

# THE PRAIRIE

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE, CANYON, TEXAS.

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NUMBER 10

## NORMAL HUMBLER CLARENDON FIVE

Would-be Champions Hit a Stone Wall When They Tackled McCorkle's Warriors.

Very much puffed up by reason of having handed Wayland an overwhelming defeat, the Clarendon Bulldogs ambled into Canyon with a threatening growl and a fierce, haughty expression that showed self-confidence to an excessive degree. But it was a battered canine with bloodshot eyes, limp ears, with its head nearly touching the tail which was tucked between two unsteady legs. The powerful Methodist scoring machine had met its master; the Normal team, though out of condition in vital parts, exerted unparalleled efforts and tallied 60 points while the Bulldogs were looping 36. Clarendon failed to rally in the second engagement, and drank from the bitter cup again, 36 to 26.

### First Game

It was with a feeling of immense relief that the fans saw Hale and Mitchell appear on the court suited for action. Mitchell was ill in bed, Hale was nursing an arm recently vaccinated, and Simms was confined to his home, when the Clarendon aggregation invaded our Alma Mater. It was loyalty to an Nth. degree that made this faithful trio suit up when they were not even able to attend classes. Golden had been unable to speak distinctly for a week—our prospects were indeed gloomy.

As usual, Hale started the scoring, this time with a free throw. Clarendon made three field goals in succession. The Hale-Hill machine now galvanized into action, and before the contest was over had accounted for 22 field and 8 free goals. Mitchell fought until he was scarcely able to stand, when he was replaced by O'Keefe who soon had Moreman's number. Wells played with all the fury of an aroused Irishman. Simms did some of the best guarding seen here this season, his cool manner comforting the unlucky forward whom he opposed. Jenkins took Hill's place during the last few minutes of play, and did some good offensive work.

For the visitors, Smalley and Moreman did the best service. However, the Bulldogs' defense was far below its heralded strength. The prizes of the Methodist community has been let down from an expected victory to a stinging defeat, 60 to 36.

Clarendon	FG	FT	F
Smalley, F.	6	0	2
Maples, F.	3	8	2
Moreman, C.	4	0	4
Joplin, G.	1	0	1
Verner, G.	0	0	0
Garrett, G.	0	0	0
Totals	14	8	9
Normal	FG	FT	F
Hale, F.	11	8	1
Hill, F.	11	0	0
Simms, G.	0	0	1
Wells, G.	1	0	3
Mitchell, C.	2	0	1
O'Keefe, C.	1	0	1
Totals	26	8	7

Referee, McCorkle.

### Second Game

That Clarendon was determined to take the second contest was evident; that our team was out to win was more so. The game was close as the score would indicate. Hill showed the best form of the season, and Hale did as much as could be expected of a well man, much less one with a sore arm. Simms, Mitchell, and Golden made every move count, their tactics triumphing over the Bulldogs' attacks. As the list of fouls indicates, Clarendon's watchword was "treat 'em rough." Smalley and Maples made some shots from difficult positions, and at times threatened to even the score. They received very poor support, however, and at the whistle were ten points behind, 36 to 26.

The two defeats were doubtless a great blow to the Methodists, who leave in a few days for a trip into the central part of the state. The set-backs practically cancel their championship aspirations, besides leaving them a very poor record with which to face the southern teams. Next!

Clarendon	FG	FT	F
Maples, F.	4	4	1
Smalley, F.	5	0	2
Moreman, C.	2	0	6
Garrett, G.	0	0	3
Verner, G.	0	0	3
Totals	11	4	15
Normal	FG	FT	F
Hale, F.	5	3	4
Hill, F.	7	3	1
Simms, G.	1	0	4
Golden, G.	0	0	0
Mitchell, C.	2	0	2
O'Keefe, C.	0	0	1
Totals	15	6	12

McCorkle, Referee.

## CONTRIBUTIONS TO HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The collection of relics and historical manuscripts of former days in the Panhandle which was undertaken by the Panhandle Historical Society has begun.

Judge Browning of Amarillo has presented a very interesting and valuable manuscript entitled "Western Texas Ranch Life in Indian Times." Judge Tom Turner of Amarillo has presented the society with a manuscript written by Col. Goodnight, entitled "A Sketch of the First Settlement of the Panhandle."

A silver spur and a Mexican sombrero were received from Tony Vaughn of Kress, Texas. The following is a letter received from him at the same time:

"The spur with its mate is said to have been found on the body of a Mexican somewhere in South Texas, along the Rio Grande. The spur is in the same condition that it was when presented to me in 1917 by a transient cowboy known as 'Cheese.' He asked me to take care of the spur because of its history. The mate which was broken when found has been lost. 'The hat is a Mexican 'sombbrero' given me by the man who wore it on the border between the New and Old Mexico in 1910."

## Sketches From "The Creation" Rendered by Chorus

The College Chorus rendered "The Marvellous Work" and "The Heavens are Telling," two selections from Haydn's "The Creation" at the chapel period on Saturday, February 12.

Miss Ada Clark, Mr. J. J. Powell and Mr. C. W. Warwick sang the solo parts, Miss Clark singing soprano and Mr. Powell the tenor, and Mr. Warwick the bass. The rendition of the solo parts, together with the chorus work, was commendable. Canyon is to be congratulated upon having soloists and chorus capable of presenting so pretentious a piece of work.

"The Creation" is perhaps the greatest production of Charles Joseph Haydn. It was begun in 1794 and produced on March 19, 1799, when the author was in his sixty-sixth year. The words were adapted by Haydn from Milton's "Paradise Lost," but Haydn thought the text too long, and, not being thoroughly acquainted with English, had it translated by Baron Von Swieten.

"The Creation" will be rendered in the near future under the direction of Mr. Wallace R. Clark. A chorus of seventy voices and an orchestra of twenty pieces, with the soloists as named above will take part in its rendition. The proceeds from the performance will be applied to the Gregg Cousins Memorial Fund.

### Founders' Day Observed Tuesday

Tuesday is the 12th anniversary of breaking ground for the first building of the West Texas State Normal College. The event will be celebrated with a joint program in honor of this occasion and of Washington's birthday on Tuesday.

The following will be the program: General Theme—Foundations.

B. A. Stafford—Master of Ceremonies.  
W. R. Clark—Director of Music.  
Song, America—Assembly.  
"World Foundations, the Essentials of World Progress"—F. P. Guenther.  
Violin Solo—Miss Corrine Hamill.  
"Civic Foundations as Laid by Washington"—L. F. Sheffy.  
"Educational Foundations and the Mission of the West Texas State Normal College"—R. P. Jarrett.  
Alma Mater by Student Body.

### Echoes From The Cousins

Believing the first duty of any literary society is to develop the literary ability and oratorical power of its members, the Cousins Literary Society has devoted most of this term to the attainment of this end. Has it succeeded? Examine the staff of any Normal publication, peruse the lists of class officers, who will uphold the traditions of this institution in the Inter-Collegiate debates—what better proof could be offered? The primary obligation of a literary society is to live up to its name!

