

PATRONIZE
SKIFF
ADVERTISERS

THE SKIFF

BY YOUR
SKIFF
SUBSCRIPTION

VOLUME XX.

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY, FORT WORTH, TEXAS, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1921.

NUMBER 8.

FROGS RIDE MUSTANGS TO VICTORY

FROGS PREPARE TO GET SCALPS OF SCALPERS IN RED-SKIN RAID FRIDAY

VICTORY OVER METHODISTS
PUTS CHRISTIANS IN GOOD
SPIRITS FOR GAME.

LITTLE COMPARATIVE DOPE

INDIANS COUNTING HEAVILY
ON FORMER PHILLIPS BACK-
FIELD STAR, REPORT.

Fourteen nations of American Indians will be represented in Fort Worth when the Haskell aggregation meets the Horned Frogs at Panther Park, Friday. Creek and Cherokee, Comanche and Choctaw, in full war paint and carrying in their belts the scalps of many mighty warriors of the gridiron, will take their places side by side in the raid on the pale-faced Christians.

Dope gives the red-skins a shade or two over their Texas opponents. In a recent game with the University of Tulsa, the Indians defeated the Oklahomans to the one-sided tune of 21 to 0. The Frogs were winners over the same machine by the score of 16 to 0. This may mean something and it may mean nothing, but it is the only comparative dope available at this time.

The Frogs are in good spirits over the defeat of the Southern Methodist University Mustangs on Armistice Day, and believe that the game with the Dallas institution gives them one more point in their favor for the remaining two games on the schedule.

Reports from the war-council of the Indians indicate that they are counting heavily on certain braves on their backfield line-up to take the pale-faces to a thorough scalp. One John Levi, full-back, who is credited with licking the University of Texas singly and unaided when he played with Phillips University in 1919, is doped out as the man to watch. Well, they said, "Watch Jimmy Kitts," and the Frogs have eagle eyes.

CHOOSE BLALOCK PASTOR BOULEVARD CHRISTIAN

At a meeting of the official board of the Boulevard Christian Church Sunday morning, Bryan B. Blalock, a student at Texas Christian University, was chosen pastor of the church. He has been supplying that church for the past month.



BRYAN BLALOCK,
New Pastor Boulevard Christian
Church.

the securing of a pastor. He will assume his duties on Nov. 13.

For the past four years he has been a student at Texas Christian University. This year he completes his work for the master of arts degree at that institution.

He is planning to spend the next two years in studying at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., when he completes his work at Texas Christian University this year.

Boulevard Church has started on an upward stride. The weekly prayer meeting service, which had been discontinued during the summer months has been resumed and a good attendance is reported.

Blalock lives in Bonham, Texas. He is also president of the Fort Worth district Christian Endeavor Union.—Fort Worth Tribune.

ELOQUENT BARRISTER CONDEMNNS WAR GOD IN CHAPEL SPEECH HERE

HON. CULLEN F. THOMAS SAYS
THERE ARE TWO SCHOOLS
OF THOUGHT.

PAINTS VIVID PICTURES

QUOTES STATISTICS BEARING
ON ARMAMENT PROGRAM
OF AMERICA.

Scoring those individuals who preach the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, with war as the regulator, pleading for permanent peace and a reduction of the armament of the nations of the earth, Hon. Cullen F. Thomas, Dallas barrister and candidate for the United States Senate, addressed a chapel audience Wednesday morning on the subject of disarmament.

The Hon. Mr. Thomas declared that there were two schools of thought in the world today: one of them teaches that war is necessary to insure the future of the race and to reduce the population; the other school of thought has for its aim the absolute eradication of war from the program of mankind and the institution of a permanent peace in accord with the teachings of Christ. Mr. Thomas declared emphatically in favor of the latter school of thought, flaying those who say that war is in accord with the plan of God for the universe.

The speaker painted a vivid picture of the battleground of Europe, made gruesome by the spilling of the blood of millions of the finest young men of the nations, the bayoneting of babes, the enslavement of women, the slaughter of the innocents and the devastation of fruitful lands. He deplored the recent accomplishments in the realm of the manufacture of death-dealing instruments such as the big gun which fires its projectile a distance of 300 miles; the deadly gas, the liquid fire, the battleships, and so on. Mr. Thomas was applauded when he called attention to the fact that the entire educational program of the United States involves less money than it costs to float one battleship, and supplemented this bit of statistics with a fitting epithet.

The speaker held his audience for fully 45 minutes as he eloquently appealed for a reduction of the armament of the world.

INTERCOLLEGIATE.

The new publication of the students of Dallas University is the Arch.

Southwestern University, Georgetown, observed "Better English" week, November 6 to 12.

In their recent game with Louisiana State, students of the University of Arkansas who were unable to go to Shreveport, La., were permitted to "watch" the game by wire.

The Missouri Osteopaths want a mascot, implores the Neuron, official publication of the American School of Osteopathy. One "Bonesetter" suggested the flea.

Ted Elliott, star half-back for the Phillips University Haymakers, underwent an operation for appendicitis, soon after the game with the Frogs. A recent Slate reports his condition as steadily improving.

Another new exchange on the table is the Furman Hornet, of Furman University, Greenville, S. C., which flaunts the motto, "Buzz or Bust for Furman."

Furman has an enrollment of 404 this year, the largest since the establishment of the institution.

The Arkansas Traveler, weekly student publication of the University of Arkansas, is now coming to the exchange table. The Razorbacks come to Fort Worth on Thanksgiving Day for a game with the Frogs, seeking revenge for the 19-2 defeat administered at Fayetteville by the latter aggregation last year.

Under the auspices of the Science Club and Physics Department of the

PEP FOR MUSTANG GAME RIVALS OLD TIMES WHEN BAYLOR WAS OBJECTIVE

CHEER LEADER WORKS
AGAINST ODDS, YET GETS
BIG RESULTS.

POP HELPS WITH PALAVER

SPORTS WRITER IS SPEAKER
AT BIG BONFIRE DEM-
ONSTRATION.

