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1918-03-21

The East Texan, 1918-03-21

East Texas State Normal College

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Vol. 3
No. 18
Cap. 2

MEMORIAL EDITION

THE EAST TEXAN

Motto: "Ceaseless Industry, Fearless Investigation, Unfettered Thought."

VOL. III.

COMMERCE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1918.

NO. 18.

PURPOSE OF THE OCCASION

By R. B. BINNION, President E. T. S. N. C.

It is with a feeling of mingled pleasure and sadness that we come this morning on the first anniversary of the death of Mr. Mayo to commemorate as best we can the life and work of what, in some respects at least, is the most unique character the history of education in Texas has yet produced; in this brief hour to add a passing tribute to the memory of this good man who so unselfishly made the supreme sacrifice of his life in the cause of education in that he gave up his life for his students and his work, thereby fulfilling the saying of Christ that "greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends."

To my mind the most striking characteristic of Mr. Mayo was the wonderful love he bore his students and their work. He was not a demonstrative man. He did not show his love by shouting it from the housetop or emblazoning it upon the wall, like "Bobs" he did not advertise; but by the sparkle in his eye, the grip within his hand, the chuckle in his throat, and above all by the ready service he gave so unstintingly at all times, his friends knew that he loved them. Friendship begets friendship. Love begets love. Grace unto grace will grow. If you doubt that he loved greatly, go ask the twenty thousand pupils that first and last came under his tuition and there will come back to you such mighty salvos of praise and affection as would convince a heart of stone that he loved them. If I were writing an epitaph for his tomb, I could think of none more fitting than this, "He hath loved much."

Another striking characteristic of this man was his rugged democracy. Democracy is a much used term these days. Many men are prating of democracy and are claiming to be democrats whose lives and actions indicate woefully contorted ideas of the term. Mr. Mayo was a democrat in his private life and in his public performances. No man was more approachable or sympathetic than he. The poorest boy in the land reared under the most straitened circumstances approached him, sought his favor, and found a friend and an equal. The governor, the jurist, the diplomat, the statesman, the mightiest in the land approached this man

* TELEGRAM FROM *
* CONGRESSMAN RAYBURN *
* Washington, D. C., March 13. *
* Letter came too late to send *
* statement. I will be with the *
* ex-students tomorrow in spirit *
* although forcibly absent in per- *
* son. Prof. Mayo was the great- *
* est benefactor I ever knew. He *
* was the greatest force for good *
* that ever touched the lives of *
* many young men and women. *
* Long live his memory and his *
* example. SAM RAYBURN. *

and found an equal, and, if he were honest, a friend. But the most striking feature of his democracy was his democracy in education.

Two great theories in education are at war today just as the two great theories of government in diametric opposition each to the other have brought the world war; these are the autocratic and democratic theories of education. There is a great school of educational philosophers who do not believe that education, that is general education, is for the masses. And this school is not all found beyond the Rhine either. Once I sat in the seminary of a great university and in the exuberance of my youth I announced that democracy had come to rule in education as in politics and in society. A learned professor of the university, one of the most brilliant men in our country, answered with mimic sorrow in his voice, "No! No! That education is for the masses is a very beautiful theory, young man; but as you grow older and wiser, you will discover that education, particularly higher education, is for leadership." Then I groaned in my soul, but remembering the great democratic heart of America and the triumphant democracy in education as exemplified by him whom we honor today, I took fresh courage and bided my time.

Mr. Mayo believed in education for all. He believed that every mother's son should have an opportunity to develop freely that spark of divine fire latent in every soul and was willing to extend that opportunity almost without money and without price. The poor were his special charge. Any boy or girl who was honest, energetic, and who would follow his directions could secure an education in his school, feeding and developing upon the bounty of the College owned and maintained by Mr.

MEMORIAL EDITION OF THE EAST TEXAN

It became the purpose of the old students now studying in the East Texas State Normal College to issue a number of The East Texan, dedicated to the memory of the illustrious and noble founder of this institution, our own beloved Prof. Mayo. In it, it was our desire to publish tributes to his memory from some of his near-

est and most devoted friends, who held him dear within their heart of hearts, who knew and loved this man of infinite worth.

The consummation of our efforts toward this end, this number of The East Texan, brings pleasure and sadness commingled. It is a grave labor, yet fraught with ineffable sweetness and light because something of joy and beauty must always attach to honoring the memory of



MAYO

The custom of honoring men who have wrought well is as old as civilization. There are and have been but few men among the great masses that are and have been masters in their respective lines. Most communities have not had such a man. The ancients used to worship their heroes and masters and attribute to them divine characteristics. We have outgrown that idea and in a measure away from the proper appreciation of individual character, but God forbid that we shall ever cease to honor and appreciate the men who are peers in their respective fields of operation. We have assembled this morning to pay tribute to our greatest citizen and to refresh in our minds and each other's minds the deeds of a life that was devoted in a very special way to us and the young men and women of Texas. While he lived we thought of him as great in his line and recognized him as a success but wholly failed to know what he really was. Since he is gone we have had occasion to look around and seek out those who are and have been in his steps but we fail to find them.

And this morning there is not a man now living or who has lived in this great empire state of whom it is

Mayo at his own expense. Hundreds of young men and women found the door of educational opportunity opened by him, who otherwise, would have found the road to an education difficult indeed, if not in fact, blocked outright.

Mr. Mayo's school opened at a time when the high school as a city institution was in its infancy, years before we began to hear of the rural high school. At this time there was nowhere a bridge to span the chasm between the little elementary country school and the college or university.

this gifted genius and loving fellowman.

Let no one feel resentful that he was not called to contribute to this memorial issue. It is obvious that we could not, in one issue, reproduce the written words of praise and gratitude that fill the hearts of thousands whom he has made and called

his friends. It is our ardent, sincere hope that other memorial numbers of The East Texan may be issued in the years ahead and that many others of his friends may give expression through them.

We gratefully acknowledge the assistance of all contributors who have made this the beautiful, precious memorial it is.

GLADYS ESTES,
Exchange Editor.

PRESENTATION REMARKS

By MAYOR W. F. CORNELIUS, Commerce.

being said by so many men and women in all the various callings of life "that he showed me the way and helped me to attain my place of usefulness among the sons of men." It is very fitting indeed that we come aside from the duties that envelope us to this place made sacred by the life that was spent here in sacrificial service for us and others. Not that we can help him or add luster to his achievements but that we may be stirred up by this service and resolve to emulate his life and character.

If we were not moved by proper impulses at this time and on this occasion we would not be worthy of self respect and the respect of others.

Back in the years ago a young man from the rural districts, and as green as the rest of us, came to this foundation of inspiration and instruction and sat at the feet of this great leader of men. He is now pastor of the First Methodist church at Bonham and is with us this morning. It gives me great pleasure to present him to you. The Rev. W. L. Wirtle will address you. His subject is "W. L. Mayo's Devotion to Young Manhood and Womanhood."

Mr. Mayo built a bridge and called it the East Texas Normal College. For years, in East Texas, Mr. Mayo was the premier apostle of education to country boys and girls. They came to him by thousands. Few left him without a broader, richer, nobler conception of life than when they came.

