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### The East Texan, 1924-02-23

East Texas State Teachers College

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# THE EAST TEXAN

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

VOL. 5.

COMMERCE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1924

NO. 47

## PRELIMINARIES FOR INTER-NORMAL DEBATES TONIGHT

### Eight Young Men Will Compete for a Place on the Team This Year.

One of the warmest contests in the history of debates at E. T. is promised for tonight, when eight of the best debaters in school compete for a place on the teams which will represent E. T. this year, in the field of Inter-Normal debates of which E. T. at present holds the championship.

Every indication is that this enviable record which we at present hold will be added to again this year, when we meet Denton Teachers College at Denton and the Canyon debaters here some time in April.

These men for the most part are experienced speakers and debaters, and are in a position to give a full and interesting discussion of the subject. They have all worked out an interesting analysis of our coal and oil situation, and will be able to tell you a few things along this line which you did not know.

We are all vitally interested in the coal and oil resources, interested in knowing how long they will last, what danger there is of immediate shortages in these two very important commodities. What effects our pocketbook usually is of vital interest to us, and no other two products takes as much money from our pockets as these two products. Some new sidelights on what our government can and is doing in regard to these and other enterprises will doubtless be fully discussed.

You will get a great deal more out of an hour spent in listening to these debaters than you would in many hours spent at a motion picture show. And as a usual thing you may attend class for a week and not obtain as much useful information as you will in giving your attention and support of these young Demonsteneans.

Everyone, both students, and town people are cordially invited to come out and hear these young men discuss this vitally important question.

The speaking will begin promptly at 7:30 in the College auditorium and will continue until about 9:00. There will be no charge, it is all free and you are welcome.

## YANKI SAN ARTISTIC PRODUCTION

New laurels were won by the Cadman Choral Clubs of Commerce Wednesday evening, Feb. 20th, in their production of the lovely little Japanese Operetta, "Yanki San," given under the direction of Mrs. L. Dillard Estes and Mrs. Lalla H. Pickett.

A full house greeted the performers and showed their appreciation of the excellent production by their enthusiastic applause. The Operetta was charming and dainty from beginning to end, a dignified and unusual entertainment of which a much larger place would have been glad to boast.

The stage was a delight with the lattice and wisteria so picturesquely placed, also the Japanese lantern and Cherry trees in full bloom, transporting us, as it were, to the real garden of "Cherry Blossom" in Japan in which the Operetta took place. Miss Duralde Boren was the designer of this beautiful setting.

The costumes were gorgeous, some of them having been sent from St. Louis, one was a real Royal Robe which was worn by Miss Hubbell, sent by a friend from Japan. Miss Plack, as Prince Toto wore a beautiful Brocade Mandarin Coat sent from Panama. Mrs. Brigrance played the role of High Chancellor from the Court with all the dignity which this part required.

The chorus of thirty-five was dazzling, robed in their vari-colored kimono, fans and umbrellas. The dances and songs were most artistic and showed the natural ability, as well as the unusual training of this organization of talented ladies and girls.

Mrs. McCollum was an ideal "Princess Yanki San," she was in splendid voice and the dramatic action, as well as the vocal selections of her and Miss Goldsworthy who played the role of "San Fan" (Maid to Yanki San), was incomparable. The writer has seen many different productions, but the one on last Wednesday evening was one of the most refined, artistic, and finished that Commerce audiences have ever had the opportunity of hearing.

Following is the cast of characters:

Yanki San (the Princess)—Mrs. McCollum.  
San Fan (Maid to Yanki San)—Miss Goldsworthy.  
Seven other maids—Misses Hogue, Knight, Dillingham, Harrison, Camp, Wheeler and Orren.  
Seven Roses (Sisters of Yanki San)—Mesdames Wheeler, Knight and Sparkman and Misses Hargrove, Jones, Galloway and Whiteley.  
Prince Toto (Father of Yanki San)—Mrs. Flowers.  
Princess Toto (Mother of Yanki San)—Mrs. Abernathy.  
High Chancellor—Mrs. Brigrance.  
Ambassadors—Mesdames Nelson and Meier, Miss Hubbell.  
Prince Oto (Son of the Mikado)—Miss Plack.  
Prince Ton Ton—Mr. Roy Johnson.  
Priest of Buddha—Mr. John Silman Jr.  
Chorus of Japanese Maidens—Misses Madeline Dillingham, Blanche DeJernett, Marguerite Polk, Bessie Madge Cook, Gladine Blackwell, Virginia Bell and Edna Earl Jernigan.  
Fished Lads—Glen Maloney, Dan Hickerson, Lowell Baxter, E. B. Fincher, Robert Fling, Odell Lawson, Howard Carr and Hubert Neal.

## DELPHIAN CLUB'S MUSICAL COMEDY

The Delphian Club's minstrel musical comedy given Friday night in the College auditorium was a huge success judged by the pleasure manifested by their audience as well as the splendid execution of the various parts in the musical comedy by the performers themselves.

Early arrivals began drifting into the auditorium soon after 7 o'clock and by 8:20 the scheduled time for the first curtain, a good audience was awaiting the first act which revealed a seated chorus of 50 ladies of Commerce, among whom were 12 talented matrons so cleverly costumed in short white skirts, green waists, caps to match, shod in white slippers over bright colored or white hose and their delicate skin covered with burnt cork so effectively that many a guess was ventured as to their identity. Four of these representatives of the African race, two on either side of the well arranged chorus, were robed in red and white striped material which was accentuated by long flowing red ties and caps and hose to match.

From the lifting of the first curtain until the closing act there was not a dull moment. Stage changes were quickly made between scenes and the musical comedy moved with alacrity. So well trained were the performers that only in one or two instances did an individual's visibilities reveal the fact that they were viewing their specialty from the view point of the spectator.

With Miss Addylyne Stapp at the piano when the curtain parted, Mrs. W. H. Mayes surprised and delighted her audience with her interpretative dancing act, "Dixie Land," in which she was assisted as all others were by the strong chorus of voices.

Mrs. W. F. Thomas followed with an interpretative dance, "It takes a long, tall, brown skinned gal to make a preacher lay his Bible down," which threw the audience into a fit of laughter.

Mrs. Lawrence Sparkman gave the "Carolina Lullaby" effectively an act which provoked a thoughtful mood in the audience.

Mrs. P. W. Maloney, Mrs. Eli Yarbrough, Miss Mamie Middlebrooks, Miss Marjorie Ferguson, Mrs. O. B. Bradford and Mrs. L. B. England each proved their talent in specialties which delighted the audience.

The "Old Fashioned Girls" in which Miss Elsie Goldsworthy was assisted by Misses LaDouska Hart, Gretchen Mitchell, Maurine Knight, Floy Oliver and Mrs. Wenna Salmon in a presentation of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," proved a popular number from the sheer beauty of the scene given under a panorama of colored lights.

The "Yama Yamas" in which Miss Evelyn Estes supported by eight pretty girls all in white bespangled costumes, made a decided hit.

The "Comedy Quartet" was a scream. No prettier act has ever been seen in Commerce than the "Living Fountain," seven beautiful young women on a raised dias which turned slowly during the entire scene in which a musical number was given to great advantage under the well arranged colored lighting system.

The "Farmeretts," ten pretty young women in overalls and straw hats crowned themselves with praise in a well rendered musical number, "How are you going to keep 'em down on the farm."

