

## 4 COED TEAMS IN HOT CONTEST FOR FISHBURN TROPHY

### Coach Cahoon Names Picked Sextettes After Members of Board; Nine Games for Each Team

A hot contest is on between four picked co-ed basket ball teams for the beautiful trophy offered by W. B. Fishburn to the winning team.

The cup which Mr. Fishburn will give the winning sextette is worth \$15. It was secured through the efforts of Fred M. Cahoon, coach of the girls' teams.

The four teams, named after four prominent members of the board of trustees, Cassell, Mars, Jarvis and Harrison, will each play nine games before the Christmas holidays and the combination making the best showing in the final count will receive the cup.

The lineups of the teams follow:  
Cassell team: Irene Carson, captain; Minnie Mae King, forwards; Elizabeth Bridgeman and Lena Alexander, centers; Fannie Darter and Elizabeth Nelson, guards.

Mars team: Rebel Proctor, captain, and Vestal Tompkins, forwards; Lena Gilbert and Maude Keith, centers; Ruby Jones and Anna McLendon, guards.

Jarvis team: Ahta Harris and Bennie Ruth Clements, forwards; Agnes Byrne, captain, and Ruth Trueblood, centers; Mae Owens and Lela Bates, guards.

Harrison team: Billie Wells and Lois Carpenter, forwards; Della Leveridge and Elva Baxter, centers; Venice Luse, captain, and Norine Neeley, guards.

In the first games which were played on the girls' court north of Jarvis Hall, the Cassells beat the Mars by a 24 to 17 score, and the Jarvis defeated the Harrisons 4 to 2.

W. B. Higgins has moved to North Fort Worth, where he has taken charge of the work as pastor of the North Side Christian Church. Mr. Higgins and his family have been living in Goode Hall for about two years and his friends regret that he has left. His new location brings him into closer touch with his congregation.

## STUDENTS WILL HAVE TO BUY GIFTS IN FORT WORTH BEFORE LEAVING FOR HOLIDAYS WHICH BEGIN DEC. 23

Announcement that our Christmas holidays will not begin until Dec. 23 means that students who spend the season at home will not get there until late Christmas Eve or Christmas Day.

Getting off so late will necessitate T. C. U. students buying their Christmas gifts in Fort Worth before they leave for home. It will be impossible for them to buy all their presents after reaching home.

There are several advantages for students buying their gifts from Fort Worth merchants early this month. They will have as complete and choice a line of goods to select from as can be found in any city in Texas. Then by getting their Christmas gifts provided for early they will have a heavy load off their mind and will be able to plan for the good times they are going to have at home.

### Pantaze Bros. Cafe Quality Restaurant

We Stake our Reputation on our Steak and Chicken Loaf  
We Serve Pure Artesian Water the Year Round  
109 WEST SEVENTH  
PHONE LAMAR 1784

## ADDITION OF MAGAZINE FEATURES

The revival of a monthly magazine to meet this need has been suggested, but this plan has not been found possible of fulfillment. It has since been suggested that The Skiff issue a quarterly literary magazine as a supplement, but neither has this proposal been considered possible from a financial standpoint.

In the hope of encouraging literary work of a high standard among the students of the University and of furnishing a

The need of a literary magazine of some sort has been felt in our midst for some time. During the past three or more years there has been no outlet for student work of real literary merit.

sitions before the general student body, The Skiff has decided to invite the submission of articles, stories and poems by students for publication. Space will be found in the paper each week for at least one or two articles of such a nature. Later—if enough interest is shown—an entire copy may be devoted to literary and magazine features every six weeks or once each term.

Magazine features are introduced for the first time this week. Students are invited to contribute articles at any time from now on. Every member of the student body is included in this invitation. There are students here in the university who have excellent ability along literary lines and whose latent

powers need to be exercised. Who knows but that we may develop a George Fitch, an Elbert Hubbard or an Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

By literary work is not necessarily meant dry-as-dust stuff about stale subjects but live discussions of any topic of interest to college people presented in a popular way. Since the purpose is to create a higher literary atmosphere in T. C. U. and at the same time give students an opportunity to improve their work, no certain standard can be set by which to judge the work. Products of the freshman pen are as welcome as those of the senior.