Another striking characteristic of this man was his ability to pass his inspiration on to others. It is a well known fact that as soon as pupils came into contact with him they began to dream dreams and to see visions. Many of them were impractical dreams and visions I grant, but many of them have blossomed into some of the fairest fruit of the society, statesmanship, and religion of our State today. And who would deny dreams and visions if he could? Are not the steam engine, the automobile, the Odyssey, Paradise Lost, Magna Charta and the Declaration of Independence but visions of heavenly inspired men who have merely seen a little farther and more clearly than

(Continued on 2nd page)

* TELEGRAM FROM *
* MISS GLADYS MAYO. *
* New York, March 14, *
* To the Memorial Assn., *
* Commerce, Texas. *
* I am deeply touched by the *
* tribute paid to the memory of *
* my father. With gratitude and *
* best wishes to each member of *
* the association. *
* Sincerely, *
* GLADYS MAYO. *

(Continued from 1st page)
 their fellows? His student body was undoubtedly the most enthusiastic crowd of young people I have ever met. They were enthusiastic about the "old man," as they affectionately called him, they were enthusiastic about the school, they were enthusiastic about their own futures. What more could you ask? To his faculty, to his student body, to all who labored with him, his great heart was an ever flowing well of inspiration to good work and greater effort. The more one drew, the more there was to draw upon. The total results of this man's work can never be cast up in this world; they will be known only when the supreme auditor of the universe opens the records upon the day of final reckoning in that land beyond the valley of the shadow.

Finally, his greatest characteristics, as I, almost a stranger, saw them were his indomitable energy and heart power. Heart power is a difficult thing to define, as difficult as magnetism or personality. I only know it seems to be a condition of stress compelling one's affection, confidence and respect, and impelling one's effort along the lines indicated by the power. Because heart power is a condition of stress there can be no such power without great energy. His energy was superb. He was president, registrar, secretary, dean of men, dean of women, the committee on classification, the committee on course of study, superintendent of buildings and grounds, and business manager of this school, all in one. You ask "how did he stand it?" Well, he did not stand it. It finally killed him. In my judgment the life of Mr. Mayo was just as truly given as a sacrifice for this institution as was ever the life of Christian martyr of old sacrificed that the religion of Jesus Christ might be perpetuated among men.

In closing, I can think of no sentiment, sweeter, loftier, or more applicable to the life and work of this good man than that expressed by a friend of Daniel Webster at the latter's grave. The burial was over, and the crowd was gone, all but one old farmer who had been a boyhood friend of Webster's. In latter years he had worshipped Webster from afar. He had followed the career of the great statesman with ever growing confidence, affection, and awe. And now that his friend was gone, he lingered behind with his dead. He stepped timidly to the new-made grave and leaned unsteadily against the newly planted head-board. In fancy they were boys again. All fear and awe of the great man faded from his mind and leaning over the head-board and dropping a tear on the fresh sod he said, "Dan'l, my lad, the world will be lonely now that you are gone." And so it is with this man; to you, citizens of Commerce, who knew him far better than I, to all of East Texas which he served so well, to all the thousands who have sat at his feet in the years that are gone, the world has been lonelier since he went away.

PATRONIZE THE COLLEGE BASKET.

We send to Sherman and get good service.

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 H. R. BLAND.

LINES ON WILLIAM LEONIDAS MAYO

By GLADYS ESTES

One there lately came of godly mien,
 Blazoning the darkness with far cry,
 "Let there be light," and purposeful serene,
 Yet indomitable did he walk high
 Sacrifice to that end. The light first shed
 From that Great Presence illumed his soul, he sought
 That others might be lifted to its plane,
 Out the cave of Ignorance might be led
 To that high mountain clothed in light and fraught
 With the living Truth of the deep inane.

Into every conscious hour, into that
 Of every dream, his will and act devolved
 This task, and spent his power to combat
 The pains and ills that Error has resolved:
 That all of righteous worth the world names low
 Because of Penury, that pale, lean form
 Shadowing so vastly society
 And bringing to man the wreck and storm,
 Despite its curse, might exaltation know,
 And at the fount of knowledge taste of glory.

The glammers of life's little show imprest
 Him not, the paltry, foolish aims of men
 Despised, ignored. At the shrine of wisdom blest
 He knelt and twined his votive wreathings green.
 Gold and trumpet fame, tinsel vanities,
 All the glitter that life seductive lends
 Held out no worth to his far seeing eye:
 In mind alone he knew the royalties
 Of largess to the energies man spends,
 And to its growth bent all his industry.

He sought that men should learn, that they should be
 Not clay, but mind, and he established this
 His end: he made his life high ministry
 To Pallas' sacred wells of wisdom bliss,
 Passing the draught, man might then become
 Gentle and wise and just as he had learned.
 All that was his of time and thought
 To the ennoblement of men he turned;
 His life a precious sacrifice for some
 Craving that gleam from the fires of knowledge caught.

Adversity's pitiless fingers grasped
 The work he wrought, but like Leonidas
 Of old, he stood fast and fought till clasped
 In death. Spartan valor, Spartan courage was
 His own. The woes and glooms that marked
 His life but saddened, smelted to a finer worth
 His soul, unconquered still. Invincible
 He stood when fortune brought his plan to dearth,
 And rose again when chaos reigned, and harked
 To that deep call, still irrespressible.

Resplendent in his life shone democracy,
 He wished that lowly men and poor should high
 Ascend; the portals of Light's sanctuary
 He flung far that they might enter in thereby,
 And so become of quality with gods.
 The burthen of his life was other's care,
 How he might lift to nobler spheres their life,
 Might help and succor those who worthy were,
 Whoever through Ambition's valley trod,
 Whoever needed friendly hand in strife.

"He that loseth his life for my sake shall find,"
 He made the watchword of his conduct high,
 Thus molded and fashioned its course and lined
 Till with the noblest it bore identity;
 Losing in beneficence to other's needs
 The craven self, that heavy veil that blinds
 Man's purest visions fair, and trails the dust,
 Weighing him to the place of low, unholy kinds
 With their dark appetites and vulgar needs,
 Fierce elements and impulses accurst.

He sleeps, he is no more in flesh; but still
 He lives immortal in lives of those
 He blest: a spirit loving-kind that will
 Keep its influence in hearts till death will close
 In their appointed turn. Nay, beyond the tomb
 Will that benign power endure and merge with his
 In immortality lived in that larger life
 Will spread to the Infinite's uttermost bliss,
 Because he touched and kindled into bloom
 On earth, the spark with Light and Beauty rife.

HIS DEMOCRACY

By W. B. STONE,
 Social Science, E. T. S. N. C.

Democracy is not so much formal creeds or a set of practices as it is an attitude of mind. The basic thing in this attitude is recognition of the worth of the human personality regardless of its social origin or position. From such recognition springs the passion for equity. The idea of privilege is incompatible with it. The only privilege it acknowledges is that which arises because of superior ability and efficiency in serving the whole. Self esteem and not selfishness is one of its chief characteristics.

If this is a sound conception of democracy, Prof. Mayo was its embodiment. One's origin or position never gave him the least concern. One of his favorite quotations was: "It is not whence you came, but whither you goeth." Any pretense toward caste received his condemnation. His eye was ever on the service and welfare of humanity. He believed in preparing for rendering some efficient service in society. His conception of the functions and duties of a citizen was very lofty. But he believed in a thorough preparation and often quoted in his talks Napoleon's statement: "The tools belong to him that can use them." Hence he believed that the only favoritism should be that of ability and merit.

