

THE PRAIRIE

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SOPHOMORE CLASS EDITION

Societies Divide Honors in Basketball Games

On Friday night, March 3, the Sesame Literary Society "poured it on" the Elaphean Literary Society by a score of 37 to 12. But, their big brothers, the Cousins, lost to the Antlers tilters 44 to 22. Both games were hard fought, and every minute of play was marked by good clean basketball.

The Sesames had a real fast team and easily outclassed the Elapheans with their superior team work. Brown was easily the star, making 33 of the 37 points. Mitchell did some exceptionally good guarding. For the Elapheans, Thompson and Horton divided honors, each making six scores. Simms did some good work at center. It must be said that both teams did well and neither ceased fighting until the final whistle stopped the game.

In the boys' contest, the Cone brothers played a classy game for the Cousins. G. Cone made 13 scores, while his brother, U. Cone, scored 7. Graves and Jenkins were the outstanding stars for the Antlers. They showed real talent and will probably make some one work for places on the Buffalo squad next season. Graves made a total of 20 points, and his running mate, Jenkins, piled up a total of 18 counts.

More school spirit was shown during these games than at any time this season. They were both very exciting games and were much cleaner than society games usually are.

Girls' line up:

Sesames		Elapheian
Reeves	Forward	Thompson
Brown	Forward	Horton
Wallace	Center	Ritchie
Napier	Center	Simms, Capt.
Mitchell, Capt.	Guard	Geary
Lynn	Guard	Lackey
Substitutes: O'Keefe for Lackey;		
Stodghill for Thompson.		
Boys' line up:		
Cousins		Antlers
G. Cone	Forward	Graves
U. Cone	Forward	Jenkins
Baldwin	Center	Steele
Dodson	Guard	Stewart
Baker	Guard	Kemp
Substitutes: Younger for Steele;		
Hester for Stewart; Lemond for Hester;		
Sanders for Kemp; Emery for Dodson;		
Dodson; Falls for Baker.		

HOME ECONOMIC DEPARTMENT ENTERTAIN M. E. MINISTERS

On February 21, the Study Circle of the Methodist ministers of the Panhandle districts and visiting members from the Abilene district were entertained by the Home Economics Department and Rev. J. H. Hicks with a luncheon. Covers were laid for forty-six persons, twenty-two of whom were men of the faculty. The dining room was pleasantly decorated with sweet peas in dainty colors of pink, white, and wisteria. The cookery girls served the following menu:

Cream of Pea-Soup	Imperial Sticks
Breaded Veal Cutlets	Mashed Potatoes
Sliced Tomatoes	
Cream Gravy	Pickles
Finger Rolls	Butter
Orange Marmalade	
Waldorf Salad	Cheese Wafers
Lemon Pie	Coffee

With words of appreciation, the following visitors expressed their pleasure in being guests of the West Texas State Normal College: J. W. Story, Presiding Elder, Amarillo; S. H. Hayne, Polk Street Church, Amarillo; G. T. Irwin, Buchanan Street Church, Amarillo; C. T. Bryant, Panhandle; Ben Hardy, Big Spring; G. T. Sherer, Presiding Elder, Lubbock; J. W. Hunt, Pres. McMurry College, Abilene; G. S. Hardy, Presiding Elder, Plainview; O. P. Clark, Plainview; M. M. Beaver, Hereford; H. B. Watts, Lockney; T. C. Willett, Tulsa; G. T. Palmer, Hale Center; J. T. Howell, Abernathy; T. B. Smallwood, Kress; B. W. Wilkins, Happy; Preston Florence, Bovina; Marvin Brotherton, Canyon Circuit; G. S. Wyatt, Canyon; T. F. Robeson, Canyon.

Jazz is intoxicated music.—Mr. Clark.

Panhandle-Plains Historical Society Holds Annual Meeting

About thirty members of the Panhandle-Plains Historical Society met in Room 203 on Friday afternoon, February 24, for the purpose of reviewing the work done during the past year and electing officers for the ensuing year.

Rev. Osborne, pastor of the local Christian church and a former resident of Australia, made a very interesting talk on what should be expected of the Society in its work in gathering historical material relative to the Panhandle-Plains region. He offered many helpful suggestions to the Society.

Miss Anderson gave a summary of the work done during the past year. Her report showed that much valuable historical material and many relics of the by-gone days had been added to the collection, which will not only be of interest to future generations but should be to the present one. The Society is handicapped at present in not having a room or show cases in which to display this material.

The following officers were presented by the nominating committee and were unanimously elected to serve during the year 1922:

Hon. T. F. Turner, Amarillo, President.

Prof. T. M. Clark, Canyon, First Vice-president.

Mrs. Olive Dixon, Miami, Second Vice-president.

Miss Margaret Boulware, Canyon, Recording Secretary.

Miss Tennessee Malone, Canyon, Custodian.

Mr. C. R. Burrow, Canyon, Treasurer.

INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE MEET, CANYON, APRIL 21-22

Judging from the number of inquiries being made at the office of the District Director General for the Interscholastic League, it appears that an unusually large number of schools are grooming their students for the County Contests which are to be held prior to the District Meet of April 21 and 22.

For the most part, there has been an improvement made in the preparation of pupils for the various county contests. When the League was first organized, the teachers never began their work with the children until a few weeks before the contests were called; but now, it seems that the preparation for these contests is becoming a regular part of the school work, and well worked out plans are made months in advance. This is a commendable feature and should be universally adopted among the schools.

NORMAL TRAINING SCHOOL TEAM AT DISADVANTAGE

The Normal Training School team was at a disadvantage for two reasons. First, the men who did such creditable work at Fort Worth last year were not eligible, and second, the training school has only nine grades, whereas, the high schools have eleven grades. One of the boys on the training school team, Fred Ward, is a seventh grade student.

Normal Baseball Men Called Out For Spring Work

Baseball practice was to have started Monday, but owing to the storm had to be postponed for a few days. Coach Burton will make a call for all baseball men as soon as the weather will permit.

Coach Burton sounded the official call last week for all pitchers and catchers who wished to try out for the varsity this year and eight responded the first day. Six pitchers who have good records will try for a berth on the mound staff. The veteran catcher, Bartow Johnson, will try for the back stop position. Dan Sanders, captain of the 1921 football squad, will offer stiff competition for the big 200 pound veteran.

Coach Burton states that prospects are bright for pitchers and that with a host of material for all the other positions a winning team can easily be developed.

The pitchers who responded to the call: Bernice Graves, Plainview; Clyde Whitacre, Hale Center; Clyde Gordon, Mountainview, Okla.; Emery Burns, Lockney; Grady Burson, Silverton, and Gus Miller, Vega.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

FALL QUARTER

Robert Hill	President
Law Sone	Vice-President
Clara Rush	Secretary-Treasurer

WINTER QUARTER

Mrs. Cathcart	President
W. D. Cox	Vice-President
Addie Coffman	Secretary-Treasurer

SPRING QUARTER

Ottice Greer	President
Noah Sharp	Vice-President
Joyce Oglesby	Secretary-Treasurer
Clara Rush	Annual Representative

HALE ELECTED CAPTAIN OF THE 1922-1923 TEAM

Nae Hale, of Lipscomb, Texas, and for two years star forward for the Normal Buffaloes, has been elected to pilot the herd in the 1922-23 season. Hale was the high scoring man for the Normalites during the season just closed. He uses a style of play that keeps opposing teams mystified. He plays the court well, is good on teamwork and a stellar cager. He often tears up defense of other teams with the zig-zag dribble which he uses to perfection. Many have classed him as the best cage artist in the Panhandle and they were not far from right.