Continued on Page 3

## BASKETBALL SEASON CLOSSES WITH TRIUMPH OVER S. M. U.

### Girls Win Easy Game By The Overwhelming Score Of 24 to 5 Thursday

The curtain rang down on the local basketball season when our girls walked away with the girls from Dallas to the tune of 24 to 5, thus closing the most successful basketball season in the history of the school.

The local Lion's Den was the scene of the slaughter. Our cagers literally buried the opposition under an avalanche of field goals and free pitches, to the tune of 24 to 5. It was evident from the first whistle that the E. T. girls were vastly superior to the visitors. From the first minute of play when Fannie Lee McMillan rang two goals in rapid succession, the local heroines kept a substantial lead and added to it almost at will.

The first half ended with the S. M. U. girls holding the little end of a 14 to 1 score. The second half was a repetition of the first, with the exception of the last minute of play when the Dallas girls rang a couple of field goals in rapid succession.

For E. T. every girl on the team played a brilliant game, and fought like a tigress, and deserve all the credit that can be given them. A couple of stars who always stand out were as usual the center of attraction to those who followed the course of the rapidly moving ball, were Mamie Bofin, at center, and Lura McAlreath at forward. Mamie was a terror at center, she was all around her larger and slower opponents, and it was exceedingly difficult to get the ball past her. At forward Lura was the usual dead shot at the loop, and could not be stopped. Fannie Lee did not play all of the game, but what time she was in there she gave a good account of herself.

For the visitors Miss Tabor at forward was a hard and consistent player, but could not get away from the fine guarding of Opal Hays and Sybil Hargraves.

The girls have played six games this year and have won five of them. These games have been with the strongest teams in the state. Two have been taken from S. M. U.; one from Southwestern, one from Wesley, and one from Simmons, while another was dropped to T. W. C. by a close score.

## CIVIC MUSIC PROGRAM SUCCESS

A delightful occasion was that of Monday evening, Feb. 18, at the College auditorium, when the second concert of the Civic Music Association was given by Herbert Gould, Basso, of Chicago Civic Opera Co., assisted by Mrs. Virgean England-Estes, pianist, of our own city.

Mr. Gould has an appealing personality, his audience liked him immediately and liked him more and more as his program progressed. He possesses a voice of charm and style which is powerful while at the same time fully flexible and expressive, which has beautiful quality of tone. Of his first group of songs the Handel number was splendidly presented and proved a rare delight. In the last group there were so many excellent numbers that showed him to clear classic advantage. In the last number "The Living God," by O. Hara, he rose to an impassioned heights of dramatic fervor which disclosed the fact that this genre of song is just as adaptable to him as the other styles already presented in which he excelled so signally with the assistance of his talented pianist, Mrs. Estes. The ensemble formed by these two artists was thoroughly good, and the fine, clear playing of Mrs. Estes filled with charm of nuance and tone color and infused with thoroughly sympathetic interpretative feelings both for the singer and the songs presented constituted, always a splendid background for the excellent program of songs. Her rendition of the difficult concert Paraphrase on the Flower Waltz, from "The Nutcracker Suite" by Tschaiowsky-Grainger proved herself a pianist and musician of rare ability, her interpretation and technique was wonderful.

The modern composition given by Cyril Scott was also pleasing and the beautiful Clare de l'ume in liquid poetic sweetness furnished contrast to the other number given.

The Civic Music Association is indeed to be congratulated for this splendid program, Commerce is proud to claim so ambitious and far reaching an organization of ladies who have made it possible for our home people to hear the best of music and as President Coolidge quotes:

Music is the art directly representative of democracy. If the best music is brought to the people, there need be no fear about their ability to appreciate it.

A tenant had not paid his rent for several months.

"Look here," said the landlord, "I'll meet you half-way. I am ready to forget half of what you owe."

"Right," I'll meet you. I'll forget the other half."

## 3 KILLED WHEN TRAIN HITS CAR

A small car, carrying a party of six young people who had attended a basketball game at Leonard, was struck on the outskirts of Leonard at 9:15 o'clock Tuesday night by bound Katy passenger train No. 10.

Three occupants of the car were killed outright and three others were probably fatally injured.

The reported dead are: Miss Lorraine Felty, aged 16 years; J. L. Conley and Dan Barrett, aged 19 and 21 years respectively. The injured: Miss Winnie Comer, aged 18 years who was driving the car; Miss Cleone Felty, 18 years old, sister of the young lady who was killed; and Robert Prater, aged about 20 years.

Three of those who occupied the fatal automobile were Hunt county young folks. Misses Lorraine Felty, killed, and Cleone Felty, injured, were daughters of Mr. and Mrs. James Felty of the Hickory Creek community between Celeste and Wolfe City; and Robert Prater of Celeste.

The Misses Felty were temporarily in Celeste where they were attending school. They were charming young ladies, and were leaders in social and religious affairs in their home communities.

Mr. Prater was about 20 years of age and was reared near Celeste. For the past several months he had operated the picture show at that point, it was reported.

Miss Winnie Comer, injured, and J. E. Conley and Dan Barrett, killed, were residents of Trenton. The latter is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira (A. P.) Barrett of Trenton.

Minute details of the accident could not be obtained due to Leonard citizens being so badly torn up over the terrible accident. Suffice to say, that the accident was by far one of the most deplorable and terrible to disturb the peace and quiet of Leonard people in many months, and that relatives of the unfortunate young people are prostrate with grief by reason of the accident.

## Basket Ball Game

The basket ball team from the Greenville High school came over on Thursday night and played a fast and furious game with the Training School team. The game resulted in a score of 23 to 3 in favor of the visiting team from Greenville High.

The outstanding player for the Greenville team was Emmett Puckett and Judde starred for Commerce.

"I have been on this train seven years," said the conductor of the slow morning Cotton Belt train, proudly.

"Is that so?" said a passenger. "Where did you get on?"

## T. I. A. A. STANDING

The table below shows the standing of the T. I. A. A. Teams, complete to Sunday, according to the best information that The East Texan is able to obtain:

West Texas State Teachers College	4	4	0	1.000
Southwestern University	7	5	2	.714
San Marcos Teachers College	7	5	2	.714
Simmons College	10	7	3	.700
Denton Teachers College	7	4	3	.571
East Texas Teachers College	7	4	3	.571
Abilene Christian College	8	4	4	.500
Sam Houston Teachers College	10	3	7	.300
Howard Payne	4	1	3	.250
Austin College	10	1	9	.100

## AN ATHLETIC CODE OF ETHICS

As an athlete fan determined.

1. To play the game to the limit of my capacities, giving to each detail the greatest care and attention.
2. To strive to carry more than my own burden, to do a little more than my share, not seeking help from others.
3. To correct my faults, ever eager to learn and improve, never seeking to cover up or conceal mistakes made.
4. To carry the fight to the opponents with the spirit of the "old guard" that dies but never surrenders.
5. To be unselfish in endeavor, causing more for the satisfaction which comes from doing a thing well than for praise.
6. To glory in fighting against odds like the Lacedaemonians who never asked of the evening, "how many are there but where are they."
7. To hate an alibi, knowing that the man who makes excuses admits his weakness and has a dwarfed soul.
8. To rise above obstacles, to fight harder when the game is going the other way than when winning.
9. To fight with an unconquerable spirit, realizing with every act that the deed is the measure of the man.
10. To play according to the letter and the spirit of the rules, scoring an unfair advantage over an opponent.
11. To be undismayed by defeat but with a will hardened by adversity seek to learn the cause of the failure.
12. To be unspoiled by victories realizing that brave men are often by success rather than by defeat.
13. To give the best that's in me to the end that I may be a better student, a better citizen and a better man.