Even Baylor was never the occasion of more vociferous explosions of pep than were evident Wednesday night at the last pep meeting before the game with the Mustangs of Southern Methodist University. The substitution of the Methodists for the Baptists on the Frogs' schedule changed the slogan early in the season from "Beat Baylor" to "Beat S. M. U.," and the enthusiasm for that clash has grown steadily until its culmination in one of the wildest outbursts of spirit in the history of Varsity gridiron activities.

Working against odds by virtue of the fact that so many of the students live in the city and can't attend pep meetings, Cheer Leader Henry Fussell has steadily worked the student body up to the pitch required to put over 500 deals on the football field, and the result of his perseverance is calculated to offset whatever setbacks the Frogs have suffered in the loss of Adams, Cherry and others of the stars.

The pep meeting Wednesday night was largely attended by city students and dormitory students alike, and the pep was so spontaneous, so unanimous, as to make even the superlative cheer leader jump to keep up.

W. M. Winton and Gayle Scott, of the Department of Biology and Geology, indulged in a few reminiscences of the old days when T. C. U. had good football teams, and of other days when T. C. U. had teams that were not so good. J. W. Boultinghouse made a rousing speech about the spirit of the gang during the five years that he has been a student here, touching on the fact that the same old gridiron carried some of the Varsity gridiron warriors through the world war.

The big event of the evening was the advent of eleven toy horses, representing the eleven Mustangs composing the S. M. U. team. Accompanied by the girls' pep squad, the little "Methodists" were brought to the platform, while Miss Floy Schoonover played the slow measures of a funeral dirge.

The preceding paragraph said "big event," but in reality this touching scene was only the introduction to the big event. The climax of the pep meeting was a grand bonfire on the campus, designed as the crematory for the little Mustangs. Pop Boone, sporting editor of the Fort Worth Record, was the orator of the occasion. Pop "didn't miss," either, for where Pop is, there will his palaver be also. The genial sports writer is a friend of the Horned Frogs, and is always welcome on the Hill.

University of Tulsa, wireless telegraph and telephone instruments will be installed, with an aerial on the roof of the administration building. It is hoped that musical concerts, and so forth, may be heard from far away, according to the Collegian.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS OFFERED TO WRITER OF WINNING VARSITY SONG

GLEE CLUB WILL FEATURE
PRIZE OFFERINGS ON
REGULAR PROGRAM.

CONTEST OPEN TILL DEC. 1

FOUR-STANZA POEM WITH CHORUS IS RECOMMENDED
BY COMMITTEE.

Boy, page the song writers. Here's an opportunity for one of them to perpetuate his name in the Varsity Hall of Fame and at the same time win a prize of \$25.

In a recent meeting of the Men's Glee Club, Bernard U. Taylor, the director, was bewailing the fact that T. C. U. had no distinctive song that she could call her own. He suggested that a contest be instituted having for its purpose the selection of a college song that would be appropriate to the ideals and traditions of the University, and offered not only to feature the selection on the Glee Club program, but also to contribute to the money prize which might be given for the winning song. Dean Carroll C. McKee of the Fine Arts Department at once took up the matter, secured the offer of a \$25 prize, and announced the contest Tuesday.

The contest is open to any student, alumnus or faculty member of T. C. U. Only the "words" of the song will be considered, although the adaptability of the poem to music will necessarily be a determining factor. Miss Rebecca W. Smith, Miss Mabel I. Major and Prof. Walter E. Bryson, all of the English Department, form the committee which will act in an advisory capacity with all contestants and receive all entries. That poem will be chosen, declares Miss Smith, which best embodies the ideals and loyalty of the University. The committee reserves the right to reject all offerings and extend the time of the contest if none of the poems submitted come up to the required standard. The right is reserved to use in public any of the poems submitted.

Lawrence D. Andrews, of the Department of Piano, has offered to set the poem to music, and all who are familiar with the work of Mr. Andrews have no doubt that the composition will compare very favorably with any college song now in use anywhere.

It is hoped that out of this contest will come not only one song, but a group of songs, which will form the nucleus of a volume of University songs similar to those in use by Harvard, Yale, Cornell, and so on. There is an immense amount of poetic talent going to seed in T. C. U., it is thought.

The conditions of the contest are:

1. All work must be entirely original.
2. A four-stanza poem, with a chorus, is preferred.
3. Poems must be submitted to the committee unsigned, together with a sealed envelope containing the name of the author. A number will be assigned to each contestant.
4. A committee of judges will be chosen to award the prize on the basis of literary merit, plus fidelity to T. C. U. spirit, plus suitability to musical rendition.
5. All poems must be submitted to the committee above named on or before Dec. 1.

FOR FROG FOOTBALL FANS

RESULTS TO DATE

- Sept. 24—At Amarillo: T. C. U. 30; W. T. S. N. C. 0.
- Oct. 1—At Abilene: T. C. U. 7; Simmons College 10.
- Oct. 8—At Stillwater, Okla.: T. C. U. 21; Aggies 28.
- Oct. 15—At Fort Worth: T. C. U. 19; Trinity U. 3.
- Oct. 21—At Fort Worth: T. C. U. 16; U. of Tulsa 0.
- Oct. 29—At Enid, Okla.: T. C. U. 0; Phillips U. 0.
- Nov. 4—At Fort Worth: T. C. U. 7; Missouri Osteopaths 0.
- Nov. 11—At Dallas: T. C. U. 13; S. M. U. 6.

REMAINING SCHEDULE

- Nov. 18—Haskell Indians at Fort Worth, Texas.
- Nov. 24—University of Arkansas at Fort Worth, Texas.

Score Two Counters in First Half, Then Take Defense for Remainder

The passing game was responsible for another victory for the Christians when they defeated the Southern Methodists at Fair Park Stadium, Friday, by a score of 13 to 6. Loren Houtchens, Frogs' left end and former star for Central High School, Fort Worth, was the individual shining light of the victors, taking in tow a couple of brilliant forward passes heaved by Captain Fowler, scoring a touchdown in each case. Both counters came in the first half of the game. "Cowboy" Ogan kicked goal after the first touchdown, but failed on the second attempt.

The lone score of the Mustangs was also the result of a forward pass, Captain Kitts to Reed. Kitts failed to kick goal.