The invitation is extended to all students. We are in a receptive mood.

## GIRLS' GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINED BY THE MISSES LONG

### Guessing Contest Enjoyed; Impromptu Program Given

On Monday evening Misses Alice and Erskine Long entertained the Girls' Glee Club at their home on Rogers Avenue.

A novel guessing contest was engaged in. The girls would take their turn going into a separate room and singing in a disguised voice. The girl who guessed who the singer was the greatest number of times was judged the winner. Miss Cleo Self won the prize and Miss Ruth Trueblood the booby.

After the contest an impromptu program was given by Mr. and Mrs. Cahoon, Mr. Hamilton, Misses Vestal Tompkins and Ahta Harris.

Refreshments were served by the Misses Long, assisted by Misses Annie Mae Tanner and Annie Mae Akard, to the following guests: Misses George Hirt, Vestal Tompkins, Marguerite Riter, Ruth Trueblood, Leola Sherrill, Beulah Bell,

(Continued on page 4)

## SOCIETY SPEAKERS WILL GET PRIZES

### Oratorical Association Will Give Cash Rewards to Winners of Events

The report of the committee on prizes, which had been appointed some weeks before, was placed before the Oratorical Association at a meeting Tuesday noon and passed upon.

It was decided to give the winners of the contests of this year cash prizes. The first and second prizes for each contest are respectively: for the State Oratorical Contest, \$25 and \$10; for the Old Men's Contest, \$15 and \$10; for the New Men's Contest, \$10 and \$5. \$60 will be divided between the members of the triangular debating teams. \$10 will be given to each of the men on the winning team in the Add-Ran-Shirley Debate.

A committee was appointed to confer with the faculty on the question of giving letters to the oratorical representatives of T. C. U.

Another subject which was brought up was the setting of the date for the preliminary for the Triangular Debate. The date decided upon was the night of Dec. 17.

## CLASS PROFESSOR IS HOST TO 16ERS ANNUAL DISCUSSED

### Prof. and Mrs. Alexander Give Reception to Graduating Class

Seniors lost their wonted dignity Wednesday night for several hours when they mingled with each other at the reception given in their honor by Prof. and Mrs. C. I. Alexander at their home north of the campus.

Members of the class were divided into two sides, each of which vied with the other in an intellectual and athletic contest. The exciting events of the track meet proved the most interesting, both to the participants and the spectators. Seven events were held, Miss Irene Carson's team winning the majority of the events over Miss Lola McFarland's team. The prize was a purple and white football.

During the evening Joe McNamara, business manager of the Horned Frog, and Raymond Fox, editor-in-chief, briefly outlined some of their plans for this year's annual.

Refreshments in two courses, consisting of fruit salad, sandwiches and ice cream were served at the close of the contests.

(Continued on page 4)

## BREAKS ARM DURING BASKETBALL PRACTICE

### Miss Lela Bates Accidentally Falls and Suffers Fracture

Miss Lela Bates suffered a broken arm Wednesday afternoon when she accidentally fell on it during basketball practice on the girls' court.

A doctor was summoned from the city and Miss Bates was carried to the Harris Sanitarium where her arm was examined by means of the X-ray and reset. She suffered severe pain before being relieved. Miss Tyler, Wilkinson and Miss Venice Luse accompanied her to the sanitarium. She is reported as resting well now.

The accident created some excitement among the girls and broke up the basketball practice for the afternoon.

### C. E. LEADS SERVICES.

The Christian Endeavor Society had charge of the church services last Sunday night. A splendid program was given.

The Christian Endeavor will meet at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoons from now on.

## CLARK HALL IS SO COLD ROOMERS CAN NOT STUDY, CLAIM

### Residents of Dormitory Join in Asking That More Heat Be Supplied During Cold Weather

Vigorous complaints are being registered by roomers in Clark Hall, the men's dormitory, because of the lack of heat in their rooms.