## Coming March 7th

Mrs. and Mr. Tolly Tickles and all the little Tickles will be in Commerce March 7th, at the College auditorium. This is a home talent play to be put on by the Cemetery Association, the proceeds of which will go in our fund for paving. We feel reasonably sure that Sycamore street will be paved in the near future and we are trying to raise funds now so that by the time the paving is actually under way we shall be ready. Remember the date, March 7, the place, College auditorium; the cause, pavement to Cemetery. dit.

REPORTER.

Girls who is the least, chasing have the largest following.

## BASE BALL SCHEDULE FOR 1924

March 11—Wesley at Commerce.  
March 12—Wesley at Greenville.  
March 14—Burleson at Commerce.  
March 15—Burleson at Greenville.  
April 2—Sam Houston at Commerce (tent).  
April 3—Sam Houston at Commerce (tent).  
April 7—St. Edwards at Commerce.  
April 8—St. Edwards at Commerce.  
April 14—Stephen F. Austin (tent).  
April 15—Stephen F. Austin (tent).  
April 16—Sam Houston (tent).  
April 17—Sam Houston (tent).  
April 18—Alexander (tent).  
April 19—Alexander (tent).  
April 21—A. C. C. at Commerce.  
April 22—A. C. C. at Commerce.  
April 30—San Marcos at San Marcos.  
May 1—San Marcos at San Marcos.  
May 6—Austin College at Commerce.  
May 7—Austin College at Commerce.  
May 21—Daniel Baker at Commerce.  
May 22—Daniel Baker at Commerce.

## The Spring of Life

Now 'tis almost springtime;  
Winter is passing away;  
Blizzards have had their time;  
Brighter is old Sol's ray.

Mother earth uncovers  
Grass and flowers gay;  
Bird and beast discovers  
The dawning of a new day.

Even man awakens,  
Sees the transformation;  
Up he jumps on waking.  
Filled with inspiration.

" 'Tis the spring of my life;  
Why have I no aim?  
Let me deal no more in strife,  
But in higher things."

"I can do it; I must do it!  
In the making there's some work.  
Others for me cannot do it,  
I my duty will not shrink."

Therefore in this beauteous spring-time,  
Both of nature and of life,  
Youth's response must come in time  
Let it be true, happy, and bright.

—M. M.

A sophisticated girl is one who can act as though she isn't.  
—HART.



## THE EAST TEXAN

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### "BUT THEY MUST BE TOLERATED"

One thing that we notice is that a bunch of illeropped, pinheaded, soda fountain nats who are a typical exemplification of the scum of good society, hang around eating houses and with cigarettes in their mouths assay to pick out persons in this school whom they feel should have a ban placed on their heads to the end that they will not speak to them, and that who any one who refers to them must set the bunch up to a coke. The credentials of this foppy crowd of happyhooligans, and small town outcasts, appear in the fact that they can cuss, and smoke and chew, and were never known to perform one constructive effort or endeavor, but who in the chewing gum wrapper confidence of their criticism pick out the men in school who have added something to the life of the institution and criticize them, calling them stuck up, "sissies," and such other names that happen to come to their imbecilic minds. However, they must be overlooked just as a bunch of water rats are overlooked; they are a bunch of nuisances, a disgrace to any constructive body, but like water rats and mud puddle minnows they must be tolerated—and they are tolerated here, as much as they are detested, despised, and loathed.

### W. L. MAYO CLUB TO PRESENT TREAT TO COMMERCE

The W. L. Mayo Literary Club, which has sponsored many literary activities, and which is composed of men of high literary caliber, is now focusing its effort to the end of bringing a great treat to Commerce people. This treat will appear in the presentation of a three act comedy-drama of Paris, entitled, "The Romancers," which has appeared at some of the largest playhouses of the country. The story has a whimsical touch, and a subtle—throbbing humor—which imparts to its audience a feeling that nags at the heart for long afterwards. The play will be presented in the College auditorium on the 26th of February, 1924. Reserved seats are on sale at the Commerce Drug Store.

#### John Bull Abroad

A Frenchman now in this country tells of the discovery in Paris of the most "nervy" of all tourists, an Englishman, who entered a well-known cafe, accompanied by two little girls, ordered a bottle of mineral water and three plates, and begin to eat sandwiches, which he had brought with him in his pockets. The manager, overcome by this outrage, approached the Briton, and said, "I should like to inform you that this is not a—"

"Who are you?" interrupted the Englishman.

"I am the manager."

"Oh, you are the manager, are you?" That is good. I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the band playing?"

"Why is an oil well like a college professor?"

"Because it is always gassing."

"How is it different?"

"It sometimes produces money."

## THE DISCERNMENT OF PERSONALITY

There are as many conceptions of personality as there are persons who embody this abstract quality as it has been defined as the sum total of the constituent parts of man; it has been thought hereditary; it has been accepted as the individual reactions established as habits to the phenomena in the environment under which the individuals, evil and that the wider environment conduces to the broader personality. Some doctors, who have made a chemical analysis of this human attribute, have asserted that somewhere, I who am not a scientist do not know where, in the neck there are two glands that pour forth a secretion—that this secretion supplies the nervous and mental system with what we call personality; and that the more dominant personalities are those that have been more bountifully supplied with this secretion. Some have indicated that personality is inherited, and have cited instances where because of a rich past in lineal and ancestral lore persons have developed into powerful units in society. But whatever personality is, it has its distinct qualities.

There are types:—There is the sophisticated man of the world, agnostic, blasé and infinitely indifferent to all relations of life, there is the simple, naïve, individual who accepts facts and events as they come, never delving the cause of certain results, seemingly never caring to know of the causes. There is the child and slave of pleasure; there is the bondman of work; there is the radical reformer—and beside him is to be found the idealist, who, although a reformer, has an idea that society should be run by the principle of the golden rule; and there are other types that might run on in replica forever. But it seems that society that exists today is the resultant of all the forces of personality that have preceded. It appears that what we call economic, social, and religious relations may be construed in the light of human personalities; in the sheen of personal reflection into the more complex group. The statement of Emerson that "an institution is but the lengthened shadow of a man" still holds true.

Personality has desires. Whatever a man is, he knows what he would like to be, what he would like to have. He shuns those who do not interests that are in harmony with his interests and will have nothing to do with those who in his sight have failed to attain his cultural development. Too many times have I seen the student walk through the halls of my alma mater and totally ignore those whose ambitions are not as high as those of himself. His personality at once detects any flaw in his associates, and his mind is sensitive to these flaws, so sensitive that he cannot tolerate the presence of these particular associates. He labours on, in the seclusion of his own private surroundings, not known, not cared for, and in the end is obliterated in the onward sweep of the cyclic society. It has been contended that personality is developed in association with various types of people and in assimilation of the qualities in them that are admired by the person who desires to be the emulator. It has been contended that association has nothing to do with personality, and the cases of numbers of persons of genius have been brought to bear.