To expedite the assembling of Annual material the following crew was selected to man the Cousins' good ship, Progress, during the Spring Quarter:

Captain—Olin E. Hinkle.  
Commander—Rex Mackay.  
Chief Yeoman—Elihu S. Dockery.  
Paymaster—Wm. Falls.  
Master-at-Arms—Emmett Hazelwood.  
Chief Printer—Frank Hill.

## ANTLERS DEFEAT COUSINS SOCIETY

Literary Societies Seek Relief From Conventional Activities in Basketball.

One of the most enthusiastic exhibitions of basketball of the season occurred in the gymnasium Tuesday evening, February 9, when the Antlers took the Cousins in to camp by a score of 21 to 16. While the game was supposed to be strictly an amateur affair, and all first and second team men were eliminated, it was not at any time lacking in thrills and skillful plays.

The Cousins showed superior ability in the first half: their guards succeeded admirably in keeping the ball away from the enemy's goal, and their forwards piled up nine points against the Antlers' seven.

At the second half the Training School Regulars took their position in defense of the Antlers; and though the Cousins fought bravely, they were unable to cope with Baucum's well-trained youngsters. Britain, at forward, darted about like a will-o-the-wisp and foiled his guard several times. Final score: Antlers 21; Cousins 16.

Thirty minutes before the opening of the game, all available space in the gymnasium was crowded with rooters who kept up a continuous roar throughout the game.

Cousins	FG	FT	F
Dockery, F.	4	6	4
Cone, F.	2	3	0
Allen, C.	0	0	0
Dodson, G.	0	0	2
G.	0	0	2
Totals	6	9	6
Antlers	FG	FT	F
Kemp, F.	0	1	0
Scott, F.	2	2	0
Bloxham, C.	0	0	0
Stewart, G.	0	0	0
Stratton, G.	0	0	0
Britain, F.	4	0	0
O'Keefe, F.	1	0	2
Rankin, C.	1	0	1
Berry, G.	1	0	0
Totals	9	3	3

Referee: McCorkle.

## THE BUREAU OF EDUCATIONAL MEASUREMENT TO SERVE PUBLIC

For some time a Bureau of Educational Measurements has been conducted in the Department of Education of the West Texas State Normal College for the purpose of applying these measurements in the training school and to give student teachers an opportunity to familiarize themselves with standard measurements which are now being given in the best schools of the United States, so that they will be able to use them when they begin their experience as teachers in the State of Texas.

And now it is planned to go further with the movement and to extend the workings of the Bureau so that it may serve the schools of the Panhandle directly. It is our desire that the Bureau give help to all superintendents and principals desiring to test their schools with standard measurements, as in arithmetic, reading composition, handwriting, spelling, and to act as a clearing house of educational measurements for this clientel.

### The Purpose of Educational Measurements

By educational measurements we (1) ascertain whether our work is up to the standard of other schools, (2) find out the quality of the work of the teacher in charge of a class, (3) test improvement of pupils from time to time, (4) test one method of instruction to see if it is better than another method.

### The Technique of Giving the Tests

The technique can be very easily acquired by one who wishes to give the measurements (by a little study of instructions which accompany the tests). This technique must be observed in giving the tests, else it is not a true and fair measurement and therefore would not be comparable with standard results which were obtained from thousands of individual children over the country.

### The Expense of Giving the Tests

This is very small and must be borne by the school using the blanks. The more extensive the undertaking the more expensive. However, it is small at best.

The Bureau will endeavor to give to those superintendents, principals and teachers desiring to give the tests an estimate of the cost if they will write for this information stating as

## SWEATERS GIVEN FOOTBALL STARS

Eleven Men Handed Sweaters With College Monogram by President Hill Last Tuesday.

The sweaters had arrived! Mr. Shirley called our letter men to the rostrum in chapel, where the president presented each man with a very attractive sweater. The sweaters are maroon, trimmed with pure white. Our college insignia, WTN, the T being larger, is also made of white, and has a very nifty appearance against the dark background. Acting on a suggestion approved by everyone, the gridiron warriors retired behind the curtain to reappear presently clad in their well-earned togger. The following men are the much admired owners of the awards: Capt. Byron Durham, Floyd Golden, Royal E. Cary, Gary Simms, Dan Sanders, Clifford Henry, Delbert Bivins, Ira Jenkins, Foy Terry, Wallace O'Keefe, Floyd Trowbridge.

Richard Battenfield and Glenn Akers also won sweaters, but as they are not in college this quarter, the sweaters could not be presented at this time.

Because they have won letters two different years, Cary, Durham, Golden, and Sanders, are allowed the privilege of wearing service stripes.

### Entertains Boy Scouts

Thursday night, Feb. 3, the Boy Scouts of Canyon were entertained in the Harden home. There were thirty lads present, filled with life and enthusiasm, which spontaneously expressed itself in shouts and whoops. Beside these, there were an equal number of lasses equally buoyant in spirit, each of whom was escorted by one of the young warriors.

The games, directed by Mr. Ives and Miss Saxche Simms, were played with ungoverned vigor, and they always ended with a great roar of laughter.

Towards the close of the evening, refreshments were served, after which the crowd started home.

best they can what grades they desire to measure.

### Other Practical Values of the Tests

Beside what has been said as to the purposes of the tests above, other values obtain here as: (1) The teacher may see herself in her true light, that is, if the child's work, as directed by her is up to standard. She may know if she is doing good work as other teachers. (2) The child, as in the handwriting test, may be stimulated to compete with himself by having his work graded from time to time.

There are other values besides these mentioned here.

### Lectures

If it is desired, a lecturer can be sent out by the college to explain to teachers and others the value of the tests and to demonstrate the giving of some of them as well as to explain the technique of the tests. The title of the lecture is "Educational Measurements, Their Meaning and Value."

This can be followed by another lecture on "The Measurement of Intelligence in the Public Schools." The two lectures may be given on the same day and it is well that they should, for intelligence and education are interdependent and the measurements of the two sorts throw light on each other. The expense of the lecturer in going and coming must be met by the schools calling on him for the lecture.

No person should undertake the giving of mental tests or tests for measuring intelligence without thorough training for the purpose. These are different from educational measurement tests which do not require much preparation on the part of the person giving them.

The bureau is anxious to meet any need of such character by sending out people who have been trained for this work. Sometimes the conduct of the child is a problem which the discipline of the school has difficulty in solving and remedying. In such a case the child may be defective and his misbehavior would then be attributed to that. Courts for delinquent children make good use of mental tests by having them assist in a disposition of the case.

The following tests are the ones recommended by the Bureau:

(Continued on page two)

## BREEZES FROM HAWAII AT ELAPHEAN SOCIETY

To bask in the sunshine of Hawaiian shores and listen to the haunting strains of Hawaiian love songs was refreshing treat of the Elaphean Society at its last meeting. The stage was arranged with a background of waving palms. A little hula-hula maiden sat dreaming on the beach, gazing away into the distance, while the faint strum-strum of a ukelele wafted to her on the breeze. Out from among the palms her lover sauntered playing a lilting love song. To the rhythm of it the youth and maiden danced with characteristic grace and ease. The flash of the gay native costumes against the soft green background added charm to the pleasing picture.

