



**KNUTE ROCKNE'S** National Champion Notre Dame Micks were just too shrewd and high-powered for the Southwest Conference Champion Baylor Bears last Saturday at South Bend, when the Catholics cleaned the field with a 41 to 0 win. News of the decisive victory of Rockne's machine surprised a goodly number of the inhabitants of Frogland.

THERE were probably more people in T. C. U. that were surprised by the flashing overhead attack and the resultant lop-sided score than there were in the fifteen thousand people who watched the game played in Cartier stadium. It is said that the Baylor line was impregnable, but that the wings and secondary were weak. Howbeit, the Horned Frog team has a rough road and a sharp fight ahead.

**D**UCHESS OF T. C. U. May the voting be heavy, and may the winner be possessed of cleverness, beauty, dignity and the confident yeux doux which can at an opportune moment say "veni, vidi, vici"! It is absolutely necessary that every individual in the university cast a vote in order that the diminutive fee of five cents which will be charged for each vote will expand into a creditable sum, one that will in part defray the expenses of the royal maiden and her escort.

**A**LL-COLLEGIATE CIRCUS at the Dallas Fair is a boresome event for individuals who do not care for sparkling life and cleverly arranged, skillfully enacted entertainments. The most noteworthy feature of this year's circus will be the football game played on the night of October 16 between the Rice freshmen and the Terrell, School of Dallas club. The stadium at Fair Park will be brilliantly lighted, according to a statement made by Mr. Clark, one of the Collegiate Association directors.

**I**F we are over-sophisticated and conventional in our Victorian mannerisms, let's just break down and yell some out there at that Daniel Baker game next Saturday. In order to train ourselves into that "twelfth man" spirit we are going to have to make every yell meeting, and certainly the big one next Friday evening at 8 o'clock at the stadium. Bailey Diffey and Captain Clark have asked for our support. It is only justice to them and to ourselves to give them that vital co-operation which makes your throat sore, warms your heart and wins football games.

**I**T won't be long until the Frogs trot out for the **BIG GAME ON OCTOBER 13.** We will merely have to out-yell and out-play the much-boasted Bears. It is up to us to out-manuever those boys, to out-blaze, out-weep, out-general, out-watch, out-flank, out-dare, out-frown and outlast them. Of course, it is patent that that is the only way we can beat our friends from Waco.

**T**HANKS to the 100% NORDIC humor of my fren, the president of the student body:  
"My roommate is dumb.  
He wants to know  
If you would  
Take sixty 'minute men,'  
Would you have  
A 'man of the hour'?"

**Y**OU freshmen will find that this is the time of year at which you should affiliate yourselves with one or more of the many and diverse kinds of student activities. The Pre-Law association, the Bryson club, the Scientific society, the Glee clubs, the band, the Footlights club, the T. C. U. orchestra, the Athletic clubs, etc.—all of these organizations are looking for good raw material. Don't deny yourselves the pleasure of being an active member of some specific group. You are not expected to be at first a Percy Grainger, nor a Red Grange, nor a Percy Shelley, nor a Fritz Leiber. Of course, you are familiar with the little tragedy about the flower that was born to bluish unscen. (The latter is palaver.)

**Y**ESTERDAY evening I saw an old man hauling garbage down a little lane. Although he was driving his cart toward the west, he didn't raise his eyes to a lovely sunset.

## FROGS READY FOR DANIEL BAKER

### Election T. C. U. Dutchess to Be Held Friday

#### PLANS UNDER WAY FOR ACT IN BIG CIRCUS

Arrangements Being Made to Put Frogland Over in 1925 Event on Collegiate Day.

**C**ANDIDATES for the honored position of Duchess of T. C. U. will be nominated next Friday, October 2, directly after the chapel service in the main auditorium. Voting will take place Friday afternoon and on Saturday morning by secret ballots cast at the royal polls which will be located somewhere near the center of the main hall. It is likely that we shall know by the following Monday morning the name of the fair lady who will represent the university on All-Collegiate Day at the Dallas Fair, who will be one of those duchesses from whom the Inter-Collegiate Queen will be chosen, and whose picture or pictures will be seen in the leading papers of the United States and in Pathe News.

In order to defray the expenses of the duchess and her escort a nominal fee of five cents will be charged for each vote cast, according to a statement made by Carlos Ashley, president of the student body. It was learned recently in an interview with one of the directors of the Dallas Fair Collegiate Events that this manner of defraying the expense of the representatives is a commonplace method of procedure in other universities of the South.

It is known that the most brilliant and beautiful social event of the fall season in Dallas is the Coronation of the Queen and the Queen's Ball. The affair will be enacted this year on the night of October 16, at Dallas' new hotel, The Baker. The music, by the way, will be furnished by Benson's Victory Recording Orchestra of Chicago.

The association in charge of the collegiate activities at the Fair have set aside \$15,000 for this one elaborate event. Definite arrangements for entering a T. C. U. act in the All-Collegiate Circus have not yet been made. However, it is very probable that we will enter the boys' and girls' pep squads in an act which will represent the university, and which will compete with approximately forty other college acts for the big prize of \$1,500 (in all, \$3,000 in prizes will be given away.) As the first prize was won last year by S. M. U., it is our double duty to enter a creditable act and "bring home the bacon."

At a later date, a manager of our circus entry will be chosen who will communicate with collegiate directors and outline the details of the trip and its expenses. The members of our group will be given passes to all amusements within the fairgrounds, as well as free admission to all the Coliseum acts on Oct. 16 and 17. Admission passes also will be given to a limited number of our representatives for the Coronation of the Queen and the Queen's Ball.

The ball on the night of October 16 will be entirely formal—a time at which regal splendor and collegiate vivacity will be predominant. For the benefit of those who will not be in a position to attend the formal ball, a second affair of equal beauty and life will be given at The Baker on the night of October 17, which will not be formal.

#### FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT HAS BIG ENROLLMENT INCREASE

T. C. U.'s modern language department is expanding at a rapid rate. With an enrollment double that of last year, an increase has been made in the faculty. The department has also realized a long felt desire to have an office of its own. The quarters provided by the removal of the registrar's, president's and dean's offices to the other end of the hall are some of the best in the univer-

#### BIG CRANFILL TO HELP 'DUTCH'



Big Les Cranfill has been counted on to fill a large gap in the Horned Frogs' backfield this year, but was declared ineligible a few days before the season opened. Cranfill was chosen All-A. E. F. fullback while playing in the army. He is now serving as assistant to Dutch Myer in coaching the Pollywogs.

#### SHEPHERD HEADS CLASS OF 1927

At the junior class meeting held last Friday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Henry L. Shepherd Jr., president; David Leavell, vice president, and Martha Mae Morris, secretary-treasurer. The juniors form probably the busiest class in the university, and it has been their custom each year to organize at the beginning of the first semester in order to be prepared to take on the Varsity Circus, the Junior-Senior Banquet, etc.

Shepherd, who is a graduate of Fort Worth Central High, has taken a lively part in student activities since he has been in the university. His scholastic record shows an excellently high point average, which is even more enhanced by the fact that he was salutatorian in his graduating class of 260 members while during the year he held seven executive positions in student clubs. At present he is assistant sports editor of the Fort Worth Record, managing editor of The Skiff and junior representative on the editorial staff of the 1926 Horned Frog.

The vice president, Leavell, has written for the Star-Telegram and the Dallas News since his first year in T. C. U. In high school at his home town, McAllen, Texas, he proved himself to be a reliable executive on the student publications and on the athletic clubs, and the succeeding years have found him interested chiefly in these two fields.

#### Put \$3.50 Away In the Sock to See Bear Game

"PUT away \$3.50 and go to Dallas," sang out old friend Dan Rogers at the opening chapel meeting a couple of weeks ago. If you haven't done so, do it now, for every T. C. U. student is expected, in fact obligated, to go to the big Baylor game in Dallas October 13. On the outcome of that game, the biggest of the year, depends all the Frogs' hopes of finishing high in the 1925 football race, and only unanimous support by the students can put the team over against the champs.

