



THE PRAIRIE



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THE DEVEREUX COMPANY GIVES SERIES OF ARTISTIC PERFORMANCES

Beginning July 29, the Devereux Company presented in the Normal College auditorium three well known dramas: Lytton's "Richelieu," Maeterlinck's "Monna Vanna," and Ibsen's "Ghosts." This is the third consecutive season the Devereux Company has filled an engagement with us, and each member sustained with much credit that reputation which the company has established by merit alone.

Mr. Devereux deserves much credit for the great work he is doing. He believes strongly in the legitimate stage as a means of stimulating the public to think, and of arousing or cultivating the artistic sense. He began this work at a time when the public interest in the legitimate stage was at a low ebb, but he never lost faith in the importance of his mission. His clear conception of his purpose, his good judgment as a critic, and his unusual ability as an actor have gained for him a recognition second to no one else in his field.

As an actor Mr. Devereux has shown remarkable versatility in his character delineations. He was excellent as the artistically inclined Oswald Alving in "Ghosts," as the soldier of fortune, Prinzville, in "Monna Vanna," and as the crafty cardinal in "Richelieu." Mr. Devereux has a splendid voice, which carries well and which he adapts with much skill to different characters and situations. He reads his lines with a force, ease and charm which distinguish his acting. In neither his acting nor his voice is there even a touch of affectation, but a naturalness born of a high sense of art.

Mr. Devereux was perhaps at his best in Richelieu. He sensed admirably not only the elusive character of Louis' Prime Minister, but he entered sympathetically and understandingly into the historical importance of his career. The cardinal's intuitive knowledge of human nature, his indomitable energy, his self control, his cunning methods in statecraft, his iron will, and his intellectual strength he portrayed with unusual skill. The ordinary actor can not interpret on the stage for an audience the character of Richelieu adequately. Mr. Devereux achieved this distinction with seeming ease, and with much naturalness.

Miss Graf distinguished herself in the role of Mrs. Alving. Her unusual beauty, her grace and charm of movement, and her musical voice served only to heighten the pathos of Mr. Alving's situation. As Monna Vanna, Miss Graf acted with a natural loveliness and a becoming modesty that added incense to the sacrifice she made for her native city, and redeemed the situation from any touch of the sensuous. In the closing scene she exhibited her unusual strength of a character actress by the skill with which she disposed of her captive, whose honor she had learned to respect and whose love she had come to value. The only defect which tended to mar an otherwise perfect role was the occasional relapse from dramatic suggestiveness into elocutionary literalness.

Mr. Forde as Guido's father and as Pastor Manders sustained his usual qualities of first class acting; and Mr. Keith though new to us, made a favorable impression.

THE DEVEREUX PLAYERS IN POETIC AND MODERN DRAMA

On Friday and Saturday, July 29 and 30, the Devereux Players made their third visit to the College, playing Lytton's "Richelieu," Maeterlinck's "Monna Vanna," and Ibsen's "Ghosts." They thought it would have been well to lighten the group with a comedy, but our audiences are composed, in a large measure, of people who set a great value upon the rare privilege of seeing such plays as these, and would therefore prefer what might ordinarily be considered too heavy a dramatic diet.

"Richelieu" is a poetic drama, first acted in England on March 7, 1839, with Macready in the title-role. Its first production in America was on September 4, of the same year, with Edwin Forrest representing the Cardinal.

actor's, as well as the dramatist's viewpoint.

Mr. Devereux's portrayal of the "Cardinal-King" was not in any sense a disappointment to those who had seen Mantell and other older actors in the role. Indeed, it was a revelation of the greatness of his conception and the excellence of his technique for which his previous work seen here, tho very fine, had scarcely given promise. There was an excellent balance between the traditional manner of acting the role, made almost obligatory by the very nature of the play itself, with its historic theme and its poetic form, and a certain restraint belonging more to the modern school of acting. Miss Graf's "Julie" kept closer to the traditional manner, with the somewhat "stagey" effect formerly considered inseparable from romantic plays of that period. Her best effects were made in the lighter early scenes and in the beautiful "yielded" speech, in which she permitted herself more freedom. Edmund Forde's classic training was evident in his beautiful rendering of the poetic lines, and in his extremely graceful bearing. Fine work was done by Walter Pilsen in the role of "Joseph," and some good acting by Dan Keith as "Baradas," tho the latter's diction is not of sufficient excellence to make possible a distinguished characterization in a large auditorium.

"Monna Vanna" is a romantic play with a modern message. Maeterlinck distinguishes in this play between the new subjective honor and the old objective conception of honor. Bartering honor for the life of another is a theme used by Maeterlinck also in "Joyelle" and "Mary Magdalen."

Zinita Graf, by her acting of the title-role, brought out dominantly the killing effect of doubt upon love. Her "Monna Vanna" is very beautiful, with an indescribably exquisite dignity. Prinzville was well played by Mr. Devereux, but the role is a rather inadequate medium for his powers of acting. The finest characterization in the production was without doubt the "Marco" of Mr. Forde. It seems trite to say that his acting beggars description, but this is true in a very special sense. His art was to such a degree that "art which conceals art" that he did not seem to act at all; he was "Marco," the mature philosopher with the large vision of truth and honor, unobscured by any thought of consequences to self or those he loved best.

A dramatic critic wrote some ten years ago: "It is strange; there were people once who called 'Ghosts' immoral. Why, it is rendering, scaringly moral." Surely that was the impression made by this tremendous and awful tragedy as presented by Clifford Devereux and his company. The small number of characters involved makes possible a greater intensity of concentration on the part of the actors, and a corresponding gain in impression upon the audience. Miss Graf's representation of Mrs. Alving had that rare excellence, distinction. This would cause it to be remembered vividly, even if it had not had the convincing quality in other respects. The effect of maternity was remarkably well sustained by the young actress, and a certain restrained intensity which broke out now and then and which one feels to be essential to the character, was very marked in the acting. Mr. Devereux's Oswald was as fine in its way as his Richelieu, and his handling of the last terrible scene was a marvel of simplicity, based upon a subtle psychological understanding of relation between actor and audience. Instead of distracting and repulsive action and facial expression such as has been used in this scene by other actors, he (to use his own expression) "lets the audience do the work"—that is, he leaves much to their imagination.

Again, Mr. Forde did a finished piece of acting, in the character of "Pastor Manders." In such a role as this the firmness of his technique is more evident than in Marco. The smug self-righteousness of the "Pastor" called forth many an audible chuckle from the audience.

The acting of Walter Pilsen in the role of Engstrand was a fine bit of characterization, and Peggie Longstreet made very good use of her only real opportunity in this group of plays in the part of "Regina."

THE HUMANNESS OF WORDS

Since words spring more directly and spontaneously from the human being than does any other form of highly developed expression, one would naturally expect to find some vital relationship existing between people and words, and perhaps even a more or less fanciful resemblance. But when one begins to study the subject, the analogy between the human being and his words grows ever clearer, and more and more diverting. Indeed, a very pleasant essay might be written in regard to the human behavior of words, if there were time to consider more curiously the human qualities which they display. Even under the present exigencies, a few of the more obvious resemblances may be pointed out.

It is generally conceded that the roots of human behavior lie in human instincts. Angell, in his Psychology, gives the following list of human instincts:

Fear, anger, shyness, curiosity, affection, sexual love, jealousy and envy, rivalry, sociability, sympathy, modesty, play, imitation, constructiveness, secretiveness, and acquisitiveness.