The famous purple-and-white pep squads staged a snappy program between halves, in celebration of the Frogs' thirty-point lead. Their antics were cheered by the stands, as is usual when Morris Parker, leader of the boys, and Margie Glascock, leader of the girls, get their squads going. Parker and Miss Glascock are both Dallasites, and the fact that they were in their own land probably spurred them to their best efforts.

T. C. U. was well represented in the rooting stands, and their pep was a feature of the event.

Through the courtesy of the Star-Telegram, the Skiff is able to give an account of the game by plays. It follows:

First Period.

Stewart kicked off 25 yards to McConnell. Ryan bucked 2 yards, Ohnsorg, 1 yard. Odom got 4 yards. Betts failed. Stewart punted to Ohnsorg, who was dropped in his tracks. Ryan bucked again and then failed by inches to get first down. Houtchens went through and threw Betts for loss and stunned him. Betts had a cracked rib to start. Kitts went in and Kitts failed to get anywhere on double pass and punted to Ohnsorg, who wriggled 5 yards. Fowler went through right tackle for first down. Ohnsorg was thrown by Newton for 4 yard loss. Ohnsorg punted and the "carry" went to the goal line 75 yards. Baird made 2 yards before Ogan downed him. Stewart punted out of bounds. Ryan made spectacular 25 yard run through a broken field, shaking off several Mustang tacklers. Then he plunged the line twice for 3 yards and Captain Fowler then made a spectacular pass of 25 yards to Houtchens, who staggered over the Mustang line for a touchdown and Ogan kicked goal. Score, T. C. U. 7, S. M. U. 0.

Second Period.

The second period had hardly started before Fowler made another beautiful pass, this time for 35 yards. Houtchens again caught it in the shadow of the goal and went over for a touchdown and Ogan failed to kick goal. Score 13 to 0.

Kitts kicked to Fowler, who returned 25 yards and Ryan bucked over 3 times and scored first down. Fowler ployed through for 3. Pendergrast went in for Baird. Ryan wriggled through for a short gain. Ogan fumbled. Fowler recovered but the ball went over. Boyd went in for Pendergrast. Kitts and Boyd advanced through the line 4 yards. Patterson went in for Daniels. Kitts had good interference, going around left end for two yards. Kitts punted 45 yards. Ohnsorg received and was downed in his tracks. Ohnsorg went through tackle for 2 yards. Ryan did the same and Ohnsorg had to push McConnell out of his way to avoid a loss. Ohnsorg punted to Kitts, who fumbled and Fowler recovered the ball on T. C. U.'s 25-yard line and Ogan went through right tackle and fumbled and Ryan recovered and made first down. Ogan plunged a yard through left tackle. Fowler made first down through the same hole. Ogan plunged a couple of yards. Fowler broke through right tackle and made 8 yards and Ohnsorg plowed 6. Ogan was stopped through center. Fowler failed on an attempted pass and then made a beauty to Ohnsorg for 20 yards. Ryan rammed through 6 yards, then made another yard and Ryan plunged

over first down. Ryan made 3 through left guard. McAfee, 117-pounder, went in for Stewart. This was a moment the midget had been living for for two years. Fowler plunged 2 yards. Fowler failed on an attempted pass to Houtchens. The ball went beyond the goal line and went over the S. M. U. on the 20-yard line. Odom made a yard in two attempts. Ryan returned Kitts' punt 10 yards. The first half ended with the ball on S. M. U.'s 30-yard line in T. C. U.'s possession. Score T. C. U. 13, S. M. U. 0.

Third Quarter

Stewart went in for McAfee and Newton for Newman.

Ogan received Kitts' kick-off on the 20-yard line, and fumbled, but recovered and fell down as he was tackled. Ryan went through left tackle for 2 yards. Fowler kicked to Stewart, who made a spectacular 30-yard run, the first flashy play made by the Mustangs.

Fowler nabbed Stewart when he tried another run around left end, which netted 3 yards. Kitts failed on a pass. Then Kitts sent the Mustang rooters in a frenzy when he made a perfect 25-yard pass to Reed, who raced 20 yards to a touchdown. Kitts missed goal. Ogan fumbled. Kitts kicked off and a Mustang recovered. Boyd hit the line for five. Kitts fumbled a bad pass but fell on the ball. A forward pass failed and the ball went over. Fowler made 2 yards through the line. Ohnsorg punted a wicked liner which Stewart booted and three Frogs fell on the ball. Ryan plunged 2 yards.

The first penalty of the game was exacted when Reed was offside on one attempted forward pass. Ryan plunged 4 yards and then 2 yards. Two attempted passes failed and the ball went over. Kitts gained 4 yards on a fake play. Kitts kicked and Ohnsorg was downed after returning five yards. Stewart intercepted a forward pass and ran 40 yards before Fowler downed him.

Camp went in for Ohnsorg. Caton went in for Odom. The Mustangs were penalized 15 yards for holding. Caton gained 80 yards around left end. Caton again dashed around right end for 6 yards. This ended the third period. Score 13 to 6.

Ohnsorg went back in place of Camp. Boyd kicked past the goal and the ball was Christians' on the 20-yard line. Ohnsorg ran through the line for 10 yards and fumbled, Kitts recovering.

Caton hit the line twice for 7 and 3 yards. Boyd made one yard. Stewart was thrown for a 1-yard loss.

An attempted pass failed and the ball went over. Ogan went to center in place of Haden and Camp took Ogan's place in the backfield. Stewart muffed Fowler's punt and Bishop recovered it. Ryan plunged 2 yards. Ryan tried twice again but failed. Ohnsorg fumbled. T. C. U. was penalized 10 yards. Boyd punted 50 yards to Ohnsorg, who was downed in his tracks.

Morrow went in for Brooks, who took Boyd's place in the backfield. Camp made 4 yards through right tackle. Fowler plunged 3. Camp made 2. Fowler kicked 40 yards to Stewart. Kitts made 10 yards around left end. Bishop made a pretty tackle which forced Kitts to kick for Ohnsorg. Sheppard went in for Kitts. Fowler gained 2 yards.

Ryan hit the line for a yard. Again he hit it for a yard. Fowler punted to Caton who was downed

(Continued on Page Four)

THE SKIFF

Published every Friday by members of the Students' Association of Texas Christian University.