#### ANNUAL STAFF IS ANNOUNCED

The official editorial staff of the 1926 Horned Frog was made known today by the annual chieftain, Mr. Clyde L. Waller of Dallas. The responsibility of editing that cherished book which records our social, athletic and academic activities for the scholastic year falls on the score of students whose names and staff positions follow:  
Editor-in-chief.....Clyde L. Waller  
Business manager.....Otho W. Adams  
Assistant editor.....Harve Light  
Associate editor.....Karl Ashburn  
Art editor.....Ronald A. Rhodes  
Senior section editor.....Dorothy Lemond  
Literary editor.....Richard H. Gaines  
Music and Dramatics editor.....  
.....Henry G. Elkins  
Athletic editor.....Carlos Ashley  
Athletic statistician.....Forest Levy  
Society editor.....Virginia Porter  
Photographic editor.....Clinton Hackney  
Religious editor.....Nimmo Goldstone  
Calendar editor.....Carol Jim Roberts  
Feature editor.....David Leavell  
Writers of Humor.....  
.....Selected staff members  
Faculty advisor.....Mrs. Mohle  
Junior class representatives.....  
Henry L. Shepherd, Jack Parker, C. Jacobs.

#### LIBRARY MAKES RAPID STRIDES

T. C. U. may justly be proud of the growth of Mary Couts Burnett Library during the past summer. Mr. Arthur R. Curry, recently appointed head of the new library, expresses himself as being well pleased with the collections which have been donated. The most noteworthy collection received lately was the private library of Mr. Burnett. This library, containing 561 volumes, has been shelved in the southwest corner of the reading room, in Burnett Alcove. Probably the most interesting feature of this collection is a set of the works of Sir John Froissart, bound in marble, and half leather with gilt edges. The illuminated, or hand painted title pages of this set are very rare, and worthy of close inspection. Another of the more interesting features of Burnett Alcove is the complete set of the ninth edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, which is of particular value to the student as it treats of subjects in their entirety and not in their subdivisions as do later editions. A complete set of Peppy's Diary is of great value to the student who is interested in autobiography. Other sets which are of great value and add to the natural attractiveness of Burnett Alcove are: Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Ridpath's History of the World, and the complete works of Stevenson, Roosevelt, Emerson, and Kingsly. Numerous single volumes by our foremost modern authors make this alcove a source of delight to the student.

#### Bellman Primed To Battle Hill-Billies In Stadium Saturday

"Blackie" Williams Will Likely Get Into Starting Lineup; Herman Clark Back In Shape and Several More Linemen Will Get in Game.

#### LOCAL SCHOOLS SEND 142 FROSH STUDENTS HERE

Fort Worth supplied 142 freshmen this year for T. C. U.'s student body. Of this number, examination of entrance applications shows 110 are from Central High, 15 from North Side, 9 from Polytechnic, 7 from Arlington Heights and 1 from Riverside. To these freshmen, who have decided to start their search for a higher education in T. C. U., a most cordial welcome is extended.

The names of the students, by schools, follow:

- Central High
- Minnie Catherine Atkinson
- Louise Burkhart
- Cecelia Byrne
- Alberta Burk
- Mildred Benning
- William Alfred Balch
- George Leroy Cash
- Elsie Fay Carson
- Margaret Frances Cash
- Marion Laura Campbell
- Tom Cook
- Sarah Elizabeth Childress
- Emma Louise Childress
- Ben Cleo Corder
- Hazel Crosby
- Mary Croft
- Joe Cohen
- Harvey Frost
- W. Rhodes Earle
- Mildred Gooch
- Lucille George
- Noel Snow
- Evelyn Schults
- Ellen Walden
- Jim Tuerson
- Doyle Goodwin
- Kathryn Hagemeir
- Gordon Herrscher
- Lea Martin Mathews
- Virginia Dell Greer
- John Wilson Garmett
- Louis Theo Haberzette
- Temple Farris Jr.
- Wyatt Martin Hall
- Lois Hutchins
- Mildred Ione Lanham
- Theodor Low
- Lemoine Lawrence
- Dona Lawrence Morris
- Teddy McElroy
- Erreth Weir McDearmid
- Gertrude Carolyn Moore
- Joseph Henley Mims
- Nancy Pearl O'Neille
- Robert Newton
- Alice Elizabeth Oates
- Emma Rankins
- Margaret Rankins
- Margaret Edda Storrie
- William Huffman Short
- Marjorie Sellers Sherrill
- Glenn Messersmith
- William Patterson Jr.
- Orris Roberson
- Ruth Stovall
- Mary Strong
- Francis Shannon
- Wanda Schmidt
- Betty Logan Southwell
- James Walter Shugart
- Lowell Hiendel

(Continued on Page 3)

When Matty Bell trots his charges out on the gridiron at the Purple Stadium Saturday to meet the Daniel Baker Hill Billies it will be for an afternoon's strenuous workout preparatory to the mortal conflict which awaits them at Dallas Fair Park October 13, when they come to grips with Baylor. It might appear presumptuous to count the Daniel Baker game already in the bag, but inasmuch as the Brownwood Billies have been unable to score a touchdown against the two junior colleges they have met, it is not practical to figure they can defeat the determined and hard working Horned Frogs.

In all probability Bell will start the same lineup that answered the first call of the whistle last Saturday, with the possible exceptions of Herman Clark at quarterback and Johnny Washmon at center. Clark has been complaining of a wrenched hip that handicapped him in running, while Washmon's knee loosened up slowly, but they are shipshape now and ready for the roughest weather.

If the Frogs run up a substantial lead it is safe to predict that all the squad will see action against the Hill Billies. Bell will need every ounce of strength his club can muster when he copes with Bridges, consequently all his men must have their appetites whetted for battle.

The backfield men are developing in great style and should be at the peak of their form by the 13th. But it is the line that all sport critics are predicting will meet its Waterloo when Frog meets Bear. Baylor is conceded to possess the wonder forward wall of the conference, possibly the best the Southwest has ever seen, while the Bell boys are untried and unsung. Though Baylor received the inhospitable welcome of a stepchild from the Micks of Notre Dame, the line from tackle to tackle suffered none of the ignominy that was visited upon the other members of the team. Rockne's crusaders could never pierce the Bear's line with consistency.

No valorous deeds sparkle from the records of the Horned Frog line-men for they are all youngsters, but even as the Baylor's kid line of last year developed into the most perfect machine in the conference before the '24 season was over, so are hopes for great accomplishment by the Bell boys' line well founded. Any club that can boast of men like Brewster, Wolfe, Levy, McConnell, Greer, Long and Scarborough, is dangerous and capable of coping with the best.

The Daniel Baker coach will bring a hefty squad to Frogland and will undoubtedly bend his efforts to hold the Frogs to a low score, with the possibility of a scoreless tie shining in the distance. Most all the heroes of the old days when the Hill Billies were feared far and wide have departed. Roy White, perhaps the best punter the state has ever produced and who defeated T. C. U. almost single handed in '22, is professionalizing on the West Coast. Pluto LeMay, who spread misery in the Frog ranks last year, when his efforts almost stopped the Bell Boys before they eked out a 13 to 12 victory in the final minutes of play, was the last of the veterans to go. His going left the club almost devoid of punch, though they have a very neat little ball totter in the diminutive Flack, a half-pint quarterback.

#### NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL GOOD JUNIORS TO BE SHOT AT STAUT'S

Junior week at Staut's Studio! You juniors who have not yet had your pictures made for the year book, the Horned Frog, should by all means get it done this week—a simple matter of grabbing a greenback, a companion, a street car and walking up to Staut's studio at 509 1/2 on Main street, directly opposite the Fort

Worth National Bank building. The book is yours, you have paid for it, and certainly you want your own likeness to be somewhere within its at-present-mysterious interior. Clyde Waller, editor-in-chief of the annual, set aside this week for the juniors. The next week has been set aside for the sophomores and the following week has been allotted the freshmen.

# THE SKIFF

A weekly newspaper conducted by the students of Texas Christian University, office, second floor, Main Building.

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Fort Worth, Texas.

Subscription rate.....one dollar per year

Editor-in-Chief.....Richard H. Gaines  
Managing Editor.....Henry L. Shepherd Jr.  
Business Manager.....Heard Wimberly Jr.

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News Editor.....David Leavell  
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Exchange Editor.....Ted Brown  
Staff Photographer.....Clyde L. Waller  
Artist.....Ronald A. Rhodes

### AT THE GAMES.

THE thing which T. C. U. must strive for in athletics is true courtesy and sportsmanship. The attitude which is assumed by the students toward the visiting teams, and toward the visiting spectators will largely determine the future of our athletic activities. If we are to expect the support of Fort Worth and of the people throughout the state we must show these people that we appreciate their patronage and that we are anxious for their well being at every game.