Few indeed are the instincts on the list which might not, with very slight exercise of the imagination, be attributed to words.

The instinct of rivalry seems to be especially strong in words. With what insistence, when one attempts to write or speak, do words besiege the brain, each pressing his claim, each begging to be chosen. They glow, they glitter, they sparkle; or they attract by a quiet demeanor; or they lurily beckon with a vague suggestiveness. They set a thousand associations at work, and in a thousand subtle ways attempt to influence a choice which seems to us as unconscious as the choice of a friend. We use a word because we are accustomed to use it, or because we like it best among the words which present themselves to us at the moment, or because it forces itself, who knows how, upon our consciousness, crowding out all others, and demanding to be used.

The chief fear of a word is that it may fall into neglect and perish. A struggle ensues, ending, naturally, in the survival of the fittest. By the term "fittest" I do not mean to imply that words which endure are those, in every case, which might commend themselves to a discriminating taste as most suitable to live, but that they are those which because of eminent appropriateness, convenience, or some more subtle quality, prove to be vital.

May words not be endowed with shyness and modesty, or may they not reflect the shy and modest things of the heart which hide themselves from the curious gaze?

"In words, like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er,

For words, like nature, half reveal, And half conceal the soul within."

Certainly words appear to have a creative instinct, for their constant tendency is to create new words. No thought can come to us save through the words we know. One cannot precisely analyze the process which precedes the birth of a new word; but in some mysterious way, already existing words appear to combine with vague and formless ideas to create new words. Each new word is a new idea crystallized. But the thinking lying back of that new word was done in words already in existence. Sometimes, of course, a new word is made by a simple modification of an old one, or by a simple addition thereto; e. g., child, childhood. But in all cases creative instinct, constructiveness, is at work.

The play spirit is often shown in words. Good examples may be found in Lewis Carroll, an in all other reputable authors of nonsense jingles; and while it is a far cry from writers of this school to Robert Browning, equally good examples may be found in Browning.

"O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay! He chortled in his joy."

—Through the Looking Glass. We cannot explain in every case why (Continued on page four.)

TEACHERS' CONSOLIDATED INSTITUTE OF PANHANDLE AND PLAINS COUNTIES

CANYON, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 5 TO 9. INCLUSIVE
TWENTY-THREE COUNTIES REPRESENTED

On Monday, September 5, the teachers of the Panhandle and Plains counties will assemble for the third time in a consolidated institute at the West Texas State Normal College.

The following well known educators have been engaged as instructors and as lecturers: Superintendent P. W. Horn of Houston, Dr. Shelton Phelps of George Peabody College for Teachers, Miss Mabel Carney of Teachers' College, Dr. G. R. Miller of Colorado State Teachers' College, Miss Anna K. Garrettson of Austin, State Superintendent Annie Webb Blanton, Mrs. Phebe K. Warner and Mrs. Otho Hanscom.

Sections will be maintained for high school teachers, for intermediate grade teachers, for primary teachers, and for rural teachers. There will also be a general session three times each day, at which lectures dealing with educational tendencies and practices will be given.

Twenty-three counties of the Panhandle and Plains country will be represented in this institute as follows: Armstrong, Bailey, Briscoe, Carson, Castro, Crosby, Dallam, Deaf Smith, Floyd, Gray, Hale, Hartley, Hemphill, Hutchinson, Lamb, Moore, Oldham, Parmer, Potter, Randall, Roberts, Sherman, and Swisher.

The program of the general session follows:

Monday

Welcome Address—Superintendent C. L. Sone; Response to Welcome Address—Superintendent W. E. Patty; Teaching as a Profession—State Superintendent Annie Webb Blanton; The Present Teaching Situation—Dr. Shelton Phelps; The Teacher's Personality—Superintendent P. W. Horn.

Tuesday

Purposes of the American Public School System—Miss Mabel Carney; Double Standards of Morality—H. W. Morelock; A Rural Lyceum—Mrs. Phebe K. Warner.

Wednesday

The Heroic Age in American Education—Dr. G. R. Miller; A National Program for Rural Education—Miss Mabel Carney; The Tyranny of Things—Dr. G. R. Miller.

Thursday

Education and Authority—Dr. G. R. Miller; Some New Phases of School Administration—Dr. Shelton Phelps; Education and Authority—Dr. G. R. Miller.

Friday

What Should a Graduate of our Elementary Schools Know—Superintendent P. W. Horn; The American High School—Dr. Shelton Phelps.

Reduced rates have been granted by all the railroads of this section to teachers attending this institute. Tickets may be purchased September 3, 4, and 5; and these tickets are good until September 11. All teachers who are to attend this institute should get a receipt (on a regulation blank provided for the "certificate plan") from the agent where the ticket is purchased, and this ticket should show continuous passage to Canyon. For the ticket to Canyon teachers will pay full fare. The receipt for this ticket, when signed by Travis Shaw of Canyon and properly validated by the ticket agent at Canyon, will entitle the holder to a one-half return fare.

A Bulletin of the institute, containing the full program, is now in press and will be ready for distribution Saturday, August 6. There are something like 800 teachers in the 23 counties represented in this institute, and no teacher can afford to miss the opportunities provided by the program. It is also hoped that County Judges, County Superintendents, and many citizens will frequently attend the general sessions, which will be held in the college auditorium.

H. W. MORELOCK,
Conductor Teachers' Consolidated Institute.

B. F. SISK LECTURES ON THE LITERATURE OF THE BIBLE

Hon. Frank Ryburn Addresses Student Body

Hon. Frank Ryburn of Amarillo spoke in chapel July 19, in the interests of the Panhandle-Plains Historical Association. Mr. Ryburn emphasized the fact that the west is a rapidly developing country, and that the old historic traditions and relics are being gradually lost sight of. He praised the work already done by the association in perpetuating the earlier happenings in this section of the country and expressed the belief that the Panhandle-Plains Historical Association is most worthy of the support and confidence of every citizen interested in the affairs, past and present, of the great plains country.

Lubbock County Students Meet

The Lubbock County students met in a call meeting, in room 201, at 1:00 o'clock, Thursday, July 28. The following officers were elected to act during the summer session and until the first meeting held in Lubbock County: Chairman, Dowling Cox; secretary, Julia Kelley;

Miss Olive Michael was elected as permanent secretary of the organization. The remaining permanent officers will be elected soon.

The chairman gave a brief discussion as to the aims of the County Club as originated by the student's council. According to Mr. Cox's plans and enthusiasm, Lubbock County will have an Ex-Student Club which will be ready to fight, boost, and advertise the merits of West Texas State Normal College.

In a round-table discussion on social affairs, a picnic at the canyon was suggested as a means of getting acquainted. All particulars of the picnic will be decided upon at the regular meeting Thursday, August 4, at one o'clock, in room 201. All Lubbock county students are urged to attend this meeting.

Signed: Julia Kelley, Secretary.

Hall County Club

The Hall County Club organized Wednesday, July 27, with C. J. Williams as chairman. After a talk by Mr. Williams upon the purpose and aims of the organization, the following officers were elected:

President, C. J. Williams of Hulver, Texas; Secretary, Miss Georgia King of Newlin, Texas.

