NORMAL WALKS TO VICTORY-IN NINTH INNING MAKES THREE WINNING SCORES, AND SHUT OUT CORONAL

Coronal Meets Defeat on Own Field With Team in Best of Playing Condition

Monday afternoon, March 27, on the Coronal athletic field, the Normal easily took a victory from Coronal in spite of the fact that the Coronalites were saying "We'll win this game or die." In the first part of the game the Normal boys gave their pitcher very poor support in the field but in the ninth covered up the bad playing by bagging every pill that came their way. Thru out the game neither team played "real baseball" as the score will indicate. Deviney was very weak at the beginning, but as the game progressed grew stronger while Coors of Coronal became weaker and was replaced by Jamar in the eight.

The story of the game goes something like this: Normal at the bat—Mayhew and Russell easily got to second and third; Shelton followed with a two bagger and Peabody pulled a little bunt that put the score 3-0. Coronal then took the bat and made three scores, two of which were due to errors. In the second Coronal added four to the three and Normal became uneasy enough to make another in the third. Neither team scored in the fourth and Coronal made two in the fifth.

The sixth, as usual, was some inning! With two men on bases Lloyd pulled a home run, making the score nine to six for Coronal. When Coronal came to the bat Jamar lost the ball for a clean home run which was Coronal's last score. In the seventh Normal picked up enough to add another score. Coronal then replaced Coors with Jamar who proved to be as easily hit as the former. Mayhew got a hit and tied the score. With the score 10-10 at the beginning of the ninth the three bases were filled. A wild throw by the pitcher scored Normal one ahead. Deviney then got a heavy two bagger thus making Normal's last tally and the final score 12-10. With all the cheers and "We'll win this game or die" (Well—their pep did die) Coronal failed to get a man any further than first base when they needed a score so bad.

Batteries: Coronal; Coors, Jamar Cone. Normal; Deviney, Lloyd.

Umpire, Oliver.

SOPHOMORE WILL

We, the Sophs. of 1916, new that our days are numbered, we do not mentally feel suited to the task of "Will Making" on account of many and frequent contests with the Seniors and Juniors, and also because of many cases of heart trouble, and being decisions of adjusting all our old affairs and accounts before we fade from this mortal earth, do make and publish this, our will and testament in order that we may distribute our interests in the school among succeeding class mates.

To our teachers, we wish to extend our thanks and gratitude for the interest shown in us during the entire year.

To our succeeding class mates we will the following:

First. We leave James McBride the position as class president, promising much initiative to conduct their affairs.

Second. We leave with them the desired middle section in chapel.

Third. We leave with them our vacant seats and rooms, hoping that they will fill them as nearly as their superior class did.

In this last will we do bequeath to our on-coming class mates, the beaming knowledge of Carrol Cowan unto Mr. Van Roeder.

Unto Mr. Laniere, we do bestow the position as "yell" leader, whose past experience has proven him to be the man for the place.

We do begrudgingly leave Elbert Shelton's half moon grin to Jack Arnold.

Unto Marvin Hall we do will the unusual collection of texts of Mr. Partlow's. Use them Marvin, they will do you good.

We do leave with great regret, the glossy curls of Mr. Hays, unto Phil McGee—"May they ever remain black."

We, the class of 1916, do will and bequeath Mr. Thompson's brass horn to Mr. McKay, the great musician.

Unto Mr. O'Neill, Mr. Board's position as Pedagogue editor is given with much grief.

Thru the spirit of generosity we do leave Belf Smith's good locks to the Freshmen girls as a fitting veneration.

As a token of philanthropy Bertha Handrick does here by leave unto "Carroll Wilson" her brilliancy and all the love of her class mates.

Signed this day March 27, 1916.

Winnie Donald, Witnessess.
Katerine Ownbey / Letitia Smith.

Pajamas at the Toggery.

NOTICE

Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, Mr. Francis J. Lyons, President of the Students Association, University of Texas, will address the student body of this institution on "The Catholic Church and Democracy." You and friends are invited. The lecture is free and will take place in this auditorium, Saturday, April 1, 8 p.m.

When hungry or thirsty, turn your footsteps towards Galbreath's.

Does Mr. Jones Crow when the Hen lays?

Night Shirts at the Toggery.

