

BEAT  
THOSE  
OWLS!

# THE SKIFF

TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY

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THOSE  
OWLS!

VOLUME 22

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 27, 1923

NUMBER 11

## OWLS FAVORITES OVER FROGS

### ARTHUR LESTER KILLED BY FALLING PLANE

J. Arthur Lester, formerly of T. C. U., and pastor of the First Christian Churches of Milford and Italy, was fatally injured Friday about 4:30 p. m. as a result of an airplane crash. The accident occurred near Italy, following a flight to Waxahachie and over the surrounding country. Arthur Couch, of Italy, who was owner and pilot of the ship, was injured also, but not fatally.

The two men were just returning from their ride, and were preparing to land in the regular landing field. The machine was about a hundred or a hundred and fifty feet from the ground, when something went wrong with the guy rod, and the plane plunged to the ground in a sudden nose dive.

Lester, who was sitting in the front seat, was crushed by the engine, which was driven back by the force of the crash. His ribs were crushed, his skull cracked, his thigh splintered, his left arm broken, and both legs broken. He lived until 6:50, when he breathed his last, never regaining consciousness. Couch received many scratches and bruises about the face and body, and may be injured internally. He was the first to reach Lester, after having freed himself from the tangled wreckage of the plane, which was completely demolished.

Lester received his Bachelor of Arts degree from T. C. U. in 1922 and followed this with his Master's degree in June of 1923. He had been pastor of the Milford church since February, and had entered upon the combination pastorate of Milford and Italy in August. Being a volunteer for life service in foreign mission fields, this pastoral work was preliminary to further school work in the college of missions before leaving America.

Two funeral services were held: one in Italy at the Christian Church by Rev. Sam P. Jones of Cleburne, and the other at East Dallas Christian Church in Dallas by Dean Colby D. Hall of T. C. U. Interment was made in the Oakland Cemetery in Dallas at 10 o'clock Monday morning. The deceased is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lester of Floyd Street, Dallas, Texas, as well as a host of friends.

### STUDENTS WELCOME POPULAR SOLOISTS

The Fine Arts program in chapel Tuesday morning was indeed excellent. Mary Lee Pinkerton and Pauline Reeder sang unusually well. The applause was deafening for several minutes. The students wanted an encore but Dr. Guelick informed them it couldn't be. Several said that Miss Pinkerton had the sweetest voice that they had ever heard.

### T. S. T. A. PROGRAM

High Spots in General Program  
Texas State Teachers' Association  
November 29 to December 1, 1923

General Meetings  
At First Baptist auditorium,  
Fort Worth, Thursday evening,  
November 29, 7:30 o'clock.

"Can Texas Afford to Provide  
Equality of Educational Opportunity  
for Her Children"—Hon. Pat  
M. Neff, Governor of Texas.

Friday, general session, 11 to  
12:30 a. m.  
Friday evening session, 7:30  
o'clock.

Saturday morning session, 9  
a. m.

#### Section Meetings.

Association of Texas Colleges  
Section, Friday, November 30, 8:30  
to 11 a. m., University Club, Met-  
ropolitan Hotel, Ninth and Main.

Reports of the Committee on  
Standards and Classification, Col-  
by D. Hall, dean of Texas Chris-  
tian University, chairman.

### KILLED IN ACCIDENT



J. ARTHUR LESTER

### TERRELL PREPS BATTLE WITH POLLYWOGS

When this copy of the Skiff comes into the hands of its readers Tuesday afternoon the Pollywogs will be engaged in the last battle of their so-far successful season; with Terrell Training School of Dallas as their opponents. Since the Pollywogs defeated Weatherford College week before last, Freshman Coach Dutch Meyer has had the opportunity of listening to challenges from all quarters for the last game of his season and Terrell School, coached by J. Monroe Sweeney, was selected as the hardest bait that could be found for the Fish.

Weatherford College challenged for a return game, but Terrell was decided to be capable of playing a better game against the Fish, so they were chosen.

The game was to have started this afternoon at 3:30 with Worth Park as the battleground.

### Trinitonian Chief Visits Skiff Chief

Mr. Rolf N. Fenley, editor of "The Trinitonian," and Mr. R. Chapman, one of his assistants, visited with the editor, and other members of "The Skiff" staff, Friday morning. They had come to see the "Tigers" and the "Horned Frogs" scrap. And as "Birds of a feather flock together" they naturally looked for the "Skiff Chief."

Mr. Fenley and his staff are real live workers, and they are putting out one of the best college papers in the state.

### Ladies to Foster Christmas Bazaar

The Woman's Missionary Society of the University Church will have a Christmas bazaar on December 7th and 8th in the domestic science dining room. A great many desirable articles will be found at the various tables. There will be fancy work, home baked cakes and candy, calendars, cards, blotters and other appropriate Christmas gifts.

Miss Mattie Burgess, for thirty years a missionary to India, will speak at the evening service on December 2. This service will be in charge of the Woman's Missionary Society of the University Church.

### SHIRLEY-WALTONS PLAN A BANQUET

Wednesday evening, Nov. 21, the Walton's held the annual initiation at which time nearly all of the 103 girls who pledged Walton's were taken into the society, and all old Walton's welcomed their new sisters.

Plans are being made for the Shirley-Walton banquet, which will be held sometime in the near future.

There was a Shirley-Walton open-program last night, Monday, Nov. 26, and the program next week will be on and by Shirley Graves.

### FIFTH STRAIGHT FROG DEFEAT GIVEN BY TRINITY

The all-powerful trinity of effective passing, good punting, and the will to win was displayed by Trinity University last Friday in too great a degree for T. C. U. to overcome so the Frogs were chagrined by having suffered their fifth straight defeat when the Tigers clawed them all over Panther Park and beaten them by the score of 16-10.

Despite the fact that the defeat was a stinging one in that it deprived the Frogs of their last chance to break even in games won and lost this season and in that it was administered by a member of a lower athletic conference, the game gave Frog supporters the most satisfaction that they have been able to derive from any of the games since the string of defeats was started about a month ago by Bo McMillin's Centenary Gentlemen. The score was the closest of any of the five by which T. C. U. has lost while the team morale, the lack of which has been at the root of all the evil, was good as a whole even though it did waver on several occasions during the game.

Another ground for satisfaction for the losers was the great "coming-out" of Roy Mack who played guard through all but the closing moments of the game. The big fellow at the beginning of the season started practicing and working just as faithfully as he has in other seasons, and with a bit of hard-earned football experience gained as a scrub last year combined with a great deal of persistence as his only football assets—and with a small but nevertheless existent "misplaced chest" as a handicap, he cheerfully went through the daily grind. He worked faithfully; the persistence and football ability waxed stronger while the waistline grew smaller and Roy was rewarded for his work when he made himself one of the stars of the game Friday. He was by turns the irresistible force and the immovable body in the Frog line; the Tigers gained nothing by him. His success came just in time for it was the next to the last game that he would have been able to have played in. He is a senior, so his college days are numbered.