The club will hold its regular meetings every Wednesday, at one o'clock.

If you wish to get acquainted with the teachers and students of Hall county, come to our wide-awake meetings.

—A Hall County Student.

Y. W. C. A. Has Candy Sale

Miss Mamie Lou Hill had charge of the candy sale Wednesday, July 22, and worked it out quite successfully. At least, we know that we got three big pieces of delicious divinity for a nickel.

Taking Stock

The days of the morality play have returned! "Taking Stock" is the latest production. Miss Harriet Graham was the author, Miss Brown the director, and Miss Edith Eddins the heroine. The first presentation was at chapel, Thursday, July 21. The villains were perhaps the most interesting characters, and they drove home some strong morals about dropping forks, cutting meat, using spoons, chewing gum, painting lips, combing hair, wearing boudoir caps.

Story Telling Hour

The Story-Telling Hour Thursday evening was unusual in character, and enjoyed very much by everyone. It was essentially the children's evening, but there were a few "grown-ups" who were unwilling to acknowledge that this provision barred them and who told almost as good stories as the children. After all the stories were told, instead of to bed, the troop went to the piano, and were entertained by Joe Boy Hill and Martha Nell Lang.

Examinations to be Held 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th.

Summer Normal Examinations will be held the 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th of August. About four hundred students have enrolled to take these examinations.

On Friday and Saturday, July 29-30, Prof. B. F. Sisk, conductor of the Summer Normal, delivered a series of two lectures on the literature of the Bible and the possibilities of its use in school. Mr. Sisk said that though the Bible is excluded as a text book from the schools, the teacher can with profit use it in many ways.

The stories of the Old Testament, he said, are superior to most of the stories used in school. The story of the youthful David is a better story of heroism than that of Achilles or Ajax. The friendship of David and Jonathan is more beautiful than that of Damon and Pythias.

Some of the greatest poetry in the world, Mr. Sisk said, is to be found in the Psalms; and Job is one of the greatest pieces of dramatic literature.

Concho-Colorado Teachers Organize

The teachers from Coleman, Coke, Concho, Runnels, and Tom Green counties, who are attending the Summer Session at W. T. S. N. C., met Saturday, July 23, for the purpose of organizing a permanent society composed of students and ex-students of this institution. The aims of the organization as discussed by Miss Zelma Livingston are: first, to form a band of boosters—so that we may boost our counties while here; then when we go home, that we may advertise our college; second, to promote social interest; third, to arouse and stimulate interest in education in our respective counties; fourth and lastly, to aid each other in securing desirable positions. The society was named Concho-Colorado Teachers of West Texas State Normal College.

The following officers were elected: Mr. John J. Bugg, President; Mrs. Mary West, Vice-president; Miss Lola Taylor, Secretary; Miss Eula Van Dalsem, Assistant Secretary. Mrs. Mary West will act as presiding officer during the Summer Session. The committees appointed were:

Enrollment Committee—Miss Zell Halmark, Coke county; Miss Ruth Fraker, Coleman county; Miss Cleo Smith, Runnels county; Miss Blanche Williams, Concho county; Miss Mamie Johnson, Tom Green county.

Yell Committee—Misses Zelma Livingston, Addie Smith, Maye Adams.

Social Committee—Misses Edith Waldrop, Laverda Campbell, Bettie Lowrie, Ida Seay, Eula Van Dalsem.

The charter members are: Blanche Williams, Mamie Lou Campbell, Bettie Lowrie, Ida Seay, Mary West, Laverda Campbell, Naomi Lee, Edith Waldrop, Zella Halmark, Zelma Livingston, Ruth Fraker, Cleo Smith, Addie Smith, Lola Taylor, May Adams, Ruth Van Dalsem, Eula Van Dalsem, Mamie Johnson.

Members of the English Club Discuss Dramas

For the first three mornings of the past week, the chapel period was turned over to the members of the English Club, who gave some very helpful and entertaining discussions of the plays to be presented by the Devereux Players.

On Monday morning Miss Joye Mills gave an illustrative talk on the life and character of Edward Bulwer-Lytton, the author of "Richelieu." Miss Mattie Swayne then took up the play itself, in its historical setting, and showed how it reflected the social and political conditions of France at the time of the ascendancy of Richelieu, the great prime minister of Louis XIII.

Tuesday morning Miss Todd and Mr. Boatright continued the program with an account of "Ghosts" and its author. Miss Todd's treatment of the life of Ibsen, the circumstances under which he grew up and wrote, and the influence of those conditions on his dramas helped to make their meaning clearer. "Ghosts" was characterized by Mr. Boatright as "A protest against conventional morality and an indictment of the social, moral, and religious order of the times."

Miss Cobb and Miss Angel concluded the series of talks Wednesday morning with a biography of Maeterlinck and a synopsis of his "Monna Vanna." Both discussions were timely and helpful.

Normal Boys to Camp Logan

Custer Service and Ira Jenkins left Sunday for Camp Logan, where they will represent Randall County in the Civilian Training Camp.

THE PRAIRIE

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OUR MASCOT, THE BUFFALO

Do you wonder why the head-piece to "The Prairie" contains the buffalo? The Buffalo is our official mascot, adopted by the student body, and it should hereafter mark all pennants, pins, mottos, emblems, college stationery, etc. of the institution.

And now, since the Buffalo is to be our mascot, what qualities are we to think of when we see him gracing all our insignia? First of all, he is strong and sturdy. And his virtues are as prominent as his physical qualities. He always fights a clean fight, and he was never known to sneak away from his foe on the field of battle or to betray his friend. His broad shoulders tell you what he can endure physically, and his sincere eyes bespeak the soul which supports his physical power.

GOOD BOOKS FOR SALE

While leisurely strolling through the corridors of the W. T. S. N. C., I noticed on a table a number of highly embossed volumes of books. Before having time to glance over the titles, this information was given: "I will be delighted to show you my books. They will be a great help to you in teaching in the Rural or the High School. You will find the best methods, lessons planned for every class, for every day. A great educational source. These books are recommended by the best of teachers and other educated, reliable men—the best on the market for the price."

After listening to these remarks, I replied, "This is my fourth time to be accosted by persons of your profession, today. I'm not a teacher but an Editor." And, bowing politely, I passed on.

THE TATOR FAMILY

The Tator family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Tator and five youthful Tators. Mr. and Mrs. Tator wanted their children to have the best advantages; so at the beginning of school they packed them all up and sent them to the Normal at Canyon.

This is a history of the Tator children.

Of course I must tell you of Imi Tator first; for she is the baby of the family, and great things were expected of her. What, and you know Imi, too? You must, for you have described her perfectly—rather weak, laughs when you laugh, frowns when you frown, agrees when you agree, disagrees when you disagree, walks, talks, and acts in the same manner in which you do. In fact, it was an advantage to you to have Imi Tator around, for you certainly saw yourself in her actions. A will of her own was an unknown thing. Imi, I fear, will never amount to much. Not having force enough to feel, think, and do for herself, she will continue doing as she sees others do, whether it is best or not. Imi Tator needed a little will-power.

