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### The East Texan, 1917-02-01

East Texas Normal College

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*Dr. J. McElvorn*

# The East Texan

VOL. III.

No. 5

COMMERCE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1917

## Would Make E. T. State Institution

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature to transform East Texas Normal College into a State institution. We give below the main conditions according to the bill:

The College with all of its equipment shall be purchased by the Normal School Board of Regents, the Legislature appropriating \$80,000 as the state's part, and in the words of the bill, "to receive the balance of the value thereof as a donation." According to these figures the State would be the beneficiary of about \$120,000 more than it would pay out.

The school will be under the management of the Normal Board of Regents. The appropriation shall not be paid over until August, 1918, the school continuing under the same management until the 36th Legislature makes an appropriation for its support and maintenance.

## E. T. Defeats Kirkley.

On last Thursday (25th) our men got together and swooped down on Kirkley for a clean victory.

It was a good fast game, both teams playing hard. Normal's fast passing and speed won over Kirkley's team work.

For Normals, Decker played good as forward, scoring 12 points which fell short of half by only 1. Mayo and Lacey played a steady game; Masters and Ward kept the Kirkley forwards guessing what to do.

Petty scored highest for Kirk-

ley making in all 8. Bond and Johnston were almost evenly matched at center, the former scoring 6 and the latter 5, while all through the game it was "nip and tuck" with them.

Kirkley played closer during the first half, the score being E. T. 11, Kirkley 9. But on the last E. T. walked away with the game to the final tune of 25 to 14. Rector was referee while Watson umpired.

On the whole it was a very nice game and in the opinion of some Kirkley had the best team work. But they can't find any way out except that E. T. is always forging ahead.

## Glee Club Works For Concert

The After-Holiday try-outs for the Glee Club were highly pleasing. Some thirty-five men tried-out last week and the week before, out of this number the present membership of the club has been taken. Director Mayo presented the club before the college in Chapel last Saturday morning; on this occasion the club sang "AMICI," with two encores, and "WAY DOWN SOUTH." The Club is at present preparing for a concert which will be given sometime during the latter part of February. The numbers will consist for the most part of popular songs with the leading numbers classical music to furnish a well-balanced program. The club entertainers will also furnish much glee for the occasion. Several out-of-town engagements have been secured and will be filled just as soon as

the club is prepared. The club meets daily at 4:35 in the Club Room, which has been fixed up for the exclusive use of the Club. The roster of the Club will be given in full in next week's East Texan.

## Beautiful Home Destroyed by Fire

The home of Dr. W. B. DeJernett burned Tuesday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock. The fire originated in a small house in the back yard; but before the fire department could get there it had caught the main dwelling. It was covered only in part by insurance.

Dr. DeJernett had one of the most beautiful homes in town, and to add to the shock of the catastrophe Dr. DeJernett was away from home on business at the time.

Judge T. E. McMillan of Delta County spent Tuesday night in Commerce attending to legal business. Since finishing here "Mac" has received his M. A. from North Carolina. He spent one year at Texas University and got elected County Judge.

## Burleson Is Coming Strong

Burleson is determined to get revenge for football defeat by taking this basketball game. The team is busy. Come out and show your colors. Let's give some real rooting support to this the first game at home this year.

# 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  
Alumna 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.

IN THIS issue of The East Texan is a brief report of the bill that is before the Legislature in regard to making East Texas Normal College a State Normal. From statistics submitted it seems that the amount to be given as a donation to the State makes it an extra opportunity for the tax payers. Considering the history of East Texas Normal College, its growth in patronage and its material development, Commerce is certainly a choice location for a State Normal. The fact that a school is already well established here would be a strong factor in making a State institution at once very serviceable to a large number of young people. The citizens of Commerce know how to deal satisfactorily with a student body and many young people already are strongly inclined toward the school and place that have so long been a great boon to hundreds of their friends.