It is claimed that the rooms are so cold at night that it is impossible for the students to study. With the expressed hope of having conditions improved in the dormitory, the young men of the hall have asked The Skiff to place the following facts before the proper authorities:

Due to inadequate heating, many of the boys of Clark Hall are handicapped by colds, and several are confined to their beds. None, except a few cold-blooded ones, are able to do justice to their studies, as the heat is turned off about 9:30 p. m., and those who study later than 10 o'clock do so at the risk of taking a severe cold. It is not practicable to get up and study in the morning, as the heat does not come on until after 6 o'clock, and the rooms are not warm until about breakfast time.

We of Clark Hall do not wish to be unreasonable. Many schools of Texas furnish heat and light all day and all night. We do not ask for all this; we are ready to economize whenever possible. We do not expect "all the comforts of home" in a boarding school. We only want common, ordinary, living comforts.

Students ought not to be expected to remain in a school that economizes by neglecting to furnish sufficient heat and light. Some of the boys of Clark Hall have signified their intention of rooming in the city after Christmas.

This is not a howl or a complaint. It is only a reasonable request, and it is hoped that those in authority will immediately co-operate with Mr. Freeland, who is doing his best to make Clark Hall something of a real home.

### Business.

"What is Ikey doing here in the Methodist church?"

"Oh, the minister owes him \$50 and he's taking it out in trade."

## THE PROMISED LAND

BY JAMES H. McBRIDE.

Across the farflung battle front  
Vast armies wage a ceaseless war;  
Men hunting men, as they were wont  
To hunt down beasts, in times before.

Great battles daily won or lost,  
Defenseless nations slaughtered whole—  
Great God! A million men the cost  
And each man with a priceless soul.

God of our fathers, tell us why,  
To please an Emperor or a King,  
An age of men was born to die—  
The age of Christ all worshipping.

Are Brotherhood, and Love, and Trust,  
But terms with which to idly play?  
Do arson, murder, rape, and lust,  
The deeper selves of men portray?

Before that implication vile,  
My better self cries firmly "No!"  
Nations of men are fools the while,  
But they will not be always so!

The Brotherhood of Man will rise  
Up from a thousand fields of gore;  
An Empire bounded by the skies,  
Where nation lines are known no more.

# THE SKIFF

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HORACE JONES.....EDITOR  
HOMER TOMLINSON.....MANAGER

## STAFF THIS WEEK:

Nell Andrew  
Tom Taylor  
Chas. Christenberry  
Clyde Grissom  
Claude Wingo  
Roy Fenster  
Vestal Tompkins  
Beulah Bell  
Paul Pirkle

## TESTING COLLEGE STUDENTS' INTELLIGENCE

According to the Daily Texan, in a certain so-called intelligence test imposed on a group of freshman English students the following results were obtained: nineteen out of twenty-four could not name the two United States senators from Texas and six could not name either one. Twenty of the twenty-four were unable to remember the Texans who are in President Wilson's cabinet. Seventeen failed to know two members of the board of regents. Eighteen could not give the names of two former presidents of the University. Nineteen were unable to tell when the University was first opened. Seventeen could not name three famous generals in the present European war.

One student thought Lansing, Burleson and Garrison were the Texas members of the Cabinet, while another named only Bryan. One student thought the name of the president of the University was Benjamin Battle, another John Francis Battle, while a third knew only that his last name was Benedict.

This may be a poor showing the freshmen made, but the chances are that twenty-four upperclassmen, or graduates for that matter, would have made just as bad a showing. The results of such a quiz cannot be taken as a reflection on a class of freshmen unless they be compared with the results obtained from the same test for upperclassmen.

Numerous tests of various kinds have shown that the college student possesses a deplorable knowledge of current happenings and matters with which every citizen should be thoroughly familiar. While most of them can furnish off hand the names of many of the big league players, the members of all of the college football teams of the state and their standing, very few can exhibit a very clear understanding of our system of government, of our system of education and its needs or of their own duties of citizenship.

## STUDENT SUPPORT

More student enthusiasm, more student support, more student loyalty could not have been desired than has been demonstrated during the football season just closed.

The student body has stood together, worked together and fought together this year as never before. They have shown a spirit of unity and co-operation that cannot be beat.

