

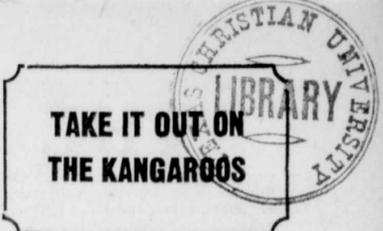
THE SKIFF

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

VOLUME 22

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 6, 1923

NUMBER 8



FROGS SEEK REVENGE MONDAY

MUSTANG OFFENSIVE BEATS T. C. U. 40--0 SMART OF TWO SUCCESSIVE

HOPES OF FROG CHAMPIONSHIP ARE BROKEN BY DEFEAT

A fighting, struggling T. C. U. team, with their eyes full of tears and their hearts full of determination to struggle to the final whistle of a lost game, went down in defeat Saturday when S. M. U. took the winner's end of a 40-0 score from T. C. U. at Dallas.

Starting the game with tears of resolution and ending it with tears of grief, the Frogs' good intentions were never doubted, but staleness or something; the team itself did not know what it was, seemed to have almost the entire squad in its grip, with the result that at no time did the Frogs show their real form. The best team won, but the Frogs at all times showed that they were worthy of S. M. U.'s respect.

Herman Clark was the outstanding Frog. The little quarterback played the game of his life and if ever a football player hated to lose a game it was in the case of Herman Clark in the game Saturday. As a defensive player, he made several tackles of men who were carrying the ball to a touchdown and knocked down two passes. On the offensive he played his usual brainy game as field leader and did some fine passing.

Ayres, McConnell and Captain Cherry seemed to be the only players besides Clarke who were in their true form. Cherry was on the receiving end of several passes and played a good game in every way. McConnell's yellow hair was noticeable in the midst of every line play and the big "ham" was in the way of every Mustang attack that came on his side of the line. The hard tackling of Ayres at end was felt by the Mustangs and was enough to make him one of the stars of the game.

The starting lineup:
S. M. U.—Stewart and Bedford, ends; Brooks and Magnes, tackles; Stidham and Payne, guards; King, center; Stollenwerk, quarter; Walling and Dickinson, halves; Reiser, fullback.

T. C. U.—Cherry and Ayres, ends; Ward and M. Bishop, tackles; McConnell and Jacks, guards; H. Bishop, center; Clark, quarter; Honey and H. Taylor, halves; Cantrell, fullback.
T. C. U. 0 0 0 0—0
S. M. U. 7 13 0 20—40

Touchdown, Bedford, Walling 2, Pearson, Carter, Turner. Goals from touchdown, Stollenwerk 3, Ingram 1. Punts, Stollenwerk 4, average 50 yards, Reison 1, 28 yards, Ward 3, average 25 yards, Clark 3, average 25 yards, Fender 2, average 42 yards. Passes completed, S. M. U. 10, average 15 yards, T. C. U. 9, average 14 yards. Passes incomplete, S. M. U. 3, T. C. U. 18. First downs, S. M. U. 25, T. C. U. 9. Penalties, T. C. U. 2, total 20 yards, S. M. U. 12 for 117 yards. Intercepted passes, S. M. U. 4, (Rowson, Orr, Stollenwerk, Walling), T. C. U. none.

Substitutions—T. C. U., Fender for Taylor (1), Estes for Jacks (2), Stangl for Ward (2), Tankersley for Cherry (3), Taylor for Honey (4), O. Adams for Ayres (4), Nicholson for Tankersley (4), Axtell for Estes (4), Mack for McConnell (4), Overton for O. Adams (4), Oakes for Taylor (4), Stuart for M. Bishop (4).

S. M. U.—Visor for Dickinson (1), Rawson for Visor (2), Irby for Stidham (2), Daniels for King (3), Orr for Bedford (3), Henry for Stewart (3), McIntosh for Payne (3), Visor for Walling (3), Morrison for Irby (3), Walling for Rawson (4), Pierson for Stollenwerk (4), A Bishop for Visor (4), Dickinson for Bishop (4), Carter for Reiser (4), Howell for Orr (4), Baird for Walling (4), Turner for McIntosh.

Officials—Referee, Quigley (St. Mary's); umpire, Utay (Texas A. & M.); head linesman, Roach (Baylor).

FROSH CO-ED SEES SPOOKS

We went into the gym where it was dark. A squeaky voice told us to wait in the waiting room. It was dark there too and if Mrs. Ratliff hadn't been there we wouldn't have dared to stay. Ghosts, pretty girls in masks, brave young sheiks, clowns, everybody was there! Then the ghost told us to go through a door, we went because we didn't know what else to do. Over bed springs, boxes, and gee! I don't know what else, before we got to the light again. But when we did, oh boy! It was a pretty room with witches and pumpkins and things all over it. Lots of little stands so we got busy to take everything in. Fortunes were told by a weird-looking gypsy, then we went to a little stand and they blind-folded us. I was a little bit scared, but with some encouragement I went in. I got my finger stuck in something warm and gooey, it might have been blood, I don't know.

Next we went to a room that was awful dark and spooky. There were ghosts standing around saying things like, "Rattle his bones over the stones," and a coffin was in the middle of the room! I got out of there.

When we recovered from all of this they took us to another dark room. This room was full of ghosts and goblins. We were given a perfectly plain sheet to hold. Then a ghost told us how a man was killed on that very spot and gave a sanguinary account of Raw Head and Bloody Bones until we were so shaky that we could hardly hold the relics that they then gave us. The brains, eyes, hand and other parts of the unfortunate man were given to us and were mostly received with screams but I was too badly frightened to raise my voice. After being permitted to leave that place of horror I was so scared that I would have gone home if a girl had not come in just then and offered us something to eat. It was apples and cakes. Everybody had a sociable chat, and "neckers" were parked all over the gym telling each other how good they looked in masks.

After all of this we started home, but I couldn't pass a dark spot or a bush without hurrying my step just a little bit. Some of the upper-classmen laughed at us. They said those things we saw at the gym were only fakes. Can you fancy that? They said that was not the man's real brains and eyes they passed around, but a piece of meat and two grapes! I don't believe it, I may be a fish, but I wasn't born yesterday.