The lover was Miss Miriam Anderson, the maiden, Winnie Mae Crawford. Other numbers equally enjoyable were a reading by Sara Thompson, a song in Hawaiian by Carlotta Cheney, and a reading by Vivian Brumley.

Mr. Stafford will address the society at the next meeting on the significance of the Greek symbols employed in the society.

## Art Exhibit of Canyon Normal is Appreciated Here

The Art Exhibit of the West Texas State Normal College at the Court House in the Red Cross Headquarters Room, Feb. 7-8, was attended by many of the citizens of Hereford, and especially by the school children the last day.

The object of the exhibition was not to show the progress of the students of the College in this department, but to enlighten the public on preliminary art study.

Miss A. Aiken, teacher of art in the State Normal, assisted by Miss Maysell Geary, a student of art, were in charge of the exhibition. The first section consisted of simple beginning of lines and spacing, also designs of pottery, clay modeling by the coil process which the Indians still use.

A study was given of color theory, linoleum printing, art posters, both for advertising and artistic, Xmas cards, valentines in their various designs and harmony of color, etc. The next section showed landscape sketching of places of interest near Canyon, costume illustrations and designing, hand bags in Batik and stencil work. The next section treated interior decorations, spacing and harmonious color. What attracted most attention was the tied and dyed work consisting of ladies' wearing apparel, of which 20 or 30 beautiful designs were on display, speaking volumes for Miss Aiken and her students.—Hereford Brand.

### Sophomores Enjoy Good Time

The Sophomore party Wednesday night was "immense" in every respect except numbers. What's the matter with the Sophs? Why don't you come out to your meetings? Remember we drank your share of the lemonade, ate your share of the salted peanuts, and had our share of the fun. Therefore, it was you who lost by staying away. The purpose of the meeting was to generate a little "pep" for "stunt night." That we did, and planned to give expression to more of it through a few yells which we adopted.

Miss Miriam Anderson directed the games; one of the merriest of these was "cock-a-doodle-doo," in which Carl Mauer crowed in a manner worthy of the proudest barn yard fowl. When he noticed that he was the only one who made a sound, he asked, "Why didn't you come on?" Then Carl saw the joke, and blushed, as Carl often does.

Admission was charged at the entrance in proportion to height; measurements were taken at the door.

### Math-Science Club Re-organized

Wednesday, Feb. 6, a group of students and faculty members, who are interested in mathematical and scientific problems, met and re-organized the Math-Science Club. The purpose of this club is to afford time for research work in mathematical and scientific problems of interest that are not offered in the class room.

The teachers who are honorary members have asked to be allowed of pay for the space that the club will have in the Annual.

The following were elected: President—Chas. R. Wilson. Vice President—J. J. Powell. Secretary—Beth Buffington. Asst. Secretary—Amy Daniel. Treasurer—Lester Hill. Serg.-at-Arms—Viola Williams. Annual Rep.—Alvis Lynch. Prairie Rep.—J. Mack Noble.

## WAYLAND BOWS IN DEFEAT

Baptist Athletes Were Outclassed in Every Department of the Game.

"We're all right, but we can't play ball!" These words, falling from the lips of a Wayland forward in answer to a query from an old friend, explain better than anything else why the Plainview aggregation amassed but a paltry 14 points to the Normal's 78 on the local court Jan. 7th. For Wayland had idled away too much precious time admiring the team-work and accuracy of Capt. Simms' speed-merchants. Their curiosity had changed to chagrin by the time the score-keeper announced that the score of the second game was 70 to 30.

### First Game

But why blame them if they gazed in open-mouthed astonishment at Hale's and Mitchell's sensational tosses; why censure them for staring after Hill as he made great running leaps, and after dribbling the length of the court, loop a two-pointer? They are but human, and being human, they probably enjoyed the lesson—for that is what it amounted to—as much as the rest of us. Many of the plays were executed in an extremely ridiculous manner, our forward passing the ball and trying for goal almost without interference. Mitchell was the star scorer, while both Hill and Hale dropped in five field goals each. Simms annexed 6 points, and with Wells and Hill's excellent assistance, practically eliminated the Wayland scorers from the game. When Wayland awoke from her reverie the score of the half gave her 8 points to our 40.

Coach McCorkle believed his crack second team was capable of holding the Plainview crowd. The Baptists grasped the opportunity to test their strength with a supposedly weaker team with cheered hearts. Vain hope! Tall O'Keefe pushed the ball toward our goal and followed it consistently until it dropped thru the draperie. Terry began a series of accurate throws, and Jenkins opened his show with a brilliant over-the-shoulder-toss. The second-team was second only in name, for they ran up a score greater proportionately than the first squad.

As a basketball game the contest was dull and uninteresting; as an exhibition of speed, accuracy, and teamwork it was the best seen on the court this season. No wonder Wayland, confused, amazed, and beaten by a 78 to 14 score, sighed very audibly and feebly murmured, "we're all right, but we can't play ball!"

Normal	FG	FT	F
Mitchell, F.	6	0	0
Hale, F.	5	2	0
Simms, C.	3	0	0
Wells, G.	0	0	0
Hill, G.	5	0	0
Terry, F.	8	1	0
Jenkins, F.	3	1	3
O'Keefe, C.	7	0	1
Service, G.	0	0	1
Hoskinson, G.	0	0	1
Totals	37	4	6
Wayland	FG	FT	F
Heath, F.	1	1	0
Tate, F.	4	1	1
Muncy, C.	1	0	2
Ewing, G.	0	0	3
Buckley, G.	0	0	3
Glover, C.	0	0	6
May, G.	0	0	0
Totals	6	2	15

McCorkle, Referee.

### Second Game

The Plainview basketweavers, having recovered from the previous defeat, opened the game with a rush that grew stronger and rougher as the game progressed. Wells dashed from his corner for a goal, after which Tate and Hale started a merry race for points. Hale was at his best, which is to say that the inflated leather was continually falling thru the hoop. Mitchell kept the ball within Hale's easy reach, while our defense were busy holding the furious opponents. The first half was not lacking in interest, as Wayland was displaying much better form than she showed in the afternoon. The Baptist forwards had indulged in a little practice—enough to make the

(Continued on page two.)

### Donations to Memorial Fund

Reported in Prairie, Dec. 13, 1920	
1920	\$2,185.28
1921:	
Jan. 1, Robert Hill	10.00
Jan. 19, Dr. S. L. Ingham	25.00
Jan. 21, Lela McMaster	3.00
Feb. 2, Mary S. Yocom	10.00
Feb. 3, D. T. Tarlton	2.50
Feb. 4, Frank R. Phillips	25.00
Feb. 5, Mrs. Otho Hanscom	25.00
Feb. 5, Sadie O'Connell	5.00
Feb. 8, Darthula Walker	25.00
Total	\$2,315.78



# THE PRAIRIE

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## "Prairie" Staff

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Business Manager—Charles Wilson.  
Associate Editor-in-Chief—

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Literary Editor.....Lizzie Kate Smith  
Art Editor.....Carrie Rankin  
Exchange Editor.....Otis Greer

Society Editor.....Frank Hill  
Athletic Rep. for Girls.....  
.....Mildred Johnson  
Athletic Rep. for Boys.....Gary Simms

Asst. Athletic Rep. for Boys.....  
.....Olin Hinkle  
Clubs and Organizations.....