His interest in and sympathy for the struggling young man who sought to rise was possibly his strongest passion. Time after time he has uttered the injunction, "Be a man," with such earnestness and power that those to whom it was directed could but feel a deeper sense of self esteem when possibilities were unrolled before them. They also felt a sense of greater responsibilities when he had made clear his idea of what it meant to be a man.

The sacrificial spirit of true democracy was his. He seemed never to think of self. Who has not heard the statement, "I want no young boy or girl in Texas to be able to say that they never had an opportunity to secure an education that will fit them far greater usefulness." To that end he devoted his great energies and ability, often bringing himself and those dependent on him into many hardships and deprivations. He often denied himself not only the comforts and conveniences but actual necessities in order to carry out his great democratic ideal. His character is a monument to American democracy.

Miss Clark spent the week end in Durant. Mr. Roach says she had a very good reason.

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PHONE 61.

* **FROM HIS BROTHER** *
* **DR. M. J. MAYO** *
* Harris Teachers' College, *
* St. Louis, Mo. *

Dear Mr. Bledsoe:

May I express my most hearty appreciation of your program of memorial exercises in honor of my brother? May I express, too, my appreciation of the character of your various speakers, both from the point of view of affectionate and confidential personal relationship, and from that of distinct fitness to serve with grace and dignity on an occasion of moment and solemnity?

May I further venture to suggest one slight addition to a very long program, namely, the singing of my brother's favorite song: "Work For The Night is Coming." I wish that this could be sung with feeling and appreciation by some good solo voice. It would fit in well about the middle of your program. I have heard my brother sing this perhaps a thousand times, and it has not been without lasting effect upon my own life. It breathes the spirit of the man and the spirit of your school. And may this spirit of work and service abide with you and with your institution.

Yours very sincerely,
M. J. MAYO.

(The singing of the song mentioned above was added to the program, and Mrs. Lalla H. Pickett, of the East Texas State Normal College, who has a rich, well trained voice, sang this beautiful song with telling effect upon the large audience.)

Red Cross News.

Last week a shipment of four hundred and fifty bandages was made. Of course, this is a great improvement over the previous shipments. However, the minimum for this week is twelve hundred bandages. The

students and teachers have promised to make these dressings or bandages. The room is open at your convenience. There is always an instructor in the room, so if you do not know how to do the work, you can learn.

Those who registered last week were: Misses Wesley, Loafman, Johnson, Snow, Lafavers, Fleming, Reynolds, Terrill, Ford, Cook, Swearingen, Cockerell, Moore, Harkrider, Cory, Walker, Gilchrist, Mihills, Storie, Marshall, Coney, Ward, Landolph, Winn, Landers, Lee, Montgomery, Sims, Eitel, Brooks, Patton, Lavender, Harwell, Wingo, Covell, Brown, Taylor, Anderson, Ellison, Gill and Griffiths, Messrs. Bland, Rodgers, Binnion, Robertson, Hatcher, Gurly, Lutz, Walker, Wray, McKenzie, Evans, Lamb, Fling, Murphy, Cass, Dalrymple, Cattenhead, Killebrew, and Giles, Mesdames Pickett and Jordan.

Although this is a much larger number than usually registers, it can be made three or four times as large. It would be quite a novelty if the report would read this way: All the students and teachers of this college worked at the Red Cross last week. Naturally, if this should be the case, another feature of the report would be: Fifteen hundred bandages were made.

Will you help make the report 100 per cent? As the little speaker from the Training school said: "It is you who must furnish the time, the money, the service, for the Red Cross can do nothing without you." Let us make a sacrifice for this work, because sacrifice is what makes a thing worthwhile.

REPORTER.

You can get anything in the optical line from Dr. A. W. Nimmo. Any kind of broken lens duplicated. Special blended shades for students to prevent the light from injuring the eye. No eye too complicated for him to fit and price reasonable. Office at Palace Drug Store.

The Keeper and the Well

By Mrs. A. H. Cowling.

A well was sunk deep beside the way;
"All who will may drink," was the sign;

The owner stood faithful day by day;
His face was sincere, benign.
The arbor above displayed no wealth;
For shelter and shade it stood.
The well was designed to give sweet health
And refreshment whenever it could.

When the strong youth on his gallant steed
Drew reign and asked a draught,
He was given a drink, whatever his need

As pure as was ever quaffed.
The cup from which the draught was served

Was made of metal pure,
It had no ornamental bands,
But it held each sweet drop secure.

When a youth in garments soiled and torn,
Without saber or staff or steed,
With a burdensome load and a look forlorn,
And no strength to quicken his speed,

When such a youth came in sight of this keeper and well,
He was hailed with a smile and a loving word.

He was given a drink refreshing and sweet,
And his heart was strengthened, and cheered.

But, one day the keeper was there no more;
He had fallen beside his stand.

Exhausted he had fallen by the well,
The cup lay at his hand,
And a shining angel had framed these words and placed them at his side:

"The rich and poor have been strengthened and cheered,
Not one was ever denied."

And his heart was strengthened, and cheered.

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He had fallen beside his stand.

Exhausted he had fallen by the well,
The cup lay at his hand,
And a shining angel had framed these words and placed them at his side:

"The rich and poor have been strengthened and cheered,
Not one was ever denied."

And his heart was strengthened, and cheered.

LUNCHEON FOR VISITING FRIENDS

After the memorial exercises were over, the following friends and former graduates of the East Texas Normal College took lunch together at the Liberty Cafe: W. A. Thomas and F. B. Horton of Dallas, Rev. W. L. Tittle and A. S. Broadfoot of Bonham, W. F. Cornelius, H. D. Wynn, L. B. England, R. B. Binnion, A. H. Cowling, W. B. Stone and J. M. Bledsoe of Commerce. Not only a very splendid meal, prepared by the management of the Liberty Cafe, was enjoyed by all, but the meeting and association together of life-long friends and former schoolmates served as an occasion for recalling many happy experiences of former years.

During the hour the question of publishing a memorial volume on the life, ideals and service of Professor Mayo was mentioned and discussed. The idea was heartily received and unanimously indorsed. A letter was read by Mr. Bledsoe from Dr. M. J. Mayo of Harris Teachers' College, St. Louis, stating that he would gladly render every assistance possible to the publication of such a book, and giving assurance that he will furnish an accurate and comprehensive biographical sketch of Professor Mayo's life.

No extended discussion was entered into relative to the character and size of the volume; however, it was agreed that a neatly bound, well arranged book of something like 500 pages can easily be prepared and published, giving the leading events of the life and discussion of the ideals and labors of this princely educator. A more extended discussion of the

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matter of publishing a memorial volume will be given later. In the meantime, it will be very appropriate and of much assistance to think over the subject and feel free to discuss the plan and character of a book to be published in honor of the man who did so much for the cause of education in Texas and the man whom we all loved so dearly.

In accordance with the suggestion and motion of Mr. Cornelius the following committee on suggestive plans for the publication of a memorial volume was elected: J. M. Bledsoe, Commerce, Chairman; W. L. Tittle and A. S. Broadfoot, Bonham; F. B. Horton, Dallas; and R. B. Binnion and A. H. Cowling, Commerce.