Get Austin—
T. C. U. AGAIN DELIGHTS WITH RADIO PROGRAM

The T. C. U. radio program received much applause last Friday night from radio fans. The program was given over the Star-Telegram radio broadcasting station between 7:30 and 8:30, under the direction of Professor H. D. Guelick. These programs are presented fortnightly and never fail to make a hit with radio fandom.

Miss Minnie Cheek and Henry Elkins opened the entertainment with a violin duet, "German Dance," by Mozart, accompanied by Miss Marie Balch.

The remainder of the program was as follows:
Vocal solo, "Dreamy Melody," Miss Marylee Pinkerton, accompanied by Miss Edna Thompson.

Vocal solo, "Eyes of Blue," Miss Pauline Reeder, with Miss Thompson at the piano.

Piano solos, "Caprice" and "Waltz," Misses Denisse Cobb and Christine Carter.

Vocal quartet, "Until Dawn," Harvey Palmer, Charles Mohle, Nimmo Goldston and James Turner, accompanied by Miss Joy King.

Violin duet, "Gavotte," Miss Cheek and Elkins.

Vocal solo, "My Soul is an Enchanted Boat," Miss Pinkerton.
Violin solo, "Valse Bluette," Elkins.
Vocal solo, "There's a Lark in My Heart," Miss Reeder.
Piano solo, "Etude," Miss Lois Tyson.

WHERE IS THAT SPIRIT?

The defeat Saturday at the hands of the Mustangs did not mean as much a defeat for the team as it did for the rooters. There were some hundred and fifty or two hundred students from T. C. U. to see the game, and yet, the yells sent up by that band of rooters could hardly be heard across the stadium.

As soon as the tide turned in favor of S. M. U., the cheering from the Frog stands began to dwindle. By the time the first half was over, students were seen drifting away, leaving the team to battle it out alone. One of the worst features of the whole thing was that during the second half some members of the pep squad even left. The question naturally arises, "Does T. C. U. have any spirit?"

This is indeed a hard thing to say, but every particle of evidence points that way. Some fellow gave an excuse for not cheering that he was so "shocked by the turn in affairs that he couldn't yell." If such as that is the depth of T. C. U. spirit, then how can we expect to have a winning team?

To be sure, the squad played like a group of overtrained, stale players, but, nevertheless, this gives no T. C. U. student the right to quit cheering. When a team gets down on its knees before the coach and cries with him before going into a game, and then give all they have until the last whistle blows, only to come off crying in defeat, that team and that coach deserve cheer after cheer from the student body for whom they are fighting. But what do they get? They get silence—sullen, peevish silence from a crowd too spiritless to yell. How do the students ever expect the team to win when they refuse to fight from the grandstand?

Yell leader Coombes has worked himself into a frenzy time after time in vain attempts to rouse the students from their lethargy, and yet not a sign of a stir appears. At pep meetings we find only a mere handful, and they give vent to their so-called "pep" by yelling long and loud, drowning out the voice of the leader, thereby missing most of the yells. Then, when they get to a game, they cannot even make a sound. We hear the cry that "we will back the team if the team will get in there and fight." The team is fighting—they fight all the time;—why, in the Centenary game no team ever fought harder than ours, and yet where did the yells and cheers go toward the last of the game? Students of T. C. U., our team can never win an important game if we ourselves don't get in there and fight. Get some of that old spirit of fight roused within you, and then back those fellows up until the last whistle has blown and the game is ended!

Fight! Fight!! Fight!!!

STUDES TO SEE DEBATERS TO ALL THE WORLD SELECT TEAM

"Nous tous faisons voile de New Orleans, Friday any time between 7:30 and 10 o'clock. First, vamos a la ciudad de mejico a ver las senoritas bonitas y a comer tortillas y enchiladas!" is the startling, and more or less incomprehensible statement of those in charge of the excursion around the world in regard to their ambitious excursion. They are modernizing Jules Verne's "Around the World in 80 Days" to "Around the World on 50 Cents."

Several professors will act as guides and interpreters in delving through the darkness and mystery of cities in Japan, China, India, Africa, Oklahoma and Mexico.

Those who are financing the trip urge that tickets be bought immediately in the Book store. The entire price including gas stoves for the African visit will only be 50 cents.

Beat A. C.—

Dunlavy Returns From California

Professor G. W. Dunlavy has returned from his prolonged stay in California. He was in that state for the summer, and while there became ill, being forced to stay until the first of November. He will begin meeting his classes in history this week, and will lose no time getting his work to running smoothly again. Mrs. Garrett has been substituting for him in the place which he is now resuming.

Schedule Changed

The game with Austin College, scheduled to take place on Saturday, November 10, will be played at Panther Park on Monday, November 12. The change was made because of Fort Worth's big Jubilee which will take place during that week. One day of next week will also be given to T. C. U. students as a holiday, but the day has not been announced. Anyway, go out to that game and root for those Frogs.

Two debaters to represent T. C. U. against Abilene Christian College here in the local chapel December 7, will be chosen Friday night when the debaters and their coaches will have a meeting.

In a meeting several days ago, each aspirant for forensic honors was given a certain phase of the World Court to be studied and reported upon at a meeting to be held tonight. T. C. U. will argue the negative to the question, "The U. S. should become a member of the permanent court of International Justice as it is at present constituted."

Great interest and plenty of material are promising T. C. U. a successful year on the debating platform.

Remember Austin—

T. C. U. Studes Volunteer For Part In Pageant

The students of T. C. U. will take part in Fort Worth's big pageant. The chairman of the pageant committee gave those students, who would, an opportunity to take part in one of the most prominent scenes, and some hundred or hundred fifty students volunteered their services. This pageant will be given one night of next week.

Get Austin—

ENDEAVORERS PROUD OF NEW PRESIDENT

It is with pride that T. C. U. Endeavorers point out their new president, Wayne Newcomb, a product of sunny California, and a young man of rare ability. With his experience in Christian Endeavor work coupled with a personality which includes an ever-present smile and a consecration to the task, he is well equipped for this responsible position.

Upon Newcomb's succession to the presidency, Miss Bessie Mae Rogers was elected as vice-president. Miss Rogers is a missionary student who comes from Houston. Her talent for unique programs has already evidenced itself.

There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee, which includes all committee heads and officers, Thursday evening at 6:30 in Brite Chapel.

