

2 THE SKIFF 4

VOLUME XIX.

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY, FORT WORTH, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1921

NO.19

Brief, Authentic History of Class

Venimus, Vidimus, Vicimus. Texas Christian University has waited forty-seven years for this class of '24. Now that we are here, we are making history that will go down in the annals of the institution as unprecedented occurrences. We entered this center of educational possibilities fully aware of the fact that we were unknown—but few were the days that passed before we got acquainted, learned the old T. C. U. spirit, and sallied forth to make our mark, and to uphold its honors.

We lent our graces to the first reception and they were successes beyond all power of comprehension.

Along in the first weeks the Hon. Prexy of the senior class called a meeting of the fish to elect a president. A negro was nominated and elected by the upper-classmen. Thinking that they had put one over on us, they retired with all peace of mind.

Finding the upper classmen's refined taste unsatisfactory, the Freshmen themselves held a meeting soon after and elected their class leaders, who were destined to lead the class of '24 through such a succession of glorious achievements. Harold G. Pyle was elected president, Geo. Antone, vice president, Millicent Keeble, secretary-treasurer, and

Pete Fulcher sergeant-at-arms.

Call for football prospectives was sounded, and many freshmen answered it. We had as representatives from our class: Alexander, who showed up well in the Centre game; Bishop, who was in the play most of the time, and who sent down many an opponent; Houtchens, the best little end in the country, who surprised several broken field runners of fame by downing them for great losses; Jackson, who went wild in every game he was in, and made the only touchdown against Centre of Kentucky; McAfee, who was always on hand when Coach needed the line strengthened; Levy, who was one of the most steady men on the team; Ryan, who piled up more points than any other one player; Stegall, the cleverest forward passer; Rowson, last but not least, the man who stayed at the gun till the finish.

Anyone readily sees that the "Fish" Class furnished some of the best material for the team that carried off State grid honors.

The pep squad was organized to aid in the supporting and advertising of the team. The "Fish" were called upon to furnish ten of the twenty-four members.

As soon as the regular football season was over it was announced that the classes would be given the chance to compete against each other in the art of football. Walter Camp and Walter Eckersall conceded, in various write-ups, the freshmen team to be the best. On the day of the great struggle after having the team hidden behind closed doors for fear the reminiscent uppers would try to take them to the lake.

With upper classmen officials the juniors carried the game—but everyone left the field realizing that the freshmen had the best team. It has been said time and again that the head linesman won the game. As to that we can not choose to say.

Time came and went until it seemed to us that all events of the year were over. There was no amusement to be had anywhere. The old students had suddenly left off having the usual weekly reception, so a meeting was called to see if we could not plan some form of pleasure. A Majestic party was suggested and accepted.

The Sophs not being invited grew angry and with several academs, and a senior copped our class officers. It was not long before the freshmen located them and brought them back in triumph. Losing the officers seemed to increase the anger of said Sophs, academs, and senior, so they immediately held confabs as to what next. Misapprehension as to the date of the party caused an all night fight in one of the hostleries of the city. Several Sophs and said Senior

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At Last a Ray of Hope.



Faculty Taken Off Faithfully

The time had arrived when powdered wigs, long tail coats, nose rim glasses, and all kindred paraphernalia had been donned by those who were to set before us the little whims and faults of our faculty.

As in all other things the fish were well represented, and played their respective parts so well that we were at a loss as to whether it was not in reality the characters themselves.

Among those who participated were: Pete Fulcher, who played the role of Dean McKee, we must say that he was a scream; Rab Ryan, as Doctor Cockrell, convinced us that he was still running for mayor; George Antone, fitted Professor McDiarmid's shoes to a "T"; Temple Shell, by his wonderful ability of portraying characters, gave us Mr. Reubenstien in person; Miss Davis took the part of Miss Andrew in a wonderful manner; Harold G. Pyle very vividly brought to our minds all the characteristics of Doctor Lockhart.

As a whole the success of the affair was due to the wonderful ability of the class of '24 to always have representatives in any undertaking of note. To have only those who can play their part well, and therefore it is with pride we say that the "Take-Off" was in a large measure due to the fact that the class of '24 is chucked full of talent.