THE game with Burleson College will be played on the open court just north of the boys dormitory. There is not a student in school who cannot see this game without paying, but I wonder how many would do it? Everybody here should know by this time where the funds for the Athletic Association come from. The management tries to furnish

good games for us, and we as a student body should give our loyal support by attending these games if we enjoy them, and especially when they are played on open court, should every one who can go buy a ticket as though the game was in an enclosure. Can you think of a fellow who would spong on his own team?

Miss Aileen Booth Mayo spent last week in Dallas. Tuesday night she attended the recital of Ossip Gabrilowitsch the noted pianist and his wife Clara Clemens, contralto, who is the daughter of Mark Twain. The Mozart Club brought the famous couple to Dallas. The next two nights she attended the lectures of Andre Tridou, one on Individuality and another on Tolstoy. The Woman's Forum engaged him. On Friday she attended the Grand Opera, The Bohemian Girl.

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

## Standing of Society Subscription Contest

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.

Every Chief Justice of the United States, with one exception, has been a college graduate, and that one, John Marshall, was a student at William & Mory College when the outbreak of the revolution took him from his studies.

Fifteen of the twenty-eight presidents have been college graduates.

A magnetic speaker is usually a drawing card.

## ART NOTES.

All the old students of the art class after having had a happy Christmas have returned to work, with renewed energy. Miss Soetta Mulkey has returned and begins water color and pastel painting.

Miss Aileen Mayo has developed quite a talent for faces and heads. She has a quick eye for facial expression.

Master D. D. Dillingham is visiting in Wolfe City and failed to be with us this week. He brings so much cheerfulness and sunshine we miss him in the studio. He is learning to draw nicely.

Miss Olga Juniger, who is teaching in West Ward school, began working in charcoal since the holidays.

Miss Elizabeth Thomas is again at her work in water colors.

Miss Narcissus Kreager, of Sherman, who graduated in art last spring, under Mrs. Rorex instruction, is now teaching art in Roff, Okla., has a fine class and is giving satisfaction as teacher. We feel quite proud of Miss Kreager and know she will do her best with her pupils, for she is an earnest worker in whatever she undertakes.

## Dark Days.

(Apologies to Longfellow)

This term is long and dark and dreary;  
That physics! Prof. Lutz is never weary;  
He says I should cling with a tenacious grip.

I tell you folks I work like rip,  
And the term seems long and dreary.

My dreams really are quite long and dreary;

That physics! Prof. Lutz is never weary;  
My mind still clings to the joyful past,  
But my hopes of an A fall thick in the blast,

And my nights are dark and dreary.

"Be still sad heart! and cease repining,"

I waked, behold! a ghost behind me.

"Thy fate is not so bad after all,  
For there'll be another class next fall,  
You needn't be so sad and dreary."

# Announcements

Basketball game Friday, Feb. 2. E. T. N. C. vs. Burluson. Game called 3:45. Bring your colors.

I wish to form a class in Public School Drawing. Those desiring to take this work please meet in the Art Studio next Thursday and Friday mornings. — MRS. OLA E. ROREX.

Try-outs for Women's Chorus or Glee Club will be held after Society hour on Saturday evening, Feb. 3. — M. S. MAYO, Director.

B. S. and B. L. 2nd Term His begins Tuesday, 1st period after noon. Text, "Ogg's Governments of Europe." All who expect to take this work, be there with text. — B. H. MILLER.

## Faculty Entertains Students.

Since the A. B. class did not speak this term a committee from the Faculty entertained the students with a party in the dining hall Saturday evening. The guests were received at 7:30—the boys at the south entrance and the girls at the north. After all had assembled subjects for conversation written on large sheets of paper were hung up in the center of the room. Before we could exhaust such subjects as "War," "Kitchen," or "Women" the bell would ring which meant for the boys to move two seats to the left.

Several games conducted by Prof. Miller were greatly enjoyed. Special musical numbers on the Victrola, also several piano selections by Mr. Luther Barrett were given throughout the evening.