But this human quality is merely the longing for success, for the realization of dreams, and is the outward expression of the inner longing and privation for the purpose of gaining the ultimatum desired. The most poignant force in the world is ambition, and the most bitter tragedy to be found in the records of time is ambition crushed by adverse conditions. When Napoleon spent his last few years on St. Helena, his heart must have been full of disappointment, and had we discussed the matter with him as a group of very intimate friends, likely he would have revealed a soul as bright as the rising sun. Desire makes personality; suppression of desire strengthens personality; labour with ambition as the spur develops the soul of man; and dreaming of it and reached elates man to the seventh ecstasy of bliss, which state is invariably revealed to those about him. What gloom the failure generates to his companions, what joy the man of success inspires in his friends! Personality grows, then, as the goal of one's desires is neared; and personality is at its highest ebb when the man feels that he is at the highest point of his career.

Personality has discernment. It intuitively knows what is to be desired in its development, it instinctively is aware of what things are to be abhorred and shunned in its school of life; the man who has a definite idea of what he wishes to do, and who has a definite idea of what

it will take to realize his hopes, will immediately know what steps to take in the effort to consummate his plans.

But personality is never satisfied, though it may seem that it is. The most successful man in the world, still wishes to be more successful. The most powerful magnate on this globe still wishes to be more magnetic; wishes his field to extend into spaces never before actually entered. And life is ended with this state of non-satisfaction.

## College News

Congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt George. DeWitt has followed the course of all men and about Christmas was married to Miss Kelly. He has built a nice little bungalow out from town a few miles near the school where he has been teaching for seven years. The College extends to Mr. and Mrs. George its very best wishes for a long and happy life.

Mr. J. K. Gee, who is teaching near Hugo, Okla., was a visitor at the College Saturday, February 16.

A. P. Fitzgerald is serving his second year as principal of the school at Cartwright in Wood county. He has a four teacher state aid school.

J. E. Pate, principal of the public school at Peerless Texas, was a visitor at the College last week end. He is assisted by Miss Ethel Raley, Champ Marable and W. A. Kinnaird, all ex-students of the College. Mr. Pate's school is likewise a state aid school.

#### Texas Intercollegiate Debate

Preliminaries for the intercollegiate debates among Texas Teachers Colleges will be held during this month. The preliminary debate in the East Texas State Teachers College is to be held on February twenty-sixth. Quite a number of young men are entering the preliminaries. The College will have a fine array of talent from which to select its debaters. The college has an enviable record in debate in years that are past. Its high standards will be maintained no doubt this year by the young men who enter the preliminaries.

#### National Education Association

The Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association meets in Chicago the latter part of this month. This is one of the most important educational gatherings in the world. There are two benefits to be derived by anyone attending this great meeting. The first is the vast amount of information that may be had about what is going on in the school world. The second benefit is the impression that one gets from the personnel of the men and women engaged in the teaching profession. When a person comes away from one of these meetings he feels that the teaching profession compares favorably with all other professions and avocations in life. Teachers Associations do not suffer when comparisons are made with bankers associations, bar associations, and medical associations. The teaching profession furnishes as many great thinkers of the country as does any other profession.

#### Self Aid Students

According to a showing of hands made recently in one of our student assemblies more than fifty per cent of the students of the East Texas State Teachers College are what might be termed self-aid-students. This class of students includes those who are working their way through College during the time they are attending school and those students who earn or expect to earn the money which they are using in attending College. It is a significant fact generally recognized throughout the State that the majority of people who prepare to teach do so at their expense. Teachers as a rule do not come from well-to-do families. This may be fortunate or unfortunate, but the fact remains that teachers as a rule come from the homes of people who are really unable to offer them the advantages of College training. It is not surprising then to find students in teachers colleges working their way through school or earning the money which they are spending in school. The College is proud of these students. It is also proud of another fact and that is that the institution makes absolutely no distinction in the way it treats students who are working their way through College as compared with the way they treat students whose expenses are paid by others. A spirit of democracy pervades the institution from the President's office on down to the janitor force.

#### His Only Regrets

"I suppose Henry is still taking life easy," said the woman in the wagon. "Yes," answered her neighbor on the road who was carrying an armful of wood. "Henry has only two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up to eat, and the other that he has to quit eating to sleep."

Loving a girl for her beauty is like eating a bird for its singing.

## TRIBUTE TO THE LATE W. L. MAYO

Some weeks ago there appeared on the pages of The Review an article from the pen of Mr. James Patterson in which he mentioned a number of successful men, most of whom had come up from humble or obscure environments.

And from the lives of these he appealed in a very worthy way, to the young life of our country with the question, "if these succeeded, why not you?"

Now I wish to add one other name to this list—one closely connected and having much to do with the shaping of the careers of not only the most of these but hundreds of others equally as successful and, who have gone out over this and other states to render service such as was prompted by the helpful and unselfish life of Prof. W. L. Mayo.

Nearly forty years ago this young man stepped off the Santa Fee train at Pecan Gap and with possibly all his belongings in a grip, sought the school board of that little village and placed his application for the coming

His youthful appearance, probably eighteen, might have been the only objection, however, he was elected and never again was it necessary to place his application with any board. Other schools began to bid for him and all of North Texas knows too well the indisputable fact of his helping more poor girls and boys than any man living or dead. No man, however poor, knocked at his door and was turned away. The only condition was a willingness to work and to stay in his institution meant to meet this condition. All his pupils remember this chief characteristic of his great life and will never forget that he was the embodiment of ceaseless industry.

"Fearless investigation and unfettered thought," may I say, however, to the young life of our country, that in order to be successful you do not have to wear the title of professor or doctor, judge or bishop so and so, but if you occupy the humblest station in life it is possible for you to be an unquestioned success. The most successful life ever lived were no man-given titles, owned no black land or oil stock, in fact, had no where to pillow his head.

C. W. BLEDSOE,  
in Cooper Review.

#### Rural Sarcasm

An Easterner, visiting a Middle West town, was talking to a prominent citizen with reference to the one town boasted.

"Well," observed the citizen, "I'll say for the editor that he can be the most sarcastic fellow that ever was when he tries."

"How so?"

"Why, in last week's issue the department entitled 'Local Intelligence' was only about three inches in length."

#### A Problem in Mechanics.

On a certain Western railroad, for convenience, the locomotive is made to push the train down to the terminus, instead of, as on the return trip, pulling the train after it.

This circumstance occasioned great bewilderment of mind to a new comer of Milesian origin.

"I can also understand," he observed, after watching this phenomenon one day, "how the engine pulls them cars up, but I'm bothered intirely to understand how they them cars pulls the engine down!"

#### Mozart and Others

A certain musical composer of much talent and popularity—we will call him Jiffers—has a happy appreciation of his own work, as his friends all know.

So highly does he estimate Jiffers' compositions that some of his friends were much startled the other day when he said gravely, "Did you ever notice that the names of all the great composers begin with M?"

"M!" ejaculated his astonished friends.

"Yes, M," said the composer, "Mozart, Mendelssohn, Meyerbeer, Moszkowski—and Me!"

"It takes a good man to do this," sang the candidate for Heaven as he entered the Pearly Gates.

The Home of Good

Things To Eat

and the supply house for  
all kinds of Hardware.

M. D. Abernathy &  
Company

## Reveries

Alone and unhappy, away from home,  
Is a little girl tonight.

Her heart is aching till it almost  
bursts.

And her tears are falling thick and  
fast;

All for a little bit of love to be shown  
By those who around her dwell.

They are wondering why she goes  
around

With a continual frown on her  
face;

But if they only knew—'tis not a  
frown,

But that feeling of hurt that she  
has,

That feeling and look which love  
might erase.

'Tis her best that she tries to do, my  
friend,

Her wish is to do everything right.

Her model is strictly the Golden Rule  
Which she tries to follow from day

to night;

But oh! some other one broke that  
rule

And caused her heart to ache.