.....Frances Ramsey  
Stenographer.....Floyd Golden  
Faculty Adviser.....H. W. Morelock

## ADVANTAGE OF SUMMER SCHOOL

President J. A. Hill of the West Texas State Normal College has announced a new plan for conducting the summer school. According to this plan, the summer's work will be divided into two terms of six weeks each. Classes will recite six days a week. The minimum amount of work for each term will be two subjects, the maximum three.

This plan has several advantages. It will be advantageous to the student who desire to attend both terms, because he will be able to master six subjects in the same time that he ordinarily masters five during the regular term.

Another advantage is offered the student who wishes to make only a few credits in the summer term. That student can attend for six weeks and get credit on three subjects in one-half the time regularly required.

This plan will also provide for the student who wants to do some credit work during the summer, but has to make expense money for the regular term. He will be able to attend school and still have a part of the summer left for this purpose.

Still another type of student will be benefited by the plan. This is the student who is irregular in his classification. By attending one term of the summer session, he will be enabled to make up such irregularities and will be ready to take up the work of his class when the fall term opens.

## GIRLS' DEBATING TEAM

The debate between the two girls' Literary Societies, to occur in the spring quarter, marks the beginning of a movement which, we believe, will ultimately result in Inter-Normal debates for girls. The subject chosen for this debate is a current one, and one which will require much research work and much thinking.

When our girls show the student body and faculty that they are reasoning, thinking human beings instead of some lower class of people, who have not reached the American standard of intelligence, as they have seemingly been considered for many years, results will be forthcoming. The girls will become interested in their powers of logic. The boys will, of course, be surprised, but they are going to "sit up and take notice." The news will travel to other Normal schools. They will try the same experiment. You see that the result will inevitably be "Inter-Normal Debates for Girls."

Letter written by a College student to his younger brother:  
Canyon, Texas, January 28, 1921.

Dear Brother:—

There are many reasons why I want you to attend the West Texas State Normal College. I am anxious that when you finish school there you do not discontinue your literary education. You cannot attain to your greatest self unless you have some degree of literary thoroughness. Specialization is good; and I believe that every person has some special line of work in which he can excel. But I do not believe in specialization without a reasonable amount of general training. Now, probably you are already thinking of the line of work that you will choose for your vocation; I hope that you are, but by all means you should attend some college before going to a technical school.

This college offers, among other things, training that will aid you in choosing your vocation. I do not know, but if you are like me, it is hard for you to pick your life's work. I do not care what line of work you may choose, a four year course in this college will be invaluable to you in the discharging of the duties of any vocation. If you want to remain on the

farm and be a farmer, well and good. But in order to prepare to be a successful farmer today, one could do nothing better than attend some college. This college has a strong agricultural course, along with which you could get the necessary literary work.

You would enjoy the athletic training offered here. In the fall quarter, football is offered. In the winter quarter baseball is offered. Each course of athletics is supervised by a well qualified coach who puts pep and go into athletic activities offered here.

But, I believe that the greatest benefit that you would receive would be the social training that you would get here. In participating in the different activities of this institution you would habitually become better qualified to meet people. When you learn how to meet people and to converse with them, it is then that you have really made some material start toward an education.

These are some of the reasons why I want you to attend the West Texas State Normal College. There are many other reasons which I could name, why you should come here. Generally speaking, you will wonderfully widen your general outlook on life if you come here.

I must close this letter with a request that you write me soon.

I am sincerely,

Your Brother,

—W. T. F.

## LOBOES ON THE X I T

Note—This story is based on an incident that occurred on the X I T ranch about twenty-five years ago, as related by Mr. McCormick of this city. This ranch was one of the most noted of the early West Texas ranches. It consisted of about three million acres, and for purposes of administration was divided into divisions 35 by 50 miles in dimensions, each having headquarters, while the general headquarters were at Channing.

Large herds of antelope and mustangs roamed over the pastures. Employees were furnished by the company with arms and ammunition for the purpose of exterminating wolves that constantly made depredations on the cattle.

This ranch was sold and settled about 1913.

Boots Davis was very tired. He was lying in some tall grass, in pretty much the same attitude in which he had fallen some hours before. How long he had been asleep he could not tell. He realized that it was nearing sunset, and already the chill of the night air could be felt. Now, Boots must be up and going, for the X I T ranch was very large, and he was a long distance from the house. Looking around, he discovered that his horse had wandered off. Fire-Fly had never deserted his master, and Boots felt sure he was somewhere near. As he began confidently looking for Fire-Fly, these words to the rhythm of clinking spurs, rang out over the plains:

"John may have my saddle,  
Bill may have my bed,  
Frank may have my pistol,—  
All after I am dead."

The cold west wind moaned around him, bringing to his ears the mysterious sound of an uninhabited prairie. He walked on. Suddenly he saw a

pair of glaring eyes no mean distance from him. Looking around, he saw a sea of hungry, steadfast eyes. These eyes were so set that they seemed to waver the length or width of his body. He tried to sooth himself by thinking they were there to do him no harm, but a backward glance revealed the fact that the vicious animals were in search of prey. Without an instant's thought he fled. The loboes paused at finding their victim so suddenly escaped. With a leap and a howl the leader pursued. Half the pack, anticipating a turn in his course, started off on a counter attack. Without knowing it, he was soon headed into the counter pack. Nearer and nearer he came to the hungry wolves; nearer and nearer they came to him.

He realized now that the wolves had surrounded him. There was no use running. Where were his weapons? He reached for his pistol but found only one match. He was panic stricken. But remembering that a fire frightens loboes, he snatched the match from his pocket and struck it with the same movement. Then shielding the tiny flame with one hand he swept together a heap of prairie grass. The tiny flames sprang up and began spreading rapidly. Boots, in order to keep up his courage, began singing, "John may have my saddle,  
Bill may have my bed,  
Frank may have my pistol,—  
All after I am dead."

The spreading fire was a surprise to the loboes, and in their excitement they ran in every direction. Boots wondered what he should do should the wolves return, which he knew they would—a shot rang out upon the air. One lobo fell. Instantly the others were upon him.

Boots!

Frank!

With lightning speed two men were borne across the pasture and the hungry loboes spend away in search of another victim.

—Written by Bernice Arent, in collaboration with other members of English 9b.

## CAMPUS COURTESY

Not long ago a debonaire youth, smoking a cigarette, sauntered up the main walk of the college and, dropping himself on the front steps, puffed away at leisure. Soon after a group of girls arm in arm, came down the walk; they made no room to pass for the lady whom they met. A few minutes later several students in the corridor walked to the left instead of the right and delayed many others in going to their classes. We have no written law that forbids smoking on the campus, appropriating the entire sidewalk, or taking the left in a crowd; but wise students should profit by the timely advice in the eyes or on the lips of a friend who says, "we don't do that here." We all want to make our college the intellectual Mecca of the plains; but its light must shine out thru us; therefore we as students must maintain a genuine and unflinching courtesy.

