The E. T. boys were expecting a good game Monday, Jan. 15, with Kirkley of Greenville. Both teams were in good condition and no doubt it would have been hard fought, yet we were confident of victory, for men like Masters, Johnston, Decker, Cameron, Lacey, Mayo and Finley all working together are sure to make a winning team. Owing to the cold, snowy weather which is not very conducive to outdoor basketball the game was postponed to a future date.

### Clifton-Mallory Company.

On last Thursday evening the Clifton-Mallory Company presented the play "David Garrett" in a very pleasing manner. For the alert mind of the student it was an evening well spent. Not only did the story contain great lessons of human life but also we were given an opportunity of seeing some real artists in this line of work. Mr. Mallory's impersonation of David Garritt was so complete that it made it hard to think of him as Mr. Mallory, for indeed and in truth he is a David Garrett.

The eccentric characters such as "Jonesy" or "Co. Co." we see in everyday life. After having seen them so ably represented as they were Thursday evening we are better prepared to appreciate them when we meet them again. Every character was

vividly and artistically presented.

Every student should be present for these good, inspiring and educational programs that are brought here for our benefit by the ladies of the town and our noble president.

We were glad to see so many there. As Booth Lowry would say: "Come to the next with a good size bucket and take it away full."

## Prof. Mayo Has Business in Austin

Professor Mayo left Commerce last Thursday to attend to business in Dallas and Austin. He will make his annual report to the State Department of Education.

A report at this time should look good, as many permanent improvements have been made within the last year. Additional laboratory facilities and equipment, for both physical and chemical laboratories; library improvements, and a new department are among the things that will add to the force and strength of all courses in these lines.

The new department referred to is that of Education. And to say that H. H. J. Fling is the new department head is speaking in thunder tones for whatever may be done in Educational study. A letter from Professor Mayo reveals him with that same confidence and plans for the welfare of the future of others. He says: "I think I can come back with a power to do more than I have ever done before." Those who know him best should know what that means. We know he must do some to beat his past, but if he says he can, then at least we believe he will.

# The East Texan

Published weekly by Students of East Texas Normal College, Commerce, Texas.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief..... Burr Cameron  
Assistant Editor..... Miss Myrtle Morris  
Alumni Editor..... B. H. Miller  
Athletic Editor..... Allen Ritch  
Locals..... G. F. Hudspeth, Miss Lutie Moulton  
Subscription Managers, E. L. Taylor, Miss Jewel Tuttle.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Six months, beginning Jan. 1.....50c

Address all business to The East Texan, or to Circulation Managers.

Application has been made for entrance as second-class mail.

WE invite original productions or anything of interest that you may have. It may not be used immediately in every case, and in some cases, never used. But do not lose sight of the fact, that the East Texan is a student publication, and that the staff does the work for you while you enjoy or criticize the result of their labors. The staff accepts it as an honor and realizes the responsibility, that they are chosen by the student body to do the work. While those in actual charge may give the paper their best efforts, it can not be made to grow in size, interest and value as it would if every one who is interested would take the occasion once in a while to show where he stands. From reports of the circulation managers, of the way subscriptions continue to come in, we are going to get past the dead line before long, and when this comes true, every extra cent is going to be put right back where it will be of most interest to the readers. The East Texan has received some very encouraging and inspiring letters from time to time. Of course it is impossible to print every one and it would hardly seem practical if it were possible but extracts and parts of some of the more interesting ones will be given as occasions most justify. A letter from a subscriber is given in this issue that has a very

striking and peculiar interest just at this time.

YOU see in another place some changes that are being made, especially in the office. "Doc," as most of us know him, is a young man with modern ideas about how an office should be planned and equipped. He is not one of those who makes changes just for change-sake, but what he does is done after some well thought out plan of how the work can be more effectively and thoroughly done. The system in the office will soon be second to none and along with other advantages that of being a great time saver, is very important.