Other participants were: E. Ligon, Edwin Elliott, Moe oHland, Toad Stephenson, Bois McFarland, Donahue, Braselton, Dudgey, Meyers, Gibson Lofton, Dutton, Carpenter, Ferguson, Jones, Waites, Leverton, Boulthouse, Asborn and Hoffman.

'80 (Looking over improved conditions): "What does it cost the boys here now—?"
'24 (Yawning): "Twenty dollars a quart."—Juggler.

Of All Sad Words.

By ELIZABETH LYNCH.

The Freshmen on an autumn's day,
Were making plans for a festive gay.

They were in a room on the second floor,
When lo! some "uppers" opened the door.

"Out with them," was the cry from all:
'Twas there the uppers received a fall.

Then a "Majestic party" was decided upon,
And all went their way thinking of fun.

During a party one rainy night,
The Fish leaders were taken by these "uppers" bright.

But by noon on the following day,
The Fish leaders were brought back in any easy way.

On that night with smiling faces
The Fish went to the "Mag"—all in their places.

A few "uppers" were there, but O, the pain
They suffered that night, they never want again.

Now, there's to you "uppers," please accept my advice,
Never take advantage of any Fish Twice.

Freshmen in Gridiron Glory

Fish may be the lowest, slimiest form of animal life in the world but they were certainly a powerful factor in the deciding of the T. I. A. A. championship for T. C. U. From the day we played Southeastern Normal, October 2, to the Center game on New Year's Day they were well in evidence. In fact, it was found that twelve of the twenty-four men who attended the banquet at Joseph's were lowly fish, what other class can show such a record? None. Also, eight of the sixteen men who received letters on the gridiron were slimes. We repeat again that this class of '24 has made a record that has never been equaled in the annals of T. C. U. or we venture to say in any college. But enough of this self-praise, as it all must be proven, and so we will proceed to take up individually the freshmen who gave their very life's blood for the purple and white.

Rab Ryan, a fullback "par excellent," was a veritable battering ram and a nightmare of terror to all opposing teams. Rab's line plunging ability was such that one sport writer placed him on his mythical All-State eleven. He's a man that can make any man's team, anywhere.

Allen "Ponzi" Rowson rated while at Allen Academy as the best, high school halfback in the state showed up

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New Men to Clash Soon

The new mens declamation contest will be held the 25th of this month. A great deal of interest is being manifested among the "Fish" and upper classmen of both the Add-Ran and Shirley societies.

The Freshmen of the Add-Ran Society who will enter are George Antone, Richard Shults, Wilburn Page, James W. Bender, Bates W. Booth, and Harold Pyle. Freshmen members of the Shirley society entering the preliminaries are Pete Fulcher, Puge Cross and others that have not as yet announced their intentions.

The entrants are supposed to be orators of rank or at least have been successful in high school circles and an enthusiastic contest is expected.

BRUSHES' VALENTINE PARTY.

The Brushes' annual Valentine celebration will be given Monday night, February 14th, "Eden Musee" in the chapel at 7:30 o'clock, admission 25c. All who come to the program are invited to a party in "The Sweetheart Shop," afterward. (Third floor of the main building).

Bender: "What are all those trunks doing over there by the stage door?"
Kent: "Those are the chorus girl's clothes."

Bender: "Let's fo to another show."—Brown Jug.

Fish on Track and Diamond

Among the many other talents of the class of '24, is that of having some good prospective baseball material. It is a fact that "Kid" Nance will again produce a championship team. It is up to Pete Donahue to whip such good men as Smith, Jackson, Cason, Camp, Houtchens, Ryan, Shell and Stewart into shape. Nearly all of the new material is made up of those who have already made a name for the class of '24 in athletics.

The track men are also beginning to "limber up." Several letter men are back, and some keen competition is promised in each event. Prominent among the "sprint artists" to report is Jackson, "Jack" is a freshman and is conceded to be the best all-round athlete in T. C. U. Other dash and distance men are: Camp, Briscoe, Schultz, Hyde and Houtchens, while the class is represented in the attempt at the weights by McAfee and Bishop. Bishop.