It is hard to do right and get nothing  
for it,

But see others receive all the praise  
For what she may do may be wrong

And the same they do may be right  
No she is not selfish and stubborn

as it seems;

What she needs is to be understood.

Is it because of her looks she must  
need go alone

Where she wants to go?

Why is her company shunned by  
them all?

For some other more attractive  
than she?

Or are they just thoughtless and forget  
to be sure

That one little girl is as happy as  
they?

'Tis not put-on love that she longs  
for so much!

It is that real, true love  
That comes from the depths of the

heart.

She longs for some sympathy which  
is really meant

To comfort the pain in her heart.  
This may seem silly and make-up to

you,

But to her it means a lot.

(More truth than poetry. If you  
care to you may put this in the East

Texas, and sign it "A Lonesome Little  
E. T. Girl.")

#### Do It Now

If you have a bit of news,  
Send it in!

Or a joke that will amuse—  
Send it in!

A story that is true,  
An incident that's new.

We want to hear from YOU  
Send it in!

Don't wait a month to do it,  
Don't let 'em beat you to it,

Send it in!

Something serious, or a jest,  
Just whichever you like best,

The staff will do the rest,  
Send it in!

Prof: Why is cancer so hard to  
understand?

Stude: Because he used so many  
oblique words.

## A. M. HOWSE & SON

Photographers DeLuxe

Excellent photographic work, 24 hour Kodak  
service.

Your Patronage Appreciated. North Side Square.

## DON'T READ THIS

Unless you are fully prepared to stand a severe shock.

## The Teachers Protective Club

is one of the greatest and most beneficial organizations you  
have ever had the opportunity of belonging to.

BE A CHARTER MEMBER OF A UNIQUE CLUB

W. C. HICKS

will be glad to tell you about it

#### According to Orders

An enterprising company in the Sudan has decided to lay a railway to lay a railway into the wilds, and, of course, many blacks were employed in its construction.

One day the telegraph clerk at the nearest civilized spot received a telegram from the negro foreman of the railway constructors: "White boss dead. Shall I bury him?"

"Yes." Wired back the clerk, "but first make sure that he is quite dead."

Will send another white boss tomorrow."

A few hours later another telegram came from the foreman:

"Buried boss. Made sure he was quite dead. Hit him on head with large shovel."

Of all the hard words  
Of tongue or pen  
The saddest are these:

## HIPPODROME

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

WRECKED BY A  
WOMAN'S WILES



William Fox Presents  
The  
SILENT  
COMMAND

with  
Edmund Lowe-Alma Tell  
Martha Mansfield-Betty Jewel  
Florence Martin-Bela Lugosi  
A. J. GORDON EDWARDS PRODUCTION  
ALSO AESOP'S FABLES

## WELCOME

To the New Students and  
to the Old Students of E.  
T. S. T. C.—  
You are invited to drop  
in and look over our splendid  
assortment of Jewelry,  
did assortment of

Jewelry,  
Rings,  
Pins.  
Watches

GUS WHITE

The Jeweler



## Conditional Forgiveness

Harold and Percy, brothers, were in their nursery for recreation after supper. Harold struck Percy with a stick. An argument followed, and in the midst of it the nurse happened in with the news that it was time for them to go to bed. Percy was put to bed first. The nurse said, "You must forgive your brother before you go to bed. You might die during the night."

After some reflection Percy replied:

"Well, I'll forgive him tonight, but if I don't die, he'd better look out in the morning."

Caller: "Bobby, do you believe in fairies?"

Boston Bobby: "No, madam, I find no evidence in their existence either in the origin of Species. The Descent of Man or Outline of History."

Continued from Page 1

The "Beauty Chorus" was exactly what the title implies. This was an array of nine pretty young women in lovely costumes, their number was artistic and well done.

The performance closed with a "Tango Cake Walk" by six couples so well costumed and covered in burnt cork that it was hard to distinguish their individuality. This was in the nature of a contest, the couple drawing the greatest applause to be the winning "cake walkers."

The act was so well done that each couple drew hearty and well rounded applause but as the "last often comes first" so it appeared in this instance by the deafening applause which followed the last couple's interpretation of Tango Cake Walking and Mrs. O. B. Bradford and Mrs. Will Mayes by common consent apparently walked away with the victor's crown.

This home talent musical comedy furnished one of the jolliest evenings entertainment that Commerce has ever enjoyed. Many who complained at the price of the tickets beforehand were calling to their fellows at its conclusion "I got my money's worth, I believe I owe them a dollar" and other like expressions. It was the happiest, good natured audience that filled out of the auditorium to the accompaniment of spontaneous praise for the production, that we have witnessed in some time. Knockers were conspicuous by their absence.

Every member of the cast deserves and should have special mention and this account of it was started with that intention but space forbids, and the community must find its satisfaction in knowing that it was a success.

It is only just to say that many comments have been current that their only disappointment was that the presentation did not have in it a specialty act suited to the well known talent of Mrs. L. B. England, whom they hoped to see at her best.

Mrs. O. B. Bradford found her place and as usual pleased her audience.

Every number was encored heartily by the large audience.

With one accord the appraisal of the performance seems to be that it was decidedly the best local talent production ever witnessed here.

Mrs. F. E. Payden of Payden Producing Company, directed the performance, and the fact that she accomplished such results in one short week is sufficient proof of her ability and management.

## WASHINGTON AND HIS FAVORITE CHARGER



This fine painting shows the Father of Our Country on his favorite horse. It is the well-known painting from which many equestrian statues have been copied.

## THE DATE OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTH

OLD records—what stories they can tell. Sometimes full of romance, sometimes startling in their disclosures. It would seem that Washington's birthday, observed for so many years on February 22, was a celebration founded securely on accurate historical facts. Yet buried in the family Bible of Washington's mother and written in her own handwriting is an entry which makes one pause with surprise. There she has clearly recorded the astounding statement that George Washington was born on February 11.

Certainly no one should know more about this important event than Mrs. Washington.

There it is in black and white in her own handwriting:

George Washington, son to Augustine and Mary, his wife, was born ye 11th of February, 1732, about 10 in the morning, and was baptised the 3d of April following. Mr. Beverley Whiting and Capt. Christopher Brooks, godfathers, and Mrs. Mildred Gregory, godmother.

Family Bibles, especially in those times, were the last word in accuracy, so this statement must be accepted as indisputable.

By the latter part of the Sixteenth century the calendar year had become askew with the astronomical year. It seemed important that a readjustment be made and Pope Gregory XIII, after careful consultation with the learned men of his time, decreed that in 1582 10 days should be dropped and arranged what has since been called the Gregorian calendar. The mandate of the pope was followed that year by Spain, Portugal, Italy and France, but England would have none of it and continued on the basis of the old calendar for another century and a half.

**Difference of Eleven Days.**  
By 1752 in England the discrepancy had mounted up to 11 days, and the disadvantages of two systems of dates was causing great annoyance. It was necessary to date letters going from England or her colonies to France with the days of both systems; for instance, February 11-22. So at last to avoid all this confusion England officially adopted the Gregorian calendar and decreed that 11 days be omitted in the year 1752 between September 3 and September 14.

So for Washington, his birthday in 1753 and all succeeding years fell on February 22.

But there is another record which throws light on what was probably the first public recognition of his birthday. This time the record is in his own handwriting. While commander in chief of the Continental armies, with all his other responsibilities and duties, Washington found time to keep exact records of all his expenses. These expense accounts were several years ago made available by their transfer from the Treasury department to the Library of Congress where they were placed with the great collection of Washington's papers there.