FROM the calculations of one young man, it is costing him \$100 per month to stay in school this year. This is counting what he would be earning and what his expenses are over what they would be, if he were working. Surely if this student, who pays his own way can afford to pay that much for his time in school, he must be able to see added advantages that his school work will bring within his reach. If this be true, and there are no grounds for doubting it, a young man who counts as his cost only what he actually spends while in school, and especially if some one is paying that for him, could be making one of the greatest financial investments of his life by diligently and persistently getting everything out of his college years that he is capable of getting.

The sketch of the football men is out this week because the writer has been sick.

It is said that snow removes impurities from the air. There must have been some gripp germs somewhere up above and the snow in removing them made a dumping ground somewhere near the dormitory.

## The Tenth Man.

"If a business proposition stood on the street corner, with hand extended, some men would not know enough to grasp it."—Mark Hanna.

If you suggest a good thing to ten men, this will happen:

Five of them will pass it by without a serious thought. They are mortgaging their futures. Poor fellows, they are bound to fail.

The sixth man will agree that it is a good thing as long as you talk with him, but that is all. He will never act.

The seventh man will say the idea is a splendid one, but he is too busy—too many social functions to think about it now.

The eighth and ninth men will enthuse right away, try it, but soon are "down and out." They lack "stickability"—the quality that wins.

The tenth man will be awake. He will see that it is a good thing, and will find time, or MAKE time, to use it. He will act upon it promptly, and get the benefits from it.

The result is that the Tenth Man is found leading the others. In the shop or factory, the Tenth Man is foreman or superintendent. In the office, the Tenth Man is the chief clerk, head bookkeeper or secretary. Some call it luck which puts the Tenth Man ahead of the others. He will say it is using opportunities and working hard.

Garfield said that if the power to do work is not talent, it is the best known substitute for it.

YOU can be the Tenth Man. The Tenth Man grasps the opportunity to educate himself. He commands good pay. The other nine do work that any ordinary man can do. The wages of the ordinary man command them. The Tenth Man has pure GRIT.

## Rev. E. B. Thompson Dead.

A few issues ago we announced the death of Judge Gibson which found a very sad place in our hearts. But we come to announce the death of another which also finds a very sad place in our hearts.

Rev. Thompson had been a Methodist minister more than thirty years, and was known throughout North Texas as one of the greatest expounders of the Gospel of his time.

He was, and had been for quite a number of years, a great friend to the College and Prof. Mayo. He always visited the chapel exercises when it was possible for him to do so. And it seemed that he took such a delight conducting the morning exercises.

Rev. Thompson had a number of friends in and among the student body. In fact, all who knew him were his friends.

Funeral services were held Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and were conducted by Rev. Hill, pastor of the Methodist church. The seating capacity of the house was taxed to the limit.

The floral offerings were all very beautiful.

## Reading Club.

The Young Ladies' College Reading club met in Mrs. Rorex's art studio Sunday afternoon and had a very interesting lesson on the Georgia poet, Sidney Lanier. Mme. Booth-Mayo was a guest and when called on for a speech, responded by giving an interesting talk on the life of Mary Lyon, the founder of the first women's college, the institution where women had equal opportunities with men, could study all branches of science, etc., that their brothers enjoy. This reading circle is doing profitable and pleasant work at a time when young ladies generally feel that it is a time to relaps, and either lounge in rooms or walk the streets. Mrs. Cowling is to be congratulated as its founder.—Commerce Journal.

## Long Ago.

Excited Tourist—Information given out here?

Tired Attendant—It has.—Yale Record.

## BUM LAWYER.

Prisoner—What! That guy go to defend me? Why, he couldn't

get an innocent person clear!"—Boston Transcript.

We are glad to announce that the Athletic Editor, better known as "Tobe," has about recovered from an infectious febrile disorder attended by inflammation of the parotid glands. Considering that his real trouble has been very light, he deserves much praise for the heroism he displayed in saving his friends from the same malady, by remaining in his room.