Several of the backfield men were presented with chances for spectacular work and took advantage of them. Dick Fender bettered his usual good play by injecting a large dose of fight into his football make-up. He did some hard line plunging and was in the midst of almost every defensive muddle. Harry Taylor made good use of his fleetness at all times, it being he who carried the ball over for the lone T. C. U. touchdown in the second quarter when he flashed around the Tigers on an end run, putting the Frogs into a tem-

(Continued on Page Three)

### The Owl Yell Leader Says:

TO THE STUDENTS AT T. C. U.:

T. C. U.'s first season in the conference closes with a game with Rice. This Thanksgiving Day game marks the renewal of athletic relations between the two universities. Rice students, therefore, extend a special greeting to you, and pledge themselves to keep Rice-T. C. U. athletic contests on a sportsmanlike basis at all times.

Rice's unalterable attitude in football, as in all contests, is to "play the game square, then win." Rice teams have bowed in creditable defeat, but have never won a questionable victory. When T. C. U. comes to Houston we expect to fight you resolutely, unitedly, fairly, and then accept the resulting victory or defeat with good grace. We invite all of you to Houston to see it done.

JACK GLENN,  
Rice Yell Leader.

### LUNATICS WILL Ex-Students to Play PERFORM IN CHAPEL Leading Role In T. S. T. A. Meet

"A Pair of Lunatics" is the aptly applied and singularly descriptive title to the one-act comedy to be staged Wednesday evening in the chapel by the Footlights Club. Miss Mary Belle Hood and Red Collins will take the roles of the two aforementioned couple.

The scene is laid in a "nut-house" where the two characters, both visiting the institution, mistake each other to be inmates and begin to ask questions and talk and act in what they consider the proper way to do before a lunatic. The results are ridiculous and give the spectators plenty to laugh about.

This play is the next of the regular-Wednesday evening series of one-act plays now being given by the Footlights Club, under the direction of Miss Irene Bayers, head of the Department of Expression. Every Wednesday evening, beginning at 7 and ending at 7:30 sharp, one of these plays is presented on the stage of the chapel. A dime admission is charged. The series will be continued until all of the sixty Footlight members have appeared in some role. The following four plays have been announced as following "A Pair of Lunatics": "Murder Will Out," "The Dumb Cake," and "The Red Lamp." Soon after Christmas two comedies will be presented downtown under the auspices of some of the local women's societies, "Trysting Place," by Booth Tarkington; and "Thursday Evening," by Christopher Morley. Will be the plays to be given downtown.

### "Y" POSTPONED FOR HOLIDAY

Granville Knox.

On account of the Thanksgiving holidays there will be no Y. M. C. A. meeting this week. There will be meetings every Thursday night throughout the remainder of this term, excepting this week. Everyone please keep this in mind and remember that we are going to have some real worth-while talks from some real worth-while men.

Many happenings in connection with the meeting of the Texas State Teachers' Association in Fort Worth will be of direct interest to T. C. U. students and patrons.

A T. C. U. luncheon will be given Friday noon at the First Christian Church, Sixth and Throckmorton. Prof. Franklin G. Jones, president of the Ex-Students Association, will preside. All T. C. U. students and ex-students are invited to attend.

On Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock a drive around the city will take place. This drive is in charge of Fort Worth-T. C. U. Ex-Students Association. Prof. John F. Bateman is head of the committee in charge. The drive will include chief points of interest in Fort Worth and then they will be brought out on our own T. C. U. Boulevard and given a tea by the University Women's Club.

There are many other things of interest to T. C. U. people. Governor Neff will speak at the First Baptist auditorium Thursday morning and Colby D. Hall, dean of T. C. U., will speak Friday morning at the University Club. Also Mrs. Beckham, Dean of Women of T. C. U., will read a paper before the assembly of women deans on one day during the meeting of the association.

### FISHETTES HOPE TO WIN PENNANT

The Fish have eliminated the Sophs in the Girls' Indoor Baseball League by winning three straight games, 42-24, 34-12, 40-10. Their next opponent is the Junior-Senior team. This is going to be a close contest. Junior-Seniors have not been defeated as Freshmen or Sophs. The present Freshmen team is still rather an unknown quantity. To the winning team will go the purple and white championship pennant which is hanging in the gym.

After the contest at school is over there is talk of games outside the school, with town teams and T. W. C. Nothing definite has been planned, however.

### DEFEAT OF A.&M. SHOWS THEM TO BE HARD CUSTOMERS

T. C. U.'s Frogs will be presented with their final chance of football glory for the '23 season next Thursday when they will close the year's work by meeting Rice Institute at Houston. A month ago the Frogs were universally touted as being certain winners over the Owls, but fate has so contrived in the meanwhile as to give Rice the preference over the Purple and White. As the situation stood then, T. C. U. had shown impressively in beating two T. I. A. A. teams and in trouncing a conference member, the Oklahoma Aggies; while Rice had been consistently losing to teams of every caliber. But Centenary brought its giants to Fort Worth and gave the Frogs a drubbing that they are only now recovering from after losing five straight games.

Rice then came to the front by beating Texas A. & M. with a 7-6 score and while general opinion indicates the word fluke as explanatory of the victory, the Owls certainly played some great football that has caused the Frogs to fall into disfavor as the probable winner.

Not only will the game decide which school has the best team but it will definitely decide which will end the season with the greatest elevation in the percentage column. A Frog win would give her the respectable percentage of .666 in the Southwestern Conference and would lower Rice's to .222. A Rice win would raise them to .444 and would allow the Frogs only .333. A tie would leave the schools as they now stand; T. C. U. .500 and Rice .250.

The unexpected win over the Aggies has turned Coach Arbuckle's Owls into a team that will be hard to beat. After early-season humiliations the taste of Aggie blood gave them a force of confident fury that will goad them into their best capabilities Thursday.

Ruminations are usually idle but— if T. C. U. should beat Rice and if A. & M. should beat Rice. Then T. C. U. would be about on a par with Michigan, because Rice beat A. & M., A. & M. beat State, State beat Vanderbilt, and Vanderbilt almost beat Michigan. It all sounds very well until T. C. U.'s last five games are recalled to memory.