In one of Washington's daily expense account books there is an entry, under date of February 22, 1778, which reads:

Cash paid the 22nd Inst. to Proctor's band by the G. O. . . . . 15s.

## WASHINGTON'S EXPENSE

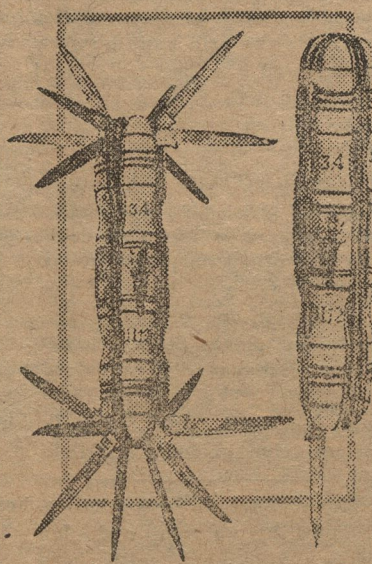
Based on the expenses for three months in 1789, Washington figured his year's outlay at about \$25,000. When Washington became president he was unwilling to receive any money from the public treasury beyond his actual expenses. At the time his household included a secretary, an assistant secretary, three aids and eighteen servants, while a livery of sixteen horses also figured into the yearly cost.

An interpretation of this brief note shows that the band of Colonel Proctor's Fourth Continental artillery apparently took it upon itself to serenade the commander in chief. This old record brings to light that Valley Forge, with all that that name means of privations and suffering, was the setting where was staged what was undoubtedly the first recognition in any public way of Washington's birthday.

**French First to Celebrate.**  
There is still another record of those Revolutionary times which touches us perhaps most poignantly today. To the French is credit due for the first public celebration of Washington's birthday. It was in February, 1781, that Comte de Rochambeau, with true French spirit, declared a holiday for the French troops who were then located in Connecticut. Washington's birthday fell that year on Sunday, so the French general specified that the following Monday be set aside for the celebration of the birthday of his commander, whom he so highly esteemed.

It was another of the many evidences of the close ties between France and America which existed in Revolutionary times. It was on that memorable occasion that was first laid the foundation of our national holiday.

## WASHINGTON'S 16-BLADED KNIFE



One of the unique relics of American history still extant is the 16-bladed pocket knife which was presented to George Washington by Capt. Samuel De Wees in 1784. The many blades, it will be noted, are arranged to fold into four slots placed at right angles to each other in the handle. The knife is now the property of George De Wees of Chicago, Ill., a descendant of Captain De Wees.

## OUR LONG SUIT IS SPORTING GOODS

Baseball, Tennis, Golf, and on down the line to  
Tops and Marbles.

The Largest Assortment of

FISHING TACKLE

We have ever displayed.

## Wheeler's Drug Store

The Rexall Store

"Truthfully a Good Drug Store."



A.—"What do you charge for four rooms?"

B.—"Five dollars up."

A.—"But I'm a student—"

B.—"Then it's five dollars down."

She (back from a honeymoon from Switzerland)—on't you remember that wonderful gorge in the Alps, He—Sure do, it was the queerest dear?

meal I ever had.

Missed Him 17 Times.

Escaped Prisoner—They surely must have hated to see me leave the "pen" last night.

Pal—What makes you thing so?

Escaped Prisoner—Why, they fixed a salute of 17 guns as I was leaving.

This Tickled Him

The traveling salesman walked up to the magazine counter and said to the girl there—"Have you Life?"

"Judge for yourself," she replied, giving him a Punch.

Prof.—Give for one year, the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States.

Frosh—1492; None.

Horse—Football players usually turn out to be railroad men.

Wagon—They are used to training.

Thou Shalt Not Lie.

Jones was having difficulty explaining a slip of paper his wife had found in his pocket. On it was written: "Venus, 1991."

"That's just the name and number of a horse I was advised to bet on," he smiled, and believing, she kissed him.

That night when he came home she landed on him like a ton of ants, and when he came to, she explained: "The horse called up."

But Beauty Is Only Skin Deep

Kwestion—Why would you expect blondes to weigh less on the average than brunettes?

Enser—Because blondes have a lighter complexion.

Father: Yes I find that my girl has increased her vocabulary since she went to college.

Friend: That so? What words has she learned?

Father: 'Gimme,' 'I want,' 'Let me have,' and 'Have you.'

"I'm going to make a tour of Europe this theme again."

"But how will you make a living?"

"Oh, I'll peddle my way."

The Reason

Mrs. Whittier: "What delightful manners your daughter has!"

Mrs. Bailey (proudly) "Yes, you see she has been away from home so much!"—Smart Set.

"Class Letters"

F.—Fierce Lessons.

L.—Late Hours.

U.—Unexpected Company.

N.—Nought on exams.

K.—Kicked out.

Prof.—What is the binomial there-on?

Stude (wearily)—I pass.

Prof.—You're mistaken. You flunk.

Frosh: "When I read about the wonderful things connected with electricity, it makes me think."

Soph: "Wonderful thing—this electricity."

Guest, to country innkeeper—Landlord, did you ever hear of the straw that broke the camel's back.

Landlord—Yeah, why?

Guest—Well, you'll find it in that bed up in number 17.

"So you've been in South America for the past three years? Any jelly-beans down there?"

"No; we seldom get any imported candy."

1st Stude (talking about grades): Well, how did you come out last term?

2nd Stude: Oh, I came out all right, but I'll have a hard time getting back in.

Prof. (during lecture): George, won't you please refrain from making that noise? Your disturbance is preventing the whole class from sleeping.

Landlady: "I have decided to raise your rent next month."

Student: "Thank you so much!"

Considering the number of football dates I must keep, I've been wondering how on earth I would be able to raise it myself!"

"I hear the Mexicans are going to cut down their army."

"Sort of a general reduction?"

They Call It Music 12

Mr. Minter—Trying to sing the syllables of a song.

Miss Daugette—Hold "me" a little longer.

"Did my wife speak at the meeting yesterday?"

"I don't know your wife, but there was a tall, thin woman who rose and said she couldn't find words to express her feelings."

"That wasn't my wife."

Cause for oubt.

Clara—You may not believe it, but I said "No" to seven different men during the past summer.

Maude—What were they selling?

Alice—"It's a secret, but I was married last week to Dick Gray."

Jane—"Indeed, I should have thought you'd be the last person in the world to marry him."

Alice—"Well, I hope I am."

Honest, did Mr. Gilbert really say that I was like a dove?"

"I guess that that was it, if I remember his real words were Pigeon-odd."—Royal Gaboon.

Brothers!

"Stick 'em up kid," ordered the thug. "Where you think you're goin'?"

"Home," murmured the student.

"Where, from?"

"Date."

"Who with?"

"Co-ed."

"Here friend, take this five-dollar bill."

If you have an iron constitution, don't drink water, you might rust it.

## E-verything in T-ext Books S-chool Supplies T-obaccos and C-andies

It is your convenience and our pleasure

## THE COLLEGE STORE

## Service & Transfer

Call for Aquinn. Phone 520.

Headquarters: Cotton Belt Barber Shop.

TRIPS ANYWHERE ANYTIME

# THE ROMANCERS

Is Coming

This comedy drama of Paris has attracted especial attention wherever it has played and has invariably met with brilliant success.