"High Pockets" Parker is the Southern amateur champion in the running high jump. His record at Terrill school was sufficient to warrant him to try-out for the Olympic at Boston. His efforts will be watched with interested by every Achnurer of field events in the state.

It is very evident that the freshmen are ambitious along these lines, and we are looking forward to them coping the majority of the honors.

A Psalm of Fish Life.

By ELIZABETH LYNCH.

(With Apologies to Longfellow.)

Tell us not, oh, upper classes,
That we Fish are onl'y bores;
Why, for our bright lads and lassies
T. C. U. opened wide her doors.

Fish are wise! Fish are skillful!
But you "Uppers" say we're not,
You need not act so willful,
None of us chose our lot.

Not hatred toward you, and not love
Are our careful thoughts and aim;
But to show you are above,
That Fish are better than you claim.

Fish are laughing, Fish are grinning,
And our hearts are strong and brave,
Here we are just now beginning,
While you "uppers" are near the grave.

We are green, and we'll admit it,
But we won't be this way long;
We all study, don't you forget it,
Soon each problem will be a song.

So we Fish are up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learning to labor and to wait.

The Skiff

A newspaper published every Friday by members of the Students' Association of Texas Christian University.

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Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas.

Devoted to the promotion of a wholesome spirit of co-operation within the walls of Texas Christian University first, last, and all the time. Pledged to the support of high ideals. Committed to the task of reflecting the progress of the school in such a way that the outside world may be convinced that T. C. U. is the center of real and broadening culture.

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To the president of Texas Christian University, its faculty, members scholars of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes, and all patrons of this institution, we, the editors, as chosen by Freshman class, humbly address this effort as the representation and embodiment of the talent, and energy of the class of '24. May it please your refined taste and afford you a little wholesome amusement. We wish to assure you that nothing presented in this edition is included with malicious intent or with an inkling of poor spirit, but rather is the advance we make to you for an everlasting foundation of good fellowship and friendliness.

WHY IS T. C. U.

"We have brains enough and we have brawn enough to usher in the millenium; but we have not character enough." These words of President Hadley delivered in an oration of his delivered to the summer students of Yale University, bring to my meditation a problem very vital.

Why is T. C. U.? Why is that great expansive institution known as "Educational System of America?"

Just as a great skyscraper seeming to extend itself floor onto floor reaching out toward the very heavens must have at the very bottom a great sound foundation that may be depended upon to hold unshaken matters not what may come, in just such manner must a man's life have at the very base a foundation that will hold him steady through all the storms and tempests of normal existence.

We university men at T. C. U. are here with a purpose. We want to extend ourselves effort upon effort until we have reached into the very heavens of human endeavor. We are longing and we are fighting for the utmost position in the world's complex social structure. But just as the skyscraper in order to raise itself far from the level of the ordinary buildings must have below a foundation far deeper and much more solid than the common little structures around, so must we in order to be human skyscrapers of achievement have at the bottom solidity of character that will allow us to erect floor after floor ad infinitum of ideals, that will allow us to be the true elite of the only genuine aristocrats, aristocrats of soul.

Though to many of us it is a subconscious fact, we are devoting these four years in college to the construction of a foundation. In the successive years of university life, we choose the stone, the facts and sentiment as it were that we fall upon in our pursuit of knowledge, consolidate them and enter them actively into our daily relations, that we may enter into life with a sound basis of unflinching principle. Then we shall have appropriated four years of our youth to what? Not to the mere gaining of some little knowledge, not merely to the acquisition of social polish, distinction, and self-confidence, not to the winning of athletic renown. Then to what? We shall have appropriated four years from our ration of youth to the construction of foundation, to character building.

Then let us select a few elevating ideals and build around them a sound system of living that we may extend ourselves into every phase of human interests, with confidence all the while that we shall conduct ourselves as benefits a university man, the

synonym for a man of honor, culture, and principle.

THE HIDDEN POWER.

Morale! What is the morale of an army? Why is it that the American and Allied armies after putting the Hun on the run won such an overwhelming victory?