### THE GIRLS' CIRCLE, WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

First of all it means girls. Girls who are not only interested in the varied activities at T. C. U., but who are interested in the great outside world. The circle means that group of girls who once each month spend an hour together studying and learning about conditions in India, Africa, China, South America and in our own country where Christian service is needed, and who are aiding in the sending of missionaries, doctors, nurses and teachers.

Two of T. C. U.'s circle girls, Ida Tobin and Hallie Sahngre, are studying this year in the College of Missions in Indianapolis. Ruth Musgrove is teaching in Africa and Mrs. Nell Sloan in India.

At the November meeting the girls were fortunate in having Miss Mattie Burgess, for thirty years a missionary to India, as the speaker.

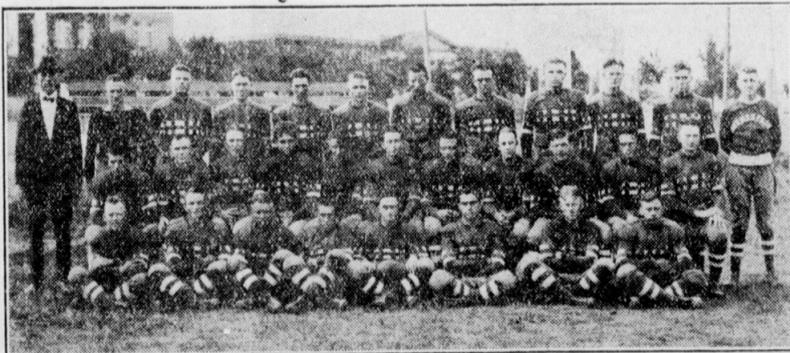
Edrine Tyson is president; Eugenia Sheppard, vice president; Mary Kemp, secretary, and Mayme Garner, treasurer. Sybil Smith has been appointed reporter.

Mrs. Hargett will be hostess for the Girls' Circle on December 11th.

### CLARKS TO STUDY NEWSPAPER POETS

On account of a joint meeting of the Shirley-Walton Literary Societies, neither the Add-Rans nor the Clarks had a meeting last Monday night. However, next week meetings will be held at the usual time. The Clarks will make a study of the newspaper poets at that time.

### THAT OLD T.C.U. FOOTBALL TEAM



The above picture shows the entire Varsity team of T. C. U., which has been worried by the persistent attentions of a very undesirable suitor, "Old Man Jinx," during the 1923 season. This same group will meet the strong Owl aggregation in

Houston on Thanksgiving Day.

The names of the members of the team shown here are, back row, left to right: "Pete" Wright, Athletic Director; Judge Green, Manager and Assistant Coach; M. Bishop, Tankersley, O. Adams, Washmon, Cantrell,

Ward, Estes, Overton, McConnell, Bell, Coach; second row: H. Bishop, Axtell, Carson, Fender, Jacks, H. Adams, Strange, Stuart, Ayres, Taylor, Mack; bottom row: Levy, Honey, Clark, Nicholson, Cherry (captain), Oakes, Light, Horton.

# 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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## IN MEMORIAM

J. Arthur Lester, the man, the friend, the pastor, the son (and above all, the Christian), is gone. No more will that merry whistle and hearty laugh be heard by human ears. Never again will that sweet song pass between his mortal lips. But one thought, pleasing and consoling to the aching human heart, remains to cheer and comfort; and that thought is that he has gone to a happier land than this to meet his Maker and receive his reward of eternal life for his service rendered to mankind.

To us, he is just Arthur, and by that will he always be known. He was a man, and as such was respected and admired by young and old, Christians and non-Christians. His open, sincere frankness and breadth of vision won for him a place in the heart of every person who came in contact with him. If he had an enemy, it is not known.

To his friendship may be applied the following: "Greater love hath no man than to lay down his life for his friends." At the very moment of his death, Arthur was preaching his greatest sermon for God. He was trying to win the confidence and friendship of the man who was piloting the plane, in order to lead him eventually to the throne of God. It was in this attempt that he lost his life.

As a pastor of his flock, no one man has accomplished as much as did he in so short a time. His entire time, as well as most of his thought, was devoted to his people, and they responded with open-hearted zeal. The very word, "Brother Lester," was spoken tenderly and lovingly by all of his people whenever mention was made of him.

As a son, none has ever lived who was a truer, more noble one than Arthur. His very life was a living compliment to his parents. To him, they were objects of love and reverence; while to them, he was life and light. Now, this light has been snuffed out in a material sense, but does it not glow stronger and brighter when we see his soul passing through the portals of Heaven?

We all loved him, and were grieved at his parting. But, after all, he had accomplished many things in his short stay on earth, and may have been needed yonder. God's ways are mysterious and we can only have faith, repeating to ourselves this line from his favorite solo: "Have Thine own way, Lord; have Thine own way."

## Student Comment

### AUTUMN

'Tis autumn in the country  
 And the trees are getting brown;  
 The leaves are turning yellow  
 And are tumbling to the ground.

The fruit is in the cellar  
 And the nuts are in the barn;  
 The corn is in the corn crib  
 Where the boys spin yarns.

The cotton stalks are waiting  
 Like midgets in a row  
 For the plowman with his "bedder"  
 Who will quickly lay them low.

The corn stalks brown and rustling  
 Like soldiers tired and worn  
 Are rattling their blades of fodder  
 As the wind a skeleton's bones.

The riot of color appearing  
 In the trees, the grass and the weeds  
 Would thrill the soul of an artist  
 For here are the colors he needs.

Oh! you who dwell in the city,  
 Don't pity the country lad;  
 For God is teaching him lessons  
 Which would make your poor hearts glad.

He—My but you're a fine dancer.  
 She—Well, I can't say that about you.

He—You could if you would lie like I did.

Johnny (reaching across the table).  
 Mother—Johnny, haven't you a tongue?

Johnny—Yes'm, but my tongue's not long enough.

A—I had a little dog, he swallowed a tape measure and died by inches.

B—Aw, that's nothing. I had a little dog and he swallowed a thermometer and died by degrees.—O. L. H.

"The boss offered me an interest in the business today."

"You don't say! Did he really?"

"He certainly did. In fact, he insisted upon it. He said if I didn't take an interest in the business pretty soon he'd fire me."

Mrs. Dumma—How is your daughter making out as a manicurist.

Mrs. Bumm—Wonderfully. She invites all the boys in to shoot craps and then gives them a manicure when the game is over.

I hear they're going to change the name of Central Park to Orchard Park.

Why, how is that?  
 Well, there are so many pears (pairs) found under the trees.

Girl (to druggist)—Could you fix me a dose of castor oil so the oil won't taste?

Druggist—Certainly! Won't you have a glass of soda while waiting? (She drinks the soda.)

Druggist—Something else, miss?

Girl—No, just the oil.

Druggist—But you just drank it.