Much of the credit for this co-operative spirit is due to Student President Keith and to Yellmaster Christenberry who have given of their time and energy to keep up the pep.

May this same spirit continue to bless us during the remainder of the session.

## GETTING ACQUAINTED

Say, fellow students, have you met him?

Who?  
Why, that new man.  
There are so many new men here this year, that I have met scarcely any of them.

Well, say old man, suppose you and I turn over a new leaf and introduce ourselves to as many as possible.

That's a go, old man.  
You see: I've been thinking since this Baylor game. It was this way: I went down to Waco with one of the most enthusiastic crowds of young people I've seen or heard of in all my college days and still I believe that "pep" would have been even greater if more of us had been acquainted with each other.

That's all true, but too, don't you think it broadens a fellow's views of college life.

I certainly do.  
Listen, fellow student. I will have made two new acquaintances to your one by this time next week.

Well, we'll see about that. So long.

—Glen Hutton.

## THE SPIRIT THAT WINS

The spirit that wins was well evidenced by our football team. In not a single game has a charge of any dirty or unsportsmanlike playing been made against any of our men. This is much more than can be said for some of the teams which have played in Texas this year.

It was their practice of clean playing and gentlemanly conduct that brought from President Brooks of Baylor University his letter of approbation for the behavior of the men representing the purple and white on Thanksgiving Day.

Our men at least had the spirit that wins. They set an example of sportsmanship which the other varsity teams may well follow.

## THE PIVOTS

The pivots about which the student body and team have worked this year are Coach Ewing Freeland and Captain-Manager John P. Cox. Facing the hardest schedule T. C. U. has ever had, they started to work at the beginning of the season with a bunch of almost entirely new recruits and welded them into a machine that T. C. U. students are proud to call "their team."

Coach Freeland has done remarkable work thus far. The students realize it and are with him in his efforts to strengthen our athletics. He has set a high ideal for his athletes.

Captain Cox has played his last game for T. C. U. It is with regret that we say it. He has stood by the old school he loves so well in many a hard battle and deserves high praise for his services.

## AT THEIR SERVICE

It may be that at various times our professors have matters or ideas which they would like to bring before the student body for consideration. The Skiff wishes again to assure them that its columns are open at all times to expressions of their views on matters of interest to students. The Skiff is at their service. They are heartily welcome to use it.

## CORRECTION

Special attention is called to a mistake which appeared in the issue of week before last. J. H. Monk's name should not have appeared at the head of the story of his debate at Gober. Monk did not write the article. It was written by a regular member of the Skiff staff.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Smiser began boarding in the main dining hall Dec. 1.

## THE STORY OF THE COYOTE WHO WANTED TO BE A MOCKING BIRD

BY DENTON LIMBAUGH.

It was in the old days in Texas before the first white settler had arrived. The only inhabitants were the wild animals and the roving bands of Indians.

Just as the grew dawn was beginning to be tinged with red, a pack of coyotes were returning to their lairs from the night's hunt. The hunt had been successful and the wolves, gorged with food, trotted along contentedly. It was early in May, and the faint southern breeze was laden with the perfume of countless millions of dew-wet flowers. But oblivious to all the beauties of nature the coyotes sped through the rank grass and nodding flowers to the wood in the depths of which was their diurnal lurking-place.

Just at the edge of the forest their ears were assailed with a sound unutterably sweet and buoyant. It was the singing of a mocking bird. He sang as if the whole essence of spring—with all its joy and beauty and love and laughter—had been poured into his tiny body and were bubbling from his throat in a sparkling, intoxicating fountain of exquisitely melodious song.

The wolves stopped and pricked up their ears. Something in their savage breasts thrilled to the sound of the joyous melody; something deep in their dark hearts awoke and stirred with a strange new life; the universal power of music gripped them with that longing which is itself a realization, and with that fulness of life that overflows into unsatisfied yearnings. They rested on their haunches, and looking up silently, listened entranced while the songster, with wanton exuberance, sang and leapt into the air and settled down into the tree again, and ran through his whole varied scale of notes, imitating the cry of every bird of the forest.