Hale justly deserved the honor as captain of the herd because he plays for the honor of the team, never showing a sign of individual basket ball which has ruined many good players. He is a Freshman in the West Texas Normal College and a star in his subjects. His election as pilot for the herd has met with the best approval from every corner of the campus because he is popular with the student body.

Y. W. CABINET AND ADVISORY BOARD ENTERTAIN

On Friday evening, February 25, the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet and Advisory Board entertained the ladies of the Normal College faculty. Miss Hudspeth's home was beautifully decorated in red and white and blue for the occasion. Each guest was met at the door by a Cabinet girl who pinned on her a little red hatchet which had written upon it the name that the guest was to be known by during the evening. The mistakes were very amusing; for example, someone asked Mrs. Eli Whitney if her husband invented the sewing machine. Many amusing games were indulged in and it did the girls good to see the dignified school marm shed their cloaks of dignity and enter into the spirit of fun.

Miss Richardson won the prize for the best W-a-s-h-i-n-g-t-o-n telegram. Martha Washington scattered her sunny smiles over the crowd during the evening and caused many comparisons of the old and the new. Delicious refreshments of cherry pie with whipped cream, coffee, cheese straws, and mints were served. After a few minutes of sprightly conversation, the historic dames merged into the present day bachelorettes and wives and the delightful evening was at an end.

Luella Oatis, who is teaching in Clayton, New Mexico, visited relatives and old school-mates in Canyon last week end.

Earle Fletcher, a former Normal College student, visited in Canyon last week end. She is teaching at Vigo Park this year.

U. OF T. AND A. & M. EX-STUDENTS ORGANIZE

On Thursday evening, March 2, twenty ex-students and Alumni of Texas University and A. & M. College met at the home of Mr. C. R. Flesher, where they spent a very enjoyable evening together.

A social meeting was held; then came the business part of the meeting in which a permanent club was organized of these ex-students. The following officers were elected: S. B. Orton, University of Texas, President; Frank R. Phillips, A. & M. College, Vice President; Adeline White, Texas University, Secretary; and Moss Richardson of Texas University, Alcalde Reporter.

The club plans to have a banquet on the 23 of April, which will probably be held at Cousins Hall, although that part has not been definitely decided.

At the close of the meeting, delicious refreshments were served and all departed with the one thought in mind, "That everyone had spent a very delightful evening."

S. O. L. CLUB PRESENTS "A PAGE FROM ARMY LIFE"

The Sons of Liberty Club presented "A Page From Army Life" on Wednesday evening, February 22, at 7:30 o'clock in the College auditorium.

In a short introduction, Mr. Phillips said that the purpose of the entertainment was to depict army life as it really was. The curtain rose at the sound of reveille, and Sgt. Jim Webb led the squad in a series of "setting-up" exercises. Mr. Middleton acted the part of the new recruit from Umbarger; Bernice Graves presented the manual of arms; Lester Hill was shot as a German spy by the firing squad under the command of Capt. Lockhart; and Corporal Bill Falls was set up to the Awkward Squad as an example of a model soldier.

Graves, Tarlton, Sanders, and McDonald sang such songs as "The Old Family Tooth Brush," "When Huntleigh Hall Boys Visit Cousins Hall," and "Softly Slipping Away." The program ended after the audience had sung "The Star Spangled Banner."

NORMAL EX-STUDENTS START AMARILLO CLUB

Women ex-students of the West Texas State Normal College of Canyon organized an Amarillo Club Tuesday afternoon when Mrs. Chester Brown, 1927 Pierce Street, entertained them.

Mrs. Knox Coulton was elected president; Mrs. A. N. Kenyon, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. W. E. Oliver, reporter.

A pleasant discussion of the days of auld lang syne was held. The meeting next week will be held Friday at 3 p. m. with Mrs. Will Austin, 1300 Lincoln Street.—Amarillo News, Feb. 23.

WHAT DOES THE SOPHOMORE CLASS AMOUNT TO, ANYWAY?

The Sophomore Class amounts to 9520 pounds, excluding Barto Johnson, and wears a number 884 shoe at 6¼ per foot. All other students should step carefully, for a Soph may be near. The Sophomore Class has 136 eyes to see with, 136 ears to hear with, 68 noses to smell with, and, probably most important of all, 68 tongues to talk with. Although still in its youth, it is 1428 years old and has a height of 379 feet or three times as high as the Normal's new water tank. The class is supposed to have 3060 ounces, or 192½ pounds of brains in its "noodle." It takes 26 gallons of water per day to quench the thirst of the class. We were not able to get very accurate figures on the amount of food consumed per day, but it is generally considered to be of a very great quantity, as the class eats 204 meals per day. The class goes to school 13,572 days a year and attends 34,680 recitations per school year. So, you see, the Sophomore class is something and does something.

All-District Interscholastic League Team Picked

After the basketball meet which was held at the Normal, February 18, S. D. Burton, head coach at the Normal, Prof. Lockhart and Jimmie Webb, the two referees, got together and selected what they considered to be the all-star first and second teams of the Panhandle. The ability, speed, scoring power, and the floor work in general were the major factors in making the selections.

There were some fast forwards in the meet. Big Stringer of the Tulsa Pennant Team was a big scoring factor. Williamson from Dalhart was a classy specimen of manhood with a great caging ability. It must be admitted that every team at the meet was just a bit weak at center. For the guard positions it was hard to make selections because every guard in the meet was small. Walker of Higgins was by far the speediest man that donned a uniform in the meet, but he was small. Jennings, the other selection for the first team guard, was small but he had speed and played a consistent game while many played a flashy game at times but were slow in pinches.

First team:
Stringer, Tulsa Forward
Williamson, Dalhart Forward
F. Carter, Higgins Center
Walker, Higgins Guard
Jennings, Tulsa Guard

The selection for the second team was more difficult than for the first team string as many men were almost equal in ability, but the conclusion was finally drawn that the following men were slightly the better for the team:

Second team:
Boon, Higgins Forward
Pool, Hedley, Forward
Wiggins, Dalhart Center
Bivins, Tulsa Guard
Cliff, Higgins Guard

THAT Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. PICTURE SHOW

"A Man's Home" proved to be a big success both financially and otherwise. Through the courtesy of Mr. Wooten, manager of the Olympic Theater, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. arranged for the use of the theater building on Wednesday and Thursday nights, February 22 and 23. The building was filled to capacity both nights, and about \$60.00 was cleared jointly by the two associations. This money will go into the budget fund and will be used to furnish entertainment to the students and to send representatives to the summer conferences at Estes Park, Colorado, and Hollister, Missouri.

The Associations plan to put on another picture show some time the first of next quarter.

PRESIDENT HILL IN CHICAGO

President J. A. Hill left for Chicago, Illinois, on February 22, to attend the annual meeting of the National Educational Association. Since the close of the meeting, he and Mr. R. L. Marquis, President of Alpine Normal College and formerly head of the department of biology of the W. T. S. N. C., have been visiting several of the most important teacher training institutions of the North.