## Things That You Hear Every Day.

Prof. Miller—How about that?

Louise Cheney—Oh, my toes!

Fariest Loafman—Oh, I got a beau! Susie Teel—Oh, dear me and my dear too!

Esther Daughtry—Well, I say!

Prof. Stone—You know, that makes me tired!

Mrs. J. M. McGee—Oh or Caesar!

Prof. Cowling—Is there any other questions?

Florence Bishop—Gally bum!

## Expressions That We Hear Every Day.

Prof. Lutz—Was that the second bell? Very well then you may go. I don't want to hold you so that you will be too late for your other class.

Mr. McLeMore—Why sure, yes. Why sure!

Prof. Stone—Well, we'll take for tomorrow,—for tomorrow,— Class is excused.

"Doc" Mayo in the Glee Club—Get right into it fellows. Throw your whole soul into it. Get some "pep."

Through the kindness of Mrs. Rorax the Girl's Reading Club met in the Art Studio Sunday Jan. 14. The study of Lanier was continued, the following program being ably rendered:

Symphony ... Mme. Etta Booth-Mayo  
Marshes of Glen. .... Lutie Moulton  
Song of Chattahoochee, Elizabeth Neal  
Lesson Review ..... Lelia Ray

After the program hot chocolate was served.

The Contest is calculated on the number on roll since September, and only the names on the subscription list are counted. There must be a definite

stopping place somewhere; if those even who have sent a paper to some one were counted, there could be no certainty, for in many cases no record was kept of who paid a subscription for another person.

It may seem that a rather small number of those enrolled in the societies, are subscribers, but this is due to some extent that the list begins with the September opening and many are not in school at this time. This condition furnishes a good field for the different societies, as those who have gone out count the same as the ones in school.

A list of the subscribers in any society will be furnished upon request. Any mistakes made this week will be corrected next week.

Society	No. on Roll	No. Subs.	P.C.
Amothenian,	40	15	38
F. Willard,	60	15	25
Excelsior,	25	9	36
Philomathean,	63	25	40
Lightfoot,	117	34	30

The conditions of the individual Prize Contest will be announced next week.

## A Correction.

In the report last week of those who went to Greenville to see "The Birth of a Nation" the following were not given: Messrs. F. S. Keahey, W. E. Terry, Grady Hanes and Miss Mamie Lewis. The person who gave the report did not go, and did not find out all who went.

Basketball boys play Kirkley at Greenville Thursday.

## Card of Thanks.

To the members of the Lightfoot Society of E. T. N. C.:

We wish to express our thanks for the beautiful floral offering, also for the tribute of respect paid to the life of your honorary life member.

Sincerely,

A. W. Gibson and Eamily.

## LIMITED CHOICE.

The Landlady—Will you take tea or coffee?

The Boarder—Whichever you call it.—Exchange.

Even the very hard freeze may bring with it some blessings. It is better to have a few blizzards than to see the wheat consumed by the green bug next spring.

## Alumni Doings

Mr. Upton Giles, B. L. 1910, is spending his second year in the Touro Infirmary at New Orleans. After completing his course here Mr. Giles spent one year in the medical school at Fort Worth and then spent four years in the Medical Department at Tulane University. Last year Mr. Giles was an Interne at the Touro Infirmary and this year he is a house physician in charge of the patients there. Mr. Giles distinguished himself as a student at Tulane and won the distinction of an appointment to study at Mayo Institute at Rochester, Minn. He will take up his work there after completing his present year's work at the Touro Infirmary, specializing in Female Abdominal Surgery. It is his plan to spend two years abroad in study after his year with the Maycs. Ten years of preparation for his chosen work, and this in addition to his college degree. This is a very favorable report when compared with the preparation of the average professional man. We predict a successful career for Mr. Giles.