At length the sun arose; the mocking bird flew off in search of food for his brooding mate; and the wolves went on their way. But the memory of that song lingered in their hearts; and every morning, when returning from the hunt they would stop for a while under the tree and listen. At first the bird was shy of them; but he soon learned that they meant no harm, and like other musicians, was much pleased to have his art appreciated, even though the appreciation was by such uncultured barbarians.

Wowroo, though a young wolf, had been chosen leader of the pack on account of his superior strength and ferocity and the keenness of his long-drawn howl. Of his voice he was especially proud, and a feeling of emulation was excited in him and grew continually stronger as morning after morning he listened to the song of the mocking bird. How fine it would be if he could sing thus to his mate! How glorious to have an admiring circle of auditors listen spellbound to the magic of his voice! He spoke of his desire to the pack. Most of them commended his aesthetic ambitions; but a few of the old wolves shook their heads and advised him to give up the idea. But they were overruled, and Wowroo began his voice lessons.

He first went to the mocking bird for instruction, but that one after a few trials, gave him up as a helpless case. For a while he was somewhat discouraged, but some of his friends told him the bird was only jealous and afraid that Wowroo would surpass him if he had instruction. Thus comforted, he went on with his practice by himself; and the quavers, and scale running, and other vocal gymnastics he practiced were something fearful and wonderful to hear. It was true he could not attain the melody and clearness of the mocking bird's song; but in two things he undoubtedly surpassed the feathered songster; these were the carrying power of his voice and his ability to hold a note, and in his opinion, they more than compensated for the lack of other qualities. The practice of holding a note was his especial delight, with all the inborn ferocity of his disposition he would seize on a luckless note and hold it till it choked and expired in a final wail of agony.

For a time the other coyotes would

sit around and listen to the Wowroo; but very soon the novelty of the thing wore off and the continual quavering and screeching began to get on their nerves. It got so that whenever the aspiring vocalist would begin his practice, they would retire to the uttermost parts of the forest and bury their heads in the leaves. He lost his position as leader of the pack, for whenever he opened his mouth to lead the cry, he could not resist the temptation to throw in vocal frills and adornments. At length even his mate deserted him, and he wandered about the forest lone and disconsolate with only his art for comfort. His voice reached the ears of all the denizens of the wild; the fierce panther heard it and trembled; the possum nestled closer in his hollow tree; the startled herds of deer fled in mortal terror. A tribe of Indians who dwelt nearby told tales of an evil spirit that roamed in the woods both by night and by day and terrified them with his blood curdling shrieks. One young warrior, bolder than the rest, investigated, and reported that the spirit came in the likeness of a large coyote; and everything—even the other coyotes, the timber wolves and the panthers—fled at the sound of his voice. The next day the Indians shouldered their wigwams and left for parts unknown.

One evening late in October, Wowroo, lean and haggard, lay down beneath a large oak tree and gazed sadly at the setting sun. An old crow perched among the branches recognized him and inquired what his trouble was. Wowroo told the story of his devotion to art and the woes it brought upon him. The crow listened intently with his head cocked to one side; and at the close of the recital said with tone and expression half mournful and half humorous "My young friend, I have lived many years and seen many things, and this is my advice to you: go back to your companions and make them a solemn promise never to sing again. Then they will receive you and make you leader of the pack again." Having spoken, he flapped his wings and departed to join the flock that with clamorous cawing was going to its roosting place.

Wowroo pondered the words of the wise old crow, and at length decided that they were right, and immediately started back to his old haunts. At first the wolves were surprised and angered to see their old leader and wished to drive him off. But when he explained his purpose and made them a solemn promise to make no more attempts at singing, they took him into the band, and soon he had all his old prestige.

Game was rather scarce, and times were hard with the pack. But one night they managed to pull down a crippled buffalo and the whole gang had a royal feast. They returned home stuffed with food and in high spirits. Wowroo felt inspired by their unusual good luck and forgetting his solemn promise, commenced to sing. Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast at times; at other times it has power to rouse all its savageness. The infuriated wolves with their nerves jangled and their teeth set on edge by the hideous discord, flew at Wowroo and tore him into crow-bait.