Buffalo Basketeers Make Hash Fly

When the six o'clock gong sounded on last Thursday, March 2, fifteen members of the 1921-1922 first and second team basket ball squads filed into the Home Economics dining room, followed by the two coaches and the faculty athletic committee. For two hours the squads reviewed the year's work, laid plans for next year, and "put in a store of" bouillon, imperial sticks, roast chicken, candied sweet potatoes, dressing, baked apples, giblet sauce, rolls, butter, celery, fruit salad, wafers, snow pudding, cafe noir, and mints.

With Mr. D. A. Shirley as toastmaster, short speeches were made by Captain Mitchell, Captain-elect Hale, Lewis Hill, Joe Lancaster, Everett Key, Morgan Knowles, Law Sone, Coach Burton, Assistant Coach Lockhart, R. A. Terrill, and J. W. Reid.

Other members of the first and second teams who were present at the banquet were: Fitz Benson, Clifford Henry, Foy Terry, Virgil Cope, Enoch Dawson, Clyde Gordon, Davis Hill, Law Sone, and Lem Sone.

Buffaloes Finish Successful Season In Basket Ball

The 1922 basketball season just closed at West Texas State Normal College marks the most successful season for the Normal in athletics. The Buffaloes played sixteen games and won twelve and lost four, all of the latter away from home. The percentage stands at 750 for the season. The herd piled up a total of 712 counts while opposing teams scored only 483 points.

The Normal lads opened the season with a long road trip at Abilene Christian College. The Simmons five barely nosed out ahead in both games and honors were divided with the Preachers. The Normal quintet returned to Canyon, and without rest, won two games from Clarendon in one day.

The herd journeyed to Roswell and divided a two game series with the Cadets. The Decatur five dropped two games during their stay in Canyon. The Wayland Jack Rabbits suffered four defeats at the hands of the Buffaloes and Clarendon closed the season for the herd by taking the small end of the score in two games.

Nae Hale, speedy forward, led in the scoring for the entire season with a total of 300 points. He took part in the sixteen games played. Mitchell, the high jumping center, was second with a total of 196 counts.

Below is a summary of the scoring machine used by Coach Burton:

Player	Position	Games	Points
Hale, forward		16	300
Mitchell, Center		16	196
Hill, forward		14	134
Lancaster, guard		16	32
Terry, forward		5	31
Key, guard		15	31
Law Sone, forward		3	14
Henry, guard		8	4

The total number of games played with the other teams and the scores of each is given below:

	Opponents	Normal
Simmons	29	19
Simmons	22	21
A. C. C.	34	33
A. C. C.	24	25
Clarendon	27	62
Clarendon	47	51
N. M. M. I.	42	31
N. M. M. I.	28	42
Decatur	23	56
Decatur	33	66
Wayland	34	50
Wayland	19	53
Wayland	28	57
Clarendon	27	52
Clarendon	39	63
Total	483	712

COUSINS FOR INTENSIVE TRAINING OF DEBATORS

The first duty of a literary society is to train its membership along literary lines, particularly in the field of public speaking. Moreover, the service rendered will be in proportion to the number of members who receive training through participation in well-planned programs.

Perhaps the greatest responsibility of a literary society is that of developing eloquent debaters to represent its college in contests of state-wide importance. The Cousins Literary Society is proud of the fact that five of its members are on the present Inter-Normal debating teams. It is prouder to know that they literally "grew up" in the Cousins society.

The Cousins' officers are greatly interested in training the younger members of the society. Every program is featuring a lively debate. Along with the debate are given talks on such subjects as "What Constitutes Argument," "What to Say in Rebuttals," and "Parliamentary Usages Governing Debate."

On Feb. 17, the negative side won the debate on the subject, "Resolved, that the Satterwhite Proposal to Abolish the State Senate and Reduce the Number of Representatives Should be Enacted." The Friday following, the affirmative team persuaded the judges that "the United States Should Enact a Law Limiting Immigration to 5 per cent of the Respective Foreign Countries."

The following officers will direct the society during the Spring quarter:

President—J. C. Hays.
V. President—Obed Baker.
Secretary—Olin Hinkle.
Treasurer—Bill Gibbs.
Serg't-at-Arms—Dulma Rayzor.
Prairie Rep.—Allan King.
Yell Leader—W. D. Cox.
—Prairie Representative.

THE PRAIRIE

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WHY A STUDENT CAN AFFORD TO BORROW MONEY TO GO TO COLLEGE.

A student can afford to borrow money to attend college; his chance for receiving large dividends is worth the plunge. For, if he employ his time wisely in the classroom, the possibilities for success in life are promoted far in advance of what the opportunities would be should he not resort to this method of procedure. If he acquire great success, the repayment of the small sum used will be of no consequence in comparison to the good he receives. Should he fail to find great success, the fact that he has been in college will prove to be of more or less value to him in any sphere of life. A college education should be stressed and sought for by every individual.

—L. C.

ACCEPTANCE OF STATE AID ENRICHES THE RURAL SCHOOLS

Acceptance of state aid enriches the rural schools. By special endowments under certain conditions, schools are enabled to be enlarged and to perform certain functions that have hitherto been impossible. Schools that are not able to meet their demands without state aid, always find it profitable to accept state aid, because better citizens are made if the school has all the advantages which the state gives it. Therefore all schools are enriched by state aid.

—V. M.

A SOPH SPEAKS

(With Apologies to "Anonymous")
Let every sound be dead

A Soph speaks.
The Emperor softly tread!

A Soph speaks.
Let Mozart's music stop!

Let Philias' chisel drop!

A Soph speaks.
Demosthenes be dumb!

The Oracle's hour has come!

A Soph speaks.

—F. H.

A SONG OF HATE

My room-mate has a saxophone—

I hate him!

Each time I hear its blaring tone,

I hate him!

Some morn I'll rise from out my bed

And hurl a shoe towards his head,

And then he'll know, if he's not dead,

I hate him!

—V. E. R.

THE VOICE

Silence!

I can hear it;

It speaks in uncertain accents—

I must listen closely;

But it tells me everything.

Listen!

You can hear it;

It is gentle and sad,

And unspeakably soothing,

Like a lullaby.

—B. W.

WE SHOULD WORRY

When one doctor doctors another doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor wants to be doctor, or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor doing the doctoring wants to doctor him?—Exchange.

Now that the drives for endowments have been put over, college professors have begun criticizing the newspapers again.—New York Tribune.

THE EVOLUTION OF AN OLD BARN

The Old Barn Built By President R. B. Cousins is Made Into a College Infirmary.

Have you ever noticed the two storied white house just between the Administration Building and Cousins Hall? Have you visited this house since it became the Infirmary? If not, you have missed the treat of the year.

Away back in 1910, as the walls of the first administration building began to cast its shadows upon the campus, this house was built just back of the present home of the President. In this barn, Ex-President Cousins kept his surry and pony. It was a rather good barn, but nobody ever dreamed that twelve years later it would become a resort for sick and injured students.

A few years later, when Mr. Cousins bought a car, the old barn was moved aside to make room for a new brick garage. Then came the hungry tongue of fire and licked up the Administration building. Shacks were built, and Mr. Cousins' barn was used as a manual training building downstairs, and as a music hall upstairs.