What is it that makes the American soldier one of the best fighters in the world? What hidden power is there that weighs so heavily for success? This power is morale; morale is spirit. The better morale or spirit an army has the better chance for victory. What made the French hold Verdun? That overwhelming spirit that declared: "They shall not pass!"

Spirit is essential in every enterprise; the morale of an army and the spirit of the greatest class in T. C. U., the class of 1924, correspond. It is that great American spirit that every individual soldier puts in his fight that brought America her victories. Why not put this same spirit into the undertakings of our class? We must get the idea that we are a group of individuals that make up a body, which is held together by SPIRIT.

What is it that is going to put over our great undertakings? What is it that is going to make us looked upon by the remainder of the school as a great body, striving to work towards one goal, and only one, the uplifting and unification of the glorious class of '24? Nothing but the spirit of the boys who fought so nobly in France. "We must all stand together or else we shall fall."

SATIRA SAYS:

So much for this, so much for that, but if you want something with a kick in it just eat a piece of mule.

It has about gotten so in this school the only thing the girls are particular about concealing is their ears.

Life here is just one big game of "hide and-go-seek" and "them matrons is it all the time."

I dreamed the other night that I had married a man with a mustache, Van Dyke, and side burns, but awoke to find the clothes brush on my pillow.

You'd be surprised at the deplorable conditions which existed in East Texas during a recent cold spell! Why, one of the local newspapers alleged that "Many of our good farmers are now eating their own backbones and spare ribs."

Pardon my weird satirical eccentricities, but there was a time when the rules about this place were so lax that when a fellow popped the question the girl had time to think it over before the bell rang.

FISH FUN.

You Can Always.
You can always tell a Senior, he is sedately dressed,
You can always tell a Junior by the way he swells his chest;
You can always tell a Freshman by his timid looks and such;
You can always tell a Sophomore, but you cannot tell him much.
MASS. AG. SUIB.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.
The word "Sophomore" came from a Greek word meaning foolish.

Fond Father: "My son, what do you expect to be when you get out of college?"
Silly Soph: "An old man, father."

THE SACRED SABBATH.
It happened down in Arkansas. An old squatter's son appeared one Sunday morning, whistling a tune.
"Stop that thar whistling, Jed," commanded the boy's father. "This is Sabbath."
"Wal, it's a hymn tune," replied the

youngster.
"I don't give a damn if it is a Him tune," roared the old man. "This is the Lord's day, and if I hear ye whistling that again, I'll whale hell out o' you."—Scalper.

THE AUTOCRAT OF THE BOOTH!

Waitress: "Has your order been taken yet?"
Student: "No, not yet."
Waitress: "Then what do you want?"
Student: "I'm afraid if I told you you would slap my face."—Frvivol.

Annette Kellerman
in
"What Women Slove."—Advertisement.
What women don't?—Dirge.

Mc: Would you like a book or a kiss for your birthday?
She: Well, I have lots of books, now.—Voo Doo.

Bones: What's a divorce suit?
Groans: The opposite of a union suit.—Purple Cow.

Fish: "Have you got a minute to spare?"
Soph: "Certainly."
Fish: "Well, tell me all you know."

Do you know Max?
Max who?
Max no difference.—Virginia Reel.

Professor: "Have you anything to offer before I bust you."
Bustee: "No, sir, I'm broke."

Immediate Reform
Move Imperative

T. C. U. stands in crying need of beauty parlors of some kind for the gentlemen of this college. Some may argue that have one parlor of this kind that I would suggest but it is as plain as horse radish is strong that Mr. Starr can not do all of the work that demanded in his limited quarters and with this lack of assistants. Half of the men of the college show the lack of the work as partially, yet how nobly encouraged by this enterprising young man. Day after day he is compelled to turn away scores of would-be who come thirsting for facial beauty.

In any class room you may chance to enter you are sure to find men whose hair is dishevelled, whose eyebrows need blacking, whose lips need a stroke of lip roung and whose cheeks need a dot of powder, witness, "Trotsky" Curtis, and "Red" Kent. I am sure, kind reader, that you will at least agree that these two need something of the kind.