However, all the Tator family did not resemble one another. Oh, no, not Die Tator. Why, he even thought he could run the College. The Library should really be better kept—you should have Die in there! He would see that every one had exactly the book that he wanted; he would manage so that thirty people could use one book at the same hour, and never interfere with their neighbors, either. Then, that arrangement of Normal School

classes! The very idea of the need of a four-thirty class! Just let Die show them how to arrange a program—he could have everything in the morning and without a single conflict. The swimming-pool regulation was another thing. If it were he who had charge of it, it would be seen to. Maybe it would! for you know Die Tator never had anything to do but attend to the other fellow's business.

Then, there was poor Hesi Tator. In a way, I felt sorry for Hesi; she did seem to try. But her slogan was—"Never do today what can be put off until tomorrow." As a result, at the end of the term, she still had the term's work in front of her; that, of course, speaks for itself. How she did hesitate on those steps; and so that seven-thirty class room door was closed—and then what a dilemma poor Hesi was in. How weak that excuse sounded when it was put on paper.

Spec Tator was another of this family. Spec certainly enjoyed one thing, and that was what other people did. He did nothing for himself that he could enjoy. Nothing interested him, nothing bothered him, nothing amused him, nothing angered him. Spec Tator was the negative element in the Tator family.

Every action has a corresponding reaction, so Agi Tator was the reaction to Spec Tator. What would we do in this world without Agi Tator? All of its troubles would be gone and Agi's followers would have nothing to quarrel, fuss or mouth about! These old seven-thirty classes—why did they have them anyway? How dirty that auditorium was, and he knew he didn't help to do it, oh no! Miss—always tried to be so sarcastic; and Mr. —didn't know a thing in the world about the subject that he was trying to teach. To find fault in life—what an ambition!

Some of the Tator family are still in school. Which one are you?

A March Evening

A sheen of golden glory
Spreads over the dark blue sky;
And the stars all shiver and tremble,
As the big moon passes by.

And gently the clouds pass under,
And give to the light, new birth;
And the glow of gold on the cloud outlines
Brings joy to hearts on earth.

A crescent steals over the cloud edge:
Then full light breaks out anew;
And the big yellow moon hurries westward
To vanish with solemn adieu.

—Robert Hill.

Student, who had diligently searched one whole end of the library for a book: "Miss Malone, I just don't believe that book's here—I've looked everywhere for it."

Miss Malone: "What book were you hunting?"

Student: "Who's Your Schoolmaster?"

Hale County Students Organize

The students of Hale County met on Monday, July 11, and organized a club, electing the following officers: Ruby J. Houston, Chairman; Carrie Bier, Secretary-Treasurer; Lora Williams, Press Reporter.

The club was organized for the benefit of the students of W. T. S. N. C. from that county and for the teachers of that county. The club has a membership of 41 people.

New Director of Physical Education

Miss Verne Mansfield of Hurley, South Dakota, recently began her work here as Director of Physical Education for Women. Miss Mansfield is a graduate of the Columbia Normal of Physical Education, Chicago. She has taught in Michigan, Porto Rico, Colorado, and Pennsylvania, and has spent several summers as Junior Supervisor with Chautauquas.

Savage Added to Normal Faculty

F. E. Savage, who has been teaching in the Summer Normal the past three summers, has been added to the regular session. Mr. Savage has been a successful Superintendent of the Tulsa schools the past three years.

The invention of beer is ascribed to Gambrinus, a mythical King of Flanders.

The earliest English newspaper in the true sense of the word was Butter's Weekly, published in 1622.

Rice paper is not made from rice, but from the membrane of the bread-fruit tree.

The regulation prison dress for men in Japan is a kind of straw-berried colored kimono.

EXCHANGE COLUMN

New York is: the largest Negro City, the largest Jewish City, the largest Italian City, the largest Irish City, and the third largest German City in the world.—The Independent.

The Conversion of Bernard Shaw

The Independent of July 23 gives a refreshing account of the new creed of the great playwright and philosophic thinker, Bernard Shaw. His latest play, "Back to Methuselah," is taken as proof that he has reformed. His introduction to the drama explains that evolution contains nothing inconsistent with religion, as God is equally a maker whether he makes things all at once or in the course of a thousand ages. Shaw has agreed to call his Life-Force of "Man and Superman" God. (Chesterton pointed out that no one will worship a hyphen!) But he still fights shy of personal immortality even though he admits that "men do not live long enough." The central idea of his play is that will power, as it may be developed in future ages, can prolong human life indefinitely. It begins with Adam and Eve in the Garden and ends with A. D. 31, 920.

The Simplicity of War

The North American Review for August, 1921, contains some interesting and unusual ideas on the problems of war and peace. Vernon Kellogg, the author, says, "The longer we have peace the more enviable seems war—in some ways. War has its advantages. It seems to strengthen our wills and our courage, making us able to move straight forward. It makes things simple even if it makes them bigger. Peace, which should bring simplicity, has brought us to a perfect maze of complexity."

He says that Peace has brought us to such a deplorable condition that we are ashamed to face it honestly. "Human kind," in his own words, "in the persons of its most civilized, most educated peoples is presenting an edifying spectacle to the lowly and barbarous tribes sitting in the benches around the arena. It must sadden even the anthropoids when they reflect that out of their stock have come these human end—products of million of years of evolutionary effort. The apes must wonder why Mother Nature didn't stop with apes."

When the Armistice was signed and the peace conference was settling the affairs of the nations, the world was praying for swiftness and definiteness of action, based on clear judgment and wise charity. Those prayers were unanswered. Since then there have been troubles over boundaries and troubles inside. People have starved and frozen. Politicians have played politics. Agents of Bolshevism have pointed the way out of trouble—by creating more trouble. Poland's problems are still unsettled. So are Austria's, Czechoslovakia's, Jugoslavians', Hungary's and Greece's. England came out of the peace chamber with an increased and enduring empire problem, and France with an enduring military one. Japan came out with a piece of China; and America came out bewildered.

Mr. Kellogg thinks that the United States has a position that gives her special opportunities, hence special responsibilities, to relieve the situation. He says that most of the nations of the world still have the faith in America that Slovakia had when she stopped a commission of Americans who were carrying food to an enemy country; gave them a reception; and sent them on with God's blessings. In the author's words, "We are, I truly believe, the nation on which depends the initiation of the healing of the present critical world sickness. We are the physician called in the night. The ethics of the profession require the physician to respond. The remedies first needed in this case are stimulants, and the stimulants needed by Europe are money, credit, generous commercial relations, an attitude of encouragement, and an active friendly interest."

It would save a lot of taxes if we could arrange for Mr. Dempsey to settle our international disputes hereafter.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

And so Bergdoll is to marry. The guilty may go unpunished for a time, but retribution falls on 'em like a ton of brick soon or late.—Baltimore Evening Sun.

If Germany keeps on underselling the world, it may become necessary to lick her again to make the world safe for inefficiency.—Marion Star.

A Good Job

The teacher had asked, "Why did David say he would rather be a door-keeper in the house of the Lord?" "Because," answered the boy, "he could then walk outside while the sermon was being preached."—Boston Transcript.

J. B. Cranfill: The late Dr. J. B. Gambrell once said, "When I see a woman with a dog in her arms, I always feel that the dog is entitled to a better mother than that."—The Independent.

Patronize The Prairie Advertisers.

Personal Items

Miss Miriam Anderson, Instructor in Physical Education for Girls, left Monday for her home in Springfield, Minn., where she expects to spend the remainder of the summer. Miss Anderson has been very successful in her work here, and we regret to lose her.