This committee will proceed carefully in its work of collecting materials and formulating plans for the publication of a book that will help to preserve the ideals and perpetuate the service of the friend and helper of every young man and woman in Texas.

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THE EAST TEXAN.

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From Prof. B. H. Miller Terrell, Texas.

Much has been written and a great many things have been said about the greatness and the goodness and the nobility of character of our beloved friend and patron, W. L. Mayo. To me, who lived and worked and talked with him day by day for many years, it seems almost profane to refer to him or think of him as we are want to speak and think of men.

To his greatness of soul, fearlessness of endeavor and constancy of purpose is due the founding and sustaining against every odd an institution greater in spirit, in service and in purpose than any other that has been or can be built upon any other basis, even though endowed with all the wealth of an empire.

Many have wondered at his work. Many have sought the secret of his marvelous achievements, and a few have thought that they have seen beyond the lost veil the hidden mystery of his craft. But it is not so. I would that it were so. Then, indeed, would it be possible for his mantle of service to fall upon someone with a heart to understand, and a will to do the mighty works which he did in our midst.

From Lieut. M. M. Pharr Camp Lee, Va.

Your very kind letter with which I am honored here this day came to hand. I regret that time does not permit me to send you the article suggested. I am sorry, too, that duty prevents me from attending the memorial exercises honoring the memory of the man whom we all hold in such high esteem.

At the cost of unwearying labor and pain, Prof. Mayo achieved an institution unaided even by meagre financial endowments. Yet this institution is not unendowed. Its heritage is the soul of genius. The gods were kind. They allowed the man to build an institution attaining immortality in the broadened personality of his students. Possessing a gentle and sincere spirit, he endeavored constantly to add the hundreds with whom he came into ultimate contact to attain their ambition for a broader life and awakened thought. Without his personal aid many dreams must have been shattered. With the highest consideration for those honoring the memory of the man whose influence has meant as much to me personally, I have the honor to be,

M. M. PHARR,

Lieut. Field Art. R. C.

From Burr S. Cameron U. S. A., Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas.

SOME THINGS THAT TIME HAVE EMPHASIZED.

I have come to believe that none of us can claim a greater portion of his friendship than another,—his immediate family excepted. So broad his sympathies and philanthropic his motives, each person that was touched by his great personality, felt at the time that he or she was in special favor, yet in such a way, that at no time jealous of another's place in his affections. His whole life and existence was for the uplift of his fellow man, and if for one class more than another, it was for those who hungered for light and more light. Many are the men and women, who, after carving the man for themselves, humbly bow their heads and say as President Lincoln said of his mother, "All that I am, all that I ever hope to be, I owe to him."

Our President Mayo was not a man of many words as compared with deeds done. He loathed much talk by others with no accomplishments. I even hesitate today to say of him what I would say because he always preferred actions to words. Had his philosophy been recorded in books, the entire world would have a ready and rich heritage, but instead of that, it was recorded in deeds and on the hearts of boys and girls, and men and women who had the privilege of knowing him personally. His fame even today would have been no less than Froebel and Postolozzi. But his life must now be given only as he gave it, from the heart and life of those who have it. And I think this is as he would desire. We can best prove his life by proving his teachings in our own lives.

BURR S. CAMERON,

From Supt. H. D. Fillers Bonham, Texas.

I consider it a rare privilege to have known Professor Mayo well enough to write a word concerning him on this memorial occasion.

In many respects Professor Mayo was the most wonderful man I have ever known. His sincerity, his simple life, his plain manners, his great heart, his unflinching understanding of all the struggles and hopes and the ambitions of boys and girls, his interest in all things looking toward the betterment of other people, his wonderful personality have impressed me as being the most striking things about this striking man.

I am glad that I could go to his school. My only regret is that the people who did not appreciate him could not know him as well as those of us who saw him every day and heard his talks in chapel or on Sunday afternoons and who noticed his great humanity in taking care of the board and tuition bills of the young fellows who had never had a chance before. I can always remember this man as a missionary sent to the boys and girls of East Texas—a missionary whose only hope of reward was the satisfaction derived from his own enjoyment of the success of thousands of hungry souls.

Although we miss him, his great personality has not passed. This means much to all of us who knew him.

Mr. Smith is spending the week in Austin.

Mr. Phillips, of the Spanish department, spent the week end in Greenville with his mother.

HIS DEVOTION TO YOUNG MANHOOD AND WOMANHOOD

By REV. W. L. TITTLE, Pastor First M. E. Church,
Bonham, Texas.

It is no small honor to be called upon to speak upon an occasion like this. We come gladly to pay a merited tribute to one whom we mutually loved. The devotion of the honored and lamented founder of the East Texas Normal College to young manhood and young womanhood was one of the secret springs of his most wonderful life.

This devotion is evidenced by the fact that he chose the career which he did choose when so many other careers would have opened wide their portals to receive one so capable as was he. Not only do we think of him as a preeminent educator. We think of him also as a most remarkable spiritual leader. And while it may not be generally known that in his younger days at least he was a regularly licensed minister of the gospel, it will not be gainsaid by those who heard him, that he always delivered gripping and soul stirring messages from his throne of power at morning chapel.

The next best evidence of his devotion to young manhood and young womanhood is to be found in the fact that he continued steadfastly in his chosen work despite the fact that well-nigh insuperable difficulties confronted him upon every hand. The new methods for which he stood met strong opposition, and he was compelled not only to meet the very sharpest of competition, but also to make his way in the face of the most unkind criticism and even spiteful rivalry. Depressing financial straits through which he from time to time called upon to pass would have turned back any man from his chosen career but for a devotion to the work that impelled him to go forward even to the limit of absolute self-sacrifice. Other handicaps too numerous to mention, and best known to those closest to him, would have most certainly overcome him but for the fact that his was an unconquerable spirit.

His devotion was further evidenced by the fact that there seemed to be no limit to the work he would undertake, the amount of soul he would put into his work, and the lengths to which he would deny himself for the young people who thronged about him.

Regardless of their lack of social standing or their want of material resources, if there was the slightest indication of a thirst for knowledge or a groping after the higher things of life, no such young person was ever turned away from the doors of the East Texas Normal College. The fires of sacrificial service burned in the soul of this prince among men, and all who came were permitted to light their tapers and pass the blessing on to those who were yet to follow.

His devotion was further shown in the fact that he positively would not stand for any sort of superficial work. He laid himself out in one supreme effort to awaken in his boys and girls those genuine qualities of manhood and womanhood which would enable them to withstand all the storms that could possibly break upon them. He would thrill us through and through as he would urge us to stand for the right regardless of the foes that should assail. One of his favorite quotations was:

"Come one, come all this rock shall fly

From its firm base as soon as I."

And so gifted was he in imparting his own unyielding spirit to others that today the outstanding characteristics of those who came under the spell of his influence is the fact that they can not be kept down.

As a final evidence of his devotion I call upon you to remember how his interest followed us out into our chosen careers. Instead of waning as we left the walls of the college his interest in us seemed to continue to grow and to glow with an ever increasing luster with the passing of the years. As the aged Apostle John said, so could our own beloved benefactor as truthfully have said: "I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth." He seemed literally to give to us the same interest and consideration that a loving and solicitous father gives to his own sons and daughters. It is therefore but natural that we feel our loss as keenly as we do.

