



**BELLMEN
BATTLE!**

**FARMERS
NEXT!**

Vol. 24.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, OCTOBER 21, 1925.

No. 5



FROGS TO RALLY AT STATION

Simmons Cowboys Trampled By Bellmen

OKLAHOMA Sooner Aggies and the hard fightin' Frogs tangle, tangle, tangle, at Stillwater next Saturday. 'Twill be the mightiest battle that the Men of Purple and White have yet marched into. The Aggie crew craves reeking revenge, a divorce from Mrs. Defeat, a dock filled with the debris of about eleven of Admiral Bell's best battleships, the downfall of Captain Clark and the fastest pack of sailors that ever reeled off yards around the football mast, and the broken hearts of everybody in Frogland from the president to the chef.

ON the other hand, T. C. U. IS OUT TO WIN. We can't all go to Stillwater with those boys, but we can encourage them every day, pray for 'em every night, keep up the old fight at yell practice and on the campus, in short, build a mountain of MORAL SUPPORT.

OUR university band looked all hotsy-totsy last Saturday. To speak mildly, it showed clearly the effects of Mr. Sammis' work—nothing short of reintegration. Notice! That band was picked to lead all other bands in the College Circus Parade last Saturday. Would that I were adept at the juggery of adjectives, I could then adequately express my opinion of the lads that play in the band and their director, Mr. Sammis. Although it is an honor to be a member of such an organization, said member is the recipient of absolutely NO THANKS from the student body. Howbeit, the university will—this year—award band members, who have faithfully performed their divers duties, with the letter "T" (in music). Support the Purple and White Band.

CORNELL presents "the straw that breaks the camel's back" (said straw being culled from a recent news report and revealed by Mr. Mencken in his "Americana"): "The first class of college-trained hotel men was graduated from Cornell University recently. Everything from potato peeling to assignment of the bridal suite was included in the curriculum. Diplomas of the graduates vouched for the ability of the college bred hotel men to cut and roast a steer, to make beds, to hop bells, to arrange menus for a business man's club luncheon, or an epicure's banquet, etc."

AWAY out here on this happy hill, surrounded by pleasant green fields, we sometimes lose touch with our Utopia's antagonist, Reality. With distinct antipathetic feelings, we read in the newspapers of a murder here, a bank robbery there, or of a thousand pardons granted during a single gubernatorial term, or of an airship disaster, or of some professional baseball idiot being presented with a Packard. And now the Berlin police are wearing suits of armor! Each knight wears a head-piece, breastplate, body piece, back-piece, neck protector and leggings. And the superannuated shield protects the face of the man-of-law. A Russian murderer barricades himself in a Gruenwald villa and defies the world. George F. Babbit is made chairman of the Texas Text Book Commission. More attention is being paid to a Butter, Poultry and Egg Association's Fort Worth convention than to Tito Schipka's concert, the Community Chest drive or the Little Theater's new play. But let us return, for awhile, to the hill and its pleasant prospect. Otherwise we shall bury ourselves in the tomes of Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche.

MISS REBECCA SMITH, associate professor of English, wrote a sonnet recently which was read at a meeting of the Texas Poetry Society last Saturday. From sixty-five poems submitted, ten were selected for the reading program, one of which was Miss Smith's "Sonnet from the Dutch."

THIRD STRING MEN ALLOWED TO DO BATTLE

MATTY BELL and his boys played schoolmaster to the Simmons Cowboys, when they spanked the so-called "Best Team in Texas" 28 to 16 on Clark Field Saturday afternoon, before a frantic crowd of 4,000 people. Herman Clark crossed up the Simmons defense time and again with a whirlwind attack that gained at will for the Bell Boys. A more spectacular battle has not been fought in the Purple Stadium though the ultimate outcome was never in doubt after the first ten minutes of play.

Williams, Clark, Carson and Taylor were the stellar performers for the Frogs on offense, though the substitutes sent in during the last half gained consistently. Brewster stood out like a red barn on a Kansas prairie on defense, playing the highly touted Bounds off his feet and crashing every play sent in his direction. He was down under every punt, often shaking the safety man loose from the ball with his vicious tackling. Scarbrough, the kinky haired bone-breaker, played a bang-up game for the three quarters he was in there and amply repaid Matty Bell for the confidence placed in him. The ends, Acker and Steadman, came through in great style, as did Moore and Jew Holcombe. Acker and Holcombe deserve special mention for they played the cool and vicious game of veterans, though this is their first year in big time football.

Estes was the biggest threat for the Cowboys and he almost succeeded in getting loose several times. His brilliant runs furnished many thrills for the crowd but never did much damage. The entire Simmons club looked good in the last quarter, when the Frogs' second string took over the responsibilities of defending the Purple goal.

The Bell Boys merely took up where they left off in the Baylor game the Tuesday preceding, showing the same form that humiliated the mighty Bruins.

Frog Showing Big Surprise.

Early season predictions from authoritative sources were to the general effect that the Horned Frogs would run out their conference schedule only to end up with the mavericks, derelicts, off-colors and tail-enders. But when Matty Bell sent a flock of youngsters on the field at Fair Park Stadium, who roundly and artistically spanked the Baylor Bears, the erstwhile prophets began to wipe their specs and get out their erasers. When the Frogs, with only three days recuperation from the Bear game, completely baffled the Simmons Cowboys, described by some as the best team in Texas, the sportive Jeremiahs threw up the sponge. Even yet they can't bring themselves to believe that the Frogs have a chance to cop the crown, but that may come if the Frogs get over the hill at Stillwater by a comfortable margin.

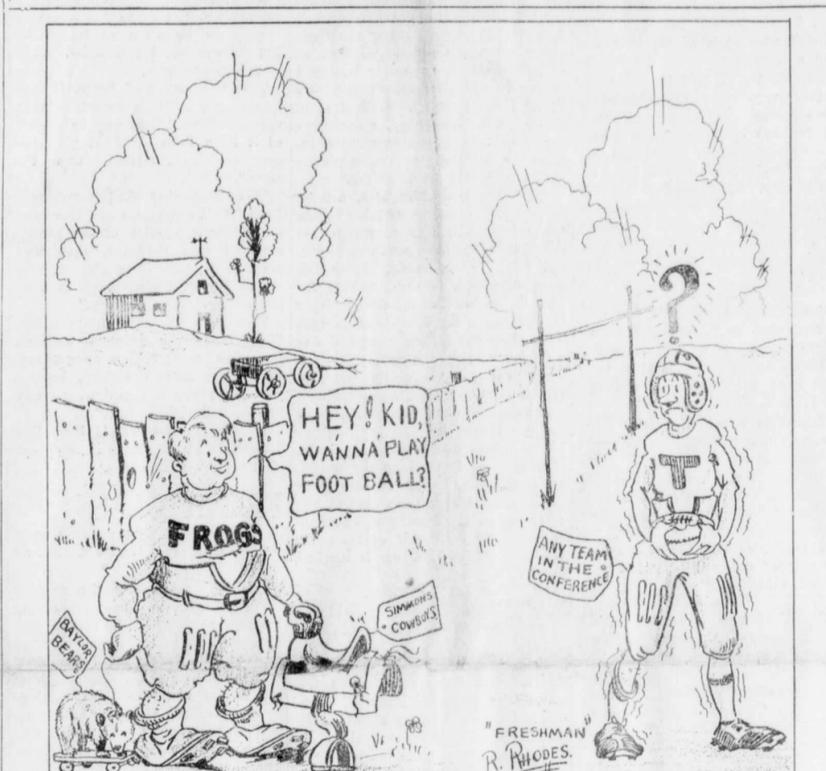
Bell Boys Show Offensive.

For years the cry at T. C. U. has been for a scoring machine, one that could make touchdowns and thereby accomplish the sole object of a football game. This year the longing of Horned Frog supporters has been realized and it will take the best

WOMAN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION IS AFTER GREATER MEMBERSHIP

According to Peggy Horton, the organization the gymnasium is left open from 2 to 3 o'clock every afternoon. The association will have a meeting the week following Halloween to which all girls are invited. What is it? Who knows? Then the thing is, for every girl to come and find out and have her share of the fun! Be on time at this W. A. A. meeting.

"OUT FOR SOUVENIRS AGAIN"



Happy Studes Pull Big Shirt Tail Parade

WHEN T. C. U. poured it on the Simmons Cowboys, one of the strongest football aggregations in the T. I. A. A., students hustled downtown and pulled a big shirt-tail parade. When returns are received from the game up in Stillwater, Okla., next Saturday, an even bigger and more hysterical shirt-tail parade is expected to ensue. Of course, this is dependent upon the outcome, but then why get dubious? If the Frogs show the same spirit they have had in the other four games this season, Johnny Maubetsch's men will have to run and look for cover.

DEBATERS OUT FOR PRACTICE

It will only be a short time now before the historic portals of T. C. U. will be resounding with the loud speeches of the Freshmen, practicing for the Debates which are promised for them during the Fall term. The only wish of the rest of the gang will be that "those darn Fish would lose their voices."

At a meeting of the Freshman class, it was announced that there would be a meeting of all "dimes" interested in Debate, Friday, in the Amphitheatre. Professor Fallis was dumfounded when eight teams showed up for action.

After a hearty meeting it was de-

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WORLD COURT BECOMES ISSUE

Charles Proctor, returning from the four-state convention held in Oklahoma City last week, outlined plans given him for promulgation among the students of T. C. U. of the idea of a World Court. According to the plan given him at the convention, a committee of five students should be appointed to superintend the work of the students in acquainting themselves with the international tribunal.

The committee appointed by Carlos Ashley, president of the student body, and chairman protem of the committee, numbers Proctor, James Slater, Richard Gaines, Kenneth Bonham and himself. These students will investigate the matter, which, after a period of dormancy, has been revived and is once more a live national issue.

Students in general are urged to gather data on the court, pro or con, and see one of the members of this committee, who will instruct them on the best way in which to present the subject to the Texas congressmen. The idea is to get the congressmen at Washington interested in the court movement, so that they will take some action on it, one way or the other, and determine just what the attitude of United States lawmakers is on the subject.

Debates have been held in T. C. U. with other universities several times on this question, and the library has a good quantity of reliable information on the court, its benefits and its deficiencies. The court is in operation now, but this country has no official representation in the body, a thing regretted by many promoters of international peace, who believe the U. S. should be officially a member to sit in judgment of cases affecting the world's peace.

Girls' Tennis Club To Organize Today

The Girls' Tennis Club of Texas Christian University will organize at 2:30 o'clock on Wednesday, October 21, at the gymnasium.

Poets Receive Encouragement From Brysons

THE Bryson Club is a literary club in connection with the English Department in the Texas Christian University. It is named for Prof. Walter E. Bryson who was in the English Department before his death three years ago. In his will he left \$10 in gold to be given each year to the Bryson Club for a poetry prize.

In order to be a member of this club a person must be majoring in English and making an average of B plus in the major.

DUKE STANGL TELLS OF BALL

The escort of Duchess Harkey, Duke Stangl, man of letters, a scholar and a gentleman, president of the senior class, et cetera, gave The Skiff the following information concerning the College Circus when persistently interviewed yesterday by Reporter X:

Friday noon, the duchesses assembled at Melrose Court for luncheon. Among other things, procedure of the royal court was discussed, pictures of each duchess were taken (which were soon placed in the lobby of the Baker Hotel), instructions were given by the director of the formal ball, and food was eaten. Fri-

(Continued on Page 4)

FRESHMAN CLASS IS GIVEN UNTIL OCTOBER 31 TO GET PICTURES MADE

Numbering 500 students, the greatest freshman class this school has ever had is going to look big in the annual Horned Frog. Clyde Waller, editor of the volume, is intent on having everyone of the frosh in the book, and for that reason he has allowed the first year students two weeks to get their pictures made. In other words, they have until October

Powerful Frogs Leave Thursday For Stillwater

MUSIC, yells, war cries, and certain sons of vagabondia will follow Matty Bell and his Horned Frogs as they pull out of the Santa Fe station Thursday night for Stillwater, where they engage the Oklahoma Aggies in their annual gridiron battle. Every son and daughter of Frogland will accompany the Bell Boys to the train, and the Main Drag of Fort Worth will be treated to one of the most tremendous pep rallies ever staged in the old town, when the student body sends their Purple warriors into enemy territory for the only remaining out-of-town game of the season.

AUSTIN PASTOR HOLDS REVIVAL AT FROGLAND

H. C. Garrison of Austin, Texas, pastor of the leading Christian church of that city, opened a ten-day evangelistic campaign in the main auditorium Monday morning, October 19, with a talk on the "Aim of Life." Mr. Garrison will speak before the entire student body on each morning that chapel convenes, then each evening in the main auditorium at 7:30. It has been reported that before each evening service there will be a fifteen-minute prayer session beginning at 7:15. Those definitely interested in the spiritual success of the meeting are expected at these prayer sessions.

Mr. Garrison is a product of Transylvania University and has devoted the greater part of his life in Christ's ministry—both living and preaching the Gospel. Dr. Clinton Lockhart, pastor of the University church, in his introduction of Mr. Garrison, recommended Mr. Garrison very highly, speaking of him as a sweet spirited, sincere, forceful, noble minded man of God. With such a man bringing messages to the students and people on the Hill it is felt that much good will be accomplished.

Heretofore these meetings have been held each year in the early spring, but experience has taught that too many activities flourish during that season to distract the minds, time and attention of the students, so this year it was decided to open the school term with such a meeting with the hope of finding people in a more receptive mood. The spirit aroused at such a time will serve as a spiritual stimulant for the remainder of the year.

Last year a similar campaign was conducted by Dr. Charles Reign Scoville and his party with very gratifying results. This year Mr. Garrison comes with the experience of a pastor as well as of an evangelist plus scholarly attainments of no small degree, and it is believed the result is inevitable. These services are open to everyone and will be conducted for at least ten days.

31 to get their faces shot at Staut's studio. If you do not know where the studio is, it is at 508 1/2 Main street, just across the street from the Westbrook hotel. Get that picture made and let's have the best annual ever. Several of the freshmen have already had their pictures made. That is the stuff, get down early and avoid the rush.

"Make it four in a row," is the cry on the T. C. U. campus as Yell Leaders Diffe and Ashburn rouse the studes for the great send-off Thursday night. Every person affiliated with the university from President Waites to Smoky, the cook, has caught the spirit of victory and is determined to pull "those babies" over for a conference flag if it is possible.

Sooner Aggies Dangerous. In Oklahoma A. & M. the Horned Frogs are meeting an old enemy, and the Aggies would doubtless count their season a huge success if they could take this game from the Purple. They have produced some powerful teams in the past three years numbering among their players such stars as Guy Lookabaugh, a potent fullback, and Wahl, all-conference tackle; but they have never returned to their native sod with a victory over T. C. U. in their belt yet. The Frogs have risen to unbelievable heights to take games from the Aggies three years consecutively, and it is now time for the Sooner Staters to pull a little miracle stuff of their own. This year if there are any odds at all they fall to the side of T. C. U. This circumstance makes the Farmers more dangerous than ever before for being the underdogs, if it is possible that such a great team could be that, they will have all to win and nothing to lose in whipping the Frogs. Determination to remove the shame and humiliation of three defeats in a row will drive the Aggies to desperation, and if the Bell Boys slack their pace for an instant they may see their chances at the Southwest conference bunting go glimmering.

All Horned Frogs O. K. The Purple scrappers came out of the Simmons game in fairly good shape. Brewster and Williams are suffering from rather severe "charley horses," but with careful treatment they will be ready to step against the Aggies. Matty still has his regular starting line-up intact, but a flock of able and ambitious youngsters chafe the bench on the sidelines in eagerness to get into the fray. The starting squad against the Cowboys numbered about half regulars and half reserves, but from the manner in which they got off their plays, or jammed the Cowboy thrusts, you could never have guessed that it wasn't the Horned Frogs' full strength on the field.

Matthews, Wolfe, Greer and Ward didn't get into the game until well in the last half, while Carson, the only regular backfield man not to start, found himself relieving Parrish and reeling off a couple of 35-yard runs after a few minutes of play. Two strong teams can be assembled from the Horned Frog squad, the first time in five years that T. C. U. can claim more than one star for every position.

THE SKIFF

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ZEITGEIST.

NEWS of the Wirtschaftshilfe der Deutschen Studentenschaft (The German Students Co-operative Association) comes to T. C. U. from Dresden, and with it a note of thanks to those who have helped poor students in Germany to help themselves. A detailed account is given of the results of the co-operative movement for self-help among the students of Germany, which received its initial impulse from a gift of \$400,000 (to which T. C. U. contributed) from the students of the United States and other countries during the years of greatest need, 1921, 1922, 1923. This gift has not been forgotten. Rather do the students in Germany prefer to regard it as a loan, requiring of them a faithful stewardship; in time, to be returned in some similar act of friendliness.

The headquarters of the association are in Dresden and its committees are drawn from the students, the professors, and the leaders in business, all elected by the Parliament of Students at its annual meeting. Four of the eight members of the Executive Committee are students. The list of the seventy representatives on the General Committee is a roster of the most famous names in Germany—some of them well-known even in this country, such as President of the Bayer Chemical Company and the President of the Bosch-Magneto Company. The leaders of labor unions sit side by side with captains of industry, professors of philosophy and students of the arts. In essence, the purpose of the association is to provide the ways and means whereby a student with scanty financial resources can earn an education.

These are some of the definite accomplishments of this organization: 20,000 students, who otherwise would have been forced to discontinue their university work, have been able to keep on with it; living expenses for students without means are reduced 50 per cent through their own kitchens, shops, etc.; employment has been found for more than 100,000; 5,000 students are given loans annually; 250 entering students of exceptional ability are awarded fellowships annually; hundreds of students have been assisted during illness.

The SKIFF opines that an organization which accomplishes such things is indeed meritorious. Of course we will always support the Horned Frog Football Squad. Let us also support such great international working machines as the German Students Co-operative Association.

THE PINE TREES

God is playing on His harp strings
In the forest, dim and still,
Soft, sweet music and His fingers
On the pine trees gently trill;
God is lonely and the pine trees
'Neath His fingers swish and zoom:
Twisting slowly and so faintly,
Bending in the twilight gloom,
Breathe His spirit, tell His feelings,
Melancholy, calm, and slow,
God is crying in the forest
And the trees His thoughts echo.

B. B. A. Notations

Mr. Ballard is worried over Ralph Caldwell, as the latter has been lured away from his usual haunts by a little Miss M. Anthony, a former Oklahoma A. & M. student.

Prof. Scott will present a paper at the next faculty meeting, Tuesday, Nov. 3, on "The Meat Packing Industry."

Mr. Scott states that the Armour and Swift companies have been able to save everything about a pig but his squeal, and they are trying to broadcast that.

The Employment Bureau has proved to be very successful. Four more jobs were filled this week.

Harve Light made a grave slip last Saturday. He entered the Business Law Class eating an Eskimo pie. As a result he bought one for each member of the class.

Mr. M. J. Scott's parents spent last week with him. They are from "Red" Grange's country, Illinois.

Four ex-T. C. U. studs are now attending Cumberland Law School—Henry Fussell, "Windy" Campbell, Earl (Chicken Ranch) Hall, and "Windy" Clark.

Mr. Ballard received a letter from "Windy" Clark who is now a new addition to the C. Law School, teaching Economics and Journalism.

Mr. Scott received a letter from "Windy" Campbell and he is still blowing.

Gloves cleaned. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

"THE HORNED FROGS CAN'T STAND THE GAFF"

"The Horned Frogs can't stand the gaff." The astute sporting scribblers say: "They'll do quite well to win a half Of the four major games they play."

"Experience will take her toll, She'll nip your youngsters in the bud."

Yet who kicked Baylor for a goal And pushed their faces in the mud? Now Brewster is a big fat cheese, That guy can hardly get around, But think of Simmons if you please, And send your flowers to Mr. Bounds.

And Matthews, Wolfe and Ansel Greer Are much too young to play this game;

Yet someone got knocked on his ear, Oh, Coates I believe's the fellow's name.

This Scarborough is a puny child, He really shouldn't play at all, And Blackie Williams is so mild, He's much too frail to tote the ball.

And Acker, Akers, Parrish, Grant, And Holcombe, Stewart, Steadman, Moore, Just make their parents rave and rant, Because they come home bruised and sore.

The sporting critics must be right, The other clubs have stronger men, Experience will win a fight Before the youngsters can begin.

The Bell Boys are the underdogs, But while these experts chew the rag, The poor enfeebled Horned Frogs May step right out and cop the flag.

We are expert Hatters. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

EXCHANGE

We received a big surprise on receipt of the new West Texas Technological College paper, the "Toreador." A big seven column paper, well designed, lots of up-to-date news and good features. Here is a clipping from that paper showing the remarkable strides in growth this institution out at Lubbock is making. They have the enthusiasm—the thing that really counts in the building of any school.

"The first week of class organization in the Texas Tech has gone off with entire satisfaction to everyone concerned, and much headway has been made toward the completion of arrangements to care for the large enrollment which has been considerably increased during the week. According to records in the registrar's office, the number of students in the college Wednesday had reached 827."

Talking about growth, it is seldom that we appreciate what we have until we see others' needs. Our new library, made possible by the bequest of Mrs. Burnett, is an imposing structure, and we could not do without it. Here is an article from the West Texas Normal College's "The Prairie" showing how far they are from a library:

"President J. A. Hill has announced that he will ask the next legislature for an appropriation of \$500,000 for two buildings. These buildings are planned to house the department of education and the college library. The education building will cost \$300,000 and the library \$200,000. Both of these buildings are absolute necessities if the college is to properly care for its students."

Rice Institute's "Thresher" comes forward with an innivation that we believe should be a part of every school's tradition, and would be welcome even to the freshmen themselves, in T. C. U.:

"Slimes have their distinctive slime caps, and now the feminine members of the first year class have their green tags. Yea, Tagged! Name and address printed on tag conspicuously. No longer is the scared but inviting smile the earmark, or rather, the face mark, of the feminine slime; the green tag has displayed it with far more certainty."

Evolution, such a tender subject among many educators over the country, was once a standard subject, taught in Indiana University, according to an interesting paragraph from the "Indiana Daily Student": "I taught evolution as a course at Indiana for the first time it was taught as such in the world. That was 46 years ago," David Starr Jordan, president emeritus of Leland Stanford Junior University, former president of Indiana University, 1885-91, said in an interview to Robert C. Elliott, P. G. and James W. Elliott, '26, when they called on him in his office at Palo Alto Calif., a few weeks ago.

When asked whether it raised any storm of protest, Dr. Jordan replied "Not a murmur." He said that evolution was started as a course because it is the truth—one of the greatest truths of all learning."

T. C. U. has not a regular Thanksgiving Day game yet, which can be a home-coming, but beginning next year it is very probable that we will have one. But we have not an organized alumni association either, one that would congregate each year for the Turkey Day contest. Here's how they do it at Stillwater, says "The O'Collegian":

To enroll an additional 500 members is the purpose of a drive the Oklahoma A. and M. College Alumni corporation has begun, Miss Emma A. Chandler, president of the corporation, said."

"The War Whoop" of McMurray College, Abilene, Texas, gives a little advice on conduct in the school auditorium when artists appear for the students' culture:

"One of the noticeable characteristics of the large audience which filled the auditorium for the recital of last week was that among the students present there were some who came to visit with friends, and not to listen to the offerings of the artists who were presented for our inspiration, and to broaden our culture.

A concert is no place to gossip with our friends. Those who are presenting the concert deserve your undivided attention. Students who wish to talk during the program would do the concert lovers of Abilene a great favor by remaining at home. It is a mark of good breeding and of inbred refinement to give performers an undivided attention and not only does the lack of this reflect on you, but it is disagreeable for those around you. Let us either attend concerts in the right spirit, or not attend them at all."

LITERARY REVIEW

Sherwood Anderson. DARK LAUGHTER, by Sherwood Anderson. New York: Boni & Liveright, 1925.

In the past, when Sherwood Anderson brought out a long novel "the ones who knew" shook their heads sadly and remarked that Anderson's novels were vastly inferior to his interrelated short stories. But, strange to say, no such mutterings have greeted Dark Laughter. True, Henry Seidel Canby protested a little because Old Harbor, Indiana, doesn't represent all America and because Bruce Dudley, Aline and Fred Gray don't thoroughly represent the remaining 109,999,997 inhabitants of our fair land, but on the whole it has been received with cries of rejoicing and an eagerness to get hold of a copy—preferably a borrowed copy.

And justly, for it seems to me that Anderson has come a long way in his quest for the average American. Though representing different types of men, Bruce Dudley, Fred Grey and Sponge Martin are typical of their classes. They stand for a further development in what Mr. Anderson calls "the search for America." Himself a laborer, advertising salesman, newspaper writer and follower of various other vocations before he took up book writing, he seems to me to be better equipped to finally "find America" than any writer I can think of. With a keen, introspective psychology, a merciless portrayal and a compassionate interest in all things human, he sands out in our field of literature.

The book, Dark Laughter, will be hailed by some as an addition to the "septic trash" that is constantly being published. Some will call it sordid. But I take issue. It is the story of a man seeking, seeking for what, he knows not. At last he finds his fulfillment in the wife of another man. Being a strong man and she a strong woman, the result is obvious. And all the while laughter, laughter from that dark, instinctive, understanding race, the Negro, rings through the book.

This seems to me to be the influence of New Orleans on the writer. He admits that he has found greater pleasure in New Orleans than in any other American city and a few chapters of this book will convince the reader that its influence is marked, to say the least.

Ferme La Porte. CLOSED ALL NIGHT, by Paul Morand. New York: Thomas Seltzer, 1925.

Here is a writer who is not trying to find a Panacea for All Ills, nor trying to uplift Fallen Civilization. He advocates no reform, tries to instill no political, social or religious idea into the heads of his readers, who does not stir them to wrath at the dumbness of hoi polloi. On the other hand he amuses and interests them with his method of telling everything by telling nothing. The characters are easily recognized in his book but they are far from commonplace. The style, even in translation, is smooth and fluent.

There are four stories in the book. The first, The Night in Portofino-Kulm, deals with an eccentric Irish poet and, to a lesser extent, his mistress, Ursule. A vivid, sketchy picture of a street fight in Dublin during the Irish revolution is included.

The second, The Night in Charlottenburg, introduces an impoverished German Baron (whose hobby is collecting snakes), his wife and their French guest. A very amusing little tale.

The Night in Babylon has its foundation in national French politics with a cabinet member the principal character. And the last story, The Night in Putney, contains an amazing man, Habib, who came from the East to the French army during the war and then graduated to the position of the foremost beauty doctor in London. It is, to me, the best story in the book.

Though not a masterpiece, the book as a whole is worth two dollars of almost anybody's money.

Mr. Tapp's Answer to Evolution, and Its Fallacy. THE ANSWER TO EVOLUTION AND ITS FALLACY (From the Bible and Science), by Sidney C. Tapp. Ph. B., L. L. D. Published by Sidney C. Tapp, Box 710, Kansas City, Mo., U. S. A. Mr. Sinclair Lewis, in his recent article on Self-Conscious America, Gloves cleaned. Peters Bros., 913 Houston St.

SNAPPY TOGS for YOUNG MEN "DOC" DONGES "Haberdasher" 509 Main St. Phone Lamar 311 Fort Worth

stoutly avers that an author has the right to write on any subject he pleases. I agree heartily, but with the reservation that when those efforts stoop to such insane drivings as are found in this booklet, the author keep his efforts hidden—at any rate they could refrain from sending their mouthings to me. Why Mr. Tapp picked on the "Book Review Editor of The Skiff" as a victim of his trash will probably always remain a mystery. I hope, sincerely, that he never does it again. The only thing I got out of this pamphlet was a good laugh. Let me quote a few sentences: "Purity is the domination over our animal nature; and when we are pure, and have dominion over our animal nature we have dominion over all animal life, and all the earth. That is, over all that is in the flesh. This is spiritually and scientifically true. If we were pure enough, we could go into the jungles of the forests, and the ferocious beasts and the most vicious serpents would not harm us." (The "black face" is mine.) There are many more just as puerile and just as humorous, but I have neither time nor space to devote to them. And this is for evolution and its answer: "There is not anything new about evolution as taught by Mr. Darwin and his disciples. It is as old as the ages. "The naturalists of Rome, Greece, Egypt, and Babylon contended with the same idea. They may have stated it in a little different phraseology, but the substance was the same."

"The fact that God commanded Noah to take the male and female of the different species of the animal kingdom into the Ark, that they might reproduce their kind, refutes the theory of evolution. It is a lie and a fraud upon its face."

This note is also illuminating: "Genesis is the greatest textbook that was ever written on geology, astronomy, natural history, botany, chemistry, hygiene, sanitation, food, health, and natural law."

By why go further? I hope that I shall not be the victim of any more idiotic pulings like this.

FROSH CLASS TO WEAR CAPS The freshman class held a meeting in the auditorium Monday morning immediately after chapel for the purpose of considering the adoption of caps of a certain color to be worn by the members of the class. Several able speeches were made by various members of the class in the discussion of the matter. After the discussions had ended the class voted almost unanimously for the adoption of green caps to be worn by both men and women. The chairman appointed a committee of five to investigate the best place to purchase the caps, and the cost that will be incurred.

The purpose of adopting the color system is to aid the freshmen to readily recognize the members of their class, thus enabling them to be of greater service to the entire whole. This plan also will denote his classification, even if he is "green," and must wear the green colors.

Those hot hamburgers sure go good these cold days. Try one of them today. University Sandwich Shop.

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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

YELL YOWLER'S YODLINGS

Simmons 16, T. C. U. 28. Oh! mama, ain't them sweet figgers? Them Horned Frogs am suttinly the grand ball toters and we don't yowl maybe. The day was great, the team was pitchin' something grand and them horns which is always considerable in evidence in Horned Frogs was punchin' great holes in the Cow-boys ever time they tried to claw leather. We gotta hand it to them Simmons ranchers for being game and staying right in and ridin' after it was clearly in evidence that the Frogs had gone clean loco and was not to be rode. They wuz game, Yes Sir! Had some pep too and the prettiest tagged bunch of foreign pepsters ever seen in Frogland. We don't know just where they got them rigs but if you want to look right up to the minute and real collegiate—just whisper in my awaiting ear and we will ride my private green and tan limousine down to A. & L. August where they have the snappiest line of collegiate sweaters yet seen on a college campus. See Bailory Diffie, representing A. & L. August.

Camp Fire Classes Meet Twice a Week

The Girls' Camp Fire classes have organized and instructions will be given on Thursday and Friday of each week.

These classes will include lecture and leadership; the girl in her teens; stunts; practical work in handicraft, woodcraft, nature lore and sports.

Mrs. Lucia Walker, the Camp Fire executive of Fort Worth, aided by Mrs. Constance Donaldson, athletic director, is offering this course. The girls taking this course will be excused from one gym class a week.

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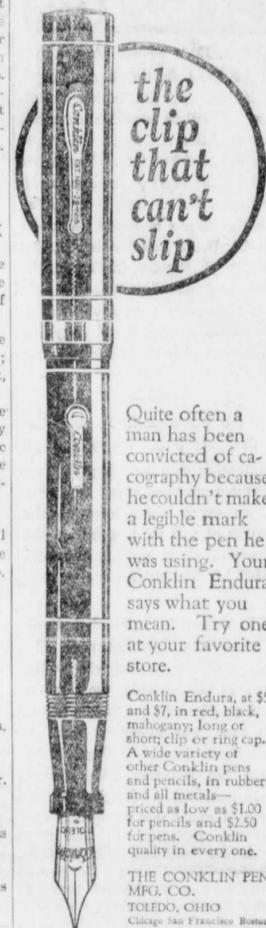
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Brother "Mac" Holds Ordination Service

Rev. Chalmers McPherson of New Testament Christianity in Brite College of the Bible of Texas Christian University, conducted an ordination service of deacons, elders and deaconesses at the Morningside Christian Church at Evans Avenue and Powell at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

Cacography Is Sometimes In The Pen



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Conklin Endura, at \$5 and \$7, in red, black, mahogany, long or short clip or ring cap. A wide variety of other Conklin pens and pencils, in rubber and all metals—priced as low as \$1.00 for pencils and \$2.50 for pens. Conklin quality in every one.

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(MAIN FLOOR)

The T... at Miss... Thursday... Helen... Guests... Woody... Jerenne... ence Fair... Four-le... take: w... Some o... big smok... Misses... cer and... Marion... After... joyed... Marvin... ders are... true nam... jumping... front of... directions... A war... freshmen... noon. H... freshmen... up. Also... eral visit... "The B... itation m... students... Miss M... town is... majoring... Miss I... was a vis... She is t... School... Kitty P... last year... Monday... Hubert... student b... lor and S... role of p... made no... his line o... along as... JARV... Where... "Don't... "On ace... man I