If T. C. U. were properly equipped with two beauty parlors, it would dispell much of the jealousy and mortification which is rampant through out the college. It would encourage democracy, for each student would know that he was no more beautiful than any other member of the student body. Each man as he reads this may realize his own condition. Think what your feeling are when you see, Forrest McCutcheon, alias Beau Brummel, coming down the walk with his hair parted squarely in the middle and glistening with Starr's Olive Oil preparation, coal black eyebrows, crimson cheeks and ruby lips. Imagine your self denunciation, your futile rage when you remember that you have no facilities to become so pretty. You have no resort, no way, to get even, no method of relieving your wounded feelings except to yell "Jellybean, Jellybean; Jellybean!"

— If there were a couple of good beauty parlors situated in or about the college, you might go for treatments and soon feel yourself to be even Dean's rival in every respect. But alas, there are none.
The suggestion for the remedy of this discrepancy is simple. Starr's Tonsorial Parlor should be enlarged and one good parlor established here, while another should be incorporated in the new gym which is now in the course of construction.
If each of the students would con-

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T. C. U.'S STYLE CRITERION.

Red (alias Vernon) Bradley was brought up in a thriving little village called Podunk back in Kansas. Now little Red (he was called such even then for obvious reasons) at the tender age of fourteen, started courting. Her name was Sally. Our young

Lochinvar, being, as yet, quite unsophisticated, was prone to blush while in the presence of young ladies. Each time little Red blushed, why-piff! Up went a celluloid collar in smoke.

Driven to desperation by the H. C. of a new washable collar every Tuesday evening, our hero was compelled to go in for them there new-fangled

Worried About Presidential Cabinet

Feb., 1921,
T. C. U.

The Honorable J. Bottlinghouse,
Dere prezident

In bee half of the whole pond of fish I wish to make a feu inqueeries an' helpful suggestions. Now since we come to T. C. U. we hev seen an done a lot of things. (The fact is we kinda majored in Madge parties an' Freshman meeting's)

However I am not wearin' out the point on this here fountain pen over the virtues o' fish. They would take two much ink an anyway my tender sole revolts against making the Seniors jealous. But there is two? what caused considerable discussion. An' we though as how you aller's registers such complete understanding when they is brought up in chapel you must know what is meant.

Now in the one place where in the world do you keep the prezidental cabinet??!— One time you announced that at a set time it would be in chapel so some of us, who kinda appreciate good furniture and are naturally kinda curious, hung around to see ya roll it in. But you must of forgotten all about promisin' ta have it there, cuz ya jest walked in an started kiddin' another bunch what must hev been waitin' ter see the cabinet too, so us left.

Since then there has been several times when you have stood up in chapel and said yer prezidental cabinet wood be there at such a time. But as far as I can learn ye never one bring it in. Now i woodn't accuse nobody of nothing for anything, but as a kind of friendly little tip "Prez" there's gon a bee a hole lot of fish down on ya if ya don't really trot the thing in next time ya say ya will.

Now i don't want ya to think there's anything personeal in this warning. Cuz personally we have a music cabinet what holds sheet music (you know what sheet music is—like. Wiat'll you see my Alice blue gown). And we hev a kitchen cabinet what held kitchen utesals. So naturally its all very simply to me how big this here prezional cabinet would ter hold you—but is it mahognay or walnut?

The tooth an' last thing we been puzzlin' over is jest where Bryan Black is gona catch all these horned frogs. Why i've only scene one on the campus since last fall, an he's ravin' bout selling 500! Somebody really ought ti tell him how scarce the things are this year. Maybe he'd sell "Camels" or "Green Rivers" or something' he could get a hold of easier if he only knew.

Well "Prez" I hope these things won't bother you as much as they hev us an that you'll remember about the cabinet next time.

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ACADEMY ABOLISHED BY ORDER OF BOARD.

In the recent meeting of the Board of Trustees it was decided to discontinue the Academy department of this university, as was announced by Dean Hall in the chapel exercises Wednesday morning. This move was deemed advisable since the operation of an Academy served not only to lower the standard of the college affiliation but the students of the Academy took up the limited dormitory space which otherwise would be appropriated for college students. This new ruling however will not go into effect until the end of the present school term, which deferment will give many of the present Academy students time to make up enough credits for admission to the university.