The Home Economics girls served lunch to fifty people Friday, February 11th. The proceeds of the luncheon was used toward the equipment of the tea room in Cozy Cottage.

## WAYLAND BOWS IN DEFEAT

(Continued from page one)

score of the half 26 to 18, the Normal holding the larger end.

Wayland's cohorts could not keep their left hands in the proper locations on the jumps, fouling time and again this way. Her forwards threw several goals, but for the most part the plays were defensive. A change of men by McCorkle placed our stars in positions they were more accustomed to, and from this point on the score-keeper was the busiest man on the scent. The game toward the conclusion was unusually fast and exciting, with fouls being made frequently. When the whistle stopped the speeding men the resulting score (70 to 30) was not one that would make the Plainview students joyful. Their athletes were a good-looking bunch in practice, but their showing was very poor.

Normal	FG	FT	F
Mitchell, F. ....	4	0	2
Hale, F. ....	18	3	6
O'Keefe, C. ....	0	0	0
Hill, G. ....	8	1	0
Wells, G. ....	3	0	1
Totals.....	33	4	9

Wayland	FG	FT	F
Heath, F. ....	2	4	0
Tate, F. ....	7	2	0
Muncy, C. ....	3	0	5
Ewing, G. ....	0	0	1
Buckley, G. ....	0	0	3
May, G. ....	0	0	3
Totals.....	12	6	12

Referee, McCorkle.

## THE BUREAU OF EDUCATIONAL MEASUREMENTS

(Continued from page one)

Arithmetic—Courtis Standard Tests. Woody Tests.

Reading and the Understanding of Sentences—Thorndike's Alpha Scale. Kansas Silent Reading Tests.

Composition—Hillegas Scale for the Measurement of Quality in Composition.

Spelling—Ayer's Spelling Scale. Handwriting—Thorndike Handwriting Scale.

Measurement of Intelligence—Terman's Stanford Revision of the Binet-Simon Tests.

## Mental Measurement

Any system of schools or any school desiring the services of persons trained in the giving of Mental Tests for Measurement of Intelligence of pupils should communicate with the Bureau. The college has trained persons for this express purpose. In this way not only schools but courts for delinquent children may be served.

All superintendents, principals, teachers and county judges interested in these measurements should address The Bureau of Educational Measurements, West Texas State Normal College, Canyon, Texas.

## WHO?

His face is that of an experienced gentleman, grave, thoughtful, and composed. There is a frank, searching look in the steel-grey eyes that shine with purpose and achievement. The sincere smile about his lips indicates a gentle disposition. His soft-white hair, the strong, frank face, and his soldier-like carriage,—all speak of a noble personality.

On last Monday afternoon from 3:00 o'clock to 5:30, Misses Edna Graham and Tennessee Malone entertained at Cousins Hall with a Valentine party. After the guests had indulged in a few games of forty-two, Misses Ada Clark and Charlotta Cheney delighted them with a short musical program. Miss Clark's voice had its usual charm, and Miss Cheney never handled her "fiddle bow" more skillfully. The refreshing close of the evening's entertainment emphasized the cordiality of the hostesses.

Friends of Miss Mary Dorcas Cullum have received announcement of her marriage, at her home in Dallas, February the 23, to Mr. Richard Coleman of Friona. Miss Cullum came to us from Mineral Wells High School only a few short years ago. After completing our second year college work, she went to Friona to teach. Since that time she has almost completed her degree work with us. Miss Cullum starred in the Home Economic Department of our College.

Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, the father and mother of Dean and Winnie Mae Crawford, are visiting in Canyon. Miss Mable Barnhart was taken to the Hereford Hospital last Thursday for an operation. She is now recovering rapidly.

Misses Frances Mac Laren, Allie Merle Wilson, Ina Cary, Eddie Wells, and Pauline Johnson were Amarillo visitors Monday.

Mrs. N. H. Baldwin of Lipscomb, who has been here visiting her son and daughter, Ernest and Reta, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Parker of Lipscomb, who is visiting her sons Vernon and Bruce, was in chapel Tuesday morning.

Mrs. F. H. Boyd of Plains visited with her daughter a few days last week.

Last Saturday the chorus entertained in chapel. They sang two selections from "The Creation."

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and grind glasses in our own shop to meet your special requirements. Any lens duplicated from the pieces. Nine years in Amarillo; thousands of satisfied patients, our best reference.

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One large front room downstairs and one front room upstairs. Board and room \$7.50 week. Meals \$6.25 per week.

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Splendid Food

Real Hospitality

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I have a stock of groceries for my new store on East Houston Street and it shall be my aim to always keep in stock the very best groceries that the market will allow.

I will sell strictly for cash and no deliveries made.

A small profit is all that I ask, as my prices will guarantee quick sales. My success in the grocery business will depend upon the co-operation that comes from the public, and it shall be my aim to make it very profitable for my customers to do all of their trading with me.

PHONE 20

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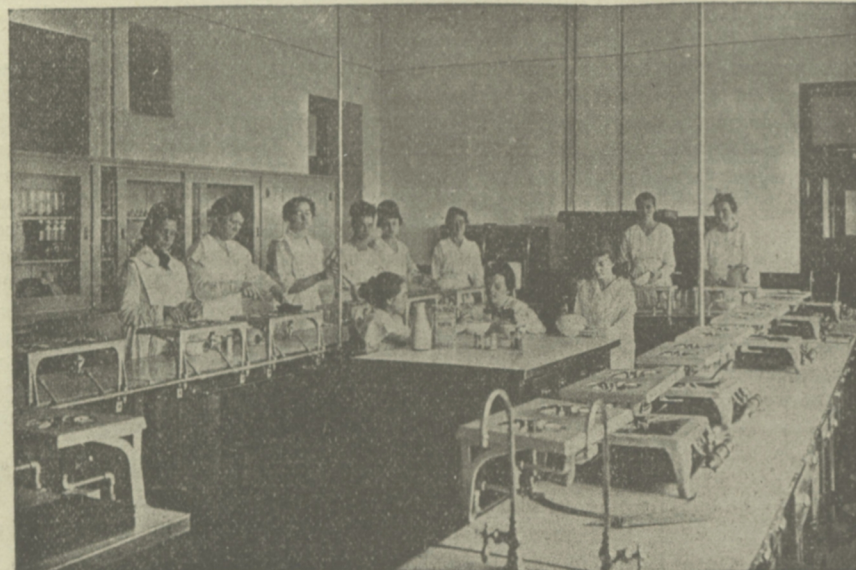
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PHONE 32

CANYON, TEXAS



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of Teachers of Home Economics is called to the Fact That the

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has one of the Best Home Economics Departments in the Southwest.

Announcement of Summer Normal and Summer School

Summer Normal: June 8 to August 11. Summer School: First Term, June 8 to July 16; Second Term, July 18 to August 23.