Girl—Oh! It was for my mother.

A beautiful dash.  
 A terrible crash.  
 A trip through the Golden Gate.

—C. W.  
 "After sending your son to college it must be disappointing to have him run off with a chorus girl."

"I should say it was disappointing," replied the old millionaire. "I expected to marry that little dame myself."

Uncle Si sez: When old man Green's boy needs a pair of shews he simples orders two cowhides and a keg o' nales.

## FROM OUR EXCHANGES

### Etiquette Hints.

For the benefit of those who have recently arrived in our midst, and have not yet had time to become oriented to our ways, the following suggestions should prove helpful:

Never permit your knife and fork to strike your plate. Pat them in your pocket when not in use.

Never grasp a soup spoon as if it were a golf stick or an umbrella. Use it like a tennis racket.

Never skim the soup, or any liquid off your spoon by scraping it over the edge of your cup. Crawl under the spoon and lick it off.

Never permit the point of your spoon to enter your mouth first. Start with the handle.

Never allow your spoon to remain in your cup. Do you want to punch your eye out?

Never eat your coffee with a spoon. Ask your hostess for a straw.

Never force soup from a spoon by suction. Walk around to the other side and blow it off.

Never permit your elbows to rest on the table. You will be more comfortable with your feet there.

### Students Volunteer.

At a recent special service at Mars Hill, N. C., 19 students volunteered for mission work on foreign fields and 17 others for work on the home field. There are fifty-two ministerial students at this institution.

Harvard College has a fifteen year old Freshman. Princeton has a twelve year old entrant. Columbia wins with an eleven year old prodigy who speaks twelve languages.

### I Will Try.

I will try to be a lifter—not a leaver; to encourage, never discourage; lighten the sorrows of others; make the world a little sweeter place in which to live, keeping in mind the will of God; make sunshine in life's shady places; look on the bright side of everything; be clean in body and in mind, working industriously and honestly for a living and a spotless character so I can look up—not down—and meet death's coming with a fearless smile; rejoice in life; have hope and faith in everyone until they, themselves, destroy it; be cheerful in disappointments; charitable toward the erring and the fallen; smile more—frown less; follow the Golden Rule.

Flubb: "I surely had a fright last night."  
 Dubb: "Yeh, I saw her."  
 What happens when an irresistible woman meets an immovable man? She never does.  
 A pass in the hand is worth two in the mud.

### Just Like a Preacher's Son.

How many times have you heard the remark, "Just like a preacher's son"? And how many times has that applied to some mischief in which some boys are engaged?

Honestly, now, haven't you been of the opinion that preachers' sons never amount to anything? So often when we check up on that offhand opinion, we find that we have been wrong. It is not fair to accept such an opinion as truth just because others say it. The thing to do is test it out and see whether it is true or not before we accept it ourselves. Here are a few facts worth thinking about, and that put a new meaning in the old expression, "Just like a minister's son."

Of 12,000 prominent men in the United States, 1,000 are sons of preachers. Of 2,145 notable men of England, 1,270 are sons of preachers. In 1910, 10 out of every 51 persons in the Hall of Fame were sons of preachers. Five of our presidents were sons of preachers.

"Just like a minister's son."

## GRACIAS, DIOS.

Texans rightfully give their thanks  
 For cattle, cotton and thick pine planks,  
 To a God that's gracious to this broad land  
 Of cities, farms and "payin' sand."

The Northland for Thanksgiving and Christmas, too  
 Has a blanket of snow and evergreens that do  
 Wondrous things in lightening the hearts of men  
 And enhancing the fire that is lighted again.

Timrod's "Cotton Boll" or Lanier's "Corn"  
 Makes a man glad he's Texas born—  
 f there's no snow to whirl nor chestnuts to roast  
 There's plenty other things of which to boast!

Thanksgiving means more to those that are wise  
 Than turkey, cranberries and pumpkin pies—  
 Why was the eye of the Puritan bright  
 While returning thanks for eternal light?

Little dabs of powder,  
 Little dabs of paint,  
 Makes the Junior girl  
 Look like what she ain't.

Frosh—Would you care to go to the dance Saturday night?  
 Flapper—Sure thing.  
 Frosh—Well, would you buy your ticket from me?—Selected.

### Married It.

Jones—What did you do with that old typewriter of yours?  
 Brown—Oh, I married her.

Why does Fish J. always talk about Washington, D. C., in history class? You're not the only one that's been there.

What never has more than one foot? A stocking.

What bat is used to build a house? A brick bat.

What is most like a half moon? The other half.

What crack is invisible to the human eye? The crack of a whip.

When is an original idea like a clock? When it strikes one.

Why is the letter "g" like the sun? Because it is the center of light.

Why is a quarrel like a bargain? Because it takes two to make it.

A negro minister ran across two of his flock playing African golf on Sunday. "You, Rastus," said he, "don't you know it's wrong to shoot craps on the Sabbath?" "Yassuh, Pashon, I does," moaned Rastus, "An believe me, Ah's paying for mah sins."

Ikey—I bet you can't guess what I have got over at my house.

Ikey—What, some home brew?

Ikey—No a little Hebrew.

Mother—Willie, are you pulling the cats tail again?

Willie—No, the old cat's got his tail caught in your new washing machine.—G. M.

During the influenza epidemic Otto A. died and went to heaven.

"Great Scott," exclaimed St. Peter, "how did you get here?" Otto A. "Flu."

Woman's faults are many;  
 Men have only two—  
 Everything they say, and  
 Everything they do!

ing in the old expression, "Just like a minister's son."

Of 12,000 prominent men in the United States, 1,000 are sons of preachers. Of 2,145 notable men of England, 1,270 are sons of preachers. In 1910, 10 out of every 51 persons in the Hall of Fame were sons of preachers. Five of our presidents were sons of preachers.

"Just like a minister's son."

A high school paper is a great invention,  
 For the school gets all the fame;  
 The printer gets all the money,  
 And the staff gets all the blame.—Selected.

Principal—I hope, little boy, you never told a lie.

Boy—I don't know; but at times I do tell a lot of embarrassing truths.

Teacher—Hearing the sophomore lesson on France and she asked a boy to name some town in France.

Boy, jumping up replied, "Some where."

Teacher—Outside of the library is no place to meet anyone.

Boy—Well, yes it is, too.

Teacher—How do you make that out?

Boy—It's a place to meet demerits!

Customer—I would like to see a pair of shoes that fit my feet.

Salesman—So would I.