The Play Will be Presented by the

## THE W. L. MAYO LITERARY CLUB

—IN THE—

## College Auditorium

—ON—

TUESDAY,

Feb. 26, 1924

RESERVED SEATS 35c

General Admission 25c

Reserved Seats on Sale at Commerce Drug Co.



## THE CASE OF THE PADDED MITTENS

Frank Potter

Slightly past the noon hour, Mr. J. Howard Conway stepped out of his limousine and walked briskly into his office. When he opened the door, his private secretary jumped up and greeted him with, "How are you, Mr. Conway? and how is Mexia,"

Mr. Conway threw his silk hat down on his desk and greeted George Andrews very cordially. "Our chances," he began, "are fine. I'd have phoned you last night, but I didn't get in till late, and I've been at the banks all morning. Let's have a smoke and I'll tell you all about it."

As Mr. Conway leaned his broad shoulders against the back of his chair, and slowly removed the tin foil from his cigar, he continued:

"The well is one of the best in Mexia—making four thousand a day, it's just what I've wanted all along. My old friend, Bill Hardy, as I told you, is the head of the little corporation that owns it. I had a long talk with him yesterday. He told me that he thought most of the directors wished to sell—little fellows, you know—fear it may go dry; He promised me that, if the directors should decide to sell, he would send me word immediately." Then, with a smile, Mr. Conway added, "Let's hope that they get a little scare."

"But you are not sure," put in Andrews, "that you should get the well, if it should be sold. Aren't there others who would like to buy it?"

Mr. Conway was undisturbed. He blew out a large volume of smoke from his cigar, and watched it make rings on its way to the ceiling; then he answered, "If you had seen me and a lot more who have tried to buy it, you'd have thought that you were in Dallas instead of Mexia. I saw Albert Shaw and Tom Mullins over there. They had talked with Bill Hardy about the well. I saw William Hale. Bill told me that Hale had done everything he could to get the directors to sell to him. He is the only man whom I fear, because he will resort to any means in business. I'm not going to bother, however; Bill is my friend, and I have the credit at the bank. I spent several hours this morning talking with Newman about the cash, and making the—"

A messenger boy entered the office and handed Mr. Conway a telegram. Conway glanced at it and said, "What? From Mexia?" Andrews leaned forward expectantly. The telegram read as follows:

"Dear Conway, decided to sell. Come tomorrow. Hardy."

Both men jumped to their feet and danced a jig.

"I knew he wouldn't forget me," exclaimed Mr. Conway. "I loaned him a hundred once when he was penniless, and he hasn't forgotten."

Conway started preparing immediately for his trip to Mexia. He telephoned the bank, got necessary papers together, and started clearing up his office work which had accumulated during his absence the past two days.

He had lunch at his office, and did not get home until late that evening. He told his wife and children, who were in the library, that he was going back to Mexia the next day. Immediately, his nineteen year old daughter, Marie, asked permission to go, so that she might see the oil wells. Her father explained that he should be busy the next day and could not have her along; but Marie put her arm around his waist and begged so perseveringly that Mr. Conway had to acquiesce—as he always did.

While Mrs. Conway was asking questions about the well, Marie hurried off to her room to make preparations for the trip. The rest of the family talked for a little while, then went to bed.

Next morning, the Conway family sat at the breakfast table, as usual, with the exception of Marie. Mr. Conway asked Christine and little Billy whether they had seen Marie come from her room, and they both answered that they had not; then he said, "Billy, run knock upon sister's door. We have to leave before much longer."

Billy ran to her room, which was in the rear part of the house, and gave several hard knocks with his little hand. In a few minutes he returned and said, "Sister's asleep. She won't answer."

Mrs. Conway did not bother the maid;—she got up from the table and walked to Marie's door herself. She rapped upon the door several times with vigor; then she called "Marie, wake up, Marie; it's getting late."

There was no response. She called again, but Marie did not answer. This frightened her, and she called aloud for her husband.

Mr. Conway pounded on the door with his big fists, at the same time shouting, "Wake up. Let's go." But this did not get the desired response. Then Mr. Conway took out his keys and opened her door.

When the Conways entered her room, Marie was lying on her bed apparently asleep, but dead. Mr. Conway shook her, and called aloud, "Marie!"

In a voice filled with fear and anguish, Mrs. Conway shrieked, "Dead!"

It all was so unbelievable that Mr. Conway continued to call and to shake Marie for several minutes. By this time, two policemen made their way into the room. They explained to Mr. Conway the necessity of letting Marie and the room be untouched until detectives and physicians should arrive. With the greatest endeavor, they were able to force Mrs. Conway from the room.

Detectives and physicians arrived within a few minutes. The detectives looked for finger prints upon her face and body first, then turned her over to the physicians.

The physicians examined her closely. She was untouched. She has not been shot, for there was no wound upon her body. She could not have been chloroformed nor gassed;—there were no fumes in the room. Certainly she could not have been choked nor smothered, because there were no marks upon her body, to indicate a struggle. Heart failure was unthinkable. Her body was not swollen, and an examination of her stomach proved beyond a doubt that she had not been poisoned. She just seemed to have quit breathing.

The finger prints which the detectives found on Marie were only those of the family who clasped her in their anguish. The whole room was inspected. It was just as it was the night before. Two windows were up, but the screens were still latched. The door leading out to a little side-porch was locked; the key was still in the lock, just as Marie always left it. There were no finger prints on Marie, as said before; and there were not any on the door knob, nor on anything in the room. The detectives could not find any clue whatever. They were of the opinion that Marie died of natural causes. In truth, what else could have caused her death?

Detectives continued their search, but no clue was found. The Conways and the people of Dallas came to believe that Marie was not killed, that she died of natural causes.

Exactly one month after Marie Conway's death, William Hale, the man who made the highest bid for the Mexia oil well, sat at his desk conversing with his private secretary about his well which was not doing so well as he had expected. During the course of this conversation, a messenger handed Hale a telegram from his well manager. The manager stated that the well was pumping much less than the previous day, and then added that unless something developed, he feared that the well might go dry.

When Hale read this last sentence he mumbled in a low tone, "Conway I have lost."

At the telegraph office that afternoon, the messenger commented upon Hale's statement. A man in the office heard the boy, and told the officers.

The chief of police sent the city attorney and two policemen to Hale's office. When they walked into the office, the attorney said, "Mr. Hale, we wish to talk with you upon business."

Hale rubbed his hands together, turned to one side in his chair and answered slowly, "Have seats, gentlemen, and I'll tell you all about it."

Then William Hale told how he killed Marie Conway.

"I wanted that well more than anything in the world," he began. "I knew that Conway had three chances to my one. My problem was to keep him from going to Mexia to bid. I decided to kill the girl so he could not go. I parked my car in the alley back of Conway's house. I went to their kitchen door, and opened it with a skeleton key; before I went in, I put on house slippers—I had gone from my car to the door in my sock feet, so that I should not leave any heel prints. From the kitchen I went into the dining room and then to the girl's chamber. By a darkened light, could see her lying in the bed, sleeping peacefully. I did not wish to leave any fumes in the house; so I took a handkerchief, dampened it with chloroform slightly, and held it near the girl's nose. After a few seconds, I put a little

more upon the handkerchief and laid it upon her nose. Then I pulled a thick toboggan over her head. I had no difficulty in doing this and did not ruffle her hair, because it was dressed in two plaits. In a few minutes, I shook her head. She did not budge. I shook it harder. She did not move. Then I realized that she was completely under the influence of the anaesthetic.