At the time the preparatory department was added the school there were a number of districts and localities of Texas which did not support an affiliated high school, making it impossible for thousands of students to prepare for college entrance, and it was for the purpose of giving these an opportunity that the Academy was brought into existence, but with a rapidly decreasing number of unaffiliated high schools, its continuation was deemed unessential.

Dean Hall however stressed

the fact that although the regular prep department would be abolished, ministerial students who lack the necessary credits for unconditional admission, would be provided for by the establishment of a competent tutoring system.

It is the ever present policy of the university, he stated, to raise the standard of T. C. U. so that its credits might be recognized by any institutios in America. The abolition of the Academy is one of the series of steps to accomplish this end.

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Mrs. Boone
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FISH ATHLETES.

(Continued from Page 1).

at T. C. U. with nothing but old age and a prayer, but his brilliant broken field dashes and high spiral punts brought the crowds to their feet time and time again. He also was placed on a mythical All-State team.

"Jack" Jackson, a winged footed warrior of the first degree, engraved his name in the T. C. U. hall of fame when in the dying moments of the Southwestern game—he snatched a pass out of the darkness, dashed away for a touchdown and the T. I. A. A. championship. Then against Centre in the first five minutes of play he made a ninety-five-yard run chalking up seven black marks on Centre's otherwise clean sheet. As to returning punts and catching passes he was far superior to any of his opponents. The class of '24 ought to be mighty proud to have such a man in their midst.

Ivan Alexander, the scrappy, sub-

stitute lineman, could always be depended on to give a good account of himself when needed and we venture to say that Ivan will be wearing the coveted "T" before another season is over.

"Freshman" Cherry, although a midget in size, is a football giant in the making. He is a good interference runner and ball totter in the backfield, and a demon as a defensive end.

"Walter" Camp, substitute fullback, is a second Humpy Tanner. He showed up especially well in the Simmons game, plunging the line for several good gains, and again on Thanksgiving Day he was very much in evidence.

Loren "Hootch" Houtchens furthered his reputation as a demon tackler that he made while at Central High. At all times aggressive on both defensive and offensive, breaking up interference before it was under way and tackling the ball totter hard and low. He was one of the three who

survived the full four quarters New Year's Day showing that he had the stamina and grit of a thorough trained football player. His ability to solve plays was unquestioned and at all times played a steady thoughtful game.

Alfred "Cisco" McAfee, the only representative from the ministerial association on the squad, showed well all season. He has the sticktuitiveness and grit of a good player, and the fighting preacher will most likely be a letter man next season.

Pete Fulcher, the powerful, aggressive guard, added greatly to make the team's line well-nigh impregnable. Although accredited to be the slowest man on the eleven he was always first to break through the opposing line and to down his man for loss. On offensive he could make a hole in a line big enough to drive a truck wagon through and never failed to get his man when running interference.

"Jew" Levy, the versatile member of the club, did yeoman work in the line as a guard, fast, shifty, and a hard man to stop. He demonstrated his prowess as a back field man in the Centre game when he went through Centre's line for a fifteen-yard gain. He has been tried at every position on the team and has proven himself to be a valuable.

"Canuck" Bishop, who appeared at the initial practice, never having trod the terra firma of a football gridiron before, made an enviable name for himself amongst the sport writers and gridiron enthusiasts of this fair community. Bishop held down the guard position.

OUR BRIEF, AUTHENTIC, HISTORY.

(Continued from Page 1).

were locked up for the night, after having been deprived all unnecessary clothing. These same men are reported to have been seen walking home in their stocking feet on the notorious "morning after."

The night of the party arrived and the officers were smuggled in the back door of the theatre. There were many fish and a few unnoticed upperclassmen, who somehow had raked up enough of the filthy lucre to purchase boxes.

As we sat there in that great edifice of pleasure with all its mercenary possibilities, our minds seemed to wander back over the days we had spent in T. C. U. We were pleased to think that along with having possibly learned a little, we had had a superb time. We had reached the elixir of our first year.

With a few last words, we can sincerely say that it is the wish of the class that Texas Christian University will not have to wait another forty-seven years for another class like ours.