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Our present stocks are discounted thousands of dollars. Lowest reconstruction prices on every item in every department. We save each customer money. Send us your mail orders. We are here to serve you.

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A Nation-wide Institution  
297 STORES

Home of Pictorial Review Patterns

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We are showing Oxfords, the most popular shoe for street wear, in all the new styles; all carrying the new vamp and heels; and are shown in black kid, black kangaroo, brown kid and brown calf.

These shoes are made by the best of makers: Stetson; Utz and Dunn; Selby and Grover.

Prices range from \$6.00 to \$10.00.

**THE PUMPS FOR DRESS WEAR**

are beautiful, carrying the new strap effects, all the new heels and toes. Made by Wichert and Gardner, Utz and Dunn, Griffin and White, and Grover.

Prices range from \$6.50 to \$12.50.

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Special attention to schools and colleges

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**WE SERVE****HOT DRINKS AND SANDWICHES**

Hot Chocolate, Tomato Flip, Coffee

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Fiction Books, Wall Paper, Toilet Preparations,

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Everything for your convenience and Comfort.

Rates \$8.00 per week.

Stop at the little Red Store for Candies, Cookies,  
Tablets and Groceries.

**J. B. YOUNGER, Proprietor****As A Farm Girl Sees It**

The rain which has broken a long severe drought has just passed over. I leave the quiet house with my pail and wade through the water until I stand on the cement well curb. Then I look out over the wet pasture and fill my lungs with the sweet, damp air. In the northwest, the golden sunshine is breaking thru the ragged clouds and casts a red, golden light over the prairies. Back east, over the canyons, the blue rain turns its back on the land it has so lately blessed. As if more forcefully to remind the world of the wonderful gift of moisture, a double rainbow stretches itself against the blue wall of rain. While admiring the rainbow, my attention is attracted by a welcome sound. The frogs have come to life!

Krrr-ork! Krrr-rok!" growls an old frog from the south side of the pasture. "Cre-oak! Cre-oak!" comes in a higher key from a younger one in the north side. A few guttural croaks are uttered by the old frogs, and soon the whole frog orchestra has joined in. How joyous the sound! The frogs are giving thanks in their own peculiar manner for the rain which cooled and softened the hot, dusty earth, and made it possible for them to leave their hard little homes.

The horses and cattle, which huddled in the far corner of the pasture during the rain, came splashing in through water ankle-deep. A frolicsome colt springs playfully at a cow, intending to frighten her, then whirls and goes pitching and galloping towards the others of the herd. Instantly the whole herd begins to pitch and run in a hilarious fashion. The mule chases the calf all the way to the lot. I fill my bucket with water and wade back to the house. My parents, brothers and sisters are seating themselves at the table. My father returns thanks. Our hearts are full.

—L. B.

**The Campus on a Misty Night**

The night seems dreary and oppressive, and it is dark and misty outside your third floor room. You cannot study, and are developing a headache. Just then your room-mate rushes in, enthusiastic over the beautiful night, but you "grouchily" ask what she can see pretty in a "dark old misty night." However, you finally allow yourself to be persuaded to go outside and investigate for yourself. Immediately you succumb to the enchantment of the night. The cool damp mist blows against your hot cheek and refreshes you and you are thrilled by the peculiar sense of freedom. But what you notice first is how the lights shine through the soft veil of mist which shrouds everything. You have never looked at anything like the scene before you now. The light from an upstairs window shines out like the shaft of a powerful searchlight, trying to penetrate the gloomy darkness above you, and other lights glimmer faintly through the mist. The lights from Cousins Hall, the president's home, the main building, and the power house, all shoot in shafts into the mist and, blending, cast a soft glow over all. You feel with a sense of elation that, as your room-mate expresses it, you would like to walk forever on so glorious a night. Then sadly you remember that you have duties for the 'morrow; you put this night in your collection of other beautiful nights, and go back to your room, rejoicing that you live in such a world of surprises.

—A. T.

**A Rainy Day**

The weary morning hours dragged by. Heavy clouds gathered overhead, gave up their showers, and disappeared. The vigorous grass began to droop. A horse turned his back to the rain, and bowed his head in submission and patience. I lounged in my room and pondered over the picture before me. The grinding afternoon was wearing itself away. Suddenly, a driving wind announced its presence, bending and swaying the trees and shaking the house. The wind whistled angrily around the roof. Then, without notice, it stopped and was still. Now the rain began again to pour out of the heavens, and continued until it had literally covered the ground with water. The dark rainy day lost itself in the complete blackness of the night. The frogs set in to croak their misgivings. And long into the night a dog would howl dolefully about his quarters, and some dog in the distance would answer the howl with another, equally dismal.

—R. E. C.

The Epworth League gave a social Monday evening. Various and delightful games, suggested by Miss Miriam Anderson, were played. The guests were further entertained with popular music. Refreshments of fruit were served.

**East End**

East End stands just across the street from the college campus on the West. It is a very small, insignificant looking place, but in the hearts of the students it is held almost sacred. Just think of all the weary steps we would be forced to take—going to town and back, if East End were not here! When you have suffered through two or three long class periods, one brief ten minutes spent in a trip to East End will give you enough recreation to enable you to go to another class. And what is there that a college boy or girl wants that cannot be obtained there? It seems as if a good fairy visited us and left us a remembrance—East End.

At night when your head aches, you are tired, and everything is in a whirl, and try as you may you just cannot learn anything. What do you need? Just a trip to—East End.

—T. B.

**The Letter From Home**

When I get a letter from Hollie, I am very eager to read it. I know it will be full of news from former acquaintances, and information about her work. When Sue says, "a letter from Dora," I thank her with joy and dash away to my room with hopes for good news, and a mental picture of a beautifully written message. When I get the punctual package from Ethel, I know it contains, with news, and facts and things, the competent that makes letters of friendship worthwhile—true interest nourished with love. But last and best of the four kinds received, is the letter from Mamma and Papa. It not only has news, as the other letters do, but good advice, best wishes, and something that somehow makes me strive to do my "dead level best."

—E. R.

**Under the Street Light**

The drizzle of rain ceased, and a thick fog came over the night. At the corner a faint, yellow circle was reflected from the street-light. In the edge of the circle stood an unfinished crossing, guarded by a framework of wet boards. The outline of a tall tree glimmered in the pool of water by the side of the walk. There was not one living object in sight. In the center of this light place stood an old plank fence, piled high with wet weeds. But even this was soon crowded from sight by the black fog.

B. McC.

**The Rusty Nail**

There they were on top the barn in short dresses and bare feet. They were amusing themselves by alternately hiding and hunting a rusty nail. This time, while Ruth hid her eyes, Frankie cautiously climbed to the very top and stuck the rusty nail under a shingle. Then she climbed down, almost with Indian stealthiness, and told her playmate to hunt.

She began looking around, and soon thought she saw the nail in a crack at the other end of the barn. "Oh, you didn't hide it very good this time, Miss," she said. "That wasn't at all hard to find." But just as her fingers touched it, something pulled it inside and out of her reach.