If after twelve months absence, with no word from this arena of earth's activities, he should be permitted suddenly to appear again in our midst, what do you think would be the object of his first inquiry and the matter of his chief concern? I do not hesitate to say that he would want to know first of all that the work for which he gave his life was still going forward with ever accelerating speed and increasing momentum. Let me say to those of you who have labored unselfishly and untiringly to make it possible for his work to be perpetuated that you have not only rendered a distinct service to mankind at large but you have also done the very thing best calculated to bring the greatest possible joy to his heart. Those of us who have received the impress of his wonderful life beg those of you who shall have to do with the shaping of the policies of the present institution to strive to keep to the forefront his splendid ideals and his noble purposes. We do not hesitate to ask this for the reason that we confidently believe that to do so will greatly contribute to the building up at this place one of the strongest and most outstanding educational institutions in our great commonwealth. To this end, a multitude of those who owe their all to him and to his institution, pledge their most hearty cooperation and their most earnest endeavor.

Mr. Roach went to Paris this week in the interest of the Devereux Company. He reports that he had a very pleasant time and one that may be profitable as well. He went before the city High School, the Paris Commercial College and a number of the womens clubs. He found a very hearty response from all places that he visited. He will likely go back to Paris again next Friday and Saturday to discuss the matter further. From his report we are expecting a fairly good representative from Paris including Supt. Wooten, and a number of the High school teachers.

Mr. Fling and Mr. Bledsoe spent all of last Monday visiting various schools in the interest of the Devereux Company.

Subscribe for The East Texan.

W. L. MAYO, AN EDUCATOR FROM THE STUDENT'S STANDPOINT

By J. M. BLEDSOE, Mathematics, E. T. S. N. C.

Educators have been considered great in proportion to the number of their disciples and the depth of conviction which their principles aroused in the minds and hearts of men to gladly undergo the hardships and sacrifices of life to promulgate their teachings for the benefit and uplift of the world. The doctrines of Socrates, Confucius, Mohammed, Quintilian, Pestalozzi, Herbart, and a host of other beacon lights among the world's distinguished teachers have been studied, accepted, and enthusiastically proclaimed by the students who came in direct contact with their influence and power, and by thousands of others among whom these converts spread the tenets of their preceptors.

Educators may be considered great to the extent to which their principles approach the true ideals and aspirations of the people whom they are to instruct, and to the nearness of approach to the ideals of absolute right for the universal government of all the people in a peaceful and harmonious relation among themselves. The principles and teachings of Jesus laid the broad foundation for this system of pedagogy, and the ideals and labors of all educators in the history of the world are entitled to that degree of consideration and acceptance to which they approach the principles of the world's greatest teacher.

Among the modern educators, there are none, in my humble judgment, whose ideals, precepts and example approach more closely the teachings of the Master, than those of W. L. Mayo; and when the history of his life has been truly written and known as it was, no one will gainsay this statement. As a pupil under his direct instruction, and as a student of his ideals and principles for the past twenty years, I feel that his hopes and his desires, his ambitions and his labors have been clearly and correctly impressed upon my mind, and that no educator, either in ancient or modern times, has had any pupil who more completely accepted his teachings, or who more earnestly desired to emulate his life than he has in the humble student who is now addressing you.

It would be inexpedient in me to attempt to enumerate all the ideals and principles for which he stood, or to fully describe the influence and power which his great and good life had upon the hundreds and thousands of pupils whose lives came in touch with his, and are today and will continue to bear the impress of his sacred influence. I shall only mention a few of these ideals as viewed from the student's standpoint; and in mentioning these ideals, I feel that I am voicing the common sentiments and impressions of hundreds and thousands of boys and girls and men and women throughout the land who have had the privilege of gaining a true vision of his life.

Among the first impressions gained by a pupil upon entering school was, that Professor Mayo was the true friend and helper of every young man and woman who desired an education and were willing to put forth the effort necessary to attain it. No one will ever be able to truthfully obtain an education, if he really wanted an education and personally made known his desires and condi-

tions to Professor Mayo.

He was absolutely sincere and perfectly open and frank in all his utterances relative to principle and conduct. No student ever hesitated to go to him for advice and assistance nor maintained the slightest fear that the soundest and safest counsel would be unselfishly given.

He never failed to admire and honor the student of courage and determination who put forth an earnest effort to accomplish something worthy the efforts of a man. An atmosphere in favor of earnest endeavor was constantly thrown about the student to encourage him to greater exercise of his powers, and a sentiment of disapproval was ever present to discourage the student who was tempted to go astray or to waste his time in frivolous amusement.

No man could be a firmer believer in the dignity of labor than he was. His constant thought was that, "labor, all labor, is noble and holy." He believed with Carlyle that "there is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work, and that there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works;" and with Garfield who said, "If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it." He was not too dignified, nor were his shoes ever too highly polished or his shirt and collar too immaculately white to unfit him for any form of honest toil necessary to be done. He delighted to repeat the beautiful expression of Dr. P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, that "The soiled shirt is the emblem of service."

He strongly believed, advocated, and encouraged the principle that all physical energy expended should be productive if the greatest enjoyment and value are to be obtained. He believed and advocated that the greatest amount of real happiness and the maximum of worthy accomplishment are obtained by the men and women only who spend their hours of recreation and rest in a different form of wholesome and productive labor. However, this theory may be considered, it still remains a fact that the greatest number of students and the most vigorous work were obtained for the college under the influence of this ideal and example. Were he alive today, he would forcefully declare that if all the wasted energy spent in the useless physical contests by the young men and women of America during the year 1918, were intelligently directed toward the production of foods, there would be a sufficient gain in the amount produced over what will be produced to feed, not only our own soldiers, but the armies of all our allies. Yet, this doctrine is too often rejected; yea, not even seriously considered by the physically indolent, and by those too dignified to handle the hoe or the plow, but accept the Epicurean theory of "eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow ye may die." He taught and insisted that pleasure should never interfere with business or duty.

His constant life and attitude towards students and all mankind clearly indicated that he never entertained a thought, uttered a word, or performed an act intended to convey the idea to any one that his estimate of the worth of a man was ever based

upon the cost or character of the clothes which he wore. He insisted that it is a reflection, and even a disgrace for an individual to be remembered only by the dress worn. And yet, no man appreciated more sincerely than he the habit of dressing in a judicious and becoming manner; but he never failed to emphasize the fact that it is just as unbecoming for the boiler-maker to go to his task in broadcloth and silk hat, as for a crown-prince to appear on dress parade in overalls and slouch hat.

So firm and persistent was he in his defense of right, as he understood it, that he was considered obstinate and dogmatic by the careless, shiftless, indifferent, policy imbecile. He was a strong believer in the policy advocated by Abraham Lincoln that, "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith, let us ever strive to do our duty as we understand it." He possessed a character and personality of his own, and never found it necessary to await the result of an election or the action of a legislative body to determine what principles an honest man should believe in and defend. He differed from the politician in this respect, that he never felt that his destiny depended on riding the wave of public opinion; he believed in and never failed to advocate that it is the duty of every man who loves justice and honor to help mold public sentiment into what it should be, and not wait for the battle to be fought and won before deciding what he conscientiously believed to be right. His ideals and life repudiated the theory of the careless and indifferent that "while in Rome, we must do as the Romans do." He never found it necessary to sacrifice the principles of honor and manhood to gain the applause of the indifferent throng rather than remain a man and be alone.

