

THE SKULLS INITIATE AND PROVIDE MUCH FUN FOR A BRILLIANT AUDIENCE

AN EXCELLENT PLAY GIVEN

Pete Jarman and Sid Smith Star in Amateur Performance

Eight men were taken into "Skulls" last Friday night. The "Skulls" is the oldest inter-fraternity society at the University, having grown from the old chapter of T. N. E. that was once at the University.

The initiation of the Skulls is somewhat public in its nature, and the parade yesterday afternoon was one of the most original and ludicrous that the people of Tuscaloosa and the students at the University had ever witnessed. This "Peet-Rade" was led by Richard Foster, who, in the guise of a negro, wore a scarlet blazer over a dress shirt, pink pajamas for trousers, and carrying an old broom for a baton. He was followed by Pete Jarmon, another blackface who was garbed in dress attire also, and carried a sign proclaiming to the onlookers that the public initiation would be held at eight-thirty o'clock at the Diamond theatre. He was also official herald, and at every place where a crowd had gathered he informed them that the omnipotent Skulls would initiate the chosen few later in the evening. After Pete came "Judge" Glenn, wearing a lavender dress, pink stockings, a black, jaunty cap covered with a grey veil, and with his cheeks painted, and his eyes blacked until he looked like a militant suffragette or a chorus girl. Grif Harsh was next in the procession. He was a basketball girl, and he wore a middy blouse, red bloomers, and a tam-o-shanter cap. Leonard Pratt, or as he is better known, "Lengthy" Pratt, came next in a barrel, with a large sign on the side which read, "I am coming out tonight at the Diamond." He had nothing on his legs, and there was nothing to warrant that he had on any other clothes, as his body was completely hidden by the immense barrel. Sidney Smith, another pajama man, followed Pratt, and after Smith came Lister Hill, who was jauntily attired in a part dress suit, part pajama effect that was most stunning. In his wake followed Joe Peeler, who was, next to "Judge" Glenn, the hit of the parade. He wore a yellow Mary Jane dress that stood at right angles to his waist, he had on pink socks that came half way up his legs, and in his hand he carried a snare drum, marking time as he came. Peeler was the last of the parade, and he offered a most fitting close. The procession marched through the "Quad," down University avenue, through the principal Tuscaloosa streets, and to the Court House where a picture was made of the crew.

The Initiation at the Diamond

Promptly at eight-thirty o'clock the curtain of the Diamond Theatre was raised on Sidney P. Smith and Peterson Jarman, who were the stellar performers of the little play that followed. Smith essayed the role of Mr. Bluff, while Jarman was his negro servant "Dinah." The play presented was called "the Watermelon Cure," and many were the comical situations that the cure involved. Smith played the dyspeptic to perfection, and the several doctors were all good in their parts. "Dinah" and "Mr. Bluff" were the distinct successes of the evening, but all the players deserve commendation for the excellent manner in which they portrayed their parts. "Lengthy" Pratt as the lady doctor who insisted on operating was very good. The pistol shooting scene was admirably carried out amid howls of laughter from the assembly.

After the performance the players were carried to the Midnight Sons' hall where they rode the goat until way into the night, and were introduced to the mystic rites of the Skull society.