Entered as second class mail matter in the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The only advertising medium that reaches every student of Texas Christian University. Advertising rates reasonable. Phone R. 1716 and ask for Vernon W. Bradley.

EXECUTIVE STAFF
VERNON W. BRADLEY Business Manager
THOMAS E. DUDNEY Editor

CONTRIBUTING STAFF
Elizabeth Wayman Bruce Cross Mary Barclay
Wilburn Page Allene Rayl Homer B. Adams
Mrs. Clara Jas. Mitchell Arthur Lester Ethel Kemp
Elizabeth Lynch Edwina Day Norman Spencer
James W. Bender.

Yet the will is free;
Strong the soul, and wise and beautiful;
The seeds of god-like power are in us still.
Gods are we, bards, heroes—if you will.
—Matthew Arnold.

The health of Milwaukee is reported on the decline. The beer-as-medicine edict went into effect Saturday.

Personally, we are not the least bit Darwinian in our belief, but we know people who bear all the distinguishing characteristics except the caudal appendages.

And while we're on the subject of disarmament, won't some married man get up and move the abandonment of the entire program for the manufacture of rolling pins and vases?

It was a happy thought which resulted in the opening of the international disarmament conference with the burial of an unknown soldier. Nothing could so fitly embody all the argument for a reduction of martial preparation than the ashes of that lad, his life snuffed out perhaps in the very bloom of young manhood; a perhaps useful and fruitful career blasted; a chair left vacant by the old fireside, never again to be filled; a mother's heart broken; a father's head bowed in sorrow that will know no comforter in this world, and all because the hellish hounds of war were loosed upon an innocent people, thousands of miles away, by a power which cared naught for anything save its own glory and aggrandizement. And they say that war is divine? Rot!

It is not every day nor every season that two football teams are privileged to play before such illustrious spectators as he who witnessed the Yale-Princeton game. Marshal Foch, generalissimo of the Allied armies during the recent war, saw the Bulldogs conquer the Tigers. Football is said to be very similar to war in many respects, but we'll wager the venerable Frenchman failed to detect the points of resemblance. Modern warfare is not the warfare of mediaeval times by any means, and some of its tactics might profitably be copied into football maneuvers. For instance, when one machine gets the ball in its possession, a stream of liquid fire might be turned on the opposing line. This would be good for a gain of several yards. On the kickoff, a smoke screen would be a valuable asset to the team receiving the ball. Gas, too, would play a good part in stopping a broken-field runner who proves too dangerous. As a drastic measure, bombs and hand-grenades could be used to good effect. The aerial attack might be aided materially by the use of an airplane. Truly, many are the good points which the modern football general can learn from the military man.

LIFE SENTENCE AFFIRMED: "ABE" AND "LOU" MARRIED

The life sentence of Overton Abernathy, charged with stealing the affections of Miss Annie Lou Jones, of Waxahachie, was confirmed in a hearing before Judge Dan Cupid, and the defendant was remanded to the custody of the plaintiff for the remainder of his natural life. Said plaintiff agreed to take the name of the defendant as first payment in compensation for the loss of her affections. Mrs. Abernathy arrived in Fort Worth Tuesday with her prisoner, but fearing mob violence in Jarvis Hall, removed him to Waxahachie under cover of night. She avows her intention of keeping the alleged thief under careful surveillance.

The crime, it is charged, was committed when plaintiff and defendant were students of T. C. U., in 1920. "Abe" was sentenced the same year, and was to have begun his prison term July 30, 1921, but was granted a reprieve on account of illness.

As is.
"Do you take this man for better or worse?"
"He can't get no worse, and they is no hopes of his gittin' any better, so I takes him as he is."

Kind But Firm.
"Can you give me a recipe for rat poison?"
"Not if you want to use it as a beverage," replied Druggist Squills.

Santa's Slip.
Mother—"Who ever taught you to use that dreadful word?"
Tommy—"Santa Claus, mama."
"Santa Claus?"
"Yes, mama, when he fell over a chair in my bedroom on Christmas eve."

"Is Miss Keyes a rapid typist?"
"I'll say she is. Why, that girl can operate a machine faster than she can spell."—New York Sun.

The College Humorists

Clipped from the Fun Magazines of the American School-Boys

Life Buoy.
Examiner (questioning applicant for life-saving job)—"What would you do if you saw a woman being washed out to sea?"
Applicant—"I'd throw her a cake of soap."
Examiner—"Why a cake of soap?"
Applicant—"To wash her back."—Panther (Pitt.).

Foolish Question.
The other day a man dashed into the Grand Central with just one minute to catch the Twentieth Century. He made the ticket window in two jerks.
"Quick! Give me a round-trip ticket!" he gasped.
"Where to?"
"B-b-back here, you fool!"—Augwan.

Lights Out!
When the lights go out at midnight, and your studies you've just begun,
How you long to live in Norway,
The land of the midnight sun.
—Scalper.

Verse or Worse.
Editor—"We can't accept this poem. It isn't verse at all; merely an escape of gas."
Aspiring poet—"Ah! I see; something wrong with the meter."—The Medley (New York).

A Good Sign.
Sponge—"I think that a street car hash just passed."
Wet—"How yuh know?"
Sponge—"I can see its tracks."—Jester (Columbia).

Presents Requested.
Her (selecting guests for their wedding)—"But, my dear, we can't invite Mrs. Jones—why, just think of her past!"
Him—"Yes, I know, dear; but think of her present."—Puppet.

No Bull.
Teacher—"Take this sentence, 'Let the cow be taken out of the lot.' What mood?"
Pupil—"The cow."—Scalper.

And Then?
A man named Du Bose met a girl who lisped through her teeth of pure pearl.
"I'll hug you or kiss you," he swore with an oath.
She cried with surprise, "Oh, Mr. Du Both."
—Tiger (Princeton).

He Saw.
Guide (conducting party through municipal building)—This is where the anti-liquor, anti-tobacco, anti-movie, and anti-everything clubs have their meetings.
Tourist—"Oh, I see, a sort of anti-room."—Scalper.

No Use.
"My good man, you had better take the trolley home."
"Sh' no use! My wife wouldn't let me—hic—keep it in th' house."—Banter.