Of course, the moral to this fable is—that it is alright for a coyote to admire the mocking bird's song; but he should not try to be a mocking bird himself.

University Tailors next the Stogie.—

## J. W. SHOCKLEY SPEAKS IN CHAPEL OF FAIREMOUNT SEMINARY FOR GIRLS

J. W. Shockley, student in the Bible College, spoke to the students of Fairemout Seminary in Weatherford at chapel time Monday. Shockley felt highly honored at being invited to give a chapel talk at this exclusive girls' school.

One of the young ladies in reporting the speech said that Mr. Shockley acquitted himself very gracefully and eloquently.

## LOCALS and PERSONALS

Leonard Ligon visited homefolks in Red Oak Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Freeland was sick several days this week.

Dr. Woodward gave medical attention to Baldwin Moorehouse Monday.

Raymond Fox went to Denton Tuesday.

Dudley Smith returned Monday from Hillsboro, where he visited friends.

Hattilu West visited in Waco over Sunday.

University Tailors, Clean and Press most anything!—Adv.

Gwendolyn Chambers has been visiting home folks at Sanger.

Ruby Jones and Lela Bates visited friends at Grand Prairie Sunday.

Mend it, clean it and press it—University Tailors.—Adv.

Marion Baugh visited home last week.

"That suit looks punk." Let the University Tailors fix it.—Adv.

Mrs. D. McCarroll expects to be back early next week.

Prof. Colby D. Hall's map case will soon be ready for use.

The double doors at the entrance of Goode Hall have been completed.

Una Stark, Grace Bailey and Pansy Bozeman were at home over the

Mr. Fouts of New York, brother of Mrs. Cahoon, is visiting her this week.

Winston Baugh has entered school again. He is rooming on third floor, Clark Hall.

Elizabeth Radford is sick with a severe attack of grippe.

Auma Betts, a student in the University last year, was a visitor in the halls last week.

Miss Lera Brown, '15, visited friends in the University last weekend.

Miss Tyler Wilkerson's mother has returned home after several days spent here.

Hattie Hern is recovering from an operation for tonsillitis. Her father is visiting her.

Miss Cora Lee Willis of Burkburnett spent the first of the week with friends in Jarvis Hall.

Ruby Francis returned Monday from Wichita, Kansas, where she acted as bridesmaid at her brother's wedding.

Mrs. Harris came in Tuesday from Midland for a visit with her daughter, Ahta.

The Volunteer Band met in the parlor of Jarvis Hall Tuesday night. Members of the band are already planning for next year's work.

I. Smiser has entered the College of Business for the remainder of the year. He was a student in that department last year.

Prof. John W. Kinsey, former head of the department of education, has been on the campus several times this week. He is in Fort Worth for treatment by his doctors.

Claude Wingo is moving to town to take charge of some work for an old couple. Claude has been living on the hill most of the time since Sept. 8, 1912.

The following students spent Thanksgiving at home: Russell Carpenter, Plano; Norine Neeley, Grand Saline; Gwendolyn Chambers, Sanger; Varine Varnelle, Celest Varnelle, Hillsboro; Esther Moore, Greenville; Marguerite Riter, Thelma Smith, Mary Hefner, Inez Hudgins, Forney.

## GIFTS

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## GIFTS

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The place where T. C. U. students are welcome. We deliver to T. C. U. daily. Wait for your cars at our store.  
PHONE LAMAR 97

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"Its home to me—that's why  
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### WOMAN, A MATERIALIST

By BRUCE KNIGHT

It is not true that woman is the idealist of the world. For every man who studies music, there are at least fifty women; yet most of our great musicians have been men. I must except vocalists, but this is more due to man's inherent awkwardness on the stage than to his inferior singing. In the same way, men have predominated in painting, poetry, general literature, and all of the idealistic arts. Woman is a materialist. She likes materialistic things. Without the woman, the hot-tamale boy at T. C. U. could not presume to reign for a day, while our two flourishing stores would expire in a week.