DEFEATS WILL CAUSE THEM TO WORK FOR LARGE SCORE

The Austin College Kangaroos will be the team upon which the Centenary-Mustang trodden Frogs will vent their spleen Monday at Panther Park, where T. C. U. and Austin College will stage their annual football imbroglio. The Austinians probably are the hardest problem on the Frogs' T. I. A. A. schedule this year and will furnish the hardest of the two home games yet remaining on the T. C. U. schedule.

A. C. PARKER TO PREACH SUNDAY

Brother McPherson will preach in Dallas on Sunday morning and A. C. Parker will speak in the University Chapel. Brother McPherson speaks of him as "a live wire." His letter to brother Mc indicates this: "The exchange will be mutually helpful in that my people will be treated to an old-fashioned, out-grown sermon from a confirmed Fundamentalist and the University bunch will enjoy a vital, scholarly message from a very bright representative of cultured, modern liberalism. I hasten to congratulate your church, and trust that my own will recover in time. I have instructed my men to watch for a dignified Christian looking man. Please make an effort to look the part."

Do not fail to hear Brother Parker. Miss Adele Anderson will sing, "When I Read That Sweet Story of Old," by West.

Remember Austin—

G. E. Bon-Bon Meeting Attracts Good Crowd

The Christian Endeavorers were treated to a novel meeting last Sunday evening in Brite Chapel. Numerous posters about the University had proclaimed it a Bon-Bon meeting with the announcement that all those participating would receive a bon-bon. As a result, many students were present to gratify their curiosity and, perhaps, their sweet tooth.

A box of chocolates was passed around by the leader, Miss Mayme Garner, most of the pieces having a slip of paper concealed 'neath the tempting morsel telling the recipient what part he was to have on the program. Many pertinent questions on the topic, "The Church," were thus answered and helpful suggestions received.

Mr. Elmer Henson was in charge of the song service, assisted by Miss Donna Jean Billington at the piano.

Beat A. C.—

KANGAROO ROSTER

No.	Name	Position	Yrs. on	Wt. Team
1	Morgan (c)	tackle	187	3
2	Franca	guard	185	2
3	Crawford	tackle	175	2
4	Rogers	guard	180	1
5	Wright	tackle	165	1
6	Rollins	center	170	2
7	Nelson	full	165	1
8	Hayes	tackle	180	1
9	Saxon	full	170	1
10	Langford	tackle	170	1
11	Tuck	quarter	160	1
12	Payne	half	165	1
13	Smith	end	165	3
14	Whorton	half	165	1
15	Gill	half	165	1
16	Cone	end	175	2
17	Moore	end	170	1
18	Dickey	full	160	1
19	Poe	guard	155	3
20	Miller	half	140	2
21	Dean	end	150	1
22	Allred	quarter	130	1
23	Hill	half	150	2

STUDENTS

What do you think of The Skiff? Do you think it contains any good features, and does it have bad features? The Skiff would appreciate the candid opinions of the T. C. U. students on this matter. It is your paper—you have a right to say what goes into it. Address your letters to Skiff Editor and put in the mail box in Main Hall.

Beat Frogs Last Year.

As in most other T. I. A. A. games this year, the Frogs will be seeking revenge for a last season defeat. A well deserved 20 to 7 beating was given to the '22 squad by the Kangaroos so the present day Frogs have ample reason for wanting to taste Kangaroo blood.

The Kangaroos have given T. C. U. and S. M. U. a firm foundation for friendship, based on the fact that misery loves company, in that they have very often come above their class in past seasons and administered convincing and humiliating drubbings to the Frogs and Mustangs. They beat both of the big schools last year.

Almost Tie S. M. U.

Both on paper, on the field and in the dope, the Kangaroos have a combination that will require the Frogs' best efforts. Early in the season they were beaten by S. M. U. 10 to 3 but by all football justice the score should have been 3 to 3. The only points that mar S. M. U.'s score card thus far this season are the 3 that Austin College made in that game. Even after considering the Mustangs' early season weaknesses, which have now been ironed out, and after also considering that they showed none of their real offensive, Austin's 10 to 3 defeat looks much better than T. C. U.'s 40 to 0 disaster.

Smothered Daniel Baker.

Another basis of comparison is the score by which Daniel Baker was beaten by both T. C. U. and Austin. T. C. U. was well satisfied with a 47 to 6 win, but Austin robbed the victory of its sweetness and gave the Frogs grounds for apprehension when they pushed the Hillbillies back by the even more decisive score of 68 to 6.

However, Simmons played a scoreless tie with the Kangaroos while the Frogs were victors over Simmons by a 16 to 0 score. Austin perhaps proved itself to be 6 points better than Simmons for Miller, one of the Kangaroo stars, ran 90 yards for a touchdown, but the referee declared that he had stepped out of bounds. The decision was a close one and many of the Austinians still believe they were unjustly deprived of a victory.

Are Class of T. I. A. A.

Kangaroo Coach Pete Cawthon led his team last year through perfect conference season although no T. I. A. A. championship was awarded. His team seems at this time almost sure to repeat this year.

Another Midget Quarter.

Allred is to be the second miniature quarterback the Frogs have opposed this season. He weighs only 130 pounds, but has starred in almost every game this season. Flack, the 122-pound Hillbilly, proved to be too frail to withstand hard Frog tackling, but Allred promises a different performance.

Remember Austin—

WALTONS STUDY TEXAS WRITERS

The Walton Literary Society rendered a very interesting program Monday night. As the subject for the term is "Texas Writers," Dorothy Scarborough was studied.

The following program was rendered:

Life of Dorothy Scarborough, Alice Taylor; piano solo, Lois Lyson; Baylor Poem, Edrine Lyson; solo, Martha Vincent; In the Land of Cotton, Lena Shirley.

Mrs. Ida Jarvis will speak for the Society on Monday evening, Nov. 11.

THE SKIFF

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Fort Worth, Texas. Subscription, one dollar a year.

A newspaper published every Tuesday afternoon by the Students of Texas Christian University. Devoted to the art of broadcasting the common message while it is still news. Pledged to the support of high ideals. Committed to a true reflection of the progress of the University in such a way that the people inside and outside of its walls may know that T. C. U. is a center of real and broadening culture.