Practice.
Doc—"You cough easier this morning."
Very Patient—"I ought to; I've been practicing all night."—Virginia Reel.

Crude.
Fat Lady—"Please put some oil in my car."
Clerk—"All right, heavy?"
Fat Lady—"Fresh thing, I'll buy no oil from you."—Scalper.

Wild West Etiquette.
Excited Tenderfoot—"Did you see that?"
Alkali Ike—"See what?"
Tenderfoot—"That swindler dealt himself four aces!"
Ike—"Waal, wasn't it his deal?"
—Flamingo.

The Cohens.
Jeru—"I hear old man Cohen's son is dead."
Salem—"Is he?"
Jeru—"No, Ikey."

Inconsiderate Daddy.
Irate Papa—"That young man didn't leave until four-thirty this morning. It's scandalous!"
Darling Daughter—"But, daddy, when he had his hat and was all ready to go, he had to wait fifteen minutes until a car came by."—Punch Bowl.

No Secret.
"Mr. Smith, is your son a member of any secret fraternity?"
"He thinks he is, but he talks in his sleep."—Medley.

Hold Him.
Jasper—"Well, my girl finally showed up."
Jester—"Showed up to where?"
Scalper.

Shall We Stand and Sing?
Stude—"Who's that egotistical fellow over there lauding himself so greatly? Every other word is 'I.'"
Prunes—"Oh, that's one of the I's of Texas."—Scalper.

Blazes!
He—"My heart is on fire with love for you. My very soul is aflame."
She—"Never mind; father will put you out!"—Widow.

T. C. U. STUDENTS
Let a Dozen Photographs Solve a Dozen Christmas Gift Problems
Greer's Studio
24 Years Fort Worth's Leading Photographer
Special Discount of 1-3 off to T. C. U. Students. Your Prints for 1921-22 Free
Over Mitchell-Greer Jewelry At Corner of Ninth

1104 Houston Phone L. 1561
Ed. Gamble & Co.
Wholesale and Retail
MEATS
Fort Worth, Texas

BAKER BROS.
FLOWERS
Are What You Want for Any Occasion

Lamar 1402
Campbell Paint & Varnish Co.
Paints, Wall Paper, Glass
Picture Framing and Artist Materials
L. W. Brown 708 Houston
"The Campbell Store"
Fort Worth, Texas

Light Headed. Whoa!
Swear—"Gee, that girl is blond. Bob—I tasted some horse meat the other day.
She must use peroxide. Grace—Was it a table a'out or an a la cart dinner?—Widow.
Cusse—"Maybe—I saw her in the bleachers Saturday."—Widow.

Saturday Specials In Seasonable Ready To Wear

—With such values as we are offering, the selling will be unusually active—so remember that for best selections, an early visit is advisable.

COAT SPECIAL AT \$49.50

—There are but forty in this assortment, which was picked up by our buyer recently in a special purchase lot. They are beautifully hand tailored, all silk lined, in all the most desirable colors, and in sizes from 14 to 44. The materials are Normandie, Polly-Anna, Panvelaine and Wondora. The most favorite shades are navy, brown, sorrento, reindeer and black. Special for Saturday choice **\$49.50**

DRESS SPECIAL AT \$25.00

—Here are 100 Dresses of Canton Crepe, Crepe de Chine, Satin Canton, Tricotine, Poirer Twill and Escatyne. Beautifully styled garments that are copies of the more expensive models. Every desirable color is included and in all sizes, too. We invite comparison with any dress selling elsewhere at from \$39.50 to \$59.50. So why pay more. Saturday Special, choice **\$25.00**

DRESS SPECIAL AT \$39.50

—At this figure we offer you a dress made of the finest quality Canton Crepe, or Twill, beautifully tailored and in all colors and sizes. The assortment includes many specially purchased together with a number taken from our regular stocks which have been reduced specially for Saturday's selling, choice **\$39.50**

COAT SUIT SPECIAL AT \$85.00

Worth from \$25.00 to \$45.00 More

—Here is a new shipment of brand new suits, that are superbly tailored and stunningly styled. Values that would sell in the regular way from \$110.00 to \$125.00. Materials are the latest and most desirable. Now is the time to buy a real bargain in a Coat Suit. Saturday special, choice **\$85.00**

ANOTHER COAT SUIT SPECIAL AT \$65.00

—In this assortment are included many of our very best Suits made up of Tricotine, Duve de Laine, and Moussyne, in all the most wanted colors and in all sizes. The best buy of the year. Saturday special, choice **\$65.00**



SERVICE QUALITY FAIR PRICE

New and Old Students Welcome to

Ford's Store Cafe

MEALS SERVED AT ALL TIMES OF THE DAY

Wait Here for Cars— Just North of Campus

Do You Know

—that money saved is in reality stored energy? Have you begun to set aside some portion for Life's Autumn?

We have every facility for Service in our Savings Department.

(Established 1873)

Fort Worth National Bank

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$2,100,000.00

Main at Fifth. United States Depository

Your Room Is Not Complete

Without an ADJUSTO lamp---It clamps anywhere---

E. L. White

Lamar Seven 506 Main St.

MAJESTIC
ONLY THEATRE IN THE CITY
BIG TIME VAUDEVILLE
Crane Wilbur & Martha Mansfield
in "RIGHT OR WRONG"
By Samuel Shipman and Clara Lipman.
Miss Ruth Pryor
in "BLOSSOMS"
A Garland and Melody and Dance with three Buds and Three Buddies
Three Haley Sisters
Popular Melodies
Alice Hamilton
Leo Kelliors
"That's Not All."
Bronson & Edwards
Two Strong Men
Fern & Marie

Welcome, T. C. U. Students, to—
E. T. RENFRO COMPANY
Houston at Ninth
REXALL STORE
L. HORN, Mgr.
Phone Lamar 81 or 9
T. C. U. Corner, Meet at Renfro's
OUR LINE OF CANDIES, TOILET ARTICLES, CIGARS, SODA AND DRUGS ARE COMPLETE
Meet Your Friends Here—They Are Always Welcome
—WE DELIVER TO T. C. U.—

BRITE COLLEGE NEWS

ARTHUR LESTER, Editor

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR OFFICERS INSTALLED

The Christian Endeavor of T. C. U. met Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the chapel of Brite College for the purpose of installing the new officers for the current year.