After the new building had been built, for a year or so the old barn missed the faces of the students and was used as a store house for the farm equipment of the Agriculture Department. Then, along came Mr. Ives and converted the building into "Cozy Cottage," a rooming place for boys who worked for the Agriculture Department. Last year, Miss Harriett Graham, the Y. W. C. A. Secretary, turned the first floor into a Y. W. lunch room and social center. It was here that the students could buy sandwiches, hot drinks, soup, etc., at a cheap price, for their lunches. The Y. W. C. A. held all of its social gatherings here, and the former barn was the scene of many candy pullings, pie sales, and parties.

Just a little while before last Christmas, the song of the hammer and saw reached the ears of passers-by, and a little later, the former barn was "sporting" a new coat of paint. Under the direction of Mrs. Marr, the College nurse, Mr. Terrill, and others the building was partitioned, the walls beaver boarded and stained a soft and beautiful restful green. Today, from the outside, the building looks like a modern residence. Now, it is not Mr. Cousins' barn, but as up-to-date an infirmary as ingenuity, a few dollars, and Mrs. Marr can make it.

The lower floor contains the nurse's office, nurse's bedroom, a bath room, a kitchenette, and a boys' ward with four beds in it. A broad stairway leads to the upper floor where there are two girls' wards with six beds, an operating room equipped with the simpler operating appliances, and another large room containing emergency equipment.

If you ever have a spare moment, visit the College Infirmary. It will be well worth your time.

GRANDMOTHER'S DARLINGS

Although our Alma Mater is still ruddy and glowing with youth and shall ever remain so in spirit, she is a very proud and doting grandmother. She regrets only that, in this instance, she cannot recall and present every one of her scattered darlings. She can excuse her many children for not always notifying her of their newest treasure, only because of the satisfaction that they are busy in the service that she has planned for them.

First, she would introduce those that luckily live where they can early toddle over for a piece of toast and jam or some of grandmother's doughnuts.

Little Wilda Faye Gibbs, daughter of Ruth Foster Gibbs, has been cooing and laughing her way into her grandmother's heart for several months.

Master Henry Campbell Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Campbell, although yet in his "months," will soon be our broncho buster.

Baby Charlotte Ingham Word, of Dumas, Texas, doesn't allow the distance to deprive her of "granny's" devotion.

Little Travis C. Lively, son of Allye Waldron Lively, is our little city cousin of Amarillo, Texas.

Master Ted Sheffy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sid Sheffy, must have his share of the goodies, if he can't call often.

E. L. Henderson Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Henderson, wired his arrival from the Alpine regions some weeks ago.

Little Artie Inez Moreland flew over to Plainview in an aeroplane, bringing joy to Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Moreland. Her grandmother expects her to be just as up-to-date when she visits Canyon.

Mrs. Margaret Lock Kirk brought her baby daughter over for a peep into grandmother's larder a few weeks ago.

Grandmother would enjoy a visit from every one of her offspring. She even offers to take all of the responsibility for their spoiling, but she denies that she can ever withstand that jelly-smeared, pleading request, "Grandmuvver, tan I hab anoder piece?" (To be continued.)

Lubbock Boys Win in Stock Judging Friday

Out of the seven teams entered at the Vocational Agricultural Contest last week, Lubbock easily won first place. Also, Roy Davis of Lubbock was high man in the individual contest. White Deer was second, Miami third, Wheeler fourth, while the home team came only fifth. The boys worked out on two classes of Jerseys, one of Holstein, three of hogs, and one of Herefords. Half their grade was on placings and half on reasons before Judge McGee of the A. & M. College. Each man was given two minutes for each class to state to the Judge his reasons for his placings.

On Friday night the visitors attended a banquet at Huntleigh Hall. The first speaker was Prof. McGee, who gave the boys his reasons for placing and grading the various class of animals. Prof. McGee stated that the breeders of America were anxious to use better animals and that a boy to make a success of live stock must know how to estimate values. He explained that a judge wanted a boy to talk like he knew what he was about; that a contestant should give the most valuable points about an animal and let little details like the color of the ears or size of the tail pass over and talk about constitution, quality, form, individuality, and breed characteristics.

Prof. McGee was followed by Prof. Edmunds, District Agent in County Agent work who stated that the boys did far better than that most boys under the circumstances. He advised more work in live stock industries.

Other talks were made by the teachers: Prof. L. E. Sumner, White Deer; J. T. Bryce, Wheeler; R. O. Dunkle, McLean; W. S. Willis, Miami; R. C. Mowery, Lubbock; P. C. Bennett, Tulsa; C. F. Walker, Canyon, and Mr. So-Relle of Swisher county. Each teacher called on one member of his team for a three minute talk. Elmer Hardin made the talk for the Canyon Normal Training School team.

Prof. Frank R. Phillips of the Normal was toastmaster. Saturday morning the teams made a tour of inspection of the Normal School plant. The teachers were surprised at the work being offered at the West Texas State Normal College. One teacher stated that he never knew before that the normal schools were of equal rank with the Universities of the state.

Prof. W. T. McGee and J. R. Edmunds of A. & M. College with County Agents Walker, Bennett and Dunkle conferred with Prof. Phillips in regard to a special county agent stock judging to be held in Canyon the last of May or the first of June. It was decided that such a contest was necessary and that the Canyon Normal was the best place available for such a contest.

Prof. Phillips states that he is well pleased with the contest and thinks that this is the beginning of a new area in West Texas Agricultural Live Stock industry. Mr. Phillips was voted thanks for the efficient way the work was conducted.

Ex-Student of Normal Makes Way in U. of T.

Austin, Feb. 19.—Of the many students who are working their way through the University of Texas, none perhaps has a more interesting record in this respect than William W. Gibson of Sweetwater, who is to receive his law degree this year. He is a native of Collin County but was taken to West Texas by his parents when a small boy. Since his eighth grade in the high school young Gibson has made his way. Every cent of money he has received since that time has been by his own efforts. So determined was he to obtain a college education and to equip himself in the law that after taking courses at the West Texas State Normal at Canyon he came to Austin and entered the University with barely enough money to pay his matriculation fees. His first employment was in a gasoline filling station where he worked ten hours a day, keeping up with his studies all the while. He next obtained a morning newspaper route here and in addition to this he secured a position as waiter on the table at the Faculty Club of the University. He still holds these two positions. To carry the newspapers he has to rise at 4 a. m., work three hours in the early morning at that, then go to the Faculty Club and attend to his breakfast duties there. He is free to attend classes and study until 1 p. m. when he again serves meals at the club. Five or six afternoons a week he devotes to collecting on his newspaper route. Notwithstanding all this work, Mr. Gibson has made a notable record as a law student. He entered the University on January 1, 1920 and he will have obtained his law degree in two years and three months of work, instead of the regular allotted three years.

English law prohibits a man from marrying his mother-in-law. This is our idea of the limit of useless legislation.—New York American.

In a way the traveling salesman is just now the most independent of men—he seldom takes an order from anybody.—Kansas City Star.

SOPHOMORE VALENTINE PARTY

A jolly bunch of Sophomores were delightfully chaperoned by Misses Freik and Elizabeth Brown, and Mr. Phillips, on the evening of February 11, in the reception room of the Administration Building. The room was artistically and appropriately decorated for the occasion with valentines and cupid.

Everyone has an ambition to travel to foreign countries, and our journey on this particular night was to Jerusalem. The road proved to be difficult and sometimes dangerous, for it was hard to get the girl you wanted when the music stopped.