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"The BOOMERANG OF REVENGE"

Le Roy Gordon

Author of "Wild Oats,"

CHAPTER II.

The Battle (Continued).

With a laugh Rolf pulled the money out of his pocket. "The joke's on you, Machine," he said. "I never gave you the money at all."

Machine sheepishly took the roll from Rolf's hand.

"Gosh, Rolf, you sure had me scared."

He peeled off the bills, paid Isaac and taking the rings departed.

"Now to go to Vida's."

"How about your collar?" Rolf prompted.

"Oh—well—I'll just let it go. It's too far clear out to the house and back."

At the next corner Rolf stopped.

"Well, good-bye, Machine, I'll—" he began.

"Good-bye, nothing! You're coming right along with me. You're to be best man and chief witness."

Rolf hesitated. "Well, all right. I guess I'll have to humor you, being in this is your funeral."

"Funeral, boy! How do you get that way?" And Machine playfully pushed Rolf from the sidewalk into the street.

When they arrived at the apartment house where Vida stayed with her friend, Della, Rolf stopped at the bottom of the steps, just inside the vestibule.

"Come on up with me, Rolf," Machine asked, inwardly fearing that Rolf would accept.

"No. Go on up yourself," Rolf growled.

"Come on," he insisted weakly, but with a sigh of relief, "I'll need your moral support."

"Huh! Go on, I said. I won't move from here till you come back down with Vida. Do you hear? Now go on!"

Machine turned, and walking as lightly as he could, slowly climbed the carpeted steps. He halted before the door and raised his hand to knock, then dropped it to his side again. He cleared his throat and raised his hand again. He knocked lightly and his heart leaped within him at the sound. He waited a moment, listening, then knocked again, and louder. A foot step sounded within; then, in a moment the door was opened and Vida pulled him in, throwing herself into his arms. He kissed her tenderly, clumsily, then released her with a nervous, embarrassed laugh.

"Here's an engagement ring, Vida. I bought it tonight. It's a little late, but I guess it'll have to do." He handed it to her and she slipped it on her finger.

"Oh! It's simply wonderful; but why did you do it, Machine? You can't afford it."

"Oh yes I can. I've got lots of money, girlie. Just look!" He took the roll of bills from his pocket, unrolled the rubber from them and whirled his thumb through them, proudly.

"Oh, you sweet old thing!" She seized him around the neck and kissed him on both cheeks.

"Are you ready to go?" he asked when she released him again.

"Yes, and Della will be in just a moment. Hurry, Della," she called, "he's here and ready to go!" Her voice rang with joyous excitement.

"All right, just a minute," came Della's muffled voice from the other room.

"Vida," Machine said falteringly, softly, "It's a funny time to talk

OTHONTES SENDS CALL TO STUDES

Say, friends, if you want to know who it was that was speaking with words of real valuable information last Sunday morning in the Shirley-Walton Hall, it was Homer D. Wade. Mr. Wade has just returned from his inspection of the penitentiary, and he brought a wonderful message of a few of the facts of the conditions there.

Mr. Wade will be with us next Sunday at 10 a. m., all ready to fill our eager hearts with many of those things that we are always eager to know. Be there and ready to get all the good possible out of the following lesson, which will be of interest to us all:

Lesson: For Sunday, Nov. 11: Think about it—

Subject: "The God of all people and nations," Psalms 67:1-7.

Suggestions for study:

1. Suggest ways in which we may show love for God.

2. Are we more greatly for sins of omission or commission?

3. Do you believe that the world war the result of nations forgetting God?

4. Is the world getting better or worse? Give reasons for your conclusion.

this-a-way, but I—I feel like I'm not good enough—I—I haven't lived like a man ought, to—marry a girl like you. You've kept clean and—and—and good. You're—you're—"

—Vida dropped her eyes to the floor, and a blush stole over her pretty face. A tear came into her eye and her lips trembled as she whispered, "Don't talk that way, Machine. You are good as I am. You're—all right."

"But I'm not—I'm—"

"Please don't! Hush, won't you, please?" She kissed his lips softly.

They stood awkwardly silent for a minute, then Della entered.

"Let's go, Bride and Groom," she called, laughingly.

Machine cleared his throat and took Vida's arm. "Come on, let's go."

The three passed out of the door and down the steps. Rolf, waiting at the bottom, opened the street door for them, then went out after them, closing the door behind him.

"Where to?" he asked, pausing outside.

"To Mr. Brown's, down the street here about four blocks," Machine replied.

Arm in arm he and Vida followed Rolf, who led the way, walking silently, with his eyes on the ground, beside Della. Della tried several times, but without any degree of success, to engage Rolf in a conversation. She finally gave it up, and they walked along without speaking.

Machine looked up at a bright star overhead.

"Look, Vida," he whispered softly, almost fervently. "See that bright star up there. That's you. See that little twinkler right beside it. That's me."

"You've got it just backward," Vida answered. "The big one is you and the little one is me. It must be!"

Machine smiled and patted her hand, then squeezed it softly.

"Little girl," he murmured.

"What?"

"Nothing. I just said it."

And while they watched a little cloud drifted across the sky and hid the little twinkler from sight.

"See, I'm gone," Vida whispered.

"No, you're not. You're still with me," Machine answered, taking his gaze from the sky and fixing it upon her tenderly.

"Halt," Rolf called, stopping short

Goode Hali Glimmerings

KRAZY KAT.

Stronglin is back from the Baby Hospital.

Chas. Mohle preached at Henderson last Sunday.

The second and even the third floor is still suffering from the depredations of Bro. McElroy.

Roy Colmes spent the week end with friends in Murphy.

A "two-bit" reward is offered for the pernicious scoundrels who put barbed wire in a bed on the third floor.

Bobbie Burns spent the week end at Wylie.

Bedford Smith spent Sunday at his home in Mabank.

The committee appointed to investigate the hatless condition of "Sheik" Bonham ceased to function when they found that the difficulty was not in having a hat but in wearing a hat.

Fox and Crump have sworn off of all night pilgrimages to shrines located outside of Cowtown.

Pearce Burns and Marshall Crawford and two young ladies are slowly recovering. The nature of malady is not known, but it is a fact that they attended the game Saturday without seeing it.