Miss Lula Belle Rushing of Floydada and her father were here Monday, making arrangements to move to Canyon in the fall for the benefit of the school. Miss Lula Belle is a 1919 graduate of the Normal. She has been in Colorado this summer, studying Drawing in preparation for her work in the Lubbock school next year.

Misses Harriet Graham, Georgia Watkins and Flanigan Smith and Bill McKnight accompanied Miss Miriam Anderson as far as Amarillo Monday, on her way to her home in Minnesota. Miss Mary Morgan Brown and friends from Amarillo spent the afternoon Tuesday on the canyons.

Kenneth Sherer, a former student of the Normal, visited friends in Canyon Sunday.

Mrs. Roark and daughter gave a dinner at Cousins Hall Tuesday in honor of Garland Roark's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baucom of Mineral Wells are here visiting their son, Ivan C. Baucom.

Mr. and Mrs. Dysart and Mr. and Mrs. Wood of Wellington visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Sheffy this week.

Rev. Robert Mac Cullum and Miss Mac Cullum of New York, Mrs. Harmon Benton and little son of Amarillo and Mr. George Quarles of Selma, Alabama, visited Miss Mary Morgan Brown Wednesday.

R. H. Wall of Dallas attended the chapel exercises Tuesday.

Buck Bolton, a former student of the College, arrived home from New York Monday. Buck has been in the United States Army since 1917.

Mary Rose spent Saturday, visiting friends in Vega.

Miss Patty of Waco has been visiting her brother, Mr. Patty, of Plainview, who is teaching in the Summer Normal.

Miss Erle Gustavus, a former student of the Normal, has been visiting friends in Canyon.

Misses Hanna Swearingen, Lennie Babston and Reta Baldwin returned Monday from Colorado where Misses Babston and Swearingen have been attending a Library School and Miss Baldwin taking her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bennett and son of Taylor have been visiting friends and relatives in Canyon. Mrs. Bennett is a sister of Mr. Shaw, our College Secretary.

Mr. Hugh Small, who was in school last term, visited friends in Canyon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kindle, who have been visiting their sister, Miss Frances Wyatt, returned to their home at Weatherford Monday.

Miss Fern Shackelford, who was in school the first term of the summer, left last week for Dalhart, where she will visit friends.

Virgil Dodson, who recently had an operation for appendicitis, has returned home.

Mr. R. L. McKnight and family, who spent the summer here, returned to their home in Temple, Texas, Friday.

Mr. F. J. Bruce, of Commerce, Texas, who has been attending the summer session of the College, recently returned to his home.

Mr. Wilton W. Cook, who attended the first term of the summer session, is spending the remainder of the summer at his home in Milford.

Mr. O. D. Bray of Turkey, Texas, has been visiting his sisters, Misses Bertha and Ruby.

Mr. Raymond Clements of Plainview visited Miss Victoria Lawlen, Saturday.

Miss Jimmie Knox spent the weekend in Kress, visiting friends.

Mrs. Jones, who has been visiting her daughter, Thelma, returned to her home in Abernathy, Saturday.

Miss Artie Doran left last week for her home in Petrolia.

Miss Dora Cone of Dimmitt entered school this term.

Miss Martha Caldwell of Lubbock visited her sister Ethel, Saturday.

Miss Vada Baldwin, who attended the last regular session of the Normal, intends to return this fall.

Glenn Akers of Brownfield visited friends here this week.

Miss Mamie Mandrum, who was attending the Summer Normal, has returned to her home at Hereford, on account of illness.

Miss Theo Bagwell spent the weekend in Amarillo, with friends.

Simeon and Thomas Castleberry of Denton are visiting their brother, R. W. Castleberry, a student of the Normal.

Miss Lillie Mae Allen, who has been working in the library, has returned to her home in Hereford.

Lois Baumgartner left for her home in Denver, Colorado, at the close of the first term.

Edward Stambaugh, a former student of the Normal, visited in Canyon Sunday.

Miss Leona Smith visited in Claude last week end.

SAFETY
+
SERVICE

Here's a Hearty Hand-Clasp

To Our New Neighbors

To those who have recently moved to Randall County and this vicinity—we take this opportunity of extending a hearty hand-clasp of welcome.

This bank will count it a privilege to be of help to you in every way it can. We have a cordial, friendly, willing service—which is at your disposal.

Come in and let's get acquainted the first time you are in Canyon.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Miss Victoria Lawlin sprained her wrist severely Thursday evening while playing basket ball in the gymnasium. Miss Zenita Graf of New York is the guest of Miss Mary Morgan Brown this week.

Miss Elizabeth Reck of Claude has returned to Canyon this week to attend the Devereux plays.

Miss Florence Smith has enrolled for this term's work.

Miss Erle Gustavus of Amarillo is visiting her sister, Mae.

Saxche, Gary, and Lila Simms are here from Panhandle to attend the Devereux plays. While here they are visiting Miss Mamie Dunaway.

Miss Louise Simpson of Plainview is visiting Miss Lula Bowman this week.

Dick Battenfield of Ranger is visiting the Normal this week.

Louis Hill, one of our Inter-Collegiate debaters last spring, is here visiting friends.

Louis Helm, a student of last year, is visiting in Canyon this week.

John Boon of Mickey visited friends in Canyon this week.

Winnie Mae Crawford, who left with her parents during the spring quarter for her new home in Minnesota, visited at the College Saturday. While in Canyon she attended the Devereux plays.

Miss Elise Hall of Amarillo attended the Devereux plays here last week.

The many friends of Miss Golda Gruver regret to hear of the death of her father on July 4, at Afton, Oklahoma, after a few weeks illness of typhoid fever.

Mr. Sherman Attaway of Tulsa visited in Canyon this week-end.

Messrs. Earl Cooper and Howard Lemond of Hale Center visited the Misses Horton and Hooper, Sunday.

Miss Lucy Tucker of Tulsa visited Misses Sallie Lee Patterson and Lucille Wilson at Huntleigh Hall this week-end.

Mr. W. D. Collins of White Deer, Texas, visited Miss Addie Coffman, Sunday.

Mr. Pledger Coleman of Kress visited Canyon friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dean of Kress visited friends in Canyon Sunday.

Mrs. Lee Renison and Mrs. Ed Briggs visited their niece Miss Thelma Atheson, Friday. They were returning from a trip to Washington, California, and Colorado. They were only one hour out of Pueblo when the big flood came.

Miss Thelma Atheson visited Mrs. Lee Renison at Amarillo Sunday.

Miss Alma Boston of Amarillo visited her sister, Alyce, at Huntleigh Hall Sunday.

Mr. Clifton Davenport of Kress visited Canyon friends Sunday.

Messrs. Evans and Crumacker of White Deer visited Misses Grace Goad and Ruth Dauer at Cousins Hall Sunday.

Mr. Paul Jones of Amarillo visited Miss Alyce Boston Thursday.

Mrs. J. B. Brown of McGregor returned home Sunday after a two weeks visit to her sister, Mrs. Marion Witt at Cousins Hall. She was accompanied home by Miss Roberta McKnight.

Miss Roberta McKnight has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Witt, at Cousins Hall this week.

Misses Trigg and Brackney are in Amarillo today.

Davis Hill and Flanigan Smith are in Amarillo today.