There was quite a contest between Frank Hill and Miss Brown to determine which should travel with Irene Cox. In order to end the dispute, a compromise was made and the three traveled together. The journey had been so eventful that each one wanted to tell of his or her adventures; so this quite nicely merged into a game of "gossip." We have always heard it said, "Talk about angels and you will hear the flutter of their wings," and sure 'nough, soon other Sophomores began to make their appearance. Consequently, the circle soon became too large for confidential gossip, and "whistle" became the next number of the evening. Miss Freik had great difficulty in producing a sound, but when she did it seemed as if a mocking bird had suddenly flown into the room.

Even at this time, the fast master had not forgotten us, but he had a difficult time in keeping the towns from getting mixed up. Umbarger, although it had Austin and Galveston to compete with, proved to be the most popular city. Then just to show the Freshie that we are not so sedate, we played "Poor Pussy." An unexpected feature of this game, was an acrobatic stunt by Frank Hill, who became so excited when poor Pussy approached him, that he fell over backward, chair and all sprawling alike on the floor.

The manager of the toy store, Bill Falls, did not prove to be a very successful Jew; for he could not sell Mr. Phillips a single toy, although he worked the entire sales force to its limits. Not even the jumping-jack, Miss Brown, who worked so laboriously to attract his attention, could get him to spend a nickel or crack a smile.

It would have been very inappropriate to have not tried fortunes on St. Valentine; so with the lassies on one side and the lads on the other, two valentine baskets were passed down the line from which each boy and girl drew out and read his or her fortune, much to the merriment of the rest. Some may be skeptical as to the truth of fortunes but just ask "Sally" Bird if they are not true. His fortune read: "Beware of red headed girls with black eyebrows and eyelashes."

After a Virginia Reel, gracefully performed by a few, the Sophomores and their guests of honor, the basketball boys, were served delicious hot chocolate with an enticing marshmallow floating merrily on the surface. Cakes and tiny hearts accompanied the chocolate, and we all found thrilling employment in reading messages on the hearts. Toasts were given to the chaperons by Edith Rayzor, and to the guests by W. D. Cox.

Time had passed so swiftly that we found it was 10:30 before we had finished the refreshments; so we all started homeward, thinking: "I would not have missed it for anything, and I will not soon forget February 11."

—Class Reporter.

FARMERS SHORT COURSE PROGRAM

WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

CANYON, TEXAS

MARCH 9-10, 1922

THURSDAY, MARCH 9

9:50 a. m.—Invocation.....Rev. J. H. Hicks
10:00 a. m.—Address of welcome.....President J. A. Hill
10:30 a. m.—Live Stock.....H. S. Mobley
11:30 a. m.—Thrift.....Mrs. Bertha Dahl Laws
1:30 p. m.—Poultry.....H. S. Mobley
2:30 p. m.—Millinery Demonstration.....Miss Georgia Watkins
3:00 p. m.—Vocal Solo.....Miss Marguerete Guenther
3:05 p. m.—Parent-Teachers' Organization.....Mrs. Harvey Cash
3:30 p. m.—Soils.....H. S. Mobley
3:30 p. m.—Foods.....Mrs. Bertha Dahl Laws

THURSDAY EVENING,

7:30 p. m.—College Orchestra.
7:45 p. m.—Illustrated Lecture.....H. S. Mobley
9:00 p. m.—Moving Pictures—Farm Conveniences, Home Conveniences, Poultry Pictures.

FRIDAY, MARCH 10

9:30 a. m.—Good Health.....Mrs. Bertha Dahl Laws
10:30 a. m.—Dairying.....H. S. Mobley
11:30 a. m.—Dairying Feeds.....Prof. F. H. Ives
12:00 m.—Milk Testing.
1:30 p. m.—School Improvement.....Prof. C. L. Sone
2:00 p. m.—Better Rural Schools.....H. S. Mobley
2:15 p. m.—Labor Saving Kitchen.....Mrs. Bertha Dahl Laws
3:00 p. m.—Alfalfa.....H. S. Mobley
3:00 p. m.—Demonstration in House Furnishing.....Mrs. Laws

FRIDAY EVENING

7:30 p. m.—High School Orchestra.
8:00 p. m.—Home Building.....H. S. Mobley
Readings and Music arranged by Misses Wiggins and Whitaker.
Home Canning Picture.
Milk Picture.

NOTICE

Heretofore no charges have been made for the services of the Committee on The Placing of Teachers. However the recent demands on the committee have been so great funds are no longer available for the purpose of carrying on this work. Hence it will be necessary in the future to charge a fee of one dollar for enrollment with the

committee. The fee is to be paid upon enrollment and no other charge will be made.

L. F. SHEFFY,
Chairman, Committee of Teachers.

Charles Keffer, a former student of this institution, has been appointed quiz-master in the Law school of the University of Texas.

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OUR SILENT TEACHERS

They portray the visions of masters. From pedestal, case, and wall. In marble and bronze they challenge. With their silent burning call.

The first of these dumb instructors is the massive buffalo head in the front hall, which doubtless everyone who has entered our administration building has noted. That huge shaggy relic of a monarch, with its pleading eyes, tells an unparalleled story, a story of the rough, antagonistic frontier life when the buffalo and Indian wandered at will over these fertile prairies. Its proud yet pitiful expression is the look of a conquered king, a relic of his age. Who can look on such a treasure without experiencing the thrill of mastery, the superiority of the human intellect? This mammoth animal has been conquered and almost annihilated by the ingenuity of man. His time is a time of the past. His home is used for the maintenance of a greater civilization, that is forging ahead at a rapid pace leaving only relics and histories of its former self. It is fitting that such a typical memorial shall be our mascot, our talisman, for greater accomplishment. It is a standing evidence of the fallacy of the theory of strength and arms as opposed to the efficiently intellectual, and progressive. Inconspicuously placid in the library are reminders of the early companions of the buffalo of the plains—the owl, the eagle, and the coyote. What oratory could impress a lesson more effectively?

Another one of our silent interpreters is the Winged Victory, also in the front hall. It is a cast modeled from the Greek statue, hewn by an ancient sculptor of Greece. Perhaps some of us have been guilty of explaining the missing head as the woman visiting the World's Fair did. She was visiting the hall of Italian statuary. On noting the mutilated appearance of the statues, she innocently inquired, "Did they all get broke on the way over?" It didn't "get broke on the way over," but its head was lost in the ancient ruins on the island of Samothrace from which it was excavated. No later sculptor has felt equal to the task of modeling a head for it. Hence we view it as a headless winged goddess, mounted on the prow of a ship. It indeed is the vision of a master, the dream of a victorious nation. To view it is to see the inner thoughts, the ideals of a people. When we look on it, we are reminded that although three thousand years lie between us and its originator, man was even then a lover of the beautiful and the true. His aspirations were fundamentally modern. Words can only praise and describe victory, but this is the personified feeling, the very spirit expressed.

Other pieces of statuary are numerous in our hall ways and class rooms. Such men as Shakespeare, Lee, Grant, and Emerson breathe messages of bravery and genius in lives of marble. A whole chapter of history is read in one expression; a half-century of literature becomes most impressive with a visual master.

On the second floor, near the Art room, is a case of beauty, an exhibition of color that only nature can rival. Here we may cultivate our tastes for pottery and train our eyes to harmony in colors and spacing by purely pleasurable indulgence. We need only to watch its varied contents to get the styles, models, and notions. Christmas gifts are no longer distressing with such a helpful friend and advisor.