## MAJESTIC

Matinee 2:30 p. m., Nights 8 p. m.  
 Week commencing Sunday, Nov. 25

BLOSSOM SEELEY  
 With Bonnie Fields, In  
 Miss Syncopation

Burns & Lynn | The Great  
 Tunes, Tickers | Lester  
 and Tape | and Ventriloquist

Harry Holmes & Florrie Lavere  
 "Themselves"

Williams & Clark  
 Selling Their | Luster Bros.  
 Stock in Trade | Unique and  
 "Happiness" | Extraordinary  
 Novelty

The Misses Gardell and Pryce  
 In Dances of Here and There  
 Assisted by Marcell White

Pathe News; Topics of the Day;  
 Fables; Oregon Recital

Coming—Tuesday Matinee and  
 Night, Nov. 27th.  
 HARRY LAUDER

While the minister was making a call the little girl of the house was busy with pencil and paper.

"What are you doing?" he asked, when her mother had left the room for a moment.

"I'm making your picture," said the child.

The minister sat very still, and she worked away very earnestly. Then she stopped and compared her work with the original and shook her head.

"I don't like it much," she said. "Taint a great deal like you. I guess I'll put a tail on it and call it a dog."

Fatima—Why do cigarettes have Oriental names?

Murad—Because they have good shapes and thin wrappers.

Daddy, can you still do tricks? What do you mean, my son, "do tricks"?

Well, mama says that when you were young you used to drink like a fish.

Irishman—And what country were you born?

American—In the greatest land on earth.

Irishman—Faith, so, but you've lost your accent.



So Many Young Men



Have Selected This Particular Oxford

For their college "campus shoe" this fall, that we've just about decided to call it "The Campus."

It's a new French toe style with a rolled head just above the sole welting. It comes in either black or Sunset calfskin.

\$8.50

Make Up Your Mind  
 Before You  
 Make Up Your Face

World-Famous  
 says **Helena Rubinstein** Specialist  
 of London, Paris and New York

When You Use

**VALAZE COSMETICS**

You Are Certain

That They are Pure—

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That They Are Suited  
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Valaze Complexion Powder

For normal and oily skins. Delicate, becoming and clinging. In Cream, Rachel, Flesh, Oeche and Oeche Chair. \$1.50 to \$2.50

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For dry, sensitive skins. Especially prepared on a cream base, this powder is an active nutrient to the dry, impoverished skin. In the same delightful shades as above. \$1.50 to \$2.50

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A "compact" rouge in the latest, most becoming French shades—Raspberry, Coral, Brunette, Geranium and Tangerine. \$1.00

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A paste rouge, much preferred by many women because of its lasting, and natural effect. In the same shades as the compact rouge. \$2.00

Direct from Paris—  
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This distinctive vanity case, finished in gold, with a mirror in its hinged cover, is flat enough to slip into the new envelope purse, and contains the Valaze Powder and Crushed Rose Leaves Rouge, blended to suit the individual coloring. Combination Compact \$2.00 Refills (each) .50

These cosmetics are part of the famous Valaze assortment of scientifically specialized preparations for the skin. A beautiful new booklet "Beauty For Every Woman," by Helena Rubinstein, free for the asking in our Toilet Goods Department.

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 Main & Houston at Second  
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## The FLORSHEIM SHOE

If you saw this pair of Florsheims beneath a Pullman berth, you wouldn't have to wait 'till the owner peeped out in the morning to know that he was a man accustomed to the finer things of life.

### Florsheim Shoe Store

700 Main Corner of Sixth and Main

FOR THE MAN WHO CARES

Make Up Your Mind Before You Make Up Your Face

World-Famous says **Helena Rubinstein** Specialist of London, Paris and New York

When You Use **VALAZE COSMETICS** You Are Certain

That They are Pure—  
 That They are Beneficial—  
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Valaze Complexion Powder  
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 Main & Houston at Second  
 Corner 636

## A Questionnaire for Sunday Study

After the splendid number Sunday, and the absence of our dear teacher, we are pleased to announce that Mr. Wade will be with us next Sunday, December 2.

These questions will be discussed, so the best thing for you to do is to read second chapter of Acts and have a part in the lesson.

1. Wherein do you think Peter's sermon was greatest?
2. Do we have modern revival meetings that are comparable to the Pentecostal revival?
3. Explain the term "backslider." Who is the more easily reached by preaching, a backslider or a non-believer?
4. Explain the difference between a missionary, a minister and a revivalist. May one person be all three of these?
5. Mention some prominent revivalist of the present day, and name your favorite.

The subject from which these thoughts were formed is "The Power of the Early Church." Many will be away Sunday, but the Sunday school will open at the regular time, 10 o'clock, and it is hoped that everyone here will be present on December 2.

## LOCAL NEWS CHIEF SPEAKS TO CHAPEL

Some new phases of the oft-told story of the value of an education were interestingly impressed on the Tuesday chapel of last week by Dan Moore when he told them that the time of the man who worked from the bottom to the captaincy of industry was a day of the past and that now and in the future as never before, the man with the education would be the leader. Mr. Moore is head of the Fort Worth Record, one of the great Hearst newspapers and was himself denied the privilege of an education, but in spite of the handicap struggled to success in the newspaper field.

The too-prevalent idea among college students that they will become successful merely by virtue of having gone through a college course was scored by Mr. Moore. He said that application now, as always, is the determining factor in success. He reiterated the old idea that man cannot live to himself alone and stressed a success on an altruistic basis rather than a selfish one.

There was once a small boy who had the habit of saying, "I have went" and his teacher, after many unsuccessful attempts at breaking him, said: "Johnny, you must stay after school this afternoon and write 'I have gone' on the board 200 times." Johnny stayed and, after writing "I have gone" on the board 200 times found that his teacher was out of the room. He wrote the following note on the board:

Dear teacher: I have wrote "I have gone" on the board 200 times and I have went home.

Ted Stephens: "That sure is horse meat they serve in Sbia's." Heime Weir: "How do you know?" Ted: "Well, just as soon as I started to swallow a piece of it, some guy out on Military Walk hollered "whoa" and it stuck in my throat."

Nowadays a motorist never bothers to take food to a picnic. It is easy to run over a few chickens.

Boys, here are a couple of new ways to ask your girl for a dance: May I have the next struggle with you. Come on, worm, let's wiggle.

The good old days we rave about are gone, and yet how strange. If we could bring 'em back again, We wouldn't want to change!

A famous painter met his death Because he could not draw his breath.

Dry Wit. A school boy was sentenced to court with the charge of being intoxicated, but when the judge asked him what he had to say for himself, he replied that he was only studying his Latin lesson, which was to decline "Hic, haec, hoc."

Teacher—Johnny, what became of the swine that had the evil spirit cast into them? Johnny—They made them into deviled ham.