President Hill is in Austin on business this week.

Eugene Devereux spent last week end in Plainview.

Mace Younger arrived home Monday from Tampico, Mexico, where he has been working for some time.

Ralph Jones of Claude visited with friends in Canyon Sunday and Monday.

Louie Legrand of Hereford was a visitor in Canyon last week.

To The Sophomores

I stood upon the mountains
And gazed upon the plain;
I saw a field of green stuff
That looked like waving grain.
I looked once more upon it,
I thought it must be grass;
But, gracious! to my horror,
It was the Sophomore class.

—A Freshman.

Fifty thousand miles of navigable water is provided by the River Amazon and its tributaries.

THE MAN'S STORE

Wants all Normal Students to see the new Fall line of First class merchandise before leaving the Summer season. And above all to get our prices, for we can save you money on your fall clothing. Come back to Canyon to trade.

W. A. WARREN

Phone 98

Canyon, Texas

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AT THE
OLYMPIC THEATRE
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHT
"BEHIND THE DOOR"
SPECIAL

ADVANTAGES OF A LARGE INSTITUTE

Present day tendencies towards larger organizations for effective work have now become an established practice in most progressive communities. The Consolidated Teachers' Institute, held at the West Texas State Normal College during the past two years, has fully demonstrated the value of concerted effort as it applies to the profession of teaching. Teachers need that enthusiasm which comes from the association of large numbers engaged in a common cause. A comparison of methods of procedure and results achieved helps in the elimination of error. Besides, intimate contact with recognized educational leaders gives the inexperienced teacher an ideal towards which to strive. There can be no profession of teaching until those in authority adopt some rather definite educational policies, and until teachers employ organized, intelligent effort towards the accomplishment of predetermined plans.

Twenty-three counties, employing more than 800 teachers, will be represented in the consolidated institute which convenes in Canyon, September 5 to 9, 1921. The program of this institute contemplates two distinct kinds of performances: inspirational addresses and class room work. The primary purpose of the addresses before the general assembly is to learn from leading authorities the most important tendencies in education, to get a broader outlook upon school problems, and to emphasize the dignity of the teaching profession through the exemplified ability of prominent men and women engaged in this work. In the class room work the best methods of procedure in solving concrete problems will be demonstrated.

THE FACULTY

Superintendent P. W. Horn of the Houston City Schools has achieved for himself as an authority in school affairs a reputation second to no other man in the South. His long and varied experience in the leading schools of Texas entitles him to a most careful hearing by any audience of school men and women interested in progressive thought. He has an intimate acquaintance with every phase of our school problems, and he has made many valuable contributions to their solution. Superintendent Horn will have charge of the Intermediate Grade Section during the entire week of the institute.

Dr. Shelton Phelps, Professor of School Administration in Peabody Normal College for Teachers, is admittedly one of the best authorities of the South on problems of the high school. He is energetic and wide-awake to the needs of high school teachers and pupils, and his addresses are inspiring and uplifting. Dr. Phelps will conduct the High School Section.

Miss Mabel Carney, Professor of Rural Education in Columbia University, has achieved eminent distinction through her contributions to the solution of rural school problems. Her instruction is not, as is often the case, based upon theory alone; it grows out of actual experience with rural school life. Not only this, but her delightful personality adds a charm to her work. Miss Carney will have charge of the Rural School Section.

Mrs. Otho Hanscom, Associate Professor of Education in the West Texas State Normal College, will have charge of the Primary Section. Mrs. Hanscom is one of the most successful instructors in primary work in Texas, and her services are in great demand for this work. Last year she conducted the Primary Section in the institutes at Corpus Christi, Quanah, and Mineral Wells.

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT



GOOD MEALS—SPECIAL
ATTENTION TO SHORT
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Short Order Ticket \$5.50 for \$5.00

Meals, Regular Price \$.50
Meals, with \$5.00 Ticket \$.40
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Meals, per month (four weeks) \$24.00

Rooms for Rent.

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

Our Buyer is now in the Northern Markets buying merchandise, same will begin to arrive in about one week. You will always find the newest and latest styles in our stock.

REDFEARN & COMPANY

JUST RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF
COLLEGE RINGS AND PINS

New sizes and designs. Call and inspect them.

W. L. BROWNING

The Jeweler

Southeast Corner of Square



The Kidwagon

It often becomes a problem for parents to know how to send their children to school. My father experienced just such a problem, and he met it with the kidwagon. My father is not an inventor, but the kidwagon was an original piece of work to some extent; at least the name was.

This wagon had for its running-gear that of an old hack, the top of which had seen its best days. The bed was made out of a few feet of lumber. The top was a rectangular-shaped frame, covered with white duck. It had a door in the back, as a means of entrance, and a window in the front, through which the driver could see his course. In the inside there were three rude, unpolished seats. These seats were made of about ten-inch shiplap, and had no cushions or backs. They were uncomfortable to sit on, but the kidwagon furnished pleasure for school children, who were not afraid of bumps and hard knocks. There was one of these seats on each side, and one across the front for the driver. My brothers usually occupied the one across the front, as they took special delight in driving.

This conveyance was made for school purposes, and furnished good protection from cold weather; but it was used for more than school purposes, and more than school children used it. We enjoyed the rides in the kidwagon so well that it was not laid aside until it was so disabled it could not go any more.

—P. H.

Trixy Louise

To any uninterested outsider, Trixy Louise is just a little, common, dark brown dog; but to us she seems almost as a member of the family. My little sister is very proud, indeed, to be called the owner of this wonderful dog, and is prouder still of the way in which Trixy's tail curls up over her back. Because of this fact, she has several times been accused of having rolled the tail up on kid curlers (a very cruel accusation).

Trixy Louise has soft, dark eyes that say "Please" to the little mistress, and a nice, wagging tail that says "Thank you." Nothing seems to be too deep for her to understand, and she shares all of our joys and good times, and sympathizes with us in all our misfortunes and sorrows.

—P. B.

The Grandstand at the Rodeo

The grandstand was crowded. People continued to pour in at the entrance and elbow their way through, trying to find seats. The night was very warm and still; the air seemed thick with dust, and the blended odors of tobacco and chewing gum. Most of the "stout ladies" had remembered to bring their palm leaf fans and were using them vigorously, while the men used their hats instead. Little boys made their way through the jam, as best they could, with trays of ice cream cones or cold soda water, and, while the band played "Dardanella," somewhere in the audience a sleepy little baby would wail, or a wide awake little boy would blow his toy balloon.

—R. F.

Ambition

When I grow up, I think I'm going to be
A cow-boy, or a general and see
If I can rope and throw a steer, or wear
A sword, like Uncle in the picture there.
A cow-boy never cries. He's brave I know.
Just grins and bears things. Daddy told me so.
One day the gate to our big yard slammed tight
Upon my fingers, and I screamed out-right.
My daddy said to me, "Come, son, don't cry.
A cow-boy's brave." Then I just thought I'd die;
But held it right inside of me. And then
Another time my mother said, "Now when
You are my little soldier, you must stay
At home to guard your mother all the day."
So I just staid, and not a bear came here,
I guess they were afraid with me so near.

Harriet W. Kritzer.

An All Prevailing Presence

When at night I sit and think,
And I feel that I'm alone—
That my friends care not for me—
I sense an all prevailing presence:
A hand is laid in mine,
Sweet silence cries aloud,
The stars shout glad messages,
The moon looks down and smiles,
And I am glad.