With Miss Gladys Smith as leader, the meeting opened with a song. The devotional service was led by Mrs. John H. Luck, who read the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians. This was followed by a number of sentence prayers.

A beautiful violin duet was rendered by Miss Meredith Wellmon and Miss Marjorie McDonald.

There followed the installation service, in which the candle ceremony was used. The lights were dimmed and the old and new officers came down opposite aisles to the front, the old officers carrying their low-burning candles and the officers their new ones.

Miss Ethel Kemp, the retiring president, read to Ed McWilliams, the new president, the duties of his office; and after he had taken the oath, his candle was lighted with the dying flame of the old officer's torch. Mr. McWilliams then took charge of the ceremony, and each new candle was lighted with the flame of the old after the duties of the respective offices had been read and affirmed.

The retiring officers are Miss Ethel Kemp, president; John Wood-

ward, vice president; Vida Elliott, recording secretary; Miss Blanche Shipman, corresponding secretary; Ethel Kemp, treasurer; Lola Smith, pianist; Sarah Williams, chairman of prayer meeting committee; Ida Tobin, chairman of social committee, and Etta Williams, song leader.

After the service the president made an excellent address, presenting a program of work for the year, and requesting the hearty cooperation of all in carrying out the great principles of Christian Endeavor.

The entire service was most impressive and one that will long be remembered by all who have come from the various parts of the country to catch a spark from the flame with which to light their candle and carry the burning message to the hearts of men.—Sidney Clark.

T. C. U. STUDENTS ATTEND MORNING MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The Christian Endeavor Society of T. C. U. was well represented Friday morning at Forest Park, on the occasion of the memorial service held by the combined C. E. societies of Fort Worth, commemorating Armistice Day.

E. R. Cockrell, the "C. E. Mayor" of Fort Worth, and J. W. Underwood, pastor of the Magnolia Avenue Christian Church, were the principal speakers on the program.

Breakfast was served at the park for the nominal sum of 15c.

The University Endeavorers brought good reports of the outdoor meeting.

LITERARY SOCIETY MATTER AT STANDSTILL THUS FAR

Affairs appear to be at a deadlock between the two literary society groups in T. C. U., following the answer which the Add-Rans and Clarks filed in reply to the resolutions adopted by the Shirleys and Waltons announcing their withdrawal from the agreement restricting the solicitation of new members. However, it is thought that the lull in agitation was the natural result of a desire on the part of both groups to make the S. M. U. game supreme

over everything else, and that the matter will be taken up and pushed to a final settlement at once. A joint session of the four societies will be called, it is predicted.

Sister Decides.

"Father knows you're going to marry my sister," said the little brother.

"But I didn't know it myself till a day or two ago," said the astonished suitor.

"Oh, so she's told you, too, has she?" replied the little brother.



ALL-CHURCH PRESS

HON. CULLEN F. THOMAS
Dallas Political Leader, who spoke here on "Disarmament," Wednesday

Truthful Liar.

He—"Dearest, every statement I ever made to you is absolutely true—except one."

She—"How noble! And which one was that?"

He—"This one."

"He Will Learn Something."

The following personal appeared in the wanted columns of the Chicago Tribune:

"If Wilbur Blank, who deserted his wife and babe twenty years ago, will return, said babe will knock his block off."

Mrs. Blanche Staiti's BEAUTY SHOP

Antiseptic Shampoo, Curl and Hairdress, \$1.00
Lamar 2396 912 1/2 Main St.
Where you get off car.

ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING SHEET PICTURES

SEE US FIRST
Collins Art Co
LAWYER 2801 OR 4959
405-407 HOUSTON STREET

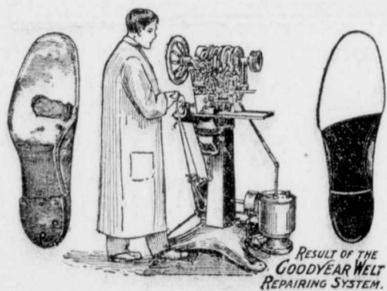
Mail Orders Promptly Filled and Solicited

When you give a photograph, you give of yourself. No other keepsake inspires so many generous impulses. You would be photographed more often if you but knew how happy it makes your family and friends.

STAUT'S STUDIO

HIGH GRADE PHOTOGRAPHS AND PORTRAITS

Picture Framing, Kodak Finishing—Views Made Anywhere
509 1/2 MAIN ST. FORT WORTH, TEXAS



RESULT OF THE GOODYEAR WELT REPAIRING SYSTEM.

LIBERTY SHOE REPAIR SHOP

108 W. 9th St.

Lamar 4558

The Store With 32 Years' Reputation



Dependable Hose For Fastidious People

For Women

For Men

Silk, full fashioned hose, lisle top, heel and toe, all shades, per pair \$2.00
Silk, mock seam hose, lisle top, heel and toe, all good shades, per pair \$1.50
Fancy hose with lace clocking, lace ankles, etc, the pair \$3.00 to \$4.75
All pure silk hose, full fashioned, in all good shades, the pair \$2.75

Men's silk lisle hose, pair 40c
Silk hose with ribbed stripe and clocked effects, black, cordovan, white and gray, pair 75c
Heavier weight silk hose, pair \$1.00 and \$1.50
Wool hose, pair \$1.00
Wool hose with clocks, pr. \$1.50
Heavy ribbed English wool hose, the pair \$1.00

Our hose are the reliable "Black Cat," "Phoenix," "Holeproof" and "Merrill" brands.

Agents for "Phoenix" and "Holeproof" brands.

Monnigs
1300-2-4-6-8-10 MAIN ST.

Halton's The House of Diamonds



Catalogue on Request

Catalogue on Request

FORT WORTH ENDURING GIFTS

Our Stock is Complete With Gift Suggestions

Whatever May Be Desired in Diamonds Jewelry Novelties Watches Silverware Clocks

is here in a wide variety of styles and a broad range of prices.

A small deposit will reserve any article until Xmas.