The question that comes to your mind is: how can I be of most service in doing this? First, you can always be in the proper place. The special section which is set aside for students is section "F," and by always being in that section and in no other, you will be conferring a distinct service on the school. Second, you can always be courteous to visitors. Show the people who attend our games that we appreciate their presence this time and will also be glad to see them come again. Do not let anyone look for a seat, help them find the proper place. Be sure that you do not have the seat which has been sold to some T. C. U. patron for the season. Dozens of seats have been sold for the year and if you take that seat you have offended a loyal supporter of the school. Be in your own section and root for your team. See every game, and write the home folks and get them interested in what we are doing here. Be loyal to your school by doing everything in your power to show that T. C. U. is always for true sportsmanship.

And Freshmen—You had to be told by the yell leader to carry those men off the field. You did it in good shape, but just think of having to be told at the scene of the game. When the game is over with Daniel Baker next Saturday, hustle out of your own accord, not just a few, but all of you. It is a courteous and time honored custom.

The last game and the Daniel Baker contest are both minor affairs. But when we go to that Fair Park Stadium on October thirteenth to help those Frogs BEAT THE BAYLOR BEARS, it will be a different story. We will all HAVE to be together, team, band, yells, and hearts. It will take that to win.

And it will not be amiss for us to practice as much football etiquette as is known at that game and at all other games, for that matter. We know that no cheering should emanate en masse from the stands during signals, nor should the band play at such times. Just as we honor our own college song, should we pay due respect to the anthem of an opposing team. Baylor, of course, will have its band at the Fair Park Stadium, and when the Bear song is played, stand up just as you do when you hear that good anthem "When That Old T. C. U. Team Falls in Line."

### TO THE FELLOW WHO'LL TAKE OUR PLACE WHEN WE ARE GONE

Here is a toast that we want to drink  
To a fellow we'll never know—  
To the fellow who's going to take our place  
When it's time to go.  
We've wondered what kind of a chap he'll be  
And we've wished we could take his hand,  
Just to whisper: "We wish you well, old man!"  
In a way that he'd understand.  
We'd like to give him the cheering word  
That we've longed at times to hear;  
We'd like to give him the warm handclasp  
When never a friend seems near.  
We've learned our knowledge by sheer, hard work.  
And we wish we could pass it on  
To the fellow who'll come to take our place  
Some day when we're gone.

Will he see all the sad mistakes we've made  
And note all the battles lost?  
Will he ever guess of the tears they caused  
Or the heartaches which they cost?  
Will he gaze through the failures and fruitless toil  
To the underlying plan  
And catch a glimpse of the real intent  
In the heart of the vanquished man?  
We dare not hope that he may pause some day  
As he toils as we have wrought  
And gain some strength for his weary task  
From the battles which we have fought.  
But we've only the task itself to leave  
With the care for him to face  
And never a cheering word may speak  
To the fellow who'll take our place.

Then here's to your health old chap!  
We drink as a bridegroom to his bride;  
We leave an unfinished task for you  
But who knows how we've tried.  
We've dreamed dreams, as all men do,  
But never a one came true,  
And our hope today is that all dreams  
May be realized by you.  
And we'll meet some day in the great unknown—  
Out in the realm of space;  
You'll know our clasp as we take your hand  
And gaze into your tired face.  
Then all the failures will be successes  
In the light of the new-found dawn—  
So, we're drinking your health, old chap!  
Who'll take our place when we are gone.  
JOE B. SIMS.

### Goode Hall Groans

Herman Clark easily won the honor of representing Goode Hall as "Miss" Another familiar face appeared and is expected to take all prizes in the finals.

The father of Doug and Anna Lee Bush was a welcome visitor to the Hall Saturday. He came just in time to see the football game.

Another familiar face appeared Saturday to spend the week end among old friends. Bill Kerr, who is recovering from an acute operation, was the guest of Karl Ashburn.

Gene Taylor's definition on love is as presented: "The sensation one feels when he discovers that the girl has persistently refused to notice ones five oil wells."  
After seeing "The Freshman," Hackney said the house shook so with laughter that he thought the balcony was going to fall on him. I went to the show later and learned the reason for his statement—"any seat 50 cents."

Campus Sandwich Shop  
Just Open  
Hamburgers  
Coney Islands  
Soda Pop  
and  
Magazines

## —日本人— By N. Oda.

### WHEN I WAS SIX YEARS OLD

My father was a schoolmaster in Northern Japan. Between two mountains there lay a long valley of a width less than a mile, and villages of twenty or thirty houses were found straggling here and there. At the center of each village there stands the school.  
The river which runs through the valley is not big, but strikes the rocks on the river bed, splashing like white smoke, and making a big noise, which echoes from the mountains on each side, so the whole valley is always full of a sound like trains passing unceasingly.

I was born in the sound of the river and grew up in it. I slept with its rhythm and woke by its music. The water of the river is as clear as crystal, so I could count the number of stones of the river bed and also the number of fish from the bridge over it. The village folks rinsed their mouths and washed their faces in the river.  
Although the river had been rarely a tyrant which washed away in a few hours all the hard toil of a hundred days of the good peasants, it had been a merciful fountain which gave irrigation to their rice fields and a kind giver of good favored fish such as trout and daces.

When I was 6 years old and just began my school career, my father suddenly received the government order of removal to another place ten miles away near the seashore.

It was a great surprise to my father and also the folks of the village. My father had been there for twenty years, teaching pupils in the day time, giving lessons to the young men who came to his home to learn. He told them occasionally the new science or arts of which he had learned from the newspaper or magazines, but the chief lessons which he gave to the young men were the Chinese classical literature, such as "Analects of Confucius," other of "Confucius' books and "Mencius" and books on mathematics. He loved the people and they respected him. My whole family were the chief guests at any family's marriage feast or festival.  
You would have noticed on spring mornings that some pupils were hurrying to the school carrying bamboo shoots, ferns or other greens with their text books and slates, and on autumn mornings also you would meet some boys carrying chestnuts and pumpkins with them. These were presents to their school teacher.

Milk caramel and chocolates, too, have since taught lavishness to the children of the humble village, but when I was there I never used a penny. I had no chocolate nor caramel, but I was blessed abundantly with the sweet rice crackers, chestnuts, persimmons and other fruits which were pupils' presents.

The government order was surely a great surprise. The village head and members of the village assembly, who were once my father's pupils, went to the headquarters of the prefecture and asked the governor if he would let him stay in their village school, but it was all in vain.  
Okiyo, a peasant's wife, heard of our removal and came to my home and cried "Why we must separate from each other?" But her cry had no power to change the government order.  
On the day of our removal we woke up in early morning and our mother let us put on new kimonos. The village folk gathered to my home and each brought a little money—twenty or fifty cents—as parting presents. Young men came, some with horses and some with kuruma or hand wagons. All our house stuff was loaded on horseback or on wagons.

My sister, Kiku, and I rode together on a kuruma. Seizo, a young man, brought our kuruma. As we passed by each home, old men, young men, children, came out to the road and saluted to my father, saying, "Thank you very much for your instruction for a long time. May you be all well and happy," and bowed very low. Wives and girls surrounded my mother to salute and some wept. The great crowd which followed made me happy and cheerful, and my being allowed to ride on a car added to my cheerfulness.  
I enjoyed very much watching the new places and new things but after a few hours I tired and slept on the wagon. When I awoke the sun was shining through the pine trees in the west. We went up the sharp sloped town and when we reached the end of the slope my little heart was boiled up with a surprise. With a curious deep sound, the limitless sea, with its golden waves reflecting sunshine, was opened before me. I stood up on the car and insisted that Seizo, who was drawing the car, take me down. When I got off the car I walked straight through the fence to the rock which was projecting

upon the sea, hundreds of feet above the waves.  
I was absorbed in watching the new great thing—the wonderful sea—of which I had heard much but had never seen.  
I was awakened from my reverie by my mother's calling with sharp voice "Noburdo Noburdo!"  
When I turned back I saw my mother's pale face and heard "Don't move!"  
"Don't move!" I was carried in Seizo's arms to the road; my mother scolded me severely, "you have been in a very, very dangerous place, if you had slipped off you would have fallen hundreds of feet beneath and died." Although being scolded I understood mother's gladness in her heart.