—B. W.

When you feel all shaken up, it is probably flivver complaint.—Toledo News-Bee.

Idle Moments Dearly Bought

Alvis Lynch

I'd study now, but oh, the deuce!
I've two whole days, so what's the use
To strain my brain until it's sore
Over this dull, prosaic lore?

I'll just step down to the show,
And all my lessons I'll surely know—
I'll have every problem, don't you fear,
Before remote Tuesday's here.

Back from the show, and to bed late,
Unconscious then till half-past eight;
Half awake and in such a swoon,
I then resolve to sleep till noon.

This afternoon I mean to work,
But say, it's Sunday; so I'll just shirk.
Besides, my dinner was of such size
As to necessitate some exercise.

I meet some friends who seem to be
Spending the day most pleasantly;
And I feel so jolly, gay, and free
That I join them in their revelry.

The day is spent; the night is here,
I think of some neglected dear
From whom I have not heard
This whole week-end, a single word.

I call her up and find it's true
That she's at home and lonely too;
I stammer, stagger, and twist about,
And ask if I can help her out.

Thus passes another eve away,
And I reach the end of a perfect day;
At home and in bed I sleep and snore,
Passing the night as the one before.

I wake up next morning, rather late;
I am feeling condemned to a terrible
fate,
When my good friend Dick steps up
to my side
And suggests that we take a morning
ride.

The morning passed and nothing
achieved,
I'm beginning to feel downcast and
grieved.
And when I tackle that fathomless
"Math,"
My feeling hardens into wrath.

In the afternoon I go to town;
And while walking slowly up and down
I see someone coming down my way,
Whom I've wanted to see the live-long
day.

I walk with her at a leisurely gait,
And before I know it, I have a date
To go with her to the picture show
Or to any place she cares to go.

In the company of this sweet young
Miss

I waste my time in useless bliss;
The hours swiftly pass away,
And I'm at the end of another day.

To-night for hours I lie awake,
Lie and lament my grave mistake,
For the precious hours I've spent for
naught

Can now not for love or gold be bought.
Now that all the girls are dressed
like that, the vamp has to do some real
acting to put over the idea of wicked-
ness.—Canton Repository.

Say Not the Struggle Naught Availeth
One time says I, I'll just give up,
Too 'lasting much to do;
What you get out of it "ain't" worth
What you have to go through.

You take for instance, Writing Verse,
And calculate the trouble,
Or think of what is still much worse,
In fact it's nearly double.

Working out problems by the score
In Math and Chemistry too,
And keeping notebooks—three or four,
And the other things you do.

One hour you cut up big green frogs,
The next—it's really true—
You read about "The Care of Hogs,"
Or make an Irish Stew!

I figure that we always pay
For everything we get,
But maybe it is best that way,
By care to be beset.

Perhaps it makes us sympathize
With the chap that's down and out,
For we can always realize,
(There is no room for doubt).

That some folks can and will and do,
Whatever be their task,
While others, some how, don't pull
through,

The why, we need not ask.

—P. B.

Parody on "For Ankle"

(With the usual apologies)

Thank Heaven! the crisis—
The danger is past,
And the lingering exams
Are over at last—
And the fear of failure
Is banished at last.

And I rest so composedly
Now in my bed,
That any beholder
Might fancy me dead—
Might start at beholding me
Thinking me dead.

—A. B.

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therefore we have the reputation of being
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NEW SODA FOUNTAIN

one of the latest makes for dispensing all
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for all school supplies, Eastman kodaks and
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OUR DRINKS ARE BETTER

Line of School Supplies Most Complete

Groceries Fresher at

THE EAST END GROCERY

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Splendid Food

Real Hospitality

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Where a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries are sold
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Special attention given to Normal Students.

Your business appreciated.

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HARDWARE—FURNITURE

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THOMPSON HARDWARE COMPANY
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DRUG STORE SERVICE

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.

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EVERYTHING YOU WANT

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AND GROCERIES AT THE

CANYON SUPPLY CO.

Grocery Phone 25 Dry Goods Phone 27

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

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

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

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READ THE ADS IN "THE PRAIRIE"

The Humanness of Words (Continued from Page One)

a word is whimsical or comic in its connotation. We only know that it is so, just as we know that some persons possess a gift of humor which we cannot analyze. Many humorous words suggest themselves, apropos of nothing,—words which are humorous, independently of their context. Such words, for example, are pollywog, tadpole, scalawag, gabble, mugwump, tidily-winks. Grieg has expressed in music the sensations produced by such words, or more accurately, he introduces into one of his suites passages which produce the same kind of sensation, appealing, as such words do, to the play spirit.

Of course the words which express a wholesome spirit of play have counterparts in the shape of falsely jocular, or vulgarly jocular words. Such words are quite as offensive, if introduced too often, as the corresponding type of person is offensive. I should cite, at a venture, the word "bumbershoot" (for umbrella) as belonging to this class.

The instinct for sociability is preeminently shown in the realm of words. No "laissez-faire" doctrine prevails in this wonderful realm. Ordinarily, each member of the word society is pledged to the help of all other members. Indeed, the co-operation among words is a beautiful thing to see. Of course there is occasionally friction, and even occasionally a little swearing, as between subject and predicate which do not agree. But on the whole, harmony prevails, among words which live in civilized parts. It is a well recognized principle in the word realm that certain classes of words are, in their very nature, pre-eminent. The noun family and the verb family are given a most honorable station, and the conjunction family and the preposition family, for instance, never dispute these claims to higher rank.

The instinct for altruism is not listed by Mr. Angell, but altruism is now generally recognized as a fundamental instinct. A spirit of altruism prevails among words, a word of one family often doing the work of a word belonging to another group. Indeed, this generous tendency is sometimes carried to extremes, and leads to the absurdity which often accompanies extremes. Even close relatives cannot always work interchangeably. Here is a little incident which will illustrate this fact.

Some years ago a Philadelphia gentleman and his wife, happening to be in New York, dropped in to call upon a family with whom they were on very intimate terms. They rang the doorbell and were admitted, whereupon the gentleman unceremoniously walked into the library, his wife lingering a moment on the threshold. The family were seated in the library.

"But where is Emily?" some one asked, noticing that the guest was alone.

"Emily?" replied the caller, "Oh, Emily is outside, cleaning her gums upon the mat."

There was momentary astonishment; then a peal of laughter followed. What the gentleman meant, of course, was that Emily was cleaning her overshoes upon the mat.

Another instinct not listed by Mr. Angell, but given by Mr. Thorndike, is the instinct for food-getting. Now the food of words is air. Words grow faint and weak if shut up within the confines of the brain cells, and finally perish from inaction. Hence arises the struggle to get themselves brought out into the open, where they may flourish in the light of popular use. Really, when one considers the matter, it is most unkind of us, as the guardians of thousands of useful and beautiful words, to condemn so many of them to a slow death from starvation.

The instinct for secretiveness is strong in words. Words of a certain type are fond of camouflage. One feels on hearing certain words that more is meant than meets the ear. It is said that there exists in Virginia a family of the name Enroughty, who for reasons unknown pronounce the name Darby. Everybody is acquainted with the British peculiarity of disguising words by an inexplicable manner of pronunciation. The stock illustration, of course, is Cholemondeley (pronounced Chumley). Another good illustration of the secretiveness of words is the common expression "to eat humble pie." Humble pie has no etymological connection with humility. It is camouflage.