It is time some thought was being given to the matter of preparation for the 1917 alumna meeting. It is time we should get our heads together. This is an off year in politics, a year of prosperity and building in our state; and we ought to extend ourselves to bring back the older boys and girls and let them see what has been going on around the old campus. And when they come we ought to do something to make them feel that we are glad to see them and send them away again with a stronger and deeper love for old E. T. N. C. Get into line. Give the movement a push. Let's resolve now that we'll get them here, turn the keys of the city over to them, treat them to a red-hot baseball game on the new athletic field. Give them a program supreme in the evening and fill the banquet hall to overflowing with a happy, reunited throng of E. T. N. C. folk. And then let's see to it that none go away dissatisfied. We can do this; we must do this; we WILL do this. Don't forget your share!

The following conversation was heard in the dining room Saturday night:

First Young Lady: "Who is that big, fat, awkward boob who is getting so many potatoes?"

Second Young Lady: "Why, that's Professor Stone, isn't it?"

First Young Lady: "No, that's not Professor Stone. He's so slow he couldn't catch a train if it was 30 minutes late."

Second Y. L.: "That's too bad; and here I've been trying to get acquainted with him for the last six weeks. I'm glad you told me about it kid."

The first young man (picking up his East Texan): "Say, Fred, what is an Alumna?"

Second Young Man: "An Alumna, George, is one that is dead."

The book that was lost was found. For particulars, see Mr. Cowling. (Ad.)

For Sale—A potato. See Miss Dickson.

In this space next week will appear the story of a cross-cut saw. It is a romance in which four young men, all Alumni of the East Texas Normal College, figure conspicuously. It was promised for this issue but has been delayed in transmission. It is one of those rare bits of romance that illuminate the atmosphere of venerable educational institutions. Don't miss it.

This editor is in receipt of a message from the Philippine Islands with the information that Mr. H. W. Smith, B. S., will be here for the Banquet in 1918. How many who read this notice will meet him here then? Mr. Smith was prominent in all student activities while here and made many friends among those who knew him. He was one of the young men who made the Excelsior Society great a few years back. He is now teaching in the Philippine Islands.

The following is a list of some former pupils not Alumni:

Mr. J. E. Shelton is teaching in the high school at Archer City.

Mr. J. E. Moxley is teaching in the high school at Mertzon.

Mr. A. N. Brown is principal of the high school at Troy, Texas.

Mr. J. B. Bright is teaching in the high school at Tyler, Texas.

Mr. Z. T. Stephenson is superinten-

dent of the public school at Howland, Texas.

Mr. C. E. Davis is attending the Normal at San Marcos, Texas.

A boy can learn to measure tape or retail groceries without a college education, but for the management of men and the control of large enterprises, the more complete and thorough his training, the more likely he is to be successful.

### Jilted.

They tell me that I shall forget my chemistry and analytics, maybe I shall, but I won't ever forget my classmates. The memory of one lingers. Oh, can I ever forget? I only wish I could.

### When Will the Confederate Soldier Be Forgotten?

When the lion eats grass like an ox,  
And the gallinipper swallows the whale,  
When the terrapins knit woolen socks,  
And the hare is outrun by the snail.

When serpents walk upright like men,  
And doodle bugs travel like frogs,  
When grasshoppers feed on the hen,  
And feathers are found on the hog.

When Thomas cats swim in the air,  
And elephants roost upon trees,  
When insects in summer are rare,  
And snuff never makes people sneeze.

When fish creep over dry land,  
And mules on bicycles ride,  
When foxes lay eggs in the sand,  
And woman in dress takes no pride.

When Dutchmen no longer drink beer,  
And girls get to preaching on time,  
And Billy-goats butt from the rear,  
And treason is no longer a crime.

When the humming bird brays like an ass,  
And Limburger smells like cologne,  
When plowshares are made out of brass,  
And the hearts of the Floridians are stone.

When ideas grow in Gold-berg's ears,  
And wool on the hydraulic ram,  
Then the Confederate soldier will be forgotten,  
And the country won't be worth a damn.

—The Household Guest.