## Fifth Straight Frog Defeat Given By Trinity

(Continued from Page One) porary tie that was increased to a lead a few moments later when Cantrell kicked goal. Cantrell made four of the ten points with the aid of his toe. Besides making the point after touchdown he booted a perfect field goal. At one time he started a great run with the ball and was only stopped by the Tiger safety-man.

The game opened as a punting duel, no other play being attempted until the ball had seen-sawed between the two teams a few times by this method, and with no great advantage being gained by either side. The Tigers made their first touchdown early in the first quarter by a series of passes, but failed to kick goal. The Frogs made their only touchdown as the result of a Tiger pass intercepted by Taylor and later carried over the line by him. The second Trinity touchdown also came as the result of passes in which Pettit was on the initial end. They kicked the goal and soon afterwards added three points from a field goal which accounted for the last of their sixteen markers.

Pettit, Tiger halfback was a constant threat throughout the game with his passes. He made numbers of them good for long gains and was the outstanding Trinity star. Allen started like a fury and tore off one gain after another at the start of the game, but, unfortunately for Trinity hurt his leg and had to retire. Captain Lowe, Morrison and Charles were other flashy Tigers.

Captain Blair Cherry was knocked completely out when he made an unfortunate tackle early in the first quarter. He got a big cheer from the stands in the last quarter when he trotted back onto the field late in the game and played little the worse for his forced nap. For what was probably the first time in the history of the school the fair ones were separated from the opposite sex in the stands with a resulting noticeable improvement in the yelling. The scheme of separation of the rooters has come into wide use during the present season and appeared to be successful in the case of the grandstand Frogs.

T. C. U. Trinity, Cherry (captain) Schley Left end. Ward Charles Left tackle. Mack C. Wicker Left guard. H. Bishop Manning Center. Jacks Elms Right guard. M. Bishop Nelson Right tackle. Tyres Whit Right end. Clark Morrison Quarterback. Honey Pettit Left halfback. Carson Lowe (captain) Right halfback. Cantrell Allen Fullback.

Officials—Sweeney (Bethany), referee; Reichenstein (Texas A. & M.), umpire; Splawn (Michigan), head linesman. Substitutions—T. C. U.: Nicholson for Cherry, McConnell for Jacks, Fender for Carson, Taylor for Honey, Tankersley for Nicholson, Nicholson for Tankersley, Honey for Cantrell, O. Adams for Nicholson, Cherry for O. Adams, Stangl for Ward, Estes for McConnell, Carson for Fender, Jacks for Mack. Trinity: Dickey for Manning, Vanlandingham for Allen, Hill for Pettit, Price for Charles, P. Wicker for Elms, Horton for Price, McCluney for Nelson, Bryant for P. Wicker.

"Where did you get the picture of the bathing girl?" "He did?" "Mack Sennet." "There's nothing in this," said the grocer as he shook the ancient egg. Man—Moonshine, why don't you get married? Negro—I's got seven good reasons for not marrin'.

Man—What are they? Negro—A wife and six kids.

— MIMEOGRAPH — Your Notes. Lowest Rate in the City. SIDNEY D. CLARK Box 113 T. C. U. R. 3859

## Y. W. Is Holding Special Prayers

The Y. W. C. A. will have prayer meetings in the parlor of Jarvis from 6:15 until 6:30. The prayers Monday will be for the world's Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. and their fellow members in Africa; Tuesday, for the fellow members in Asia and the girls work in our Y. W. C. A.; Wednesday, for the fellow members in Europe and the Near East and for religious education in the Y. W. C. A.; and Thursday, the industrial question now confronting all nations and our responsibility as Christian women.

The meeting last Thursday was led by Miss Maxine Connell. The program was given by Miss Burgess, a returned missionary from India, and was enjoyed by at least 80 girls. On account of the holidays there will be no program this week, but the topic for next Thursday will be, "Following God on the Campus."

"Did that girl put peroxide on her hair?" "No, she sits in the bleachers at the football games."

Acute. Two students on a train were telling about their abilities to see and hear. The one says: "Do you see that barn over there on the horizon?" "Yes."

"Can you see that fly walking around on the roof of that barn?" "No, but I can hear the shingles crack when he steps on them."

All Serene—"Did you mail those two letters I gave you, Norah?" "Yes'm, at the postoffice. But I noticed that you'd put the two-cent stamp on the foreign letter and the five-cent stamp on the city one." "Oh, dear, what a blunder!" "But I fixt it all right, ma'am. I just changed the addresses on the envelopes."

Wise Choice of Instruments. "Say, Mike, did you hear about the flute-player in the band dying?" asked Pat. "He thought so much of his flute that he asked to have it buried with him." "Bogorra," answered Mike. "It's a good thing he didn't play the piano."

Tooter—I'm worried about my girl; she's running around town with that new doctor. Booter—Feed her an apple a day.

Of Course. A young lady entered the fur store and the polite salesman came forward.

"I wish to get a muff," she said. "Yes'm," said the salesman; "what fur?" The young lady looked surprised. "Why," she said, "to keep my hands warm, of course."

Rub—Do you use Colgate's tooth-paste? Dub—No, I don't room with him this year.

Teacher—Tommy tell us how iron was discovered. Tommy—I don't know, but I heard Pa say they smelt it.

ROSS B. LOOMIS  
**Walk-Over**  
SHOE SHOP  
Quality, Service, Durability  
Fair Prices  
811 Houston Fort Worth

## Clark Hall Potpourri

It is with pleasure that the Skiff announces the marriage of our dear Horned Frog Editor to Miss Ruth Ratliff. Mr. Page is a fine young man, and we hope he is good enough for such a fine girl. At the time of editing it was not known whether they would spend their honeymoon in Europe or in Fort Worth. They will be at home to visitors in Goode Hall soon.

Trickey E. Ward, star T. C. U. tackle, spent the week end with his parents in Weatherford.

Don't forget the game between T. C. U. Slimes and Terrell School of Dallas. Incidentally the Terrell School has lost but a very few games in the past few years.

The Freshmen held a "Kangaroo" court in honor of one "Tony" Anderson whose ideas of sanitation were a bit loose. The sentence was much "Pooch." And incidentally he was told to clean up and leave off such slovenly habits.

A number of the boys in Clark Hall were kept up until far into the night Friday watching for some ambitious Trinity youths who seemed to want to paint things up.

The confirmed "Sots" of the institution were able to walk into their rooms unassisted Friday night.

This was not due to the lack of the effervescent liquids for did not someone strive to impede the progress of the dancers by throwing empty bottles across the floor?

"Ralph Houston Richard Swain" Gaines has decided to practice his jazz orchestra on Sunday morning. This is a good time, for it finds the most of the youths of the Hall unengaged.