A LITTLE "FISH" VISITS THE DIME MUSEUM

A lady teacher of the Normal on whose face deep lines had traced the words "old without age" walked about in a dime museum leading a "Fish."

"Hoo woe." (The Fish) exclaimed, "look there!"

"That's the fat woman."

"What made her so fat?"

"I don't know."

"Eating so much!"

"I don't know, I tell you."

"Will you ever be fat like that?"

"I hope not."

"Why?"

"Because I don't want to be so fat."

"Does it hurt?"

"No, I think not."

"Then why don't you want to be so fat?"

"Hush."

"Why?"

"If you don't hush I'll take you out of here."

"Do you have to pay to go out?"

"No."

"But you had to pay to come in didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Why don't you have to pay to go out?"

"If you don't hush this very minute I'll spank you when we get home. You trifling little rascal, you annoy me almost to death."

After a short silence. "Teacher, what's your way?"

"Bother."

"What's bother?"

"Are you going to hush?"

Turning fiercely upon him. "O, what's that?"

"That's the Circassian lady."

"What's the matter with her hair?"

"Nothing, it's natural."

"How natural?"

"It was always that way."

"When she was a little teety baby?"

"Gracious Alive, no."

"Then how could she be that way always?"

She took hold of his ear. "Ouch, (continued on page 4)"
there is no way to account for the good that might come from your actions and the influence they may have upon your fellow student.

New and old students, to enjoy school life at this Normal you must be affiliated with one of the various societies. Other than finding them helpful you will find them to be a great source of pleasure.

The PRICE is the THING.
The Toggery.

CONFISCATED FROM A NEW STUDENT
San Marcos, Texas
March 25, 1910.
Saturday Night.

Dear Pa:

I got here, but now I wish I wasn’t. But I recollected what you said about speaking to a stranger, for I haven’t spoken to a soul this week. Say, do you know what you said about the money? Well, I got here with that $33.13, but Pa, tell me I had to take the lining out of my hat to get it, and when the train fellow come yelling about for tickets, I stooped over to get mine and all of them pennies rolled out from my hat and all over the car. Everybody laughed, but I don’t blame them, for it was funny to see them coppers rolling down my face. I heard some person say something about “green!” but I tell them, they pennies were red.

The first day I got here I had to sign a whole bunch of cards and one teacher helped me—he fixed out my course of study as well as he could, but Pa, it isn’t very coarse. Then they said for me to go to the library and get my books, but I didn’t want to bring any books, then they said I got them free. So maybe I’ll send ma that Thorn and Orange Blossoms she has already banked after. And say, Pa, they’ve got some kind of a star here. I don’t know what it is, but every body says, have you got a Star? I guess it is their guiding light.

We must be a delight to salesman and customer alike. You are sure of getting the latest when buying ours.

The New Suits Have Arrived

Brevard’s
DEPARTMENT STORE

Nesbitt’s
THE BARBER SHOP

Patronize The Old Reliable
BRILL’S STUDIO
Over Cold Storage
CONFISCATED FROM A NEW STUDENT
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)
and I just grabbed my seat for I thought it was a car. Say, pa, do you know what a taxi cab is? Well, I want to know, for my land lady solved me if I took a taxi cab, and I told her I hadn’t took a thing of hers and she said she meant a “mode of transpiration.” Pa, before you can teach, you have to have the proper attitude. I have seen any yet, but I’ll get some and send you and ma some too. Pa, I must close for I have got to get some sleep, for we have to have certain hours to get our lessons.
Your daughter,
Abigail Lucinda Mary Smith.

New Ties at the Toggery.

SOPHOMORES
Sophomores did you say? Hall! All hail, and raise the shout. The Sophs. have come and come to stay. When others all must face about. The Sophs. are one great body, In which each one has hand and heart. And when it comes to do a thing, Each one is right there with his part. The Juniors say the Sophs. are just above the “Fish.” But that speaks fair of any Sophomore. For the Seniors are just above the Juniors, And yet they know so very much more.
Some classes say they have the beauty; While others say they hold the “A”! Although we have our share of both, We have no selfish thoughts as they, But still we think not strange of them; We all love best, the best we have. For so the old man said when he arose
To kiss his cow upon the nose. A Soph’s. heart always beats at ease. No care beset its glorious path. Though some say things that displease A Soph’s. heart knows no hate or wrath. When you go up to the school and are A girlie with a look that you adore, Don’t wonder who that “Jane” can be Just call right out, why that’s a Sophomore. Some Sophs. are small, some

Sophs. are tall.
But the quality in all is just the same.
Sophomore is the name that stands for them all,
And that means wisdom, pep
and fame. —H. C. G.
The poor benighted Hindu,
Does the best he kin’s do.
When he wants a good shine,
He says Louis Cheatham will do.
At Parlor Barber Shop.