In a literary way the following program was given by representatives from the Excelsior (2)

Philomathean (3), Lightfoot (4), Francis E. Willard (5) and Amcthenean Societies respectively:

1. Strive on and Gain the Victory—Charles McCasland.

2. Disappointments of Genius—K. K. Eason.

3. Soul of Genius—Dorsey Bigony.

4. Good Nature—Miss Annis Elam.

5. Life Is What We Make It—Miss Gyneth Brackett.

The final number on the evening program was our college game—the promenade.

Monday evening the B. S. and B. L. Classes rendered the following program:

1. The American Short Story—Mrs. J. M. McGee.

2. Value of Courtesy—Frank S. Keahey.

3. Good Roads Movement—J. J. Wilson.

4. Simon Says "Thumbs Up"—L. W. Richardson.

5. Democracy in Education—J. C. Wood.

6. Federal Child Labor Law and Its Effects—Miss Susie Teel.

7. William McAdoo, Master of Finance—Jeff Story.

8. Value of the Study of Literature—K. K. Eason.

9. The Ugly Duckling—Miss Lutie Moulton.

The following parties attended a singing convention at Fairlie Sunday afternoon: T. T. Nelson, first tenor, C V Bridges, second tenor, M D Miller, baritone, J T Tackitt, first bass, G W McLe-more, first bass. Despite the unfavorable weather a goodly number was present and a most enjoyable time was had. After singing for some time we were invited to the homes of Fairlie's foremost citizens where we were royally entertained, and fed upon good things too numerous to

mention. After supper quite a number of young people escorted us to the station, where we sang "Amici," bade them good-bye, and came home. We had a glorious time and here's hoping that the good people of Fairlie will give another singing in the near future.

## A Boy Fails

When he has no confidence in himself or his fellow men.

When he values success more than character and self-respect.

When he does not try to make his work a little better each day.

When he becomes so absorbed in his work that he cannot say that life is greater than work.

When he lets a day go by without making some one happier and more comfortable.

When he values wealth above health, self-respect and the good opinion of others.

When he is so burdened by his business that he finds no time for rest or recreation.

When he knows that he is in the wrong, but is afraid to admit it.

When he does not care what happens to his neighbor or to his friend so long as he is prosperous.

When he is so busy doing that he has no time for smiles and cheering.—Ideal Powers.

Mr. Petrea of Van Zandt County has been with us for the past few days. He had been attending a sick brother. Some may recall that Mr. Petrea was a student in E. T. N. C. during 1909-10.

E. L. Taylor, Commerce, Tex.

Find enclosed 50c. Please send me the East Texan for 6 months.

Name .....

P. O. ....

## Alumni Doings

### THE ROMANCE OF A CROSS-CUT SAW.

#### CHAPTER ONE.

It was a cold morning in early November. The wind was whistling across the campus sharp and cutting. A group of college boys were standing just south of the old North Dormitory shivering and waiting impatiently for the sound of the breakfast bell. In the crowd was W. L. Tittle who had come up from Mt. Vernon. He looked out to the East upon open space to the little branch that flows down toward the City park. He had been here long enough to be inspired with the hope that ere long the institution would become a greater one. He said to his companion and room-mate, Mr. E. E. Holmes: "Holmes, I believe it would be a good thing to buy that lot down there on the corner and hold it till the town grows to it. It will be valuable some day." He at once became, in the eyes of the other boys, a land speculator operating on a large scale. Any boy who could buy a lot in those days was an anomaly around here.

While the boys were talking and looking in the direction of the lot mentioned there appeared at the corner before them a sight unusual even in those pioneer days. It was a woe-begone looking lad whose shoes fitted onto his feet rather loosely and whose trousers reached barely half way to his shootops. His coat reminded one of the return Confederate soldier after Appomattox, his hat was flung upon his head in a manner to rival that of the scare-crow in the melon patch and his walk was such as to recall images of Ichobod Crane. He was extremely slight of build and withal made such a ridiculous appearance that all thought of buying lots and eating breakfast were lost sight of in an instant. The stranger was the object of all that was said or thought for the next several minutes. As he shamled up the walk Holmes spoke to the young man next to him, "Hyder, you have been wanting a room-mate, now you have one." "I'll be hanged if I do," was the quick reply.