Arkansaw Chambers and Winnie saw Mrs. Hart in an attempt to get a permanent lease on the parlor settee.

A record sale of Smith's Sore Neck Remedy was reported by the agent

in front of a house. "Here we are. Go on up, Machine."

"You go on, Rolf, and tell him we're here. You don't mind doing it for me!"

Rolf agreed and went to the door and rang the bell.

When he was gone, Machine turned to Vida.

"How did you like the fight?" he asked.

(To Be Continued.)

Y. W. TO STUDY MANNERS

The Y. W. C. A. thought of the mid term exams and the shortness of time and the program last Thursday appropriate by having a short sing-song instead of the program that had been planned. The program on Good Manners will be this Thursday with the tableau on the manners in the cafeteria.

Spirit of Hallowe'en Portrayed By Clarks

True to the prediction, the Clark meeting for Hallowe'en was spooky. The ghost of the past represented by Ruth Dacus gave a history of the Clark Literary Society and its accomplishments. Hattie Rue Hartgrove gave a witch's view of college life, and Katherine Hagler, as the cat, gave some inside dope on the life of the new girls. Paper bats, with fortunes, which one could see only after heating, written on them, were distributed to everyone. Last night the program was based on Texas poets, principally Karle Wilson Baker. Next Monday night the Clarks plan to study newspaper and magazine poets, and invite everyone to attend.

MAJESTIC

Matinee 2:30 p. m., Nights 8 p. m. Week Commencing Sun., Nov. 4

GATTISON JONES & ELSIE ELLIOTT

Assisted by Hal. Fishers Orchestra

In a different Song and Dance offering

GORDON and RICA Comedy Vaudevillians

BARRETT and CUNBEN Looking for Fun

NORTON & GLASS "April" in Two Showers

ETHEL McDONALD "Milady's Busy Day"

GARCINETTI BROTHERS European Novelty Hat Throwers

SWOR & CONROY Pleasure Smokers

Pathe Weekly Topics of the Day Organ Recital

COMING: Tuesday, Nov. 6th, Matinee and Night

IRENE CASTLE

for last week. Cockleburrs, tacks, screen doors, and barbed wire are popular as bed companions in Goode Hall. Nimmo Goldston ate chicken in Milford this week end.



When You Come Back to Your Alumnae Meetings— How will you look?

When the college teens have given way to the twenties, and the twenties to the thirties and— How will you look?

Helena Rubinstein

Internationally Famous Expert London Paris New York

affirms that you cannot begin too young to develop and preserve your skin, and to eliminate those little blemishes so prevalent during the adolescent and later years.

Knowing that a pure skin is always a clean skin Madame Rubinstein suggests the use of

VALAZE BEAUTY GRAINS

A penetrative, skin-enlivening wash, used as a substitute for soap. This preparation removes every trace of dust, dirt or cosmetics from the pores, dislodges blackheads, and refines the texture. Washing the face and hands with Beauty Grains keeps them absolutely clean and pure, and invests them with a delicate creamy whiteness. \$1.00

This is one of the famous Valaze assortment of scientifically specialized preparations for the skin. A description of the entire group and their uses is comprised in the beautiful new booklet "Beauty For Every Woman" by Helena Rubinstein, free for the asking in our Toilet Goods Department.



Tom Morrison, student T. C. U., being fitted up in his new Fall suit at Victory Wilson's.

Tom is one of a number of T. C. U. students who appreciate the value of dressing well and "doing it the Victory-Wilson way."

SMILES AND SMILES OF SATISFACTION

In our complete style assortment, from ultra conservatives to the snappiest of young men's models, in all good materials and patterns.

We not only guarantee a saving of \$5 to \$15, but we guarantee each suit to be all wool and satisfactory in every respect.

Two Pants Suits—\$25, \$30, \$35 and up to \$45

We're upstairs. Our rents are less. We sell for cash, eliminating book-keeping, bill collecting and credit losses, together with our four-store buying power, making Victory Wilson values possible. Ask the man who wears them.



\$10 1/2 Main Street, Over King's Chas. C. Cotten, Mgr. Jas. K. Wilson, Pres.

FORT WORTH

SAN ANTONIO

HOUSTON

DALLAS

FOR BAKER'S FLOWERS

SEE CHAS. COOMBES

ADD-RAN SOCIETY OLDEST IN THE UNIVERSITY

The college curriculum offers expert academic training, but it can give only theoretical knowledge. There remains a lack of common sense, practical application which the curriculum cannot supply. Early in the history of T. C. U. this fact became evident, and to meet this need the Add-Ran Literary Society, the oldest one in the University, was organized October 7, 1874, deriving its name from Addison and Randolph Clark. The society prides itself upon the fact that it was born in the first home of our Alma Mater, namely the Add-Ran College at Thorpe-springs.

In addition to filling a gap in the curriculum, the society supplements the regular college course. Its programs strive to promote every earnest endeavor, to encourage literary effort, to promote public speaking, and to extend one's knowledge on general subjects. A splendid spirit of progress pervades the society, a spirit of loyalty, of self-sacrifice, and of unity of purpose, where each strives, not for his own glory, but for the advancement of the whole group. For this reason the Add-Rans have ever been free from petty wrangles that detract so much from genuine society work and true society spirit. The society offers each man an opportunity to show his mettle. The new men are given special opportunities and are urged on, for to them in the future we must entrust the keeping of the "Add-Ran Spirit."

In all worthy causes Add-Rans can be found doing their part. In the recent world war two of the men from T. C. U. making the supreme sacrifice were Aubrey Cooper and Milus Little. There are now in the University two of the society's members who won honors for heroism, Edwin A. Elliot, the Distinguished Service Cross, and Gayle Scott, the medal of Ode de la Couronne, the highest honor from Belgium.

In the various organizations of the University this year, the Add-Rans are well represented. The presidents of the Senior and Sophomore classes, the president of the Pre-Medic Club, the president of the Y. M. C. A., the editor of the Horned Frog, and the entire Glee Orchestra are Add-Rans.

In debates, declamations, etc., the Add-Rans have always won their proportionate share if not the majority of the honors.