When a man wishes to please a woman, he does not send her a poem, or a picture, or a good book, unless he is foolish and inexperienced. He sends her a box of candy, or an invitation to go to a show with him, preferably a show in which action dominates over thought. Woman must sometimes be amused at the idealistic and ephemeral conceptions which some men have of her. No doubt it reminds her of the "poor, down-trodden 'Filipin," who, while orators were singing his praises and shedding tears over his fate in America, was wearing an indelible and decidedly materialistic smile, meanwhile chuckling to himself, "It appears that I am IT."

Woman does not care for the "ideal" man. She wants the real man. I have never known but one woman who professed to love a "heaven-born" idealist. He was a fake, and she was utterly selfish. The woman does not desire a fancy fashioned for dreams; she wishes a brain made for accomplishments. She does not want a dreamer, but a worker. She may pity pale features, and melancholy eyes, but she pins her faith to brawn and nerve. She may admire a poet, but she will marry an engineer. She does not like to be admired from a distance. She is inclined to surrender to the man who impetuously charges the works with a demand for unconditional evacuation. She heartily resents giving a man an opportunity and having him fail to take advantage of it. When such a man attempts an investment later, he finds matters difficult.

And yet woman is to be loved for her materialism. After all, the real is the only ideal, and the materialist is the real idealist. There is more help in a woman's smile than in a book of philosophy. Her sympathy is more valuable than the best sermon. Her kiss is worth all the poetry in the world. It is she who

The fields are gray and brown,  
The air is keen and chill,  
The leaves come drifting down;  
The wild wind works it will,  
And through the swiftly shedding  
branches whistles shrill.

Across the ashen sky  
The raged cloud-wreathes race,  
The flocks of birds sail by  
To seek the happy place  
Where days are ever warm; the  
winter comes apace.

The winds in moaning tone  
Are singing the summer's dirge,  
And feelings sad and lone  
Through my bosom surge,  
I feel the season's stern and mel-  
ancholy urge.

Where are the June-gay flowers?  
The bird that sang from the tree,  
The joyous care-free hours  
I spent in liberty?  
The summer that is past can ne'er  
come back to me.

But yet my pensive sadness  
Is mingled in alloy,  
The autumn months give something  
for that which they destroy.  
A restless energy  
That summer never knew,  
A longing ecstasy  
Fills me through and through  
With a wish to work and strive  
and dare and do.

And like the summer-time,  
My boyhood days are past,  
On a rocky road I climb,  
And manhood's cares come fast,  
The world lies all before me, dreary  
and cold and vast.

The summer-time of life  
Must have its end some day,  
The stern and restless strife  
Begins, the man must away,  
Out! Outward to the conflict fierce!  
the wild winds say.

induces man to quit dreaming foolish dreams, and to practice kindness. For her love, he learns to love his neighbor as himself. She teaches him to come from the musty room into the warm sunshine, to forget imagined woes and enjoy real pleasures. For her sake, he discards the graphophone and listens to the birds; on her account, he throws his paper flowers into the waste-basket; and wanders with her among the roses. From her he learns the privilege of optimism and by her he is reminded that physical health and strength is his first duty. She holds up to him the greatest of wordly ideals—home; her way of looking at the world speaks to him of a heaven; and her love tells him all he knows of a higher love. That is why he loves woman—the materialist.

### AUTUMN

By DENTON LIMBAUGH

### A FEW QUESTIONS

By PHIL S. TAYLOR

(To the erudite miss who knows everything except how to cook.)

Note—This little poem was written by Mr. Taylor while a preparatory student in Milligan College, Tennessee, and published in the college paper, the "New Horizon." It was saved by the assistant editor of that publication, and is here printed with the hope that it may serve to stimulate the literary atmosphere in T. C. U. (Dedicated to the— (1) department in T. C. U.

(1) Clipped by the censors.

Fair maid, you can conjure from ivory keys  
The heavenly notes of Mozart, the grand;  
You sing like a linnnet, read Hebrew with ease,  
But oh, have you mastered the pots and the pans?

Your German and French may be faultless, I know,  
In Latin you may be a winner;  
And fluent your lips with classical flow—  
But say, can you cook a good dinner?