But he did. When the first disturbance caused by the appearance of the stranger had subsided and the boys had after many misgivings accepted him as one of themselves and

were escorting him to breakfast one of them chanced to ask his name.

"My name is Pharr, Clyde Pharr, and I have come to go to school," was the simple reply.

"Hyder, you are lucky," spoke Hopper. "No matter how cold it gets you will always have Pharr around."

"That's true, all right," chimed in Holmes, "but how about having to take it to bed with him? I, for one, would rather not."

And so this merriment ran on till the stranger had been made the jest of the entire school.

Night found a very solemn and reflective Pharr in the midst of a group of college boys who had taken a heavy toll of merriment at his expense.

As the days sped by this scene gradually died out of the memories of the other boys, but it never for a moment grew dim in the mind of Clyde Pharr. And the cruel thing about it was that the girls, too, had had their jest at the crude stranger's expense.

After a few days Tittle bought the lot and paid \$65.00 for it. Hyder gasped, Holmes fainted, Pharr merely smiled and went on with his geometry lesson.

During the winter Prof. Eastman's wife was taken ill, and passed away in the midst of one of the severest blizzards that ever visited our little city. No one could be found willing to dig a grave in that terrible cold. The boys talked it over; it was too bad. Holmes asked what was to be done. Pharr replied: "A grave is to be dug." Tittle then asked: "But who will dig it?" Hyder then spoke up and said: "Boys, we will dig that grave." They did.

And so their comradeship grew. The next year Tittle sold his lot for a large sum, \$165.00 I think. Hopper swore. Holmes put on his coat wrong-side out. Hyder washed his hands in the water bucket. Pharr only smiled, and went on with his calculus problem.

Winter was coming on. Several loads of tough elm and hickory poles from one to three feet in diameter had been brought up from the bottom. The boys needed a saw. They found one for sale. The price was one dollar. They agreed to chip in and buy one. They invested 25 cents apiece and the saw was theirs.

Spring was approaching. The boys would graduate. They would separate. Who would get the saw? "I won't need it," said Holmes. "I don't want it," said Pharr. "Suppose you and

I draw straws for it," suggested Hyder to Tittle. "I'll see you later," said Tittle. "I am going to speak to Prof. Mayo yonder; I'll be back presently."

But he didn't speak to Prof. Mayo. He went instead to his girl, whom I shall call Ruby for want of a her real name, and they agreed together that they would become one as soon as they could get ready after school was out. This having been agreed upon Tittle came back to Hyder's room and said: "See here, Hyder, I tell you what let's do."

"Alright, out with it," from Hyder. "But let's call the other boys in, too."

"Well."

"Holmes!"

"What is it?"

"Come here."

"I'm a-comin'."

"Now here," said Tittle, "we're all here, and I have a proposition for you about that saw. Let's give it to the one who gets married first."

"Agreed." They shook hands. It was a bargain.

Tittle chuckled in his sleeves.

Holmes walked the floor.

Hyder tore his hair.

Pharr merely smiled, and picked up his book.

Ruby told it. Mary found it out. Hyder heard it. The Graduating exercises were over. The folks were going home. Tittle claimed the saw. Hyder got it. Tittle grieved his loss. Holmes tried to console him. Pharr merely smiled and vacated his room. Mary has the saw.

Mr. W. B. Stone, A. M., has been doing work in Chicago University for the past three summers. He has taken out his degree at Chicago in Philosophy. He has brought back with him from Chicago a vast store of erudition in his field. In his work there he was brought into intimate touch with many great minds; and much of the atmosphere of his environment there is reflected in his bearing here. It is indeed a pleasure to be brought into touch with him and his pupils are exceedingly fortunate to be under the liberal influence of his wise tutelage. By a happy coincidence he was thrown into the company there with several of his former associates here, among them, Mr. H. H. Guice and Mr. H. D. Fillers. Mr. Stone is still enjoying(?) single blessedness.