We press your suit while you wait.  
Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

## LITERARY REVIEW

HEARN.  
LAFACADIO HEARN'S AMERICAN DAYS. by Edward Tinker. New York: Dodd, Mead and Company, 1924.

There is to me, in my limited knowledge of things literary, a no more interesting character in American literature than Lafacadio Hearn. And yet it is hard to find anyone in even our university circles who knows anything about him. Hearn, of the protruding left eye, of Don Juan propensities, and of the astounding name Patricio Lafacadio Tessima Carlos Hearn, has been clearly sympathetically and, best of all, unapologetically revealed in this most readable volume by Edward Larroque Tinker.

As the work deals with Hearn's American life it has only one short chapter at the beginning, telling of his origin, and another at the end which leaves him in Japan. His wanderings from New York to Cincinnati, from Cincinnati to New Orleans, to the West Indies twice, and then back to New York in preparation for his Japanese venture, are intimately recorded. His friendships, that so often ended tragically, and his brief amours are here too. And as I remarked above, Mr. Tinker has the good sense not to apologize for his weaknesses. He is great in spite or, perhaps on account of, his lapses from strictly conventional conduct. Even Hearn's marriage to the negress Althea Foley draws no smoke screen from Tinker's pen.

Obviously a difficult character to delineate, the author chose the best method of doing it—by letting Hearn's actions and words speak for him. These actions and words were queer and exotic, but what can one expect from a man whose father was Irish and whose mother was Greek with strong Moorish and Gypsy strains, who was educated in a school which he hated and where one eye was made blind, and who was shipped to America, without money and without friends, at the age of seventeen. Surely much can be forgiven the man who can, with this prelude to life, rise to the top in his profession.

The book itself is beautiful, being designed and illustrated with wood cuts by the author. It is well documented, but not distractingly so.  
Hearn is rapidly rising in literary estimation and Mr. Tinker is to be congratulated for making this valuable addition to the rather limited Hearniana in existence.

Fiction.  
THE OLD LADIES, by Hugh Walpole. New York: George H. Doran Co., 1924.

THE CONSTANT NYMPH, by Margaret Kennedy. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., 1925.  
In Polchester, where resided Arch-

deacon Brandon and where the Cathedral was the dominant note in the landscape, there was a large, gloomy three-storyed house. In the top story of this gloomy house there lived three rather ancient ladies: Lucy Amorest, Agatha Payne and May Beringer. A minutely detailed picture of the lives of these old women for the period of eight or ten weeks forms the theme of this novel. From novels in which Freudian complexes, repressed wishes and nymphomaniacs run helter skelter, The Old Ladies is a welcome surcease.

All is not peace and quiet, indeed not, for Agatha wants May's piece of red amber and Mrs. Amorest sighs hourly for the return of her son, gone these many years to the Wilds of California, but the conflict is on a simpler and slightly decrepit scale, as would be expected from three very old ladies.

Such an unusual theme, worked out in Walpole's inimitable style, the style that gave The Cathedral and The Dark Forest, cannot fail to be most readable and very enjoyable. At least, it gives one time to prepare for a new onset of Freudian complexes.

The Constant Nymph is magnificently told. Everyone admits it, so I shall not say very much more about it. But, if you love music and admire musicians it cannot fail to please you; if you do not love music and admire musicians it will probably please you anyway.

Albert Sanger with his circus of innumerable offspring and queer friends and staid in-laws furnishes the material for the plot. The plot deals, therefore, with music, musicians (in a silver sty) and once again in an effort to defeat the destruction of hopes and dreams by that greatest of all Frankenstein monsters, life. As is most often the case, the Babbitt, or the English equivalent, succeeds in holding on and the impractical seekers after beauty in its most perfect form, music, are defeated.

The portrayal of artistic temperament in this book has been hailed as masterful and I am willing to agree with the majority, despite my admiration for the teachings of Ibsen and Shaw.

We dye shoes all colors. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

We press your suit while you wait. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

**WRIGLEYS**  
AFTER EVERY MEAL  
THE FLAVOR LASTS  
Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEYS is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good. Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.  
WRIGLEYS CHEWING TOBACCO  
We press your suit while you wait.  
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## EXCHANGE By E.A. (Ted) Brown

Papers, dailies, weeklies, and semi-monthly periodicals—from universities and colleges over the broad domains of the U. S. A. are flooding the Skiff office with polite but urgent requests for exchange with our own university paper. Through this column it will be our pleasure to give our readers the opportunity to know something of what is "going on" in other institutions of higher learning. However, due to space limits we will be allowed to present only a few choice morsels—gleaned from these papers each week.

For instance, it said that Bridges depends on the Baylor Band to help the Bruins win a championship:

George E. Swindell, band director for the coming school year, announces that 75 students tried out places on the Bear Band at the first meeting.

This number far exceeds that of previous years, and according to Director Swindell, promises to be a better band than ever before.

A fish story from the Howard Payne Yellow Jacket:

In the Philippines there are fish that climb trees, fish that squirt poison through syringes, fish so small that 10,000 of them, mated, make a light breakfast for a native, and fish that live on dry land and drown when placed in the water.

The same sheet has some more or less reasonable advice for the new student:

The new student must learn that it is essential to attend classes. He will find that the attendance at classes counts more than anything in college life.

Showing the university of Showing the universality of college life and chapels:

Wonderful News! Think of it! The impossible has happened. Chapel, the ban of the average college students life, is to receive a severe set-back in McMurray College. For one day each week, chapel is to be abandoned in this institution. For one day each about the strife and steam of college life and dream of the day when he week, the student may forget all when he will be a partner of Henry Ford, or will some fair Hunt Hall damsel will cuddle up to him and whisper cooing, gooey love words into his ear.

(Continued on Page 4)

## You, Too, Can Show "Eureka!!"

the gold band keeps the cap from splitting

Just pick up a Conklin Endura the next time you are in your favorite store then you'll know why ephones were invented

Conklin Endura, and \$7, in red, blue, mahogany; long or short; clip or ring. A wide variety of other Conklin pens and pencils, in red and all metals—priced as low as \$1 for pencils and \$3 for pens. Conklin quality in every detail.

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TOLEDO, OHIO  
Chicago San Francisco

## Conklin ENDURA



When rural service lines bring electricity to the farmer's door, many of his labor troubles are at an end. Motors, fans and small, will do the many chores of farm and farm house for a low cost per day.

## The Farm Electrical

Of the six and a half million farm homes in this country, only half a million have electricity.

Still, the advantages of electricity are widely known. But there is more to farm electrification than the installation of motors, lights and heaters. Current must be brought to the farm, and that means many miles of transmission line, supporting poles, transformers, and adequate generating equipment.

Slowly but surely the electrification of American farms is taking place. As farmers learn how to use electricity, rural service lines reach out farther and farther into open country.

Six million farms to be electrified! Here is a vast and virgin field for the application of electricity, with countless opportunities for college-trained men in the technical and commercial phases of this undertaking. And for the agricultural college student and others planning a future life in rural sections, it means a better, bigger, happier life-time now in the making.

Since its inception the General Electric Company has pioneered in the various fields of applied electricity. Today G-E engineers are co-operating with various State agricultural committees in the study of farm and rural electrification. These committees include members of the agricultural college faculties.

A new series of G-E advertisements showing what electricity is doing in many fields will be sent on request. Ask for Booklet GEK-1.

## GENERAL ELECTRIC

GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK

# Society

## URBAN NEWS

Whoa — Thursday afternoon a crowd of girls met at Maurine Lilly's house and formed a bridge club. No name was decided upon as each one had too many preferences. The next meeting will be Thursday at Miss Florence Fairlay's. The members are Misses Marion Moody, Juianne Long, Mildred Gooch, Mildred Gardner, Helen Spencer, Florence Fairlay, Maurine Lilly, and Gladys King.

Cecilia Byrne surely has those "Downhearted Blues" since Ralph went away. Cheer up, Cecilia, he'll be home Christmas.

Nan Haden, who attended T. C. U. last year, has gone to State for her senior year. She is specializing in sociology.

Othello and Marie Dulaney, who went to National Park Seminary last year, are with us. Othello, who is now a junior, spent her freshman year at T. C. U.

The upperclassmen have suggested the freshmen wear green caps next year so that we can distinguish them.

Rebe Rice is spending the winter in Michigan. We'll say she chose a cold spot, but from all rumors she's having a hot time.