But the third-floor hallway is yet another treat. Here we are introduced to the quaint, old materials, foreign styles, and modern American realities. Here our every day physical appetites are sharpened and our mental capabilities enlarged to deal with them most

efficiently. After our flights unto the emotional and idealistic, we must come back to the realization that the best work comes from those that are best fitted; we must preserve life to live. Here only a glance into the Home Economics case tells us what value we obtain from our foods; the thrift of the home maker. Boys and girls alike are benefited by these exhibitions of a most worthy science.

Most conveniently opposite this show case is an exhibit of animals, insects, and plants in their various forms and divisions. This is a story of life in a visual form. Not only is the structure and anatomy of living creatures portrayed, but a history in evolution is laid bare. From the skeletons of insects to the joints of the mammoth animal of centuries ago, we are face to face with truths and realities. Some faint-hearted creature may fight shy of this museum, but the earnest thoughtful student will spend helpful hours in this silent awesome company.

Again, our most all-around friend is the library. Here it is that we search for the facts and fables of our rich inheritance. We may live in the Frigid regions on a sultry summer day or visit the tropical forests while the snowstorm rages. From the daily funny page to the Saxon manuscript, we may tread the way of the ages and come back to our little sphere with any thing but a satisfied state of the intellect. Our standards have been raised by these silent teachers and our ambitions stimulated until one life seems all too short in which to learn what we should know. In phrases of poets and philosophers, we see our own nature analyzed and depicted. We find outlets for that which we cannot express and ideals that beckon us onward.

Closely related to our literary helpers are the pictures that animate our class rooms. These bits of canvas may overflow a soul with joy, proclaim the tidings of victory, whisper of true love, or pierce with the deepest grief. One picture, especially, deserves attention. It hangs in the Domestic Arts room, and represents a young girl weeping over a pot of basil. The story goes that an Italian maiden fell in love with a young man who had been employed to do work for her brothers. The brothers did not approve of the affair and schemed to interfere with it. On pretense of sending the lover on a foreign trip, the brothers hired mercenaries to kill him and bury him in a forest. The maiden, after zealously waiting his return, had a vision of his death and burial. She immediately sought his grave, and finding his head, buried it in a pot and covered it with sweet basil. Over this shrine of her affections, she is pictured, weeping tears of an unaltered grief. It is no matter to us how the story ended. Enough is shown to warm the most hardened feelings and touch the most fickle minded.

But among all of these renowned and classical teachers is one small bronze tablet that rivals them all in our affections. It has no world title, no crown of ages, but it teaches the oldest and newest lesson. It bears the names of our brave heroes that made the supreme sacrifice in service for others. Its message is the lesson first taught by the Saviour of men; its call is the clarion voice of the cross.

Second only to the individualities of our scheduled instructors is the influence of this atmosphere of inspiration emanating from these our silent teachers.

"Thou hast taught us, Alma Mater, All we have, to give: In the joy of loving service, Ever let us live."

—W. B. C.

NIGHT

Night is a loving giant. This evening I saw him Throw a dark cloak Over the day:— It was a soft, dark mantle of velvet, Spangled with stars and the crescent moon.

I saw Day blush, Then gradually Hide her face On his shoulder.

—B. W.

INDEPENDENCE

When you look at a task that is finished

And know that you did it alone, Your confidence may be diminished. But you're glad that it's all your own.

—L. W.

Of writing poetry I've had my fill; I won't do it now And never will.

—T. B.

A PLEASANT HOUR IN THE Y. M. C. A. REST ROOM

In three chill dimensions the corridor spread dark and empty. As I passed along, the entire building resounded in echo. Through a window, at the extremity of the passage, I saw a meager portion of blue-black cloud. Outside, the north wind flung at furious intervals. I approached a solitary open door.

A bit of clear light led me into the Y. M. C. A. rest room. Within, a wealth of lulling warmth radiated through air faintly tinged with perfume from a modest bouquet on the secretary's desk. The room had only one occupant. A girl wearing a red sweater and cap sat by the desk busily copying notes. As I entered, she glanced up and smiled, pleasantly. I sat down near a radiator and, having no lessons to interfere, indulged in comfortable idleness and day-dreaming. Presently a few girls strolled in. Groups formulated here and there from which issued laughter and friendly conversation. Others passed in and out. Of this number, I noted, there was scarcely one who failed to greet the girl in the red sweater. Many paused long enough to relate some bit of news or to discuss with her the holidays that had just passed. Naturally, as one will, I contrasted the appearance of the girl at the desk with that of others who passed by. Although her dress was extremely neat, it was not out of the ordinary. Certainly, her black hair was not arranged in accordance with the prevailing mode. Neither did she possess pronounced beauty of feature. Indeed, many others were more expensively clad and more beautiful; yet, she was the favorite of them all. Watching the various groups and individuals, I wondered why this one girl should prove so attractive. Another student entered the room, walked across to the desk and addressed some remark to the girl. She looked up from her work so willingly and with such a good-natured expression one would think it was a pleasure to be interrupted. To the few casual advances which were made she responded heartily; and, as her acquaintance departed, she looked after her with smiling, friendly eyes. She held this same cheerful attitude, I noticed, toward every individual with whom she came in contact. Few of the faces which I saw that period were as good-natured and as swift to acquire an expression of kindness and solicitude toward other people as hers. I knew then, of course, why her friends were so numerous.

The bell sounded. I walked down the hall thinking how much more pleasant would be our lives in general if we could only accept—or rather, acquire—the viewpoint of the girl in the red sweater.

—A. M. D.

MY PALACE

A mound of cotton-seed cake sits in my throne and the cake house is my palace. From this lofty perch I command a view of all the surrounding interior from the brown stained rafters to the floor littered with empty sacks and loose cake. The walls are bare and well ventilated by the big cracks between the warped boxing boards. There is nothing visible to love about this apartment so void of physical adornments. But troubled minds hunt solitude, and lurking quietness is absolute here.

—V. M.

THE TYRSTING PLACE BY THE STAIRS

If you're tired of reading "Vergil" And your brain is out of tune, After mixing up King Alfred With our kinsman, the baboon, Would you lie to peace and comfort, To seek balm for all such cares? Look your best, yea even better, And approach the college stairs.

For although no balmy breezes Stir the branches of a tree, And no woven bed of foliage Waits to welcome such as thee; Yet upon a varnished paling Just four elbows rest with grace, And you'll find the dear old stair ways Aren't so bad a trysting place.

They have heard full many a promise Whispered 'cross their narrow rails; They could tell some tales of horror— How sometimes a promise fails. Here you always learn the latest, Whether on the show or looks. Don't you know it is refreshing After themes and schemes, and books!

Here's to their present helping And their memory later on; May they always be as useful To others when we're gone. Here has many a friendship ripened A few perhaps have been misplaced. Yet we hope they've served their purpose As our college trysting place.

—W. B. C.

There are some people in our school Who seem so wondrous wise; They never make an "A" or "B," But are always making eyes.

—C. R.