Your accent, your concept, your knowledge of art,  
Your culture may be quite complete;  
In drama or chorus you may grace your part,  
But can you make bread fit to eat?

You paint and you draw, you waltz night or day,  
Both Shakespeare and Browning you know;  
But later in life, when the cook goes away,  
Will you know how to roll out the dough?

Now singing and playing and studying art  
Are things in themselves I'm not spurning  
But the queen of the kitchen is queen of man's heart:  
Make cooking a part of your learning!

Who is it that banishes worry and strife,  
And keepeth his love whom she wed?  
'Tis the beautiful, dutiful, practical wife  
Who sees that her hubby's well fed!

## The College Student

Is wise that looks ahead—  
five weeks, then the  
gladsome Yuletide  
and home to  
the loved  
ones

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### Mrs. Alexander Goes to Galveston

Mrs. W. C. Furgeson, formerly Willie Thetford, '12, was sent to Galveston for an operation which was found to be unnecessary when she arrived. Her sister, Mrs. C. I. Alexander, was called to Galveston to be with her. She returned home Monday night. Mrs. Furgeson is convalescing.

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## SECOND STRING "T" PLAYERS ARE CHOSEN BY DANIEL

It is the wish of Coaches Freeland and Daniel that the "Scrubs," or second, team men be awarded "T2nd" letters. It is the custom in many universities to thus reward the scrubs, as they help more than most anything else to put the Varsity squad in shape. The life of a scrub is one of hard knocks and little credit, and it is a good plan to reward him with a letter.

A "T2nd" letter consist of a T with a "2" just beneath it.

Those who are recommended by Coach Daniel are: Willis, Douglas, Arnsperger, Bradford, Christenberry, Peters, Gunter and Dutton.

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IT FITS THE CRAVAT**



## T. C. U. ARTISTS RECEIVE 26 MORE PRIZES FOR WORK

Twenty-six prizes were won by T. C. U. art students at the South Texas State Fair at Beaumont. Just what individuals were awarded the prizes have not been learned definitely.

Mrs. E. R. Cockrell, head of the art department, won "sweep-stakes" prize at the Waco Cotton Palace. Instead of giving her first prize the judges awarded her picture all prizes for that contest.

## MANY FORMER STUDENTS SEEN AT BAYLOR GAME

Among the old students and grads of T. C. U. who were seen at the T. C. U.-Baylor game at Waco Thanksgiving were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Dan Rogers of Dallas; Cavin Muse, Dallas; Misses Anna and Bess McNeill, Valley Mills; Miss Mildred Roberts, China Springs; Miss Ruth Rayburn, McGregor; Will Massie, Dallas; "Pete" Wright, Dallas; John Spurling; Fleecy Randall, one of T. C. U.'s most famous pitchers.

As the special passed through Byrome, "Big John" Pyburn, who probably helped to win as many football games for Varsity as any other player, was seen standing in his store, looking wistfully at the excursionists.

Numerous other former students and a host of friends of T. C. U. were at the game.

## CLASS PROFESSOR IS HOST TO 16ERS

(Continued from page 1)

The 16ers enjoyed themselves so heartily that they remained until 11:10 after which they departed with expressions of appreciation for the delightful evening they had spent with their class professor.

This was the first class reception the seniors had attended this year.

## GIRLS' GLEE CLUB IS ENTERTAINED

(Continued from page 1)

Una Stark, Grace Bailey, Inez Hudgins, Ruth McFadin, Benice Holmes, Cleo Self, Terrell, and Ahta Harris, Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Cahoon, Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Fouts.

Meet me at Washer Bros.

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## STRONG LINEUP IN LAW-MEDIC GAME ON CAMPUS SATURDAY

Everything is in readiness for the first annual football game between the Laws and Medics of the University. The players are raring to buck the opposing line and the rooters are anxious to see the game.

The Laws have a strong lineup for the struggle and are in tip-top condition. Peanuts McKee will lead the Medics.

The lawyers and doctors of the city have been invited to attend the game as guests of the students of the two departments.

"Happy" Massingill will referee the game, which will be staged on the campus gridiron Saturday afternoon.

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