The GIFT STORE SUPREME DIAMOND IMPORTERS



AT THE SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK MAIN AT SIXTH AT THE SIGN OF THE BIG CLOCK

FLOWERS

We Welcome
T. C. U. Students
GORDON BOSWELL
Florist

702 Main St.

L. 775

Brogue Oxfords for Fall



Many young men have adopted the comfortable Brogue Oxford for all-year service, worn with heavy wool socks in Fall and Winter. Brogue Oxfords are prominently featured in our showing of new styles.

For the more conservative man you will find a complete showing of lasts and leathers to suit your individual taste. We will deem it a pleasure to have you come in and let us show you.

Continued Sale of Men's Shirts at 89c

Good dollar-fifty Percale Shirts. Have you investigated this lot? If not, do so. You'll not stop at buying one—it will be a half-dozen. Neat pin and chalk stripes, single and grouped, without collars with soft cuffs. Get your supply tomorrow.



MEN'S MUNSINGWEAR

Complete line of Union Suits in light, medium and heavy weights; cotton, wool and cotton silk and wool.

W. C. Stripling Co

Gifts That Last



Where is there a person who doesn't show appreciation for Jewelry at Christmas time?

It is the one gift in this world that carries with it the thankfulness of the recipient and the cultivated taste of the donor.

Gift buying in this store will truly be a pleasure, for here every purchaser has unlimited selection, while prices are exceptionally low, considering the high quality we offer.

Make yours a—

GIFT THAT LASTS

Special Discount to Students

Art & King

JEWELERS

Main at Ninth Sts.

Fort Worth, Texas

PUGE'S POT SHOTS

Well, all I got left of the house I used to live in is the key to the back door.

That darn house had to go and catch on fire the other night while yours truly was catching up on a few back hours of sleep.

That there day was sure unlucky for me. I had three classes that morning. I got eliminated from the tennis tournament that noon; McCorkle and Overton gets me over in the gym that afternoon and nearly beat me to death with the boxing gloves; and that night the old shack forsook me via the conflagration route. It's a great life. Eh, what?

Practically all of that magnificent wardrobe of mine went up in smoke.

I heroically saved one fellow's life. I'm telling you, it was a hard job, too, because I surely was sleepy. But I finally got me out of that inferno and into the cool night air.

Don't let anybody kid you into believing that it wasn't cool in that there air, either. I realized the fact to an extent that was bordering on superfluity. My apparel certainly was decolette. All I had on was a pair of pants and shoes. My socks were in my pocket and I don't know where my shirt went to.

I had on as little clothes as some women wear at these society balls—only I wasn't enjoying it as much as they do.

Boy, I certainly am wild about Fort Worth's telephone system. Central had gone to bed and was dead to the world when I picked up the receiver. I kicked that phone about the house, fussed and cussed and cut up something scandalously; but still she played possum.

After my whiskers begins to get singed, and I've about come to the conclusion that I won't have to shave in the morning, Central comes around, yawns and wants to know what it is all about.

I tells her to gimme a fire department. She starts to say the line is busy, but instead says, "which one?" I hollers "Gimme all of them," but she don't.

Well, this fellow who answered the phone at the fire hall turns out to be a old friend of mine. He says that he will rush right out and for me to keep things hot until he gets there.

I didn't have to keep nothing hot. Everything kept getting hotter of its own accord. If hell is any hotter than that house was, I'm going to reform and be a Puritan the rest of my life.

The fire apparatus got there with all kinds of speed, and I applaud them firemen for being record-breakers. But, darn their souls, they better not ever be squirting any more ice water on me. I don't care if I did look like I was dressed up for a bath.

Anyhow, I crave hot water, like there is supposed to be in Clark Hall on cold wintry nights when I bathe.

This here Hugh Halsell threw a scare into me. He rushes in with a gang of roughnecks and starts off with the piano. He tells me that they are going to rescue it, so I let them go with a promise that they won't take it very far. I worried all night long about that piano, but I found it resting peacefully in a vacant lot the next morning.

I certainly do regret the fact that a piano is not an article of wearing apparel. How am I going to visit all these women, when I ain't got nothing but a pair of pants and a white sweater to wear?

By the way, Miss Rayl made me a present of a pretty well worn pair of pants. I got two pair now. I'd like to know what she was doing with them and how she came to have them, though.

I hear as how Rida has been giving some of the girls lessons in the fine and delicate art of vamping. Perhaps she is using me for the subject and example of the swaying power of her wiles and this donation of the breeches is one method of attack.

I've been told that she said I was the cutest boy in school. Here I've been working all these years trying my best to look like a hard customer, which I ain't at heart, and then Rida pulls this on me. Anyhow, she

hasn't seen some of these Add-Rans running around here loose.

I've still got our iron dumb-bells. Old Demon Fire was thwarted in this case. Them dumb-bells just wouldn't burn. They are all the playthings I have left. I wonder how long some of these dumb-bell freshmen would have lasted under the same circumstances.

Me and Hugh Halsell are staying together now. I ain't got nothing to lose by it. If he can stand it, I guess I can.

Just before I went to bed, the night of the blaze, I indulged in a little toothbrush drill. Ah, but grief strikes my heart in twain. Little reek'd I that this was the last time that I would ever caress that little toothbrush between my loving lips.

Dear little toothbrush, had I but only known, but only realized that we were going to part so soon forever and ever; had I been able to surmise this, many more would the visits have been that I might have paid you. Ah, but fate must have her way.

Some ham, when I told him of this bereavement, said I could handle my teeth better with a hair brush, anyhow. I wonder what he meant.

I know some fellows who ought to work on their mouths with a pick and shovel. Oh, well, there is no use arguing.

Another thing that peeves my soul is that about two thousand words which I had scribbled for the college official vehicle of news, The Skiff, also turned to ashes. I forgot what I wrote, and I'm substituting this bit of palaver for it.

Incidentally, I had some political science outlines burned up. I don't care whether you believe I outlined that stuff or not. It may sound far-fetched, but I so study pretty hard.

I don't have to worry about my hair oil. Rab Ryan keeps it for me.

Cowboy Ogan ruminates that there has been entirely too much mud-slinging lately. He opines that he or any other Shirley is willing to compete with any Add-Ran or all the Add-Rans in any kind of an event, be it oratorically or be it physically.