Hunter and Crews have received visitors this week.

The Bowling on Second Floor has been resumed.

Farmer—Did you send those sausages to the city, Sam? Sam—No, sir, the dog got all right again.

A School Boy's Prayer. How I lay me down to rest, Tomorrow comes that darn old test; If I die before I awake, Thank gosh there'll be no test to take.

**WRIGLEYS**  
After Every Meal  
Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.  
Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.  
For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get  
**WRIGLEYS' SPEARMINT**  
THE PERFECT GUM  
THE FLAVOR LASTS

## GOODE HALL GLIMMERINGS

Emerson Anderson spent one night at home in Goode Hall last week.

The students of Goode Hall welcome their two new members: Glen Clark, a senior, who comes to us from Johnston Bible College of Tennessee; and Wayne Walden, a special student from Eola, Texas.

Crain Irvine has extended his parental care over a stray canine. Some difficulty is being experienced in finding a suitable name.

Book agents who sell books on etiquette are assured of many sales should they visit Goode Hall.

Two guards have been appointed to keep Harvey Redford out of the Brite College library.

Fox's last words as he left for home last Saturday, "She had better give me a good deal."

Al Nelson has divorced "Monte"—cause of the trouble is not known.

Bedford Smith filled his usual appointment at Asel Sunday.

The students of Goode Hall congratulate and welcome Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Page.

Monte had his foot trimmed down in preparation for track season.

Diplomacy. The young Bride (looking in window of jewelry store)—George, I'd love to have that bracelet. The Husband—I can't afford to buy it for you, dear. The Bride—But if you could you would, wouldn't you? The Husband—I'm afraid not. The Bride—Why? The Husband—It isn't good enough, dear. The Bride—Oh, you darling.

Physiology Prof.—Why didn't you come to class today? You missed my lecture on appendicitis. She—O, I am tired of these organ recitals.

They had pumpkin pie for dinner and it was Billy's favorite. There were only two more pieces on the plate when Mrs. Gardner said, "Billy, you will positively burst if you don't quit eating that pie." And Billy said, "Well, gemme 'nother piece and git outa tha way."

**ALTERATIONS**  
Relining and Repairing of Men's and Ladies' Suits  
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Suits Made  
**ED. R. C. MEYER**  
Custom Tailor  
101 1/2 W. Ninth St.  
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We aim to please you in price, service and quality when you choose your Thanksgiving furnishings.



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The Store With 34 Years' Reputation



**A New Winter Hat**  
At Less Than Regular Price

Our prices are so low on millinery that you would not expect to get such style, such exclusiveness and such quality for as little money. If you are not acquainted with our millinery department on the balcony, you will be pleasantly surprised at how much we have to offer. We specialize in hats of national reputation for individuality and quality.

**Monnig's**

**Opening of Our Wonderful "Gift Shop"**  
MONDAY—ON THIRD FLOOR

That fine rarity of real gratification which comes with a gift perfectly suited is what you will find in the splendid selections of "Gift Things" which we have gathered from the four corners of the earth and now on display for your viewing.

Everything from a complete china service to individual pieces for decoration or for practical use. Novelties from Italy, from Japan, from France—in Book Ends, Desk Sets, Tapestries, Pottery and Glassware. Electrical Appliances for every use. Lamp Time is here—and we are showing beautiful beaded Parchment Shades created by the Burke Studio, Wrought Iron Lamps by the Parch-O-lite Company and many novelty lamps, the creations of Japanese, Chinese, Italians Egyptians, and America's best designers.

A visit to this giver's paradise of ours will solve "the what to give" problem.

DEPT. THIRD FLOOR

**THE FAIR**  
HOUSTON, FIFTH & MAIN STREETS

GET IT AT  
**RENFRO'S**  
Drugs

As Near to You as Your Telephone  
With a Service That Serves  
**DELICIOUS CANDIES**  
make very appropriate Gifts Thanksgiving Day.  
New assortments, in beautiful packages.

We Specialize on  
SAYLOR'S  
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LITTLE BITS FROM THE EAST  
Fruit Chocolates, Nut Chocolates, Chocolate Creams.

For the Thanksgiving Motor Trip or hikes, take a box of Renfro's Candy with you.

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T. C. U. Corner.  
Make this store your Headquarters.

**THE FLOWER SHOP**  
Flat Iron Building  
When You—  
Say It With Flowers  
Say It With Ours.

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James Turner, Goode Hall  
See—  
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## MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

There is no time a better time than now to buy clothes. There's a value demonstration here that is most opportune—not ordinary suits and overcoats but clothes from the foremost makers; products of the leading designers and craftsmen in this range of prices.

\$25      \$30      \$35  
\$40      \$45

*W. C. Stripling Co.*

### "The BOOMERANG OF REVENGE"

Le Roy Gordon  
Author of "Wild Oats"

"The Serpent in Eden" (Continued).

"He wouldn't believe you."  
"The hell he wouldn't! Sure he would. If I told him, he wouldn't believe me, but there's the letters in your own handwriting. Remember some of that stuff you wrote? Great stuff, eh, to show the husband that thinks you're so pure and innocent? Sure, you'd like him to read it! Bah!" he snorted. "You hear my proposition. What do you say?"  
Vida did not speak. Tornado sat for a full minute, waiting, staring at her bent form.  
"Well," he broke out impatiently, "what do you say? Does Machine stop fighting, or does he read them letters? Speak up, and that quickly!"  
Vida raised herself up, wiping her eyes with a handkerchief. Without looking toward Tornado, she spoke. "Machine stops fighting."  
"Fine, little girl, fine. I knew you hadn't lost all your sense since you married. Good judgment. What woman wants her husband to know her past?"  
Tornado rose from his chair and reached for his cap. Vida remained humped over in the chair, her face in her hands.  
"That's not all to that proposition, but I guess I'll let that do for today. Thanks. You're sure nice to an old friend. I'm glad to have seen you, and I am so glad you're happy here. Good-bye, Mrs. Rhea."  
The door slammed behind him, but Vida did not move from her seat. His visit brought back to her memories of a past—a past that she had tried to forget, and had succeeded in forgetting in her new found happiness. Now the bitter memories blotted out everything, the new found happiness, the bright hopes for the future, everything. It seemed to Vida that her very heart was dead within her. Her head ached, her heart ached, her throat ached, and