Among its distinguished alumni the society claims E. R. Cockrell, mayor of Fort Worth; J. Shirley Sweeny, one of the foremost medical authorities in the United States; Gayle Scott, one of the first in his field, and Dan Rogers, who is assuming the responsibility for financing the T. C. U. band.

The past of the society is glorious with great and good things that have been accomplished. The Add-Rans believe in that good fellowship and sociability that should be cultivated in every organization. It is their purpose to encourage the amateur speaker. The present membership of the society has shown itself capable of carrying on the standards that have been handed down through fifty years.

—Beat A. C.—
Boss—How was business today?
Salesman—Will I got two orders.
Boss—Well, what were they?
Salesman—One was to get out and the other to stay out.—J. B.

—Out o' Luck.—
Sunday School Teacher—Who was it saw the handwriting on the wall, Bobby?
Bobby—The Landlord.—By Kid.

—Girl and boy after breaking engagement.—
Girl—Here, John, is your comb and brush you gave me.
Boy—But why do you want to give those back?
Girl—Oh, it will just make parting easier.

—Ross Loomis "First With the Latest" THE PARISIAN
Exact reproduction of the Parisian. Dainty shoe comes in patent vamp with black suede quarter or in brown calf vamp with log cabin sole quarter. We also have models with Spanish heels.

—\$12.50
HOSIERY
HOUSE SLIPPERS
All kinds and colors.

Loomis WALK-OVER Shop
ROSS LOOMIS, Prop.
811 Houston Street, Between Seventh and Eighth
in Houston

PRESIDENT URGES ADHERENCE TO AGREEMENTS

At a meeting of the Inter-Society Council Thursday night, October 25, it was mutually agreed that the four societies conduct their pledge day activities quietly.

It is well to bear in mind that there are always a few members in any organization who are inclined to take the obligation incurred by agreements lightly, but the officers of the Add-Ran and Clark Literary Societies urge that every member take the good name and honor of our society into consideration, and shape his conduct entirely in conformity with the above agreement which will be outlined and presented in chapel on Wednesday of this week.

It has always been the policy of the Add-Ran and Clark Societies to fulfill properly and fairly all obligations incurred by the functioning of the society in university life.

We seek, first of all, to promote an interest in literature, and the live issues of the day. We attempt the development of the individual in his chosen line, whether it be that of cultivating faculties of leadership, oratory, debating, or the finer arts; then we wish to foster a feeling of friendship and co-operation which we consider helpful to any member; and lastly, the spirit of rivalry properly expressed between organizations within the school, we believe, proves no small factor in molding a real spirit for the student body as a whole; that spirit so essential to the success of all student activities.

Pledging will start Thursday morning at 9 a. m. and will close at 2 p. m. the same day, during which time the Add-Ran-Clark rooms on the third floor of the administration will be open to all students who wish to make application for membership. Light refreshments will be served, and a warm welcome extended by a committee of the society which will be on hand during the above mentioned hours.

If you agree with the Add-Ran and Clark Literary Societies in their principles, and if you believe, as we do, that you will profit by membership with us, do not forget the time and place.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 9:00 A. M. TO 2:00 P. M., ADD-RAN-CLARK ROOMS.

—Remember Austin—

Pat—Mike, did you hear the thunder last night?

Mike—No, Pat; did it really thunder?

Pat—Yes it thundered very orful.

JARVIS SECRETS BARED BY GIRL

I know the boys must often wonder what it would be like to be suddenly transferred to a room in Jarvis Hall. I can't tell you how the boys would feel, but I can tell you how the girls felt when a boy strayed through the dormitory last Monday night.

I rushed out of my room into the hall when I became so terrified that I could move neither forward nor backward. A good looking young man was staring at me! Finally, I managed to slip back into my room. I was determined to dress and follow him.

He cautiously knocked on a door and quietly slipped into the room. Luckily for me, he had not quite closed the door so I peered through the narrow crack. I was astounded, for the young man was holding the Jarvis miss tightly in his arms. Not only was he holding her in his arms but he had his lips pressed to hers.

The girl seemed unaware of her scanty attire; the boy—well, he appeared perfectly at home.

Several minutes passed. Then the girl, who is ever wary of Mrs. Radcliff's watchful eye, glided into the hall, closely followed by the daring Max. She glanced hastily up and down the hall. He hurriedly clasped her in his arms and after a farewell kiss departed speedily.

The indiscreet young man then descended the steps. As he reached second floor a timid young sophomore, unaccustomed to the presence of young men in the dormitory, excitedly ran down the hall screaming as if a monster were after her. Max pursued her the full length of the hall endeavoring all of the while to quiet her shrill voice. Doors slammed; voices were raised in alarm; confusion reigned supreme.

At first Max seemed lost in the tumult, but then he regained his bearings and paused not an instant in his hasty retreat until he found refuge in a room on first floor. I pressed on after him. Imagine my surprise and chagrin when I discovered that the intruder was nothing more than a girl masqueraded as a boy.

—Get Austin—

Say, I have had something to tell you for a weak back.

Oh, what?

Sloan's Liniment.

SHIRLEYS EXTEND INVITATION TO NEW STUDES

On Thursday there will be an opportunity given to every new student of the school to make his choice of a society and, in some cases, friends.

There has been ample time given for a person to choose his associates. The societies have given opportunity, through their programs, for a student to judge the society and choose with which one he would rather work, if he be a working student.

Enough has been said by all societies as to their aims, plans, programs, etc. But to the new students I would like, as president of the Shirley Literary Society, to call your attention specially to the spirit of the Shirleys in presenting, to some deserving student, who is working his way through school, a scholarship, and an effort on the part of the Shirleys to assist the student who is finding it hard to get acquainted with his teacher's method of teaching and with his books.

The Shirleys recognize the ambition, nerve, work and will power it takes for a new student, without ample funds, to enter a university. Too much credit can not be given to that individual and to him do we offer a hearty welcome and wish him a most successful year, whatever may be his choice of a society.

The new student may readily find a difference in the kind and amount of work required here and that of the high school from which he came. To you we offer our assistance, hoping to help you to make your first year beneficial to you, and in so doing, to us.

In conclusion, I would like to welcome the new student who sees fit to become affiliated with other societies and wish for you a year of success and pleasure with your society of choice. It is my sincere hope that in the future as you associate with the students of the university in other phases of student activity you will not take a narrow "society view" of everything, but will cooperate in all things to a bigger, better and greater T. C. U.