"Oh! oh! oh! You horrid thing. I could—oh-h-h-h-h!" she emitted a deafening scream—"I could pitch you off this barn. Why didn't you tell me? I'll never hunt rusty old nails again in my life! Oh! oh! I can still feel that thing slipping thru my fingers! That wasn't that old rusty nail at all. It was a RAT'S tail."

**Through the Sunset**

As I sat one evening in a railway station in a western city, I noticed a small article lying on the seat beside me. I picked it up and examined it: a tiny embroidered baby shoe, yellowed with age. I knew that it must belong to a lady whom I had noticed a few minutes before as she had hastily closed her handbag and rushed out to catch a late train. I remembered nothing about the woman except that her eyes were divinely tender and her hair was softly white.

As I held the shoe with the little silk tassels nestling between my fingers, the grimy, dusty waiting-room faded into a soft gray shadow. In the midst of it all a fair woman sat looking at the shoe with the sublime intuition of motherhood she knew that the little life that was to be entrusted to her care would not stay long. The sunset purpled into dusk, and the dusk into the work-a-day world about me—with a feeble ray of the dying sun struggling through the hazy air to the tear-stained, time-worn baby shoe in my hand.

Be sure to see the Dutch Sampler in the case at the east end of the corridor on the third floor. It was made in Holland 76 years ago by Catharina Tactor, aged 14 years. The cross stitch used in forming the various designs was made by the aid of a microscope. Linen material is used for the back ground. The motifs are symbolic of the country and its religion.

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Corner 5th and Polk and 106-108 East 5th Street

High Class Dry Goods and Shoes

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Everybody says therefore we have the reputation of being in the lead for everything in our line. We call your special attention to our

**NEW SODA FOUNTAIN**

one of the latest makes for dispensing all kinds of good cold drinks. Our Drug Department leads in quality and in low prices.

**HOLLAND DRUG CO.**

East Side Square

**GROCERY, BAKERY and**

Bologna white, bologna right, bologna round and brown. United here in high-class cheer in MEATS, the best in town; Tenderloin well worth your coin, nad porterhouse the same, Chickens, lamb, pork chops and hams, and different kinds of game. Here is the place to feed your face, but you must cook it first. Everything from fall til spring, from fish to "winny" wurst. Ribs to spare—spare ribs for fair; liver, hearts and cheese, Sausage, too, and bacon true—in here we aim to please. We even aim to please you with our ads.

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All first class barber work done. If not satisfied whiskers refunded.

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West Side Square

B. B. Cluck, Prop.

Your Cleaning and Pressing done at

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See our Fall and Winter Samples.

J. H. DUNCAN, Prop.

Phone 37

**COLLINS DRUG COMPANY**

Retail Druggists

We invite the Normal students to visit us when in Amarillo. While drinking from our fountain, make some selection from our line of Drug Sundries.

Meet Your Friends at the

**CANYON CAFE  
ROOMS**

Students and Instructors are always welcome.

Your Paronage Highly Appreciated  
Chase Condrey, Mgr.



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Service, Service, Service. Everyone is talking about Service, but how many are really giving you that?

Real Drug Store Service may be hard to realize but unless we do combine genuine interest in our prescription department and care in buying the many additional Drug Store articles, we know our Service is not what it should be.

We believe that our service is good.

## JARRETT DRUG COMPANY

CANYON, TEXAS

## CANYON SUPPLY CO.

You can get the benefit of all market declines by trading at the Canyon Supply Co. We took the advances, now you get the declines. Trade with us. We want your business.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Groceries

## CANYON SUPPLY COMPANY

## Where Will You Land?

An expert says: "Most individuals spend money the same way a dog jumps over a fence. They do not know whether they will land in a fox trap, a bee's nest, or close to a juicy bone."

In other words they spend their money and take chances. It pays to save money and keep it in a reliable Bank, like ours. Then when investments are to be made our entire banking facilities and banking experience are at your disposal and you need not take a leap in the dark. We carefully safeguard every dollar entrusted to our care.

## First State Bank of Canyon

Canyon, Texas

## Foy's Tailor Shop

Better Clothes — Less Money

High Class Tailoring. Ladies Wear a Specialty. All work called for and delivered.

YOURS FOR SERVICE PHONE 299

## VETESK'S MARKET

Good Things to Eat

Best Home Dressed Meats

Phone 12

Canyon, Texas

## HARDWARE—FURNITURE

We solicit your business in our varied lines, shelf and heavy hardware, stoves, ranges, furniture, bed room suits, kitchen cabinets, rugs and floor coverings, china and glass ware, and Community silver ware.

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CANYON, TEXAS

## SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

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## Boots and Shoes

"Boots and Shoes"—was the sign that attracted my attention as I walked down the street of Canyon, carrying under my arm a pair of dilapidated, run-over shoes. I paused and surveyed the shack before which the sign was displayed. Certainly it was not very inviting; but since it was the only repair shop I knew about, I entered and looked around while waiting my turn.

A veritable avalanche of shoes seemed to descend upon the old shoemaker. Big shoes, little shoes and middle-sized ones, brown, black, grey and non-descript ones were stacked in every conceivable place about the room and formed a seemingly never diminishing pile around the shoemaker's old cane bottomed chair.

Acting upon the advice of a friend, I sat down to wait while my shoes were being repaired.

"Where are you from?" was the question that introduced our conversation. To my surprise I found that he at one time had lived in my home town. Since we had this interest in common, a rather pleasant hour followed, during which the shoemaker entertained me with his broken English.

"You know my boy?" he asked. "No you don't know him? I'll show you his picture." After much scrambling among some papers on a shelf above his bench, he brought to light the photograph of a young man somewhere in his twenties.

"My son, he's a dentist—a doctor, too. He'll finish this year," he proudly informed me. "My son speaks seven languages. I speak five. I came from Serbia. I'll show you my paper." Whereupon the cobbler again left my shoes and searched for a newspaper written in the language of his country. Much to his disappointment, he failed to find it.

After a few minutes of silent work, another fit of talking seized upon him. "I got another son and a daughter, too. My other son sings up north. He makes lots of money singing on the stage. My girl, she's a musician too. I'm going to send her to Europe when the war is over. I send her money. I'll show you my receipts."

At this point my entertainer a third time abandoned my shoes to enter upon a mad scramble for the desired object. His search was successful and he displayed with much pride receipts amounting to several thousand dollars.

I was wondering which member of the family I would next be introduced to when he drove in the last tack and wrapped my shoes in an old newspaper.

## Mickey's Valentine

The yellow February sun shone down impartially on luxurious homes and wretched tenements. A few of the brightest sun-beams strayed down a rickety stairway and caught in their embrace a tiny blue paper that fluttered in the heavy dusty air. Why did the sprightly sun-beams caress it? In this smoky, dingy corner a divine spark of love breathed through that little missive. Around the corner a newsboy dashed, a hungry, lonely, loveless little newsie, calling his ware to the indifferent crowd that passed him. Mickey dropped his papers and sat down on the bottom step to munch his bun, for it was dinner time. He did not see the eager black eyes that peaked around the corner. But as he hungrily devoured his bun, his eyes roved alertly about the place he called his home; not so bad, after all, for the sun shone down and made the dusty steps look warm and inviting. On the rickety banisters the tiny blue paper, hung by a frail pin. Mickey dropped his bun and caught the shining blue thing just as the pin gave way and it was about to flutter to the ground. The bright black eyes at the corner disappeared and a little dark skinned girl drew her shawl close about her and danced away. Mickey had found his valentine.