There has been quite a bit of mud-slinging, no doubt about that. We hope that those persons who have participated in any of this kind of competition will wake up, come to life, and realize the utter childishness of such actions.

I have been meditating seriously on several points that have been bothering me muchly. I shall express one of these thoughts and my final conclusion in poetry.

It is not the number of feet, the rhyme or the gentle rhythm in this masterpiece that I want to call your attention to; it is the theme, the classical thought.

Did you ever feel blue, and you didn't know what to do, and your head was in a whirl over some little old girl, and you felt like crying, or even dying, and it was hard to think, and—so you took a drink?

Did misfortune ever hit you a clout, and you were absolutely down and out, and you had walked the street until the pavement hurt your feet, and you felt like squealing, or even stealing, and you were on the very brink, and—so you took a drink?

Did you ever go to a dance, and while there tear your pants, and your knee was sticking out instead of in, and you had no pin, and you felt like gliding, or even hiding, and you knew you'd never sleep a wink, and—so you took a drink?

Son, if you ever have been in such a fix from old misfortune's hard licks, and all your luck was on the blink, I don't blame you for taking a drink.

After knocking off this stuff I've decided that I would make a better portrait painter than poet.

Rousseau says, "To live is not merely to breathe, it is to act."

I'm going to quit breathing and become an actor.

Prof. Smith made me read Rousseau's book, Emile. It is about rearing and educating children. I've been wondering why I should read the thing.

It expanded quite a bit on the nursing of babies. All these babies which I been meeting out at Glen Garden, in the city, at the hops, and out here in the campusology course don't cater to that kind of nursing, though. They seem to crave a more emotional demonstration.

I swore off the women last week; thought I couldn't stand the gaff. But after that night of hectic battling with those burning houses, I decided that no woman could make it too hot for me. Hooray for the Shirleys!

FROGS RIDE MUSTANGS TO VICTORY; TUNE 13-6

(Continued from Page 1)
in his tracks. Ogan blocked a forward pass. Camp blocked the next try. Stewart punted back to the 12-yard line.

The line-up:
T. C. U.— S. M. U.
Houtchens Reed

Left End. Brooks

Green Brooks

Left Tackle. Newton

McConnell Newton

Left Guard. Daniels

Haden Daniels

Center. Miller

Fulcher Miller

Right Guard. Newman

Bishop Newman

Right Tackle. Greiner

Alexander Greiner

Right End. Stewart

Fowler Stewart

Quarterback. Betts

Ogan Betts

Left Half. Odom

Ohnsorg Odom

Right Half. Baird

Ryan Baird

Fullback.

Officials: Waller (Phillips) referee; Schwabe (Westminster) umpire; Head, (Southwestern) head linesman.

Substitutions: S. M. U.—Kitts (c) for Betts (1), Patterson for Daniels (2), McAfee for Stewart (2), Pendergrass for Baird (2), Boyd for Pendergrass (2), Newton for Newman (3), Stewart for McAfee (3), Caton for Odom (3), Brewer for Newton (3), Monroe for Brooks (4), Brooks for Boyd (4), Watson for Brewer (4), Cooper for Griner (4). T. C. U.—Camp for Ohnsorg (3), Ohnsorg for Camp (4), Camp for Ogan (4), Ogan for Haden (4).

Scoring: S. M. U.—Touchdown, Reed; goal from touchdown missed, Kitts; T. C. U.: Touchdown—Houtchens 2; goals from touchdown, Ogan 1, missed 1.

Score by periods:
S. M. U. 0 0 6 0—6
T. C. U. 7 6 0 0—13

DORMITORY MEN LEND ASSISTANCE AT FIRE

Prompt action of residents of Clark and Goode halls probably averted a serious blaze, Wednesday night at 11 o'clock, when a group of small cottages just off the southeast corner of the campus were completely destroyed. Students returning from the city at that hour observed a tongue of flame whipping from the rear of the house occupied by W. Frank Burns and family, and gave the alarm. The fire equipment was delayed so long in coming from the city department, however, that the blaze had spread to three other houses before it could be brought under control. Meanwhile, the men students, assisted by other residents

of the hill, removed practically everything of value from the doomed structures. The saving of several other buildings in close proximity to the burned houses was accomplished almost miraculously, it seemed, as there was a strong north wind blowing.

40 Cars With or Without Drivers
Fords, Dodges, Buicks, Cadillacs
Prices Reasonable—Careful Drivers
"When Minutes Count" Call
Lamar 31-665-845-999
\$ Dollar Dodge Rent Co. \$
1011 Main 114 E. Fourth 1301 Commerce

PANGBURN'S

MANUFACTURERS

"Pure Food" Ice Cream "Better" Candies

1301-03-05-07 WEST SEVENTH STREET
Fort Worth, Texas.

MILLINERY

The best hats as usual are here, the price is right. We hold open house for you.

BOONE'S

604 Houston Street
Where Most Women Trade

Established 1877

When Selecting Your Athletic Equipment,

or

Other Necessaries
Come to Headquarters

A.J. Anderson & Company

Houston at 10th St.

"Sportsmen's Headquarters for More Than 40 Years"

Key Work Our Specialty



A Gateway—Electrical

ONLY a forty-foot gateway bounded by two brick pilasters and ornamental lamps, but it is unlike any other gateway in the entire world.

For back of it is the General Electric Company's main office building, accommodating 2300 employees. And just next door is its main laboratory with the best equipment for testing, standardizing and research at the command of capable engineers. Then down the street a mile long—are other buildings where electrical products are made by the thousands of electrical workers who daily stream through.

Through this gate messages and representatives from a score of other factories and over fifty branch offices come and go every hour—an endless chain of coordinated activities carrying on and enlarging the scope of over a quarter century's work for the betterment of mankind.

What a story this gate would tell, if it could, of the leaders of the electrical industry and of ambassadors from other industries and institutions—and from foreign lands. The story would be the history of electric lighting, electric transportation, electrified industrials and electricity in the home.

General Electric Company
General Office Schenectady, N. Y.

Snaman's

WOMAN'S WEAR
Houston at 3rd

Quality and Style
Without

Extravagance