With Lowell he believed that,

"They are slaves who dare not speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three."

Never has it been my privilege to know and be associated with a man who had stronger faith in the eternal fitness of things and in the ultimate triumph of right than he did. Never did any act of his life or utterance of his heart indicate that he doubted for an instant the omnipotence and goodness of God. The clouds of sorrow and discouragement might roll and heap upon his life; dissension, discord, and strife might rage from without; yet he remained just as calm and complacent as the Master asleep upon the Sea of Galilee for he felt that he could see the omnipotent hand of Jehovah guiding and beckoning his ship into the haven of peace and safety. And who doubts that he did?

He practiced the policy of saying little about what he intended to do, and in doing much. Very few ever knew what his plans of future action were. He was too modest and unselfish to sound a trumpet to announce his plans of action; therefore, it may be truly said of him that his right hand never knew what his left hand did.

It seemed that he was incapable of remembering the defects and shortcomings of others, and formed the habit of remembering men by their good qualities only. Nor was he envious of the reputation or popularity of other educators, but always felt that whatever good from whatever source was none too good for his students, his faculty, and himself. He

was big enough to form his own constellation; and realized that the brighter and more brilliant other stars might shine, and the closer he approached them, the brighter his own orb would become. While many more brilliant and witty educators have allowed envy and jealousy of one another to stifle their lives and circumscribe their possibilities for growth and usefulness, he unselfishly praised them and exalted their good qualities in his own life and to his students, until his soul was filled to overflowing with expressions of gratitude and appreciation for the good he had received from the lives of others.

Possibly no ideal was more strongly fixed in his mind, and constantly practiced in his life than that of arousing the highest degree of inspiration and enthusiasm possible in every young man and young woman who came under his influence. He felt no harm was done, if he could make every boy believe that he could become president of the United States, and every girl believe that she could become mistress of the White House, although such a thing would be a physical impossibility. So much more would be accomplished in life by the boy and girl with these high ideals, that the results would justify the means.

Professor Mayo was, in a sense, a hero-worshiper; not of individuals necessarily, but of the principles they advocated and defended, and the deeds of service which they performed. Oftentimes did he portray the colossal intellectual struggle between the statesmanship and diplomacy of William Pitt, and the personal ambition and craze for power of Napoleon the First; of the almost superhuman efforts and accomplishments of Daniel Webster in his defense of right and the preservation of the American Union; and of the sublimity of the wisdom and power of Solomon as portrayed in the narrative of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to his royal court. Although she had left her own magnificent palace, where the stream of luxury, learning and power answered her every need; yet, when she beheld the wonderful Temple of Solomon, whose dazzling splendor rivaled that of the dome of heaven itself, and the amazing organization and surpassing power of his kingdom as the result of his unmeasured wisdom, she exclaimed, "The Half Has Never Yet Been Told."

And so it is in the contemplation and enumeration of the great and noble elements of his life and character; we may exhaust our resources reciting these sublime qualities, yet when we have added all our thoughts together it will still be true that "The Half Has Never Yet Been Told."

Murry Fly, B. S., '15, who has been in the University of Texas during this year, will finish out the Fulbright term of school.

Mr. Stone spent last Saturday in Greenville. From his talk in chapel Tuesday morning every one knows why he went.

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OUR FORMER PRESIDENT, WILLIAM LEONIDAS MAYO
 * * * * *

By Miss Minnie Moore,
 Student E. T. S. N. C.

William Leonidas Mayo was born at Prestonburg, Floyd county, Kentucky, on the 3rd of November, 1861. As a boy he gave evidence of a strong and unyielding desire for learning and early secured what education was to be obtained from the rural school near his father's farm. Having shown a marked ambition in this work he was later sent to Prestonburg Seminary, then to Cedar Bluff Academy, in Lazewell county, Virginia. In furtherance of his higher academic training he finally entered Central Normal College, Danville, Indiana, in which institution he was graduated in the class of 1883, receiving the B. A. degree.

Soon after his graduation he returned to Cedar Bluff Academy as the head of the institution, a place he filled with credit and distinction for three years. Then he withdrew from school work for a season to engage in lumber business in order to procure funds to attend the University of Indiana. His logging industry

proved disastrous, most of the logs of the season's work being carried away by a flood which caught them as they were floating down the river.

Deeply hurt at his misfortune he set out alone and penniless to seek his fortune and destiny in the great West. After a few months of wandering he reached as far as Colorado. He came to Texas to visit some relatives. Being weary and in poor health he remained several weeks near the present town of Pecan Gap, resting and regaining his strength. While here he felt impelled to engage in the work of teaching and accordingly contracted to teach the public school at Pecan Gap.

He opened his first school in Texas with a few pupils, who had gathered in a small wooden building, which was equipped with a few hand made benches, one book, a black board and a box of crayon. With this black board and box of crayon Professor Mayo began a work that no man can estimate.

In 1889 Professor Mayo moved to Cooper, Texas, where he founded what is now known as the East Texas State Normal College. From a modest inception he developed what became a thriving school. While here, he was married to Miss Etta Booth.

In 1894 the College building at Cooper was destroyed by fire and soon afterward the school was re-established at its present site at Commerce, Texas. Through Professor and Mme. Mayo's unceasing energies the school has grown steadily and has exerted a profound influence in the educational progress of Texas and the Southwest. Professor Mayo cultivated the literary departments of the school and Mme. Mayo the artistic, especially the music department. Through her progressiveness and resourcefulness she forged ahead and leaves indelibly the impress of her work. Many pupils whose lives would have been untouched by the "divine art" have received

instruction and inspiration from her.

Professor Mayo was a friend to the friendless, a father to the fatherless, and an inspiration to all. He doubtless has touched more young people's lives of Texas and the neighboring States than any other man in the Southwest. He undertook to educate young people without means. He said, "Come one, come all," and as a result he has placed on their feet more young people from poor homes than any other man who ever lived in Texas.

His pupils today are in Congress, in the leading universities of the land, and the head of public school systems, filling our most important pulpits, leading in various professions, prominent in the business world, serving our country at the front, and the makers of the best and sweetest homes.

We do not dismiss Professor Mayo to the chambers of forgetfulness and death. To us, though, he was suddenly taken away, he still lives and shall always live. The virtues that we admired, praised, and venerated in him are not presented to our eyes only, but even with posterity they will be illustrations and renowned. Death is not the end of life to a man who has breathed his very spirit in the institutions of the land, who has fixed his policies, principles and ideals in our very beings, and who has spilt his heart's blood for the uplifting of humanity. If all these things had died with him, we could in no wise bear the loss of this great and noble man, but they will not and can not perish and are cherished and improved by reflection and memory.

The counsel and encouragement of this sympathizing and enlightened friend afforded one of the most powerful aids in the encounter of temptations and in the career of duty.

From Miss Lillie B. Pate
 Graham, Texas.