### The Outline of Love Grade School

## JARVIS FROSH

Edna Thompson's sister, Flora Mae, is another freshman in Jarvis Hall. In Cleburne high school Flora Mae was president of the literary society and in the senior play during her senior year. In her junior year she was president of the junior class and the year before she was secretary of the sophomore class. She is working for an A. B. degree.

Daisy McConnell is from Crockett. In her senior year she was assistant reporter of the school paper and in the senior play. She was class historian during her junior and sophomore years. Daisy is working for a B. A. degree.

Ruby Dickerson, sister of Curtis Dickerson, is from Graham. Ruby finished her high school work at Abilene. There she was a member of the literary society and played on the basket ball team.

Ellen Moffett is a freshman from Cleburne. In high school she was a member of the school club, on the program committee and a critic of the literary club. In T. C. U. she is working for a B. A. degree.

Hazel Wales is from Nocona, but finished high school at Bowie, Texas. In high school she was secretary-treasurer of the Latin club, class reporter for the school paper and reporter of the literary society. She is interested in a B. A. degree.

Nellie Gordon is from Roscoe, Texas. In high school Nellie was secretary of the freshman, junior and senior classes. She was also secretary of the junior chamber of commerce. She is working for a B. A. degree.

Mildred Woodley came to T. C. U. from Demmitt, Texas. Mildred was valedictorian of her class, secretary of the senior class, and played on the basket ball team during her freshman and sophomore years. She represented the school in a declamation contest in her freshman year. Mildred is working for a B. A. degree.

Dorothy Green, niece of Mr. R. L. Green, is from Kansas City, Missouri. In high school Dorothy was girl politician, president of the school literary society, and played basket ball and hockey two years. She passed the Red Cross life saving examination in her senior year. She is working for a B. A. degree.

Mary Alexander is from Nocona, Texas. During her first two years in high school Mary was president of the class, she was on the junior staff of the school paper, social editor of the paper, then editor-in-chief of the annual. She was on the pep squad and is working for a B. A. degree in T. C. U.

One of the most outstanding events of the social season will be the Y. W. C. A. wedding or the wedding of Miss New Girl and Mr. Old Girl. The bride and her attendants are among the many charming of our arrivals and the groom is a popular upper-classman. The date of the wedding has not been announced.

**Campus Sandwich Shop**  
Just Open  
Hamburgers  
Coney Islands  
Soda Pop  
and  
Magazines

Roses ith red  
Violets ith blue  
Sugar ith thweet  
And tho — ith — oo.

### High School

Chrysanthemums are beautiful  
And so is marmelade;  
Without you, darling Gwendolyn  
My life's a dead night shade.

### University

The moon is silver-sheathed  
As you, my golden symphony,  
'Tis you I crave to wed,  
My agonizing ecstasy!

### Ten Years Wed

I have a knife,  
Its blade is true,  
For 30 cents  
I'd murder you!

—Clipped.

Mae-Fair Willis and Mary Vaughn spent all summer in Chicago.

Juanita Anthony, who attended Oklahoma A. & M. last year, has arrived at T. C. U. She is specializing in love, and accounting.

Mr. Chastain Weitingler felt flushed Thursday morning and took five girls to breakfast at the Tea Room.

Ed Donner's white knickers made such a hit the first time he wore them that he has had them on ever since. Wonder what he'll do when they get dirty?

## A WEDDING, GIRLS!

Miss New-Girl has charmingly consented to be the bride of Mr. Old-Girl. The wedding will take place Thursday evening at eight o'clock in the Brite chapel. All girls are cordially invited to attend.

The bride is one of the most attractive of the new Freshmen. Her wedding gown and veil was designed by Drecoll of Paris, while Worth, Jenny, Lanvin and Callott are represented in the frocks of the seven bridesmaids. The maid of honor will be gowned in a Vionnet model.

The groom is one of the most popular of last year's students. Many will doubtless be surprised to see the number of handsome men that are in disguise on the T. C. U. campus. One worthy of mention is the distinguished father of the bride.

One sad note enters the joyful occasion when we think of "the disappointed lover." All hearts go out to "him." However, the girls of the campus are trying to cheer "him" in a true T. C. U. way, remembering that many hearts are caught on the rebound.

## Local Schools Send 142 Frosh Students Here

(Continued from Page 1)

- James Trent
- Goldie Margaret Triplehorn
- Vera Helen Turberville
- Juanita Beverly Wills
- John Allen Waldrop
- Felix Wolf
- Monnie Woolwine
- Cecil Wallers
- T. L. Zerm
- Charlotte Mae Anderson
- Paul Babeock
- Wilbur Boom
- Jack Bisco
- Alice Louise Buckridge
- Ralph Buie
- Edgar Brown
- Walter Boty
- Paul Bardin
- Helen Bartholomew
- Raymond Copeland
- Coy Poe
- Wendell Pendleton
- Leslie Rhodes
- Helen Spencer
- Clair Caldwell
- Fred R. Erisman
- Edna Estes
- Walter Evans
- Minnie Engler
- Joe Robert Greer
- Jack Bisco
- O. C. Greer
- M. R. Graham
- Virginia Greggs
- Elizabeth Glenn
- Dudley Knox
- Gladys King
- Dean Kuykendall
- Hazel Kinney
- Jack Moore
- Earnest Claude Manning
- Lorelle Gladys McMath
- Vivian Martin
- Martha Louise Pruett
- George Pierce
- Bill Tillman
- Ann Thomas
- Heard Wimberley
- Virginia Wright

### North Side High

- Odell Alfred
- Eugenia-Anderson
- Aubrey Green
- Elizabeth Gertrude Nabors
- Ruth Roberts

## PROFESSORS' BIOGRAPHIES

From farmer boy to president of one of the largest universities of the Southwest is the life story of President E. M. Waits, now entering upon his tenth year as head of Texas Christian University.

"A man who lives entirely in books, who lives a cloister life, can never attain great rank as an executive," President Waits declares, and past events have made it an axiom of his life, although education and literature are two of his greatest interests.

Born of a family of strong, sturdy pioneers in Harrison county, Kentucky, the heart of the Blue Grass region, his life has been marked by a singular definiteness of purpose and of determined attainment. Making the most of the elementary education afforded, he went two years to Wesleyan College at Harrisburg. Then for about three years he taught school for \$100 a month to get money to pay his way through the big Transylvania College at Lexington.

"A college education was a social attainment in those days," he says. "The sons of those old Kentucky gentlemen who lived a life of ease and comfort went to college to attain a higher social rank, and to say that you had gone to college meant something in those days. Now everybody goes to college."

"Mustaches? Yes, students wore them. And those old professors with their great long white beards looked the part of ancient patriarchs, and they were something to inspire awe in a young student. There was no social contact between the faculty and students at all—it just wasn't done. Why I would no more have thought of going up to the president of that college and passing the time of the day than any thing in the world."

The old feudal system of college life has had no influence on the system Dr. Waits has of running a college. The students speak of him fondly as "Prexy" and to them "Prexy is all right."

"I believe that the ideal college is one where the students and faculty meet more as comrades than where the idea is that the faculty is trying to put something over on the students."

It is a peculiar fact of his life that while he never studied for the ministry he has spent a great part of his life in that work. After graduating from Transylvania College in 1896 he was asked to take the pastorate of a church nearby "because they thought I had some ability along the line of public speaking," he smiles.

From Kentucky he came to El Paso, Texas, where he became pastor of a Christian church, and as is characteristic of him, soon had the church out of debt and a fine new building erected through his efforts as an organizer and builder. Coming to Fort Worth some five or six years later he became pastor of a church across the street from the First Christian Church. The building was sold and the church moved out to the South Side on Magnolia Avenue, where in a few years a large membership was reported and a Sunday school of such quality that high school credits were offered for work done there. In 1916 he resigned his pastorate and took the presidency of Texas Christian University where he has been from that time.

"I guess you can say that my hobby is life. I am more interested in people than I am in books. I like to see things first hand. And for a man that has never had much money I have seen a great deal of the world."