But perhaps we have pushed the analogy between human instincts and word instincts far enough. Laying aside scientific nomenclature, let us compare word nature and behavior with human nature and behavior as we know them from common observation.

When we think of humanity in general, we reflect on the common fate of all—birth, development, maturity, decline, death. We see in words the same eternal processes. A word is born, grows in favor and in power, declines in use, eventually dies. Its dead form may or may not be embalm-

ed; its spirit may or may not be embodied in some language of a future age.

As we continue to think of human beings, various types pass in procession across our mental screen,—the elegant, the would-be elegant; the plebeian, the vulgar, the plain but wholesome; the subtle, the superficial; the tasteful, the tawdry; the proud, the humble; the poetic, the commonplace; the musical, the wholly unmusical; the artistic, the wholly inartistic; the gentle, the blustering; the radical, the conservative; the tactful, the blunt; the sincere, the deceitful; the simple, the bombastic; the cosmopolitan, the provincial; the original, the satellite—nature. Thus in bewildering array they pass before us. And for every type of person there is a similar type of word.

As examples of aristocratic words we might mention nuance, crass, ephemeral, aesthetic, exotic. To the noble society of words such as the foregoing, hundreds of falsely elegant words are continually climbing. For word society, as well as human society, is infested with "climbers." Such a falsely elegant word is "washlady," for example. Everyone can recall examples of this class.

Often a word which is itself hardly pretentious, is objectionable when associated with too many of its kind, and the effect of the whole is ludicrous. "O save me from talking with that woman," exclaimed a thoroughbred woman, of another woman less fortunate in opportunities. "If you ask her to come to see you, she never says she's sorry she can't come, but that she regrets that the multiplicity of her engagements precludes her from accepting your polite invitation." (Quoted by Richard Grant White, in "Words and Their Uses.")

"How I detest the vain parade Of big-mouthed words of large pretense!"

"Shouldst thou accept the pompous laws

By which our blustering tyros prate, Soon Shakespeare's songs and Bunyon's saws Some timid trickster must translate.

"Our language, like our daily life, Accords the homely and sublime, And jars with phrases that are rife With pedantry of every clime.

"For eloquence it clangs like arms, For love it touches tender chords, But he to whom the world's heart warms Must speak in wholesome, home-bred words."

Many words of lowly origin have risen through force of character to better things. They are "self-made" words, and cannot be kept from their proper place. Many of them have changed their associates altogether, and lifted themselves into a different sphere of life. The word humility is of this class. Humility, before our language was influenced by the life and teachings of the Christ, signified meanness of spirit. Angel once meant an earthly messenger; while Paradise, used once to name the first abode of our original parents, came eventually to mean the heaven of our dream.

Some words, unfortunate in their associates, have sunk in the social scale. Knave, for example, once meant simply lad; a villain was a peasant; a paramour, a lover—perhaps an honorable one; a pedant was a tutor; while a beldam was a fair and innocent lady.

Some words are poetry incarnate. They are like those rare and exquisite human creatures who transport us by their very presence to a world of peace and beauty. Such a word is halcyon. For words, like people, often have a long and noble history, which is sometimes suggested by their bearing. There is nothing, of course, in the form of this word to suggest its poetic connotation. But the legend runs that during the days when the bird called by the Greeks the halcyon was breeding, the sea preserved a perfect calm. Hence, "halcyon days." Another exquisite word is daisy, eye of the day. Nothing, I think, could be more poetic than the appellation rose-window for the rich, glowing circular aperture in Gothic cathedrals, which has been so designated.

Words have a tendency, as human beings have, to borrow from their surroundings. Like Ulysses, they are a part of all that they have met. Sometimes their associates make them, sometimes ruin them. And sometimes, like human beings, words are corrupted almost beyond recognition. Frequently, however, they are simply modified. The word lunch, for instance, originally meant a "piece or hunk" of bread. It was extended to luncheon, by analogy with the obsolete "nuncheon" used by Browning in "The Pied Piper."

The best work of words is accomplished, as the best work of people is accomplished, through co-operation. Perhaps a carefully modified socialism is the best state for people and for words. A man may be an artist by nature, but he acquires power by studying other artists. A word may make a lovely picture on the canvas of the mind, but through combination



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with other words the picture is made richer and more complete. For example—
Violets
and

"Blue ran the flash across—violets were born!"

Primitive words, like primitive people, often display a power and vigor wanting in their more sophisticated fellows. Notice the force of such words as blubber, blob, bleat, bluster, sizz, pop, bang, crackle! Mellifluous words of Greek and Latin origin cannot compare with the "wholesome, home-bred words" of the common folk.

A dozen other resemblances between people and words might easily be pointed out, if there were room. But I have said enough, I think, clearly to indicate the interesting parallel. A word is a wonderful thing, and it is with real reluctance that I lay aside this little study. I began with the observation that, if time permitted, a readable essay might be written on the subject of "The Humanness of Word Behavior." I am now convinced that a book might be written.

"That's all ver-well, father," thoughtfully says the peasant boy in Padraic Colum's little Irish play, "The Land." "That's all very well. School and scholarship isn't the one (i. e. isn't the only thing in the world). But think of the word Constantinople. I could leave off herding and digging every time I think of that word." Martin: "Ah, it's a great word. A word like that would make you think for days. And there are many words like that."

—S. E. D.

What They Are Doing Out Yonder

Jim Valance is in the mercantile business at Lodge, Texas.

Louisa Miller is teaching in the Amarillo public schools.

Ira Younger is a corporal in Hawaii in the U. S. Army.

Thomas Braham is on his vacation in Tennessee.

Guy Rogers is County Judge of Wichita County, Texas.

George Ragland is in the mercantile business at Abertathy, Texas.

Helen Kendall is teaching in the Fort Worth public schools.

Hazel Allen is studying music in Los Angeles, California.

Lawrence Hill is a Fellow in the History Department, University of California, and is working toward his doctor's degree.

Hilliard Fatherree is in the grocery business at Hawley, Texas.

John Boon is farming near Mickey, Texas.

Lucy Boyd is studying to be a foreign missionary.

Easton Allen is studying toward his master's degree in the University of California.

Loree Sanders is teaching at Lockney, Texas.

Lucy and Helen McGehee are living in Los Angeles, California.

Elsie Guenther is a supervisor of music in the Dallas City schools.

Ernest Atkins is a student assistant in the University of South Carolina, and is studying toward his doctor's degree.

Wyatt Hester is farming near Canyon, Texas.

Zerah McReynolds is now Mrs. Ernest Archambeau and is living at Wichita Falls, Texas.

Gracie Penrod is spending her vacation with her brother at Wichita Falls, Texas.

Walter Hardin is head of the Commercial Department of a Junior High School in Austin, Texas.

Ottie Greer is spending her vacation with her brother near Wheeler, Texas.

Mary Childress is teaching in the Childress public schools.

Erna Guenther is teaching in the Dallas public schools.

Moving Picture

Saturday evening, July 23, the Camp Fire Girls gave a program at the Normal auditorium. They sang some Camp Fire songs and gave a moving picture of the activities of the Camp Fire Girls, which was very interesting.

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