We have one Whitehead and a few red ones too.

Genuine Coca-Cola served at our Soda Fountain, Hofheinz.
The Day is very short now but it will be longer in the summer.

Clothes Kleanned Klean at the Toggery.

A big supply of tennis shoes always on hand at Harrison & Deselle.

POWELL’S
At all times you will find a hearty welcome to our parlor:
Pure Ice Cream to eat.
True Fruit Flavors to drink.

Under New Management
Normal students, we appreciate your laundry business. If we please you tell others. If not, tell us. We strive to please.
San Marcos Laundry
W. S. Bennett, Owner

Miss Margaret Brown wishes to announce to the students that she has purchased the Miller Studio and will continue the production of high class portrait work. S. J. Ritchie, of Cleveland, Ohio, will be operator.
New cameras have been ordered and we will specialize in large work.
"Are you going to hush?"
"Yessum. What are them men doin'?"
"They are cowboys, show­ ing.
"What's a cowboy?"
"A man that drives cattle on the plains."
"If he's a man how can he be a boy?"
"Didn't I tell you I'd whip you if you didn't hush?"
"Yessum. Are there any calf boys?"
"I think not."
"Little children would be calf boys wouldn't they?"
"I suppose so."
"Am I a calf boy?"
"No."
"Why?"
"If you don't hush this very minute, I'll never take you anywhere with me again, never, never so long as you live."
"I couldn't go after I quit livin', could I?"
"No."
"I'll be an angel then won't I?"
"I suppose so."
"Will I go around and wrestle with people?"
"What? You tripping little ran­ dal, what do you mean, say?"
"Why, you read in the Bible that Jacob wrestled with an angel."
"Will you be good?"
"Yessum."

"After a few moments of silence: "Look at that man got on my clothes."
"That's not a man. It's a bearded lady."
"How bearded?"
"Got whiskers."
"Will you have whiskers?"
"No."
"Why?"
"I don't—look here, didn't you tell me that you would be good? You give me the horrors."
"What's the horrors?"
"Come here to me. " She smiled the "Fish" and hurried from the house.

**TRAINING SCHOOL DEPARTMENT**

The ninth grade had charge of the opening exercises Wednes­ day morning, the subject was Millen.
1. Song—by all.
2. Life of Millen—Thompson.

**SPLRINT SKIRTS**

Many of These New Models Are Just Received

New Wool Skirts, New Silk Skirts, New Wash Skirts
Covering the Broadest Range of Fabrics; Style to the Minute

There is unusual demand for separate skirts. We have them in a great variety of new models.
Corduroys in white and every new shade, the very latest plain designs of choice colorings, wool poplins and silk taffetas priced from
$3.50 to $9.50

MRS. H. ARENSTEIN

"The Only Exclusive Ready-to-Wear and Millinery

**THE SERIES—SERIAL MASTERPIECE**

**"GRAFT"**

With HOBAT HENLY

Each Episode of this picture is a complete story in itself. That it is on the side of the uplift will attract every one.

**MAJESTIC THEATRE**

APRIL 10

Morning Matinee Free to Students

**The Mutual Mercantile Co.**

FOR

**DRIY GOODS and GROCERIES**

WE APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

**THE SUPREME PHOTO-SPECTACLE**

**THE ETERNAL CITY**

By HALL CAINE

With PAULINE FREDERICK

The Photoplay revelation of the age in eight parts, produced amid the grandeur and beauty of modern Rome. The Vatican Gardens, the Colosseum, St. Peter and other historical spots in the Imperial City have been used as settings for this wonderful scenic drama.

**THE NEW THEATRE**

MONDAY, APRIL 3

MATINEE 1:30 P. M.
NIGHT 7:30

ADMISSION MATINEES 10c AND 20c
NIGHT 15c AND 25c