The Antler Literary Society rendered a snappy program Thursday night. Subjects were drawn and every man in the house responded, after which the following officers for the spring quarter were elected:

J. Mack Nobles—President.  
Ivan C. Baucom—Vice President.  
Carl Scott—Treasurer.  
Shirley Scott—Assistant Secretary.  
Louis Helms—Sergeant-at-Arms.  
Paul Stewart—Prairie Reporter.

The History Club met Tuesday morning after chapel and elected the following officers for the spring quarter: President—Winnie Mae Crawford. Vice President—William Falls. Secretary—Amy Daniels. Prairie Reporter—Miss Ellis. Minor Simms, a cousin of Gary Simms, who is attending Clarendon College, accompanied the basketball team here Saturday.

The Normal boys were entertained with a Valentine Party at Cousins Hall last Saturday night. After a number of enjoyable games, delicious refreshments of punch and ice-cream were served. The only mishap of the evening was that ten o'clock came earlier than usual.

## The Passing of Jack

The Stewart ranch is in deep mourning for Jack is dead; he has gone on to the happy grazing ground where he can be the quick, active little pony he was twenty years ago. Jack has been a member of the Stewart family all the twenty-four years of his life. During the first half of these twenty-four years, he was considered the best cow pony in Central West Texas. His tough, sinewy, little body, lightning speed and almost human intelligence made him a reputation second to none when it came to long round-ups and difficult manoeuvres with the cattle.

When he was twelve years of age, a wire cut one fore foot and disabled him for active service on the range; so the task of educating the children was turned over to him. He attended the same school for twelve consecutive sessions and held an almost perfect record of attendance and deportment.

Until the day of his death, Jack, when out in the pasture with other horses, would have imaginary round-ups. He would corral the horses up in a corner and then one by one cut them out, meanwhile, carefully guarding the cut-outs in another place.

Jack seemed almost human in his suffering before his death. One cold snowy morning Mr. Stewart saw him pushing open the back yard gate; he came on and seemed to be trying to enter the porch. The family went out and examined him; they found that he was suffering intensely. He would turn his head to his side and whinny pitifully—looking all the time as if he were asking for help. He was taken to the lot, but as soon as he was left alone he would unlatch the gates and come back to the house.

That night he was put in a stall and made as comfortable as possible. Different members of the family took turns sitting up with him until a late hour. When alone he seemed to suffer so much; but when some one was with him, he would snuggle his nose into the hands or against the shoulder and remain perfectly quiet. Finally he seemed to be somewhat better and was left for the night.

Early the next morning Mr. Stewart started out to see him—there in the snow, with his head resting still and stiff on the bottom step, lay all that was mortal of faithful little Jack.

## Shelley's "Adonais"

One hundred years ago, in 1821, Percy Bysshe Shelley wrote and published his "Adonais." Its history as given by Edward Dowden in his "The Life of Percy Bysshe Shelley" is quoted here.

The death of Keats, which took place on the night of February 23, 1821, was announced in the Examiner of March 25, and it was probably from its pages or from a letter of Horace Smith, written a week later, that Shelley received the first tidings of the event. Deep personal affection for Keats he had never felt; but the untimely death of a young man of genius, the victim, as he believed, of unmerited literary persecution, moved him to sorrow and indignation. The "Adonais," which takes its place in literature beside the laments of Moschus for Bion, and of Milton for Lycidas, belongs to that class of elegiac poems which does not aim at perpetuating the memory of the dead by a monumental portrait (to this class belong such pieces as Daniel's memorial of the Earl of Devonshire, and Taylor's admirable lines in remembrance of Edward Villiers), but rather celebrates the dead through a celebration of grief and an impassioned meditation upon death. We do not know Keats more truly when we have read Shelley's poem, but our spirits are attuned to contemplate aright the untimely sudden withdrawal, at whatever time or place, of bright things from earth—a withdrawal which we must lament, yet which is only apparent and not real. The chief portrait contained in the poem is that incidentally introduced of Shelley himself.

"He, as I guess,  
Has gazed on Nature's naked loveliness,  
Acton-like, and now he fled astray  
With feeble steps o'er the world's wilderness,  
And his own thoughts, along that rugged way,  
Pursued, like raging hounds, their father and their prey."

"A pard-like Spirit beautiful and swift—  
A Love in desolation masked—a Power  
Girt round with weakness."

Yet, though it contained no sculptured portrait of Keats, "Adonais" is the costliest monument in verse ever erected to the memory of an English singer. Before its close the poem rises into an impassioned hymn of immortality—the immortality of that spirit from which man arises, in which he lives and moves, and to the blessed life of which he returns at last. Those elevating and tranquilizing stanzas imaging the beauty of the Roman cemetery seem written with some prophetic sense against the day of Shelley's own burial.

## STANDARD MAKES of Clothing and Shoes for MEN AND BOYS



and all prices have been reduced to basis of new low costs.

## JOE KILLOUGH & COMPANY

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Phone your orders and let us send them by mail

## GETTING READY FOR COMMENCEMENT

Last spring the Randall County News furnished more than twenty high schools of the Panhandle-Plains country with their

## COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS

This year we hope to increase this number very greatly. Our supply of samples will be ready January 20th, and we want to send them to graduating classes in all towns.

The Randall County News specializes in school printing, and we are therefore in position to give the very best service with Commencement Invitations.

Write today concerning Invitations. Do not put this matter off until Commencement time rolls around. Those who order early always get the best service and are never disappointed by late shipments.

## RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

CANYON, TEXAS

(We Print The Prairie)

## REDFEARN & COMPANY'S Half Price Offerings

On Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dresses, Boys' School Suits, Shoes, Etc., have astonished many people.

The values in many instances are below pre-war times and many people have seized the opportunity to supply their needs.

We still have a few items left in each of the lines mentioned which represent real bargains.

## NEW GOODS

New goods arriving now and replacement values prevail throughout the entire stock. The needs of the public will be looked after with the same care as heretofore.

Remember that our prices positively will be as low or lower, on the same merchandise, than elsewhere.

Its to your interest to look before you buy.

## ONE PRICE REDFEARN & COMPANY

The Leaders in Dry Goods.

SPOT CASH

## School Days Begin Again

Another school year opens, and we welcome the Teachers and Students on their return to work.

Students will find us always ready to advise them on money matters without charge of any kind.

Teachers are invited to make use of our helpful banking facilities. Courteous attention is ever accorded.

Students and Teachers alike should feel that they have a good friend in the

## First National Bank

CAPITAL and SURPLUS, \$100,000.00

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE BANK

C. D. LESTER, President

E. H. POWELL, Cashier

Investments, Commercial Farm and Cattle Loans.