HOW I GET THE MOST GOOD FROM A LECTURE

A year ago I listened to one of the most famous lecturers in the United States. As the address proceeded, I sat unaware of all physical environment, every fibre of my mental and emotional being drawn tant by an enthralling power of interpretation. When the hour ended, I walked home wrapped still in a psychic garment of exultation. Now, I am able to recall clearly only one quotation from the entire lecture—"God took my eyes that my soul might see." Surely there were other beautiful thoughts I might have gleaned for my own spiritual and mental development. Realizing the pleasure and profit thus forfeited, I have adopted a plan that, to some extent, has been useful. The first essential of remembering is, of course, to lend attention. This I am sure I did without conscious effort. And the very fact that I put forth no effort, I come to believe the reason of forgetting. With this conclusion, I adopted the habit of saying to myself, at the beginning of each address, "There will be some parts of this lecture I shall want to remember. I must choose them." With this idea of mental retention, I select the most important points—or rather, those which appeal to me most—and establish them as the lecture proceeds. This I do by consciously linking them together so as to create a sort of unit.

In addition to this procedure of mental outline for the purpose of retaining in the mind desirable parts of an address, I find it helpful to take written notes. Of course it is not convenient to carry always a pencil and notebook about. In fact, a continued practice would prove exceedingly irksome. Upon some occasions, however, written notes are indispensable. I find it is usually not difficult to distinguish the general outline which the lecturer follows. At least, I am able to tabulate in outline form those points most interesting to me. Illustrations and quotations always aid me in remembering statements. Because of this, I make brief references by which I shall be able to recall these statements later.

These devices—the first of which embraces conscious, mental outline, and the second notes—are simply means to an end, a later reproducing, to my own satisfaction, of the lecture. I like to study at leisure those phases that have first drawn my interest, in order that I may inspect them more closely. Many thoughts take on varied and deeper meaning with personal application. This sort of procedure enables me to retain much worthwhile material which I could not do by simply losing myself among intricate threads of thought.

—A. M. D.

TO FORTUNE

Should I brood o'er my long bent course—

A course where rising memories climb The azure dome and shed their warmth:—

Still breathe the air that bodes the ill Of static life, that's "life-in-death?" Or should I oar with back toward front Against the ebb that tid'd me thence:— Still follow that celestial orb That lures me on her shimmering trail?—

For many trails have I mistook For flecks of fortune's fading wake And found me steeped in unseen waves—

But, though I err, I always find An evening calm reflects the beams Of that, my Star, which leads me on To where she kisses the horizon.— I shake off sleep, and haste my stroke, To be there when she next descends.

—N. L. S.

THE THROES OF COMPOSITION

As I have been allowed my choice Of writing prose or poetry I find that I must take the last, And write about the night just past.

Just as the sun sank in the West, I sat in my chair. The old town clock struck midnight: I still was sitting there.

The clock struck one, the clock struck two, Five found me still at work— No rhyme had yet appealed to me, No verse in mind did lurk.

Just as the sun glows in the East, I rise up from my chair. I find that I must go to school And disappoint them there.

—R. S.

A FEAR

I do not fear my history, With its mass of awful dates, Its campaigns, wars, and emperors, Who ruled such mighty states. But oh! I burn the midnight oil, My nights are never free From torturing fear that I will flunk In English 45b!

—K. M.

With tear-dimmed eyes The girl looked up, Her arms around his neck, Her anxious care was not disguised, "Please, Dad, just one more check!"

—C. B.

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A BIT OF HISTORY

The ensuing paragraphs are not mere here-say. In 1880, and for the seven-teen years after that date, Mr. F. A. Scott of Canyon was with the J. A. Ranch, a part of which now has its headquarters near Clarendon, Texas; and the following is a short sketch of the material he furnished, on inquiry, to the writer.

According to Mr. Scott this part of the prairie which we call the Panhandle-Plains of Texas was then one of the great cattle raising districts of the country. The largest ranch on the plains was the J. A. & F., which extended north and south from Washburn to Motley county, and east and west from Memphis to Swisher county. Adjoining this range on the various sides were the Heart Ranch, the Mill Irons, the Matador, the T-Ancor, and the Old Circle.

These bordering ranches were all much smaller than the J. A. & F.; yet they were a part of the great plains country. Their men ate from the same chuck wagon and joined in the general round-up together; their herds roamed the same prairie and followed a common trail south during the course of a storm.

In 1880 there were no visible division lines between one ranch and another. In fact, at that time, one could ride from Colorado City, Texas to Dodge City, Kansas, and never once catch sight of a fence. The ranch lands were surveyed, but the boys knew the limitation of their range only by a divide in the canyon or a watering place in the prairie.

The ranch headquarters were usually situated near the center of the range. All orders that might concern a majority of the boys were sent out from headquarters. From here also the camps obtained their chuck the year around. An extra hand was usually kept at headquarters as horse rustler and odd-job man, and it was his business to take a wagon load of supplies to each of the camps off and on during the year.

Out from headquarters, and stationed around the border of the range, about thirty or forty miles apart, were the line camps. These camps, or dugouts, were made in the mounds of earth that could be found occasionally on the prairie. A room, usually 12 feet by 14 feet by 7 feet was dug in the mound, and a slanting doorway was shoveled out on one side. For the roof a heavy cottonwood log was stretched across the opening, one end of the log resting upon a post over the doorway and the other end upon the ground on the opposite side. From this center beam smaller posts (usually obtained from the china tree) were laid out to the edge of the ground on either side. Mud was then filled in between the posts so that there would be no cracks in the roof when the covering of dry dirt was thrown on.

The inside of a dugout was scantily furnished. The fireplace was a cavity in the dirt wall, and from the outside a small tunnel, to serve the purpose of a chimney, was dug down to meet this heating apparatus. Here over a heap of coals the boys fried their bacon and boiled their potatoes when they were not following the chuck wagon for weeks at a time or riding the lines by day.

Each bed (there was usually only one in a dugout) was made from the sum and total of four short forked posts, two long poles and a number of smaller ones. The posts were put in the ground to the depth of a half a foot, and the longer poles, running the length of the bed, were laid across the forks parallel with each other. The shorter poles were then placed across the framework, and, after a quantity of grass had been pulled and strewn over them and a tarpaulin had been thrown over the grass, the bed was ready for occupancy.

In the dugout tables were unknown. When meal time came the boys threw themselves down in front of the fireplace with tin plates in hand and dished out the chuck from the skillets.

At this time, when no fences separated one ranch from another, the cattle were kept within their own range by the line boys. Every morning two boys started out from each camp, or dugout, and rode in opposite directions along the border of the ranch lands for fifteen or twenty miles, herding in the cattle that had wandered off from the range. Since the line camps were never more than forty miles apart, two boys always met about halfway between each camp sometime during the day. The meeting place completed each boy's part of the circuit, and he rode back to his dugout to prepare to travel over the same ground on the morrow. Thus, every twenty-four hours the cattle of the range were hedged in by a complete fence—a human fence.

The big event of the year, for a few of the boys at least, was the general round-up in the spring. Preparations for the round-up began about the middle of April. Since, during the winter months, some of the cattle drifted with the storm and joined other herds farther south, this general work was for the purpose of hunting out these strays and bringing them back to their own range.

When spring opened, two or three dependable boys from each of the ranches farther north started south for the general round-up. Only one chuck wagon was sent from this part of the plains, it being generally understood that all of the boys from the neighboring ranches should join this wagon. Farther south, however, each of the ranches sent out its own wagon, together with ten or twelve men. Since the round-up took place so near these southern ranges and sometimes even on them, these ranches sent enough boys to take care of several hundred head of their own cattle that they were sure to find, while the boys from the north might take back to each range fewer than a dozen head.