"I picked the girl up from her bed and stole from the house. Upon reaching my car, I placed her in the rear seat, and poured chloroform upon the toboggan which covered her face. I drove immediately to a vacant rent house out on Arp street. I took the girl in, and laid her upon a quilt which I had placed on the bathroom floor, and threw the whole bottle of chloroform on a rag and placed it on her face. After doing this, I closed the room door and waited outside for at least an hour. When I went back into the bathroom the girl had ceased to breathe. She was dead. I stepped back outside for a few minutes to get some fresh air;—the fumes were terribly strong.

"I returned and carried her out to my car. After removing the toboggan, I took a wet handkerchief and washed the chloroform from her face. Then I drove away. Before returning to Conway's, I drove around the city to let the night air remove the scent from her clothes. Then I returned to the alley back of the house, took the girl out, and placed her in the bed just as I had found her. As I went out, I locked the door behind myself."

There was a long pause. Then Hale added, "Gentlemen, if there's nothing else, I suggest that we move on."

One of the policemen spoke up: "Why do you suppose that your foot prints in the yard were never noticed?"

"I attribute that fact to the same reason that there were no fumes in the room the next morning;—the strong breeze blew them away."

"Should you mind answering one more question," put in the attorney.

"No," said Hale, "what is it?"

"I should like to know how it was that you left no finger prints on Miss Conway nor on the door knob."

"That was because I opened the door with my handkerchief; while, all the time, I had on padded mittens."

## DEBATING CONTEST SATURDAY NIGHT

Saturday night at 7:30 at the College auditorium, the preliminary debating contest will be held to select a team to represent East Texas State Teachers College, in InterTeacher College debates this year.

The question is "Resolved, That the production and distribution of coal and oil in the United States should be controlled and regulated by the Federal Government." The contestants are, Charles Tennyson, Joe Estes, Fred Bailey, Jesse Davidson, J. D. Alexander, Wallace Broyles, Dale Clowry, and Keith Delay. Tennyson is the only man in the contest this year who has made the trade before.

Men who made fifth and sixth place last year in the preliminary contest, who are expected to make a good showing this year, are, Joe Estes and Fred Bailey.

The contestants will be given eight minutes for a main speech and three minutes rebuttal. Six of them have chosen the negative side of the question and three the affirmative side of the question. The outlook for a good evening's entertainment is bright for those who attend. The boys have studied their subject carefully and will present some facts worth while.

The men making first, second third and fourth place in the estimation of the judges will be declared the team for 1924, the one ranking first will be declared the best individual debator and will receive the Leo Neal medal.

The East Texas State Teachers College has never lost both debates in any given year. On some occasions they have lost one debate and won the other one, and in some instances have won both debates.

This year one of the teams will meet West Texas State Teachers College of Canyon City, in debate at Commerce. The other team will meet the North Texas State Teachers College team in debate at Denton.

Mexican rebels broke into a house occupied by an aunt and her two nieces. "We shall settle here and marry you three women," said the leader.

"We are helpless," spoke one of the nieces, "but please spare our aunt." "Mind your own business," returned the aunt, "war is war."

## PROMINENT STUDENT DISGRACED

Never before in the history of the College has things been in such a stir, so many shocked looks, and sly "I told you so's" as there has been during the past week. A dark and deep mystery has hovered above our campus like a dark blanket, and has dampened the spirits of all. Our usually quite and unperturbed beloved domicile has been torn asunder by one of the most disgraceful scandals in the history of our school.

The mystery hung about our campus like a threatening spring thunder storm, threatening to burst at any minute and bury us in a deluge of ignominious shame.

An investigation committee was immediately placed upon the task of solving this profound and puzzling mystery. Every effort was toward the immediate solution of the confounding mystery.

An ominous silence and foreboding in all the offices foretold an impending disclosure of a shocking scandal.

Students were seen filing in and out before the committee in charge of the investigation. An enterprising reporter for the East Texan managed to get an interview with one of the witnesses, and found that the students under investigation was none other than William Tittle. The student body was shocked to learn this, but they were still more puzzled because they could not find out the nature of Mr. Tittle's offense.

A scribe from the East Texan was called in to witness the examination of several of the witnesses, in order that the world might know of the shame of this student.

Mr. A., Prominent Student, was the first to take the witness chair. He disposed and said that he had known Mr. Tittle for some time and that he considered him as an equal, socially and morally, and as a pal.

Miss I. Knowit All, was next called in and volunteered a bulk of very damaging evidence to the defendant. Mr. Tittle, she, said, had had the nature of being known by her for some seven years. She testified that she knew him at the time that he had the permanent wave put in his hair, and even before. She said that she had lived next door to him for more than a year. And that beneath his window was a stack of stave-comb jars more than two feet high.

Mr. Tittle was then called to the stand. He looked pale and worn, and it was evident that he had lost much sleep. He seated himself nervously, very evidently on the verge of a mental breakdown. His hands and feet shook like the branches of a tree in a wind storm. He was placed under oath. After much questioning it was seen that he was hanging doggedly on to his story, and that it would take some exceptional force to drag the truth out of him. The investigators painted for him his shameful career, and contrasted it with the good opinion held of him in this school. Still he was adamant. As a last resort he was placed under the grueling third degree. The poor fellow finally hung his head and buried his face in his arms and cried like a whipped child. Between sobs he confessed the truth of the whole shameful affair. In a moment of despondency and despair he had lost control of himself and in a moment of desperation he had applied soap and water to his beautiful permanent waves. When he came to himself and realized the diabolical nature of his disgraceful offense, he had hunted for the carbolic acid bottle, but had found it empty. "Oh! but my pretty permanent waves are gone, gone, forever gone," the broken hearted boy wailed, as heart racking sobs shook his body.

## Happiness

She is deceitful as the calm that precedes the hurricane, smooth as the water on the verge of the cataract, and beautiful as the rainbow, that smiling daughter of the storm.

Yet, when unsought, she is often found, and when unexpected, often obtained; while those who seek for her the most diligently, fail the most, because they seek where she is not.

On some she smiles. To ambition she sends power; to avarice, wealth; to love, jealousy; to revenge, remorse. Happiness is not to be won by flatteries or by bribes. She comes not to Kings quicker than to their subjects.

To some she is more kind, but not less cruel; she hands them her cup and they drink even to stupefaction. Happiness reigns supreme.

## Larner-Marshall

The beautiful ring ceremony was used by Rev. J. A. Old who performed the solemn rites which united in marriage Mr. Fayne Larner and Miss Hilda Marshall, Monday night, February 18, at 7:15 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Marshall, on north Park street.

The groom was attended by Mr. Frank Salmon, as best man, and Miss Oma Carr, aunt of the bride, was maid of honor. Little Miss Elaine Pritchard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pritchard, was the ring bearer.

The bride was given away by her father, Mr. O. P. Marshall. She wore a going away suit of midnight blue with accessories to match.

Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Paris from which place they plan to leave on a honeymoon trip to St. Louis. They will make their home in Commerce.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Marshall. She was reared here and has made many friends by her womanly graces. She received her education in the public schools of Commerce and in the East Texas State Teachers College and is an accomplished young woman.

The groom has business connection with the Wheeler Drug Store and during his residence in Commerce has built for himself a reputation that would be an honor to any man. Mr. Larner is in every way worthy of the love and esteem of his bride.

Prof: At what tower did Paul Revere see the lantern, the signal that the enemy was coming?

Student: About midnight.

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