Though not destined to reap the

full reward of his years of unremitting toil, the seed sown by Prof. Mayo must come to a full and bountiful fruition as the years roll by, for the influence of a worthy and noble life cannot die. He possessed to an unusual extent the wonderful gift of being able to kindle enthusiasm and aspiration in the hearts of the young and to inspire in them nobler ideals and worthier motives. Furthermore, by the example of his daily life all were inspired with the courage and determination to cling to these ideals and battle for them in the face of adversity.

Nothing in the life of Prof. Mayo has appealed to me so much as his superb courage and tenacity of purpose. Three times did he see the fire fiend sweep away the product of years of toil, but from the still glowing ashes of the ruins he caught a vision of better things to be. Daring to be a pioneer in the educational field, he was buffeted and tossed by the storms of opposition and criticism that always beset him who dares to leave the trodden path of custom and tradition. Yet he never swerved from his course and lived to see the time when every college and university in the State recognized the value of rapid intensive work. Daring to make luxury subservient to utility, he brought educational advantages to thousands who otherwise would have been doomed to a life of ignorance. Perplexed by financial problems, burdened with sorrow and heartache that would have crushed the average person, this noble man held courageously and resolutely to his one great purpose of serving to the fullest extent the youth of our great state.

No words of praise can we bring worthy of this great man. Only the emulation of his life and service to humanity is a fitting tribute to his memory.

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IN ANSWER TO KIPLING'S POEM "IF"

BY J. T. GLASS.

(In loving memory of our friend and teacher, Prof. W. L. Mayo. Apologies to Kipling, in answer to his poem, "IF")

Yes, he did keep his head when all about him
Were losing theirs and calling him untrue;
Yes, he did trust himself when all men seemed to doubt him,
And made allowances for their doubting, too;
Yes, he did wait and was not tired by waiting
Or being lied about, ne'er dealt in lies,
Or being hated ne'er gave way to hating,
Yet never looked too good nor talked too wise.

Yes, he did dream—but made not dreams his master;
Yes, he did think—but made not thoughts his aim,
Yes, he did meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treated those imposters just the same,
Yes, he did bear to hear the truth he'd spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
And watched the things he gave his life to, broken,
And stooped and built 'em up with worn-out tools.

Yes, he did make one heap of all his winnings
And risked it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lost, to start again at his beginnings,
And never breathed a word about his loss.
Yes, he did force his heart and nerve to win him
The cherished goal long after they were gone,
And so held on when there was nothing in him
Except the Will which said to them: "Hold on!"

Yes, he talked with crowds but they couldn't pervert him,
And walked with Kings—nor lost the common touch,
And neither foes nor loving friends could hurt him,
Yes, all men counted with him, but none too much:
Yes, he filled the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
His was the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—he was a Man, my son!

Kerens, Texas, March 14, 1918.

From Prof. Claud C. Howard
Head English Department, Alabama State Normal.

Utterly inadequate are my words and almost sacrilegious my effort to sound the depths of my feelings for the most powerful personal influence that has moved in my life and the most distinctive school genius I have ever known. When a youth, Prof. W. L. Mayo touched my life springs, established my ideals, inspired my

confidence, and determined my decision to devote my life energies to the newly revealed mission of immortal service in teaching. His noble, purifying, and uplifting spirit is to me a living presence,—a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, guiding me through the wilderness of conflicting motives and passions and directing my steps to that clear eternal height where he stood and stands a beacon to struggling manhood and womanhood. This I know he is to thousands. I most devoutly revere this pure, Christ-like spirit and strive to render my gratitude to the teacher of teachers by perpetuating it as fully as in my power to those whose lives I touch.

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From Lieut. D. C. Hyder, M.D.
Ft. Hauchuca, Ariz.

In loving remembrance of the greatest benefactor of the young men and the young women of Texas and of the South, a modern educator without a peer and my greatest personal friend, I heartily approve your memorial efforts and sincerely hope they shall grow in magnitude until his matchless name shall hold that place which his merit deserves.

From Rev. J. D. Allen
Greenville, Texas.

Yours concerning the Mayo Memorial received. Glad the college is to celebrate the life of such a man. He was a genius of the first order. A devoted friend to all his students, an untiring worker, a marvel of courage in the face of opposition. His capacity for hard work and endurance that would have crushed other men was unspeakable. Not one in a million could or would have helped poor boys and girls as he did. Not one in a million could have built a school as he built the East Texas Normal College. "He being dead yet speaketh."

I am sorry a previous engagement will prevent my attendance at the Memorial Service. May it be a great success, and help to keep aglow the fires kindled by his indomitable spirit.

From Prof. Lacy Sims, Supt.
Supt. County Public Schools.

I, with thousands of others owe an eternal debt of gratitude to Prof. W. L. Mayo, because he, at actual cost of maintenance, even at the cost of his life, afforded opportunity for education to us, and after all opportunity is really all that a person of worth needs. Besides this the inspiration to right living and ambition, afforded daily by his presence and his word at chapel, gave the necessary added spear to accomplishment for thousands of young people.

Attorney Weds.

Andrew Riddle, who formerly practiced law in Clarksville for several years and moved from there to Ardmore, Okla., about eighteen months ago, arrived in Clarksville Friday on his way to Louisiana where he married Sunday afternoon, and will be at home in Ardmore after a few days.

Mr. Riddle is meeting with much success in Ardmore.

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Murry Fly, B. S., '15, who has been in the University of Texas during this year, will finish out the Fulbright term of school.

Mr. Smith is spending the week in Austin.

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HIS RANK AS A TEXAS EDUCATOR

By A. L. DAY, Supt, Commerce Public Schools.

My friends, it was my pleasure and good fortune to be intimately associated with Prof. Mayo in his work for several years before his death, especially during the summer terms of these years and I am glad that I have been given an opportunity on this occasion to speak briefly, in an humble way, in honor of the memory of this great man. Also, it seems to me that it is, indeed, very fitting and proper that the people of Commerce should cease their daily routine, for a time, and come to this place today to pay tribute and respect to the memory of such a distinguished departed citizen of this community and country, a man who has done more, perhaps, for this citizenship than any other one individual within our knowledge, and it is gratifying that you have responded so splendidly on this occasion. We, as a people in general, are a busy folk and are much absorbed in the daily performance of our several duties. It seems to me that in our rush to grapple with the affairs of life; and in our care-free way of living we are too prone to forget the beneficent acts and deeds of a worthy comrade when he has ceased his walks among us. We should more often hold memorial services in memory of great public benefactors the country over; because it is good that we should keep in our memories their worthy deeds and cultivate an appreciation for them, and again, it is stimulating and inspiring to the youth of our land to observe and know that commendable deeds, beneficent acts and meritorious lives of useful and serviceable men and women are appreciated and not soon forgotten.

We are assembled this morning to pay tribute and respect to the memory of a distinguished departed citizen of Commerce; a man who spent the greater part of his active life in our midst and who gave to us, as to no other people, the direct benefit of his useful career. Neither I nor any other of Prof. Mayo's friends desire to claim perfection for him; for he was human as the rest of us are; he had his faults as other men have theirs; he was, as all humanity is, far from being perfect and could he speak from the silent tomb today he would scorn the eulogy that portrays him otherwise. He was, nevertheless, a good man, as we know good men; he was a useful and serviceable man; he was an humble, self-sacrificing, God-fearing man; he was a great public benefactor. His untiring labor, his fatherly advice and his earnest purpose in life were a stimulus and an inspiration to thousands of young men and women the country over. The institution which he founded and builded here was at all times a valuable financial asset to this city; to say nothing of its greater value as a moral, refining and cultural influence and uplift to our people. This value which an institution of learning has upon the community where it is located is immeasurable and beyond the possibility of being calculated. Its worth and power go on and on, ever increasing with the growing years even though its originator may have long since passed from his earthly abode.