Every year two or three men left the J. A. & F. ranch in April and, together with several boys from neighboring ranges, joined the chuck wagon sent out from the Matador. The wagon headed for Double Mountain Fork, near what is now the city of Lubbock, and here met a dozen or more wagons from other ranches near the round-up grounds. Sometimes the strip of land that was included in this general work stretched a hundred miles in length, north and south, and fully fifty miles in width.

A round-up manager was always chosen at the beginning of the work; and during the course of three, four, or five months the entire territory was scouted, and every man was given a chance to cut his own cattle out of the herd that belonged on that particular range, brand the calves, and start his bunch back toward their own range.

Usually the boys returned in July or August with the cattle from the spring round-up. They were given several days for rest, and then they started back to work the same country again. This fall work was for the purpose of getting those strays that had been overlooked in the spring.

After the fall round-up was over, the beef cattle were selected from the herd on the range and started for the market at Dodge City, Kansas. About 1000 or 1200 head were taken at one time, and a herd of this size required the services of eight men, beside the cook and rustlers. These beef cattle usually brought about \$35 per head at the market, while the ordinary range head brought from \$8 to \$12.

Vacation time for the boys began in December and continued until the time for the general round-up in the spring. To be sure they could be found in the day time scouting alone the lines and out from the range, driving in the cattle that were straying off, and branding those calves that had not been branded; but during the long winter evening the boys stretched themselves out on the floor in front of the fireplace and read by the flickering light of the blaze. They often sent for all of the copies of some popular magazine that had been issued during the previous year, and, thus, when this opportunity for reading presented itself, the boys were not hampered by a scarcity of material.

The first fences in this part of the country were put up in 1885. There was none that displayed inferior workmanship. The fact that four and five strands of wire were used showed that these division lines were built for durability. There was one advantage, however, in winter in having no fences. When the snow storms of December and January drove the cattle south and when there were no fences to stop them, the constant movement kept them from being numbed stiff by the cold. But when the ranges were beginning to be fenced, the herd would drift only as far as the fence, and then bunch together and stand motionless in the blizzard until they froze to death.

In the winter of 1883 the L. X. Ranch near Amarillo tried out a scheme for the purpose of keeping the cattle away from the fences. The wires were charged with electricity by dynamos that were placed along the line about ten or fifteen miles apart. When the cows began drifting against the fence in a storm, the shock which they received turned them back, and thus caused the ceaseless moving around that probably kept them from freezing.

Antelopes, coyotes, buffaloes, and wild mustangs were frequently seen on the ranges. The coyotes scurried over the prairies by day and yelped their dismal tunes by night. Mustangs swept the plains by herds. Often there were as many as three hundred together. Sometimes they came up within a few yards of the boys, stopped for a moment in stupefied wonder, and then dashed back over the prairie.

Mr. Scott tells us that in 1882 he saw buffaloes for the first time. It was about this time that Mrs. Charles Goodnight was getting together the herd that we now look upon as the living landmark of the plains. In order to get this herd started she offered any of the boys \$75 for every buffalo they brought in. This was a generous sum of money then, and a boy seldom left a bunch of buffaloes at peace on the range until he had tried his luck at roping one of them.

A word should be said concerning the type of men who rode the ranges in these early days. Much has been written about the dishonest dealing over

COMMENCEMENT ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are offering this year the most complete assortment of Commencement invitations it has ever been our privilege of presenting to the high schools of this section.

We want your class to see these announcements before you place an order. The prices are right.

Always get our prices before placing your order for school printing.

THE RANDALL COUNTY NEWS
CANYON, TEXAS

DID YOU EVER WEIGH YOUR MONEY

Years ago in some parts of Europe it was customary for farmers and merchants to carry pocket-scales to guard against receiving lightweight or counterfeit coins.

Today personal checks are so commonly used that the average person handles comparatively little cash, to say nothing of bothering to weigh it.

Have you a chacking account? If not, come in and open one with this Bank. We cordially invite your account.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The Bank for Everybody!

cattle between men of different ranches, but Mr. Scott is very emphatic in his statement that there was positively no trouble whatever with cattle thieves on the large ranches in the early days. "Thieving was begun," says Mr. Scott, "after 'little' men came in and started breeding up herds of their own unfairly." And by "little" men, Mr. Scott has reference to those who came in and took up small ranges, presuming to help settle the plains but in reality remaining only long enough to get together herds of their own and then planning to move off to some other part of the country. The men, however, who came and stayed, became the pioneer citizens of the plains were the ones who stood for honest dealings at all times and on any man's range.

—R. L.

A PATRIOTIC CONTRIBUTION

On March 2, in memory of our honorable past, the chapel period was given over to patriotic and memorial talks. Mr. L. F. Sheffy and Mr. Thomas M. Clark were the speakers of the occasion.

Mr. Sheffy, after forcefully illustrating his youthful enthusiasm displayed on a former patriotic occasion, gave us an excellent and pleasing outline of the unique history of Texas. Just as we were expecting another outburst of enthusiastic oratory, he gracefully introduced a second speaker.

Mr. Clark took us back with him to the Civil War days, and gave us a peep into his rich life of diverse experiences. From the touching scenes of war-stricken family, he brought us on to the little log-hewn school house, with its deskless benches, its older brother soldier teacher and his class mates' early educational opportunities. Here he gave us a condensed rendition of the famous "Friday afternoon speeches." Commenting on the nature of these entertainments, he suggested that Caesar was as multi-lived as a cat, if we are to judge his deaths by the number of funeral orations given in his honor. In the person of Susan Jones, he bolted the stage racking his brain convulsively for the forgotten portion of the world-wide masterpiece, "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

THE GAMMA CHI CLUB

The Gamma Chi Club was entertained February 7 at the Guenther home, with Misses Rella Nugent and Clara Rush as hostesses. After the usual diversion of the afternoon, the hostesses assisted by Mrs. F. P. Guenther, served refreshments of pimento cheese sandwiches, bread and butter sandwiches, fruit salad, olives, coffee, and cake.

The Gamma Chi Club was entertained at the McQueen home, February 21, with Misses Catherine and Victoria Wilson as hostesses. The guests of the club were: Misses Dorothy Burrow, Tip Bradford, Cleo Jones, Mable McQueen, and Ruth Stanley. Refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, Saratoga chips, fruit salad, chocolate and cakes.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR PARTY

More than forty members of the Christian Endeavor were entertained by Miss Fannie Cash at the home of her parents on last Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Two or three hours were spent in games and contests before the boys began to ask: "May I see you home?"

MY WISH

I have wished that I were winsome,
I have wished for fame and praise;
But the wish of all my Wish-dom
Is—my English grade to raise.

—G. D.

If you intend to work there is no better place than right where you are.—Abraham Lincoln.

A girl in your arms is worth two on the 'phone.—The Tattler.

An Englishman claims an invention for using crude rubber in manufacture of shoe soles, book covers, and paper making.

We cannot legislate against Jazz; we must educate the people against it.—Mr. Clark.

EAT AT

Perfection Cafe

Service Day and night

Short Orders, Cold Drinks, and
Cigars.

CANYON, TEXAS

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

CANYON CAFE

Chase Condrey

Mgr.

ROOMS FOR RENT

STUDENTS

We are prepared to test your eyes by the most modern methods and grind glasses in our own shop to meet your special requirements. Glasses delivered within 24 hours after examination.

Nine years in Amarillo; thousands of satisfied customers our best references.

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Exclusive Optometrist and
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