she felt years older. Scarlet, stinging memories crowded themselves into her stunned, unwilling brain, and she dropped her head once more onto her arms and cried convulsively.  
At 1 o'clock Machine and Rolf returned from the gymnasium and found Vida preparing dinner. Machine got Rolf comfortably seated in the parlor, then he hurried back to the kitchen. As soon as he entered and Vida kissed him he sensed that something was wrong.  
"What's the matter, Vida?" He held her by the shoulders at arm's length, looking straight into her tear-wet brown eyes. "You've been crying, dear. Aren't you happy with me?" he faltered.  
She turned her eyes away from his searching look. "Yes, dear, I am happy with you. I am very happy. Happier than I have ever been before."  
"Then what have you been crying about, dearest girl?"  
"I'll tell you about it after dinner. Now run along and talk to Rolf while I finish getting it ready."  
"But I want to know now," Machine insisted, holding onto her hands while she tried gently to free them.  
"Well, Machine, I just got to thinking this morning how I hate for you to fight. It's so brutal and—cruel, and it takes you away from me so much. I—I just cried a little." She shrugged her shoulders and smiled a forced, wan smile.  
"Little girl, little girl; to think you cried about that! Well, dear, we'll discuss it after dinner, eh?"  
"Yes, darling man. You run along and talk to Rolf now so I can get dinner ready. I'll hurry it all I can."  
"All right, dear." He stooped and kissed her softly, then turned and went back into the parlor where Rolf sat, leaning lazily back in a cushioned chair.  
When he was gone, Vida muttered to herself, "I think I'll tell him the whole thing; come clear with the whole story. He would love me still. My God! why did I ever meet Tornado? It was all his fault, all his fault! But it's too late to repent now. I'll just tell Machine after dinner and suffer the consequences, whatever they may be." But she quailed at the thought of facing Machine, the husband who loved her,

who trusted her, who worshipped her as a sort of goddess, with the awful story of the life she had lived. A life full of blackness and repulsiveness it was, and the thought of telling her husband about it filled her with fear and doubt.

"I can't do it, I just can't do it," she moaned inwardly, bowing her head dejectedly as a tear trickled down her cheek. "God, if I were only strong enough, if I were only strong enough! But I'm so weak, oh so weak, and I so want to be strong. I want to do right, but I can't do it, I can't do it. I just can't tell him. My God, I can't do it!"

That evening when Rolf was gone and the two, Machine and Vida, were alone, she crept softly to the arm of his chair and placed her arm around his shoulders. For a long time they sat without speaking, staring out through the window into the gathering shadows of twilight. Machine broke the silence.

"Vida," he faltered, "you say you want me to—quit fighting?"  
"Well, yes, in a way."

"How, in a way?" he asked, puzzled.

"Well, dear, your training will take you away so much, even nights until late, and I want you!" she cried impetuously.

"You can have me, dear, even if I do fight."

"Yes, I know, but not enough." She stroked his hair softly with her hand. "You know, Machine, I never did like fighting. It's so brutal and so—so different from you—from your nature. I—I just can't stand it, so much. You know, anyway that you can whip all the boys around here that would want your title."

Machine smiled and patted her knee affectionately. "Don't be too sure, dear. Anyway I'll have to fight once in a while."

"I realize that, Machine. That's what I mean. I can't ask you to give up fighting entirely. That wouldn't be fair to you. All I ask is that you don't train all the time. Go to work where you can do work that will keep you in shape, and fight when you have to."

"I'll have to train some. I can't fight just on condition, you know. It takes training."

"I know that, too. You can get Cavanaugh or any of the other boys to practice you up at nights after work just before the fight."

Machine rose and turned on the light, then seated himself again.

"Well, I'll do it—for you, Vida. I'll stay out of fights as much as I can, and I'll go to work. It may mean that I lose my title—but I'll

### Jarvis Jabber

Hattie Rue Hartgrove spent the week-end in Weatherford.

Mrs. Mandius, who came to be at the Sunday morning services, was a guest of Jarvis Saturday night.

Mrs. E. B. Cawthon of Camden, Ark., is visiting her daughter, Louise.

Sarah Hal Williams spent the week-end in town with her father.

Ruth Wiggins visited her sister, Louise, this week-end. You know, Louise, the musician.

Neva Black of Wichita Falls was Louise Scott's guest Sunday.

Miss Gladys McKiver and Mrs. Charles B. Green visited Vashti Green during the week.

Miss Addie Kynard and Mr. Henry Walraven drove over from Dallas to visit a while with Arche Le Bus.

Edna Hill went home for the week-end.

Ruby Stoker was the guest of B. S. Walker and family over the week-end.

Mary Helen Payne spent the week-end at home.

Tott and Grace Burks went to Pilot Point to spend the week-end with home folks.

Alta Pearl Day's father visited her Sunday.

Just think, only twenty-three more days till Christmas holidays! Time flies by!

A gentleman, waiting for a train which was late, looked at his watch and said to a porter, "How long is the train overdue, porter?"

Porter—"A watch ain't any good, sir. You want a calendar."

have you and a good job, and that's all I need to make me happy."

"Machine, you're a dear." She slid from the chair arm into his lap and smothered his face with kisses.

"No, precious girl, you're the one that's a dear. You mean everything to me. Without you, anything, anywhere would be hell, with you, anything, anywhere would be heaven. I would die, die, if I lost you. I couldn't live without you." And he crushed her in his arms, kissing her head again and again.

(To Be Continued.)



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Oxfords and High Shoes

The Smart Shoe for Students

**Washer Brothers**

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FOOTWEAR SUPREME

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"A style for every occasion."



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Authoritative Styles

NETTLETON SHOES  
for the College Man

## DE MOLAY Benefit Dance

Mosque, Friday, Nov. 30

Dancing 9 till 1

\$1.00 per Couple

For De Molays and Master Masons

FOR BIDS, SEE

Ralph Caldwell, C. A. Rogers, Karl Mueller

GOLD RING-END INCLUDED FREE—RIBBON \$1 EXTRA



The **Class Beauty**  
By Vote of All Student Bodies  
**Lady Duofold \$5**  
Its Classmate—Over-size Duofold \$7

LEAVE it to the fair co-eds to discover the good-looking things as soon as they appear. Yes, there isn't a chance that the \$5 Lady Duofold with its Chinese lacquer-red barrel, flashing black tips and neat gold girdle, can escape their appraising eyes.

Ergo! these wise devotees are making this classic Parker the reigning pen at schools throughout America. Not so long and not so big around as the Parker Over-size Duofold, but a generous ink capacity for a' that, and the same super-smooth 25-year point and all. Just the very smartest pen, and just the most faithful of companions. The near-by pen counters are prepared to supply you. *Allons!*

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY, JANESVILLE, WIS.

**Parker** LUCKY CURVE OVER-SIZE  
**Duofold \$7**  
With The 25 Year Point  
Duofold Jr. \$5 Lady Duofold \$5  
Same except for size With ring for chatelaine

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