- Pauline Smith
  - Ralph Sanders
  - Joe Thompson
  - Bailey Walsh
  - Charles Awalt
  - John Osborne
  - Ralph Roden
  - Arla Taylor
  - Elizabeth Dalph Tabor
  - Cornell Cantrell
- Arlington Heights High**
- Augusta Pearl Barton
  - Z. Lee
  - Lawrence Neeley
  - Louise Shepherd
  - Grace Bryant
  - Gladys Clary
- Poly High**
- Gretell Mathews
  - Janie Marie Phillips
  - Eleanor Marie Abbott
  - Henry Ace Lee Collins
  - Ida Clarke
  - Henry Calvin McWhirter
  - Ashford Lee Miner
  - Lela Pauline Herring
  - Jack McWhirter
- Riverside High**
- Earnest Lee Joly
- A real up-to-date shining parlor.  
Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.
- We dye your shoes to match any garment. Peters Bros., 913 Houston Street.

## Pastels of a Voyageur

II.

When one steps from the boat at Southampton one is distinctly conscious of a new environment. The first impression is that of the unhurried tranquility of the natives, so incomprehensible to our nervous, feverish high tensioned methods. It is as though some Great Power had said to all Europe "Peace, be still."

Arriving at London there is the second impression and this one persists more and more strongly as one travels over Europe—the ancient look of things. How young, how precociously, America as a nation is! What to us is ancient history is to an Englishman scarcely more than yesterday. Godwin Smith has said that the Revolution of 1776 is to an American what the Norman Conquest is to an Englishman—and more than 700 years divide the two events.

Another impression one gets in London, again in Berlin, and still again and even more strongly in Paris, is the utter absence of our "sky scrapers." They are unknown. In London the great wall mass and dome of St. Paul's, and roof and towers of Westminster Abbey still dominate the landscape just as they did in the days of Sir Christopher Wren.

Only stopping in London long enough to make sure our reservation at that distinguished hostelry, the Metropole, we left immediately for a two weeks' motor tour of rural England and Scotland. Three and a half hours from London through pleasant, rolling country brought us to Cambridge. After a typically English lunch, at the Blue Boar Inn, of roast lamb with the omnipresent mint sauce, boiled potatoes and a dessert most unromantically called "junket," we hastened out through the extremely narrow winding streets down which bicyclists and motorists dash at the most alarming rate of speed, appalling our good American right handed taste by following the British custom of keeping always to the left. It gives one the feeling of being in a nightmare, everything is backward.

The streets were a bit more crowded than usual, I am sure, for it was Commencement Day, and graduates and dons, their somber caps and gowns relieved here and there by the brilliant red of a hood or a broad band of ermine on the sleeves, were strolling importantly about, invariably escorted by numerous beaming relatives and friends.

It is pardonable—the beaming and the importance—for to graduate from Cambridge or Oxford is one of the greatest gifts that lies on the lap of the Gods. Even to be allowed to wander about those colleges, those quadrangles carpeted by grass that looks like a mantle of green velvet flung down by a gallant courtier for all to walk upon—and surrounding this court and shutting it off from prying eyes, the tall, gray, historic buildings against which flowers flame in vari-colored profusion. Our very literal minded and unpoetic guide explained apologetically that all the buildings were very "much of a muckness"—I don't know just what he meant unless it was that they are all gray, all old, and all historic. What an opportunity, to remain as a student within these cloistered walls, rich with their memories of men like William Pitt, Oliver Cromwell, John Robinson, the Moses of our national exodus, the Martyr, Latimer, and the theological writer, Howe. It is an interesting fact, too, that it is Cambridge and not Oxford, that has produced the great poets. Milton was glory enough, but there are Spenser, Gray, Byron, Coleridge, Wordsworth and Tennyson. Truly, "a nest of singing birds," as Dr. Johnson once said.

Behind the colleges is a meadow through which winds the picturesque River Cam for which the town is named. Weeping willows droop yearningly over its green banks. Pooling idly up and down the stream were tanned youths in striped blazers. This is the playground of the students, particularly those of Christ's College.

It is hard to leave so fascinating a spot and take to the open road, but then England's system of country roads is one of which she is justly proud. We drove from one end to the other and never so much as saw a mud hole, even with the proverbially constant English drizzle. Nowhere in all the world is the countryside so beautiful. No unsightly fence separates the road from the field but hedges, beautifully kept; and then ever so often a Hawthorne tree holds out its pinky white arms and catches a red bird amid its fragrance.

One of these roads brought us to our first English Cathedral, Ely. Its foundation was laid in 1083 but it was not completed until 1534. Of all the old churches in England this one exhibits indications of greatest modern care and thought bestowed upon it. Its vest gray, irregular bulk, turreted spires and central octagon

tower make a never-to-be-forgotten picture. Someone has said that Ely is frozen history as well as frozen music. We entered to find the deep-toned organ echoing and re-echoing through the vast arches. Standing near the entrance, we gazed down the long, dim, music-filled nave to the twinkling candles of the altar and had the feeling of peering down the ages. The late rays of the afternoon sun glowed through the flame and sapphire and blue of the huge windows until they seemed like great fire opals. The solemnity and grandeur of these vast cathedrals, with their dim, religious light, is like the touch of a cool hand upon an aching brow—

"Without the world's increasing noises rise  
Turmoil, disquietude and busy fears,  
Within there are the sounds of  
other years,  
Thoughts full of prayer and solemn harmonies,  
Which imitate on earth the peaceful skies."

But while the old abbeys and cathedrals are architecturally a joy and spiritually an inspiration there may be found the very human touch. Paradoxically, it may seem, it is only among the Imps and epitaphs that one finds the saving touch of humor.

This interesting one is from the tomb of a much respected sexton of Selby Abbey:

"Near to this stone lies Archer  
(John)  
Late Saxton, I aver,  
Who without tears, thirty-four years  
Did carcasses inter.

But Death at last, for his works past  
At last to him did say—  
'Leave off thy trade, be not afraid,  
But forth with come away.'

Without reply or asking why  
The summons he obeyed—  
In seventeen-hundred-and-sixty-eight  
Resigned his life and spade."

At York, one of the very ancient and moss covered stones bore this cynical comment:

"Here snug in grave my wife doth lie  
She is at rest—and so am I."

and a little farther on was a heartless bit of engraving over the remains of Patience, Relict of John Featherstone:

"Tears will not bring thee back  
So I weep."

Another interesting, grim and timely bit of carving was found in the graveyard of Melrose Abbey:

"Be ye also ready, the small  
and great are here."

We spent a night in that most charming and interesting village of Ripon, where one finds graven on the town hall these words: "Except ye Lord keep ye citie, ye wakeman waketh in vain." King Alfred, upon making Ripon a royal borough, ordained that a horn should be blown every night by the wakeman, and anyone robbed between the blowing of the horn and the hour of sunrise should be repaid by the townsfolk. From his day to ours, each night at 9 o'clock the men of Ripon have heard the horn in three long penetrating blasts before the hall, and three more before the wakeman's house. Early next morning we left our genial host there at the Unicorn Hotel and took our way to that greatest of attractions, and one frequently missed by tourists, Fountain's Abbey. A ruin? Yes—but possessing more power in its ruined state than many and many a well-equipped modern building. Situated in a long glade of fairy-like beauty, those who approach from the west come upon it suddenly and realize, perhaps for the first time, something of the splendor of the old monasteries. Truly a surprise view! "Here in this long line of doorways, in this enormous church which the choir of birds still fills with sacred music, this cloister-garth and chapter house with the rich archways, these stairs and domestic buildings, wall beyond

## RELIGIOUS LIFE PROGRAM BIG

All religious life about T. C. U. during the session 1925-26 is to follow the four-fold plan of teaching, social, missionary, and personal service. According to Prof. F. E. Billington, Religious Education Director of the University Church, all plans are being based on the hope that this four-fold development will prove satisfactory and successful.

As part of this plan, the Sunday School for University students will be divided into two groups—the Freshman-Sophomore class taught by Professor R. A. Smith and advised by Mrs. Bessie Hart—and the Othontes class, composed of Juniors and Seniors, with Mr. H. L. Pickereil as teacher and Mr. Edwin A. Elliott, assistant. Mr. Pickereil is now to T. C. U., but is peculiarly qualified to handle the Othontes class as its teacher, as he was just recently associated with the United Christian Missionary Society as Divisional Religious Education Director, especially as regarded young people.

Besides these classes, there will be two departments for the boys and girls on the Hill—a Girls' Department from Junior age to high school supervised by Miss Bessie May Rogers, and a Boys' Department to correspond, supervised by Professor Newton Gaines. Other features will be the Christian Endeavor Societies—divided as are the classes—one for the Freshmen and Sophomores and the other for Juniors and Seniors. These meetings will take the place of evening preaching services. At some hour every Sunday evening, it is planned to hold Vesper Services for about forty-five minutes. Some Fort Worth pastor will speak for about twenty minutes at each service, and the idea in mind is to make the services community affairs. With such organizations as have been mentioned, it is the hope of the University Church that the religious life of the boys and girls in the University can be handled successfully and profitably.

wall, and room beyond room—here truly was a power to make a monarch jealous," says Mrs. Stawell.

Say, boys! Get in on the SPECIAL RAZOR sale at UNIVERSITY PHARMACY this week. It's a Touch-down!

There is a wonderful value in Shaving Cream at University Pharmacy this week. See their window—and buy it.

We always have the Very Best at our Fountain—served right now, and it's good, too. Come down, or call us. Deliveries to all the Dorms. University Pharmacy, Rosedale 3322. Listen, girls! Don't overlook that toilet goods case at University Pharmacy. It is always full of the best and newest in Vanities, Perfumes, Powders and whatnots.

We dye shoes all colors. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

**Haltom's**  
The House of  
**Diamonds**

Welcome  
T. C. U.  
Students

We carry a large assortment of  
Conklin  
Waterman  
Shaeffer  
Eversharp  
Fountain Pens and  
Pencils

## STEVE'S LUNCH

### "THE WOMAN'S STORE"

Welcomes You to T. C. U.

and to Fort Worth's most beautiful store devoted exclusively to what women wear.

We want you to feel at home in this store, free to come and go as you please, and cordially invite you to make this the place to meet your friends. You are always welcome, whether you come to buy something or simply to look around.

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

Where you can always do better  
The Heart of Fort Worth's Shopping District

**MAJESTIC**  
ONLY THEATRE PLAYING  
THE GREAT TRIPLE BILL

Two More  
Days

Wm. Fox Picturization of  
**The Iron Horse**  
and  
**VODVIL FEATURES**

STARTING SATURDAY  
Fred—Berrens & Foster—Lora  
In a Musical Fantasy  
Other Features  
on the screen  
**Florence Vidor**  
in  
"Mirage"

**CAPITOL**  
1010 Main  
Starts Tomorrow  
**House Peters**

IN  
**"RAFFLES"**  
THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN  
You'll  
Never Forget  
It!

Coming Sunday  
**"SOULS FOR SABLES"**  
Claire Windsor  
Eugene O'Brien  
A Gorgeous Style Show  
A Wonderful Picture

Talk About  
Real Value

# SUITS

With Two  
Trousers  
Give

Double Service



Not only is the price unusual, but the quality, which means good style, superb fabric and skilled tailoring, tells the story of value behind these value suits, and they have two pairs of trousers.

\$25, \$30, \$35, \$40

*W. E. Stripling Co.*

Exchange.

(Continued from Page 2)  
Wayland Baptist College students find out who and what its all about: Tuesday morning the entire chapel period was given to Dr. O. L. Powers. He spoke on the subject, "Who Are You." The lecture was well delivered and our eyes were opened and we realized just who we are and what we are.

The University Daily Kansan has one that snacks of pre-Volstead days:

Dr. Edwin B. Powers of the University of Nebraska, says that he discovered in his room a mouse which was singing. When he gave chase the mouse proved to have normal mouse instincts for it ran from Doctor Powers. When the doctor became winded from the chase, and was compelled to rest, the mouse sat up on its haunches and sang the Nebraska corn song. Doctor Powers says that the mouse's song was like the chirp of a cricket, except that it was much louder. The mouse was accidentally killed in the attempted capture.

Legislation against His Satanic Majesty from the same institution: Sororities Abolish Hell Week Hell week has been abolished by all Hill sororities, announces Lillian Bridgeman, secretary of the Pan-Hellenic council, as a result of a meeting at the Kappa Kappa Gamma house at 4 Tuesday afternoon. Another resolution was passed abolishing inside serenades after 11:30.

Library news from the Indiana Daily Student:

Fourteen books, the gift of George Ade, the famous Indiana humorist, have been added to the University library. W. A. Alexander announced yesterday. The books arrived Monday and are to be placed in the new addition of the Library.

Library officials wish to have two complete sets of the writings of all Indiana authors, one for circulation, and the other autographed for the special collection room in the new addition to the Library.

### Remaining Classes To Hold Elections

Class elections always form one of the principal activities of the student in the first few weeks of school. Only two classes, the junior and senior, have held meetings and elected officers. While no definite dates of meetings have been decided on, it is the avowed intention of leaders of the classes not yet organized to get together immediately.

For the information of the first year student, the class may be organized by seeing Carlos Ashley, president of the student body, who will see that all details attendant on a freshman class organization program are arranged. Announcements of after-chapel or early afternoon meetings of other classes may be made through Dean Hall in chapel. President Ashley has urged all classes to hurry on with this work, in order that the students may be properly lined up for the coming term.

# SPORTS

By Carlos Ashley

'Tis thought most strange that Harold Grange, The king of oval toters, Is more revered than long gray beards, Who tax their mental motors.

How can a boy so far decoy His interest in learning, That he will scoff at safe old profs, Their high attainments spurning?

Studies surely ought to give some thought, (You'll pardon my presuming) To soft appeals and high ideals, Their finer feathers pluming.

These thoughts aren't mine (this is a rhyme) Deliver me from preaching, I've caught these words from sundry birds, Who spend their days in teaching.

To end this knell I'd better tell A tale fit for the closing; About a gent whose hours were spent In class rooms softly dozing.

The prof one morn in righteous scorn Was heatedly indicting The wicked youth, whose ways uncouth Their very souls were blighting.

"Oh, hear me Youth, a cheer for Truth; Be loyal to the gleam," The snoozing chap sprang from his nap And yelled, Yea-a-a Fight 'em Team!

### Frogs, 31; Lions, 0

Opening up with a driving attack at which they persisted throughout the game, Matty Bell's young Horned Frogs trampled the Commerce Normalites under foot by a 31 to 0 score at the T. C. U. stadium last Saturday. From the very outset it was evident that the Frogs were bent on winning by sheer power, and never did they alter their methods except in two very noteworthy instances, when a couple of passes netted as many touchdowns.

The ability of backfield material on the Purple squad being a point of varied conjecture, Bell thought to cast light on the question by ordering his backs to run, run, run. The gratifying manner in which Carson brushed the tackles, Evans and George crashed through the line, and Grant, Parrish, Harry Taylor, Gene Taylor, Cantrell, Clark, Williams and Akers scuttled around ends restores confidence to the pre-season doubters. Jimmy Grant, starting his first game at quarter, played a strong, heady game, though he had some trouble in squeezing the high winding punts of the Lion fullback. He brought the crowd to their feet in the first period by nimbly skipping fifty yards through a broken field for a touchdown. He also shot a twenty-yard pass to Carson for a counter, which was one of the highlights of the game.

Big Tom George surprised his admirers with his consistent crashes for first downs. Harold Evans presided over the fullback's job during the first half, and disported himself full capably, especially on defense. Carson never looked better, his gains probably totaling more yardage than any man on the field. Hobo, as he is popularly called, reeled off yard after yard around end and over tackle, and was also on the receiving end of a perfect pass from Grant. Harry Taylor ran back punts with his old time form, relieving Grant of the safety position after the latter had juggled a couple of punts. Every back on the Purple squad got into the fray except Captain Herman Clark, who is suffering from a strained ligament in his side.

If the Frog backs outstepped the Normalites, it was the Bell Boys' line that held them in complete subjection. The forward wall of Matthews, Wolfe, Greer, Stewart, Levy, Brewster and Steadman smashed every Teacher play and no less effective were the substitutes that the Frog mentor sent in. Especially pleased was Bell with the showing of Jim Stewart, the big ambling center. He blocked attempted passes and jammed thrusts at the line. He kept his head up on offense and frequently held the ball when some of his over-eager mates were off side.

Considering that only the most rudimentary plays were used the score is an accurate indication of superior power of the Frogs.

We dye shoes all colors. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

The Horned Frogs will not open up until that BAYLOR GAME. That's the struggle where every grain of football artifice and craft that lurks in the recesses of Matty Bell's mind will be brought into play. That's the battle where every ounce of muscle that ripples beneath a Purple jersey will be ferociously hurled at the Bears. That's the hour when every heart to T. C. U. endeared, and every voice that once has called her Home, will raise an anthem to the Warriors of Frogland.

And it came to pass in the year of our Lord 1925 that all people of the realm were gathered together in a plain called Dallas. Warriors and attendants from the Southern Kingdom, called Baylor, were there, but a meagre lot they seemed to the vast horde of Knights and gentry, who bore the royal purple of the Northern Kingdom, called Frogland. When the day wore on, the girded gladiators of either realm betook them to a common ground called Fair Park to try their strength. At a shrill note from the master of ceremonies twenty-two brawny men and brave fell a-rendering one another. No advantage could either gain until from the Purple ranks around encircled, a great voluminous and demonic cry arose. Time upon time the rue and din rent the air until the Knights of Frogland took heart and bore before them the trembling Southern Warriors. And that is how on that memorable day of October 13, 1925, the Horned Frogs will defeat Baylor.

Despite the relentless onrush of time and tide, the fact remains that Jack Dempsey is the world's heavyweight boxing champion, Babe Ruth is the homerun king of baseball, Fort Worth has won another Texas League pennant, and Notre Dame can beat Baylor.

Friends of Jim Cantrell will rejoice to hear of his marked success as an athletic coach. As director of athletics at Colorado City he has copped the first two games handily, and is bringing the Western city recognition in high school circles. Mr. Cantrell and Miss Mary Leslie White of McKinney, both graduates from T. C. U. in the '25 class, were recently married and are living in Colorado City.

### Employment Bureau

The following vacancies:  
Two boys to work in factory, every other day. Pay thirty-seven and a half cents per hour to start. Seven a. m. to 3:30 p. m. daily.

Clerk in shoe store, Saturday only. Want boy who is through by 10 or 11 o'clock.

Boy to milk, morning and evening. Will take thirty minutes daily. Three dollars (\$3.00) per week.

One girl to work in downtown store three days a week, pay thirty dollars (\$30) per month. Work on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Openings for boys in stores on Saturday afternoon.

Opening for girl to learn the printing trade.

Six T. C. U. boys will run the elevators in Monnig's new store.

Opening for a girl in candy store.

Four T. C. U. boys, or musicians, are playing at The Packing House Market every Saturday. Drop around and hear them.

Two boys got their Ritz tickets from Mr. Ballard, but the nearest they got to the show was the ticket

### Boy Scout Work Course Is Offered

Arrangements have been made for N. J. Hammond to offer a course of instruction in the work of the Boy Scout movement for the benefit of any young men students who may need to be familiar with such work.

Mr. Hammond has had practical experience and has made a thorough study of the work. He has outlined a regular course of instruction. It is designed as a non-credit course to be taken in addition to the student's regular schedule so that all may have an opportunity of taking it without hampering their regular work.

window, where they tried to cash them. Shame.

LOST—Keys in a brown leather case. If found, return to Business Administration Department.

During the President's Reception, a little girl potting punch was heard to say, "Tee-hee, Prof. Dunlavey's mustache sure tickles me." By the way, it was Mr. Ballard who heard the remark, but he heard every one near the punch bowl.

Prof. Scott was heard to say while in the receiving line, "This reminds me of our old camp meetings in the country."

### Y. W. C. A. HOPES TO BE USEFUL

"Just what is the purpose of the Y. W. C. A. this year," asked a reporter of the president of that organization.

"We hope to make it as useful as possible," came the reply of Miss May Kemp, the president, after a moment of silent deliberation. "And our aim for the association is to make it fill a place wherever it is needed, whether that place be on the campus, in the social life of the student, in the religious life, or what not."

As she proceeded to tell of what the Y. W. C. A. had done and proposed to do, it seemed to the reporter that the association without a doubt filled a need, and a big one at that. In the summer Y. W. C. A. officers and members spent their spare moments writing to prospective freshmen girls notes of encouragement, introduction and cheer.

When each girl arrived in the fall, she found on the campus her "big sister" who took her in charge and helped make the first homesick moments more pleasant. At the opening functions of the season, it was due to the efforts of the Y. W. C. A. that all new girls were shown all the pleasant courtesies and made to feel that the life of the school was truly part of theirs.

As their contribution to the social life of the school, the Y. W. C. A. has already given the girls a kid party, and is fostering for Thursday night the Old-New Girl Wedding—an annual affair. Besides this, the president even suggested that on certain Sunday afternoons during the year, they would serve tea in the parlors of Jarvis, inviting the boys to participate.

### Ex-Student News

Exes—let us hear about it! Do not delay another day. Your interests are our interests, so let us have a line for our Skiff about your past, present and future. We want your proper address in order to help us rearrange and complete our files up to date. Send them to the secretary of the Ex-Students' Association.

We are glad to hear from A. C. Williams, '05, of the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., who writes that he finds The Skiff an interesting medium for keeping up with the activities of T. C. U. as well as the progress of ex-students.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Keith are stationed at Phoenix, Ariz. Mr. Keith is connected with the Department of Justice, Bureau of Investigation. Mrs. Keith is more familiarly known to most of us as Pansy Boseman, '16. Joseph C. Edens, '17, is now in the real estate loans business in Charlotte, N. C. He is another Ex who tells us about his pleasure in receiving news from the Old Hill.

Exes, we are certain all of you are interested, so do not fail to let us have the latest happenings in your circle for other T. C. U. alumnae.

THERE are many pleasant things to look forward to during the month of October. While we are thinking about football games, the duchess, coronations, circuses, etc., Gayle Scott, associate professor of biology and geology, will probably slip into the old school without our immediate knowledge. Having overcome great linguistic handicaps at the university of Grenoble, France, he is about to return to T. C. U. with the honored Dr. de l'University Degree.

### BULL FROG

By Carl Ashbury

Latest reports are that Billy Crawford has procured a milk cow. Evidently the young scientist intends to obtain the relation between hot milk and Pangburn's. No! he doesn't try to milk her on a stool.

Every year brings new faces that desire to really show the world that civilization is on the move. This year misses Helen Crown, Iris Anderson and Jeanette Scott have set so fast a pace that Bowser et al have donned the track clothes.

Hobo Carson, private Bull Frog chaser, says some girls get their husbands through sheer luck, others through sheer silk.

Judging from the number of aunts and uncles that the girls in Jarvis have in town, one would think that Fort Worth was the spot where Noah parked his ark.

Unless certain young men become less unselfish the night watchman is going to restrict parking back of Jarvis to fifteen minutes.

Letters reach Bull Frog that the kid party in Jarvis was the scene of much merriment. Whispers have been reported that Mrs. Beckham, dressed as Peck's Bad Boy, roughed Mrs. Ratliff, dressed as Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, while hugging her.

According to Tubby Brewster, a flapper is a woman who does what an old maid would like to do but hasn't the constitution to stand it.

A Fact.  
Many men wait their time.

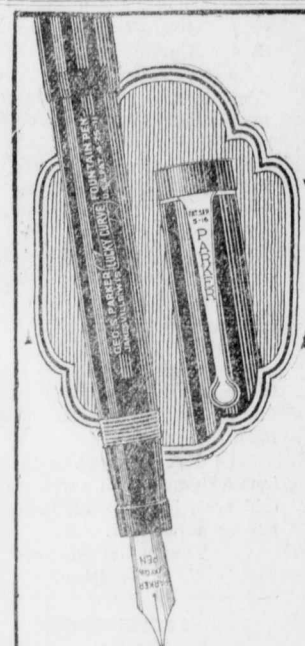
Of course, there may not be any particular significance in the fact, but Miss Hal Williams seems to be strong for the whispering pianist song hit, "Secondhand Love."

"The proof is in the pudding," said the girl sticking her cigarette in the tapioca as her mother entered the dining room.

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Just Open  
Hamburgers  
Coney Islands  
Soda Pop  
and  
Magazines

### Supper on Friday Opens Y. W. Program

The Y. W. A. will open their activities for the year with a supper program Friday, October 2, at the Cottage Tea Room. Tickets for the supper may be bought from Martha Van Zandt or Peggy Horton not later than Thursday noon on October 1. This will be the first business meeting of the year and all old girls are urged to come. A formal initiation will be held and the girls who will be initiated are Mabel Mills, Louise Smart, Merle Williams, Martha Kate Haggard, Florence McDiarmid, Florence Austin, Lelia Ferguson, Mary Helen Paine, Corene Pennington, Frances Payne and Lily Shelton.



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