The fortitude, the courage and the energy of Prof. Mayo scarcely knew any bounds. This is demonstrated in the rise, growth and spread of power of his institution through what seemed at times to be insurmountable ob-

stacles and impenetrable barriers. Perhaps there are those in this community who can remember when Prof. Mayo, a young man just from the state of Kentucky, taught his first school in this state at Pecan Gap, a place near this. He afterwards went to Cooper in Delta county where, in connection with his private school, he taught the public schools for awhile. In the early spring of 1894 all he had in a material way was swept from him by destructive flames. It was then, after investigating different sites, he decided to locate in Commerce. Upon coming here, as I have been informed, he opened his first session in a vacant building down in town, but in a short time came out to this beautiful hill where the college now stands. From that time you are all familiar with the rapid growth of the school in spite of repeated destructive fires and other serious and annoying hindrances. Many another man would have faltered and pronounced the burden too great. Had it not been for the inexhaustible energy and the unconquerable determination of the one character at the head of this institution it never could have survived its oft times seeming defeats and have attained the proportions which it had assumed at the time its founder was called to his reward. And, my friends, had it not been for the work in our midst of this same unselfish character we would not today be able to claim the State Normal College of which we are all so proud; for without the foundation in property values which he had laid here; and without the educational spirit, sentiment and enthusiasm which he had builded in our community and without the great student and ex-student bodies which he had gathered to this place we never could have induced the present legislature to establish a State School at Commerce. But Prof. Mayo has gone from us and other noble men must carry the work on. I predict, and I confidently expect my prediction to come true, that before many years shall have rolled by we can claim one of the largest State Normal Colleges in the great state of Texas; that the time is not far distant when this beautiful campus, the site of the former East Texas Normal College, will be dotted with magnificent modern educational structures thoroughly furnished and equipped with all modern appliances and conveniences necessary for the great work it shall do; and that the halls and corridors of these buildings, the walks and grass-plots of this campus as well as the streets of our city will be thronged with a busy, eager and sincere student body determined upon preparing themselves for a life of useful service and patriotic citizenship. And when all this shall be, I want to still remember that back in its beginning, making it all possible, there was, as a foundation, the humble, unselfish and purposeful life and character of Prof. Mayo.

The school and work of this man was in many respects unique. There was no other like it in the state. Its great value consisted, not so much in what it gave to young men and women, but rather in what it inspired them to do for themselves. We had our Universities; our State Normals and our denominational colleges, all institutions of high order, but many a young man or young woman fired

with an ambition for an education found himself unable to enter any of these, either because of limited finances or because of inability to meet scholarship entrance requirements which they were compelled to maintain. I never knew of any worthy individual, eager for self-improvement, being denied entrance to his school. On the other hand there were hundreds who came to him with no money and but little scholarship and received an extended hand of welcome and such advice and encouragement that they were made to feel and realize the possibilities that lay within themselves.

Prof. Mayo had a great vision for service that but few others of the country were able to catch. It was at all times his plan and his aim to maintain a school where the poorest boy in the land as well as the more wealthy might come if he desired and gain a start on the road to better things. Thousands of them came to him and because of the ambition and inspiration he awakened in their souls were encouraged to climb to higher heights. To no other educator in this state do more young men and women owe their success than to this one great man. Thousands, influenced by contact with this great personality, went from here to other colleges and universities and into the various responsible places of life. Today they are our merchants, our bankers, our doctors and lawyers. They are superintendents and teachers of our public schools; they are judges of our courts; they are in the legislature of this and other states and their voices are to be heard in the halls of our national congress. My friends, through the work and influence of those who came under his tuition his fame has gone to the remotest bounds of this state and far into other states of this land. The good that is to come from this life is immeasurable.

As the little pebble dropped upon the lake's surface starts the little circular ripples that spread from their center ever widening and increasing until they break themselves upon the remotest shores, so with the life and work of this character as a center the ever growing circles of his influence for good through the twenty thousand student who came under his personal touch will spread and increase until they beat upon the shores of eternity and only the Great Ruler of the universe will be able to measure the ultimate result for good of this one simple life.

From Rev. E. L. Egger, P. E.
Terrell, Texas.

In the life of the distinguished and honored founder of the East Texas Normal College there were two outstanding characteristics. He was an educator and philanthropist combined.

It sometimes happens that a College is merely a commercial establishment whose success is measured by its dividends. But it was not that kind of an institution of which Prof. W. L. Mayo dreamed and planned. He wanted to found an institution whose doors would be open to the deserving whether rich or poor. And the hundreds of young men and women whose hearts turn fondly to their alma mater and into whose lives have been wrought the purposes that make them undiscouraged and undefeated are the witnesses to the unselfishness of that life that found its highest reward in serving others.

ERNEST L. EGGER,

From Prof. C. W. Turman
Miami, Texas.

In commemoration of my truest friend and greatest teacher, Prof. W. L. Mayo:

It is right and proper that we pen in words a few remarks as a tribute to the President and founder of our Alma Mater. Were I a master of the English language or had I the power to represent vividly in words this one great character, I would exclaim, "How weak are words to proclaim thy greatness!" But in our heart of hearts we can go and there find an inexpressible appreciation of the beloved Prof. Mayo.

It is one of the greatest pleasures of my life to have known of Prof. Mayo from my boyhood days and to know him personally for about twenty years. As a pupil of Prof. Mayo's I was almost in daily touch with him for nearly four years. While I have been in the Panhandle of Texas during the last twelve years and am between three and four hundred miles from Commerce and from Prof. Mayo (while he was living) yet I was never out of touch with either. I received a letter written in Prof. Mayo's own handwriting about two weeks before his death. It is useless to say that letter closed with best wishes for my success and welfare.

One evening, eighteen years ago, on taking a stroll with a College chum I remember well a conversation we had. He wanted to know if I did not think that we honored Prof. Mayo too much and that when we got out in a broader world that we would see that our conceptions of him were magnified and that we would come in touch with greater men. I told him that I did not know about it. I can now speak positively about the matter. I have searched in vain for his equal. I cannot now have faith to believe I shall ever live to see a greater man than was Prof. Mayo.

The greatest school men of the world now agree that no other institution of learning surrounded by church and State schools ever made the growth and progress the East Texas Normal College made under leadership of Prof. Mayo.

Too many people only heard of Prof. Mayo on account of his being a remarkable school man. He was as great, if possible greater in many other ways—in earnestness, sincerity, sympathy, loyalty to friends, patriotism, devotion to his family and love of God.

I have often said that if I were to graduate from the leading colleges and universities of the world that I would then turn my face toward Commerce and point with pride to the East Texas Normal College, the institution that fired my ambitions in boyhood days and call it my Alma Mater. The soul of that institution was Prof. Mayo. His life was a benediction to me and to thousands and thousands of others of our State and nation and also a blessing to the world.

A. E. Godwin & Bros.

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