SOUTHPAWS MEET TO FORM NEW CLUB

Left-handed students met Friday morning in chapel for the purpose of forming a club. Only ten persons met so it was decided to canvass the remaining southpaws and corral them Tuesday morning after chapel. They will have their picture taken, and will be given space in the Horned Frog.

If you are a southpaw, come to the meeting. The time will be announced in chapel Tuesday morning.

Here is T. C. U.'s gridiron cry, which won the five-dollar prize offered by yell leader, Bailey Diffie, during the recent highly successful football season. Its short and very noisy:

Zing-zang-whing-whang-bing-bang!
Let's go, gang!
Hit that line,
Bang!

SCHUMANN-HEINK HERE FEBRUARY 18.

Quite a bit of interest is being attached to the coming of the world's most famous song-bird, Madame Ernestine Schumann-

Store Open on Saturdays From 8:30 a. m. Until 7:00 p. m.

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—Good business judgment should dictate to you to take full advantage of such an offer as we feature below. If you are interested in a Winter Suit with which to finish out the season—it's here—at a price that will pay you to anticipate next Fall's needs.

—Or if you want a Spring Suit you'll find many in the lot correct in weight and style for Spring wear.

SUITS and Overcoats

\$25 Former \$55.00, \$60.00, \$65.00 and \$70.00 values, in styles for Men and Young Men of all sizes, are grouped together at a special price of TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS.

Former \$75, \$80, \$85 and \$90 values **\$35** Suits for Stouts, Longs, Shorts and Regulars are in this lot.

Former \$95.00, \$100.00, \$110.00 and \$125.00 values for Men and Young Men of all sizes and preferences are featured in this specially priced group. Real values at **\$45**



These Suits and Overcoats Are From the Famous **HOUSE of KUPPENHEIMER** and Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Neckwear FOR MEN



—High-grade hand-made Neckwear at big savings.

HATS FOR MEN

—A most fortunate purchase of Men and Young Men's Soft Hats for Spring, in all the best styles and colors, enables us to offer you choice—plus war tax—at **\$4.95**

—Your choice of any Velour Hat in the house at **Half Price**

—Your choice of any Cloth Cap in the house at **Half Price**

Special Values

One Lot—The very finest grade of cut silk ties of imported and domestic silk. Only a few months ago such Neckwear as this would have cost you \$5.00 each. Now specially priced at **\$1.95**

Let Two—Imported Swiss Silk Ties that have formerly retailed at \$4.00 are in this lot; also many of the much wanted grenadines and hand-made knit ties in plain, solid and fancy colors. Special **\$1.45**

Lot Three—An assortment of handsome ties that formerly sold as high as \$3.50; made of beautiful fancy and solid color silk; priced at less than former wholesale cost; offered to you at this sale at **\$1.15**

Wool Hose	MEN'S SHIRTS
—During this special sale of imported wool hose for men you can supply your needs at remarkable savings. All the popular colors are here. Former \$2.00 to \$3.50 values are featured at .95c	—Men's high-grade shirts in all the popular solid colors and striped combinations as well as figured effects that formerly sold as high as \$5.00 are offered during this sale at the special price of \$1.95

Lower Price Groups

—The remainder of this special purchase we have arranged in three inviting groups at most interesting prices.

—Former values up to \$1.25 for **.55c**

—Former values up to \$1.50 for **.65c**

—Former values up to \$2.00 for **.85c**

WE DELIVER TO T. C. U.

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ROSES, SWEET PEAS, CARNATIONS, VIOLETS

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T. C. U. Representative

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PHOTOGRAPH

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Heink. She will appear in recital at the First Baptist Auditorium on the evening of February 18, under the auspices of the Harmony Club and Inez Hudgins jointly.

Madame Schumann-Heink is without doubt the world's greatest contralto, and draws the largest crowds on record. She has sung before 15,000 people in Oregon. During the war she played a prominent part on the entertaining end of the army camps, and appeared in Fort Worth. She sang for the Camp Bowie soldiers and the crowd was so large that she had to sing twice, appearing before two sections of the camp in a double recital as it were. Tickets for the concert are now on sale in Dean McKee's office, or at Conkling-Grimes Piano Company downtown.