Thus the Shirley Literary Society gives you its final hearty welcome to its halls on third floor at 9 o'clock Thursday morning.

—Get Austin—

Say, I have had something to tell you for a weak back.

Oh, what?

Sloan's Liniment.

THE FLOWER SHOP

Flat Iron Building

When You—

Say It With Flowers

Say It With Ours.

See—
James Turner, Goode Hall

See—
Julia Magee, Jarvis Hall

5% of each purchase made by T. C. U. students goes to the benefit of the Pep Squad.

Alluring Fall Modes



THE CECILE

This appealing style is shown in a single strap with fancy cutout, both tip and ankle. French heel, hand-turned sole. This is one of our most popular models shown in Black Patent, Black Suede.....\$10.00



THE COBLAT

Here is the leading shoe as featured by Peacock in November "Photoplay." Choice in black satin, circle tips in velvet; in black suede with circle tips in nat kid to match \$10.00



THE PEACOCK

The latest Opera Pump from Paris. A dainty model shown in Bronze, Brown Satin, Suede, Black Satin, Black Patent and Black Suede.....\$12.00

Fine Footwear

Morris Boot Shop

At a Fair Price

409 HOUSTON

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BOONE'S For Your MILLINERY

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Where Most Women Trade



FETCHING NEW MODELS IN WOMEN'S HATS

The smartness of American designing brings out the true tendency of Parisian creations in these new models for the late Fall and early Winter season.

Everyone of them has that jauntiness of youth so desired in one's Winter Millinery.

The very hat you had in mind is among them and offered at a price you can afford to pay.

Millinery Shop Second Floor.



Houston—Fifth—Main
Where You Can Always Do Better



WILLIAM KONRAD ROENTGEN
1845-1923
Born in Lennep, Prussia. Educated at Zurich. Awarded the Rumford Medal of the Royal Society in 1896 jointly with Philip Lenard for discovery of X-rays. Won the Nobel Prize in physics in 1901.

"I did not think— I investigated"

One day in 1895, Roentgen noticed that a cardboard coated with fluorescent material glowed while a nearby Pluecker tube was in action. "What did you think?" an English scientist asked him. "I did not think; I investigated," was the reply.

Roentgen covered the tube with black paper. Still the cardboard glowed. He took photographs through a pine door and discovered on them a white band corresponding to the lead beading on the door. His investigation led to the discovery of X-rays.

Roentgen's rays have proved an inestimable boon to humanity. In the hands of doctor and surgeon they are saving life and reducing suffering. In the hands of the scientist they are yielding new knowledge—even of the arrangement and structure of atoms. The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company have contributed greatly to these ends by developing more powerful and efficacious X-ray tubes.



The General Electric Company manufactures everything electric—from fans to powerful locomotives, from tiny lamps to mighty power plants. Its products are used around the world.

GENERAL ELECTRIC



WINTER FURNISHINGS

The proper College Sweaters, the Bath and Lounging Robes, the Dress or Service Gloves, Night Shirts and Pajamas, Underwear in any weight or style; Cotton, Wool or Silk Socks, etc.

PAJAMAS that have the warm touch, made of duckling fleece, plain fabric, in medium weight fleece back; others double fleece. Many are trimmed and have silk braided button loops. Prices \$3.00, \$2.50, \$2.25 and \$2.00.

Men's Fleece Outing Night Shirts, plain and striped fabric; the higher priced are braid and loop trimmed; \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.25.

MUNSINGWEAR—the underwear that is most satisfactory. Form-fitting, non-shrinking, in the exact weight you want. Men's Munsing Union Suits, cotton, medium weight, long sleeves, ankle length; per suit, \$1.75.

Men's Munsing Cotton Union Suits, Winter weight, long sleeves, ankle length, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75.

Men's Munsing Lisle Union Suits, long sleeves, ankle length, \$2.50 and \$4.00.

Men's Munsing Union Suits, wool and cotton, \$3.50 and \$4.00; silk and wool, \$5.00.

White Poplin Shirts, high-class fabric, well made, without collar, soft cuffs, a beauty, in all sizes; unmatched at \$2.00.

A super quality Percalé Shirt in chalk and grouped chalk stripes, laundered cuffs, without collar, all sizes; unmatched at \$1.25.

W. C. Stripling Co.

ARE YOU A SPORT?

These men are supporting you—support them:

- Clothiers:**
"Doc" Donges.
Victory-Wilson.
- Boot Shops:**
Walk-Over.
Morris.
- Department Stores:**
The Fair.
W. C. Stripling.
Washer Bros.
Sanger Bros.
- Millineries:**
Boone.
- Jewelry Stores:**
Haltom.
- Florists:**
The Flower Shop.
- Barber Shops:**
Ed. R. C. Meyer.
- Drug Stores:**
Renfro.
- Electrical:**
General Electric Co.
- Restaurants:**
The Club.
- Fountain Pens:**
Parker Pen Co.
- Confections:**
Wrigley's Chewing Gum.

—Beat A. C.—

Jarvis Jabber

Tot and Grace Burks, Jewel Roan, Mary Lesley White, Dot Largent, Edna Thompson, Katherine Baxter, Marylee Pinkerton, Archie Le Bus, Fae Blessing, Joe Sharp, Nolene Simmons, Mary Helen Paine, Adine Harkey, Sarah Hal Williams, Mayme Garner and Ethel and May Kemp were away from Jarvis for the week end.

Mrs.—(?) who used to be Vivian Yodder, is the proud mother of twins, a girl and a boy. Mrs. — is a former T. C. U. student.

Lorraine Sherley, Ruth Wiggins and other T. C. U. ex-students were guests in Jarvis this week.

Alberta Nelson's grandfather visited her Sunday.

Mary Pearl Randel's mother, father and little sister came to see her the latter part of the week.

Rachel Wilson spent the week end at home last week.

Anne Kelly and Miss Lucille Gleaves spent the night in Jarvis Hall Saturday night.

In spite of our hard luck Saturday we had a jolly little party Saturday night in the parlor of Jarvis.

Chosta Mae Roberson entertained a visitor Sunday. She said it was her brother.

We have noticed some new clothes in Jarvis but we have not yet learned who they belong to.

BEKKUM BUGHOUSE

Dear Ma:
Its gittin kold upp here. I wuz tawkin 2 Duglas Bush this mornin and told him I had bin used to lite garmints awl winter but since moov-in here had 2 put on hevvy klothng awl over. And U no, Ma, he sed "Iz that so? Why, I'm from Missouri."

Speaking of klothes, Ma
We weekly send the laundry
Bed sheets in good beleaf
And whin the shrinkings over
Git bak a handkerchief.

But up here, Ma, we hav to git used to lots of fenomenas. Every time I walk down the line in the kafeteria I want to say wot Paul sed in He Brew 13:8.

The bred is hard, the apples old
The coffee rather rummy
We studie till bedtime is past
Thin sit and rub our tummy.

I think they must think Paderewski wuz in earnest whin he sed: "2 B kollidge-bred means a 4-year loaf, requiring a grate deal of dough and plentie of krust."

Duz our Ford still run, Ma? Judge Green askt me wot model we had and I told hem it wuzn't a model—it wuz a horrid example.

Martha Moore wuz braggin thee other day about wot awl her relatives had left for charity and I didn't fale to tell about Uncle Si who left awl he had 2 an orphan asilum. Let's C, there wuz 15 of those kids, wuzn't there, Ma?

Did you like the "Skif" I sent U? I think its a pretty gud paper
The skule gits awl the fame
The printer gits awl the \$

And the staff gits awl the blame.
U kan tell that old Mr. Smith our teetchers up here do not live a fast life. Nun of them passed me last yere. Heze always jumpin at Konklushuns. Tell him thiss storie:

Once there was a bull dog hoo was in the habit of jumpin at konklushuns. Thiss old dog's name was "August" and won day August jumped at the konklushun of a gray mule. The next day was the 1st of September bekwase that was the last of August.

Moral: Don't jump at konklushuns.
Dr. Lord wants us to examine the mayflower Compact and see wot we think of it. I'm satisfied with the vanity Ezra sent me and he needn't think I'll buy a new won. He kan think of sum of the kweerest kwes-tshuns. He askt me yesterday wot wuz thee Ancient Order of Bath and I told him Johnny kums first, then Willie than the babie and thin me. Wot do you suppose he wanted to no that for?

Hoping Pa's rumatism is better, I am

LIZZIE.

— MIMEOGRAPH —
Your Notes.
Lowest Rate in the City.

SIDNEY D. CLARK
Box 113 T. C. U. R. 3859

MID-TERMS STOP Y. M.

There was no Y. M. C. A. meeting last Thursday night on account of mid-term examinations. A special meeting was supposed to have been given in honor of the freshmen, but knowing them to be so studious it was decided to let them continue in their search of knowledge uninterrupted.

Thursday night, November 8, every freshman boy is expected to be on time for the "Y" program at 7:10 o'clock.

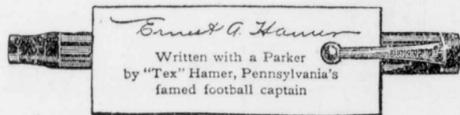
The Leader is Judge Green.

Paul Cruse will make a talk on "The Y. M. C. A. not a limited organization."

Gale Scoot will make a talk on "The Y. M. C. A. of the past."

There will also be a number of good songs.

DUOFOLD STANDARDS IN LOWER PRICED PENS



Masters of Pendom make all Parkers
As well as the famous Duofold

The same classic shapeliness—The same writing balance
New Parker D. Q.—Students' Special, \$3

WHEN you buy a Parker Pen of any model, at any price, you are getting a standard that never existed before the Parker Duofold was created; and which exists today only in the Parker make.

Parker's lower priced black pens are like Parker Duofold in everything save the size and point. Yet even their points are tipped with NATIVE Tasmanian Iridium and polished to the smoothness of a costly jewel bearing.

Only the Parker crafts-guild is trained to make Duofold quality, and this same skill produces all other Parker Pens too.

If you want the Over-size Pen with lacquer-red barrel, flashing black tips and 25-year point—get Parker Duofold, \$7. (Duofold Jr., or Lady Duofold, \$5.)

If you want Duofold's classic lines and writing balance in a low-priced black pen of good size, get the new Parker D. Q. specially made for students, \$3.

Any near-by pen counter can supply you. But be sure the pen is stamped "Geo. S. Parker" if you want the new-day improvements.

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY
JANESVILLE, WIS.
Manufacturers also of
Parker "Lucky Lock" Pencils

The **Parker D.Q.**

Banded Cap—Large Ring or Clip—Duofold Standards

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- The Fair, Stationery Department
- E. A. Barnes Company, 1009 Houston St.
- E. R. Conner & Company, 1011 Houston St.
- E. T. Renfro Drug Stores, Eight Stores
- E. L. White & Company, 506 Main St.
- Stewart's Drug Store, 2425 Remplum St.

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For Fall and Winter "Togs"
"DOC" DONGES
HABERDASHER
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After Every Meal
A universal custom that benefits everybody.
Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.
WRIGLEYS
a good thing to remember
Sealed in its Purity Package
THE FLAVOR LASTS



The Right Overcoat For the New Season

\$35

THIS loose-fitting model with its straight-hanging lines will keep you a jump ahead as far as style goes. A fresh, natural swing about it that any man likes to get; lots of real warmth here, too. Made from the sort of sound fabrics that's a tough proposition for the coldest wind to buck up against.

Jubilee Hats \$3.50 to \$7.50

Washer Brothers

The Club
Your education is not complete until "Froggie" has served you.
MRS. L. A. BISHOP, Prop.
Opposite Brite College

RENFRO'S Drugs
As near to you as your telephone with a service that serves
Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday
REXALL
ONE CENT SALE
—For this Three-Day Sale
Buy any article at the Regular Standard Price and for 1c additional you secure the second article. In other words, Two articles for the Price of one, Plus 1c.
Every student in T. C. U. should take advantage of this Renfro Rexall Sale.
Quality Drug Store Merchandise on sale at this world renowned 1c Sale Prices. An opportunity to Save on
STATIONERY, CANDY, TOILET ARTICLES
And Drug Store Sundries.
Renfro No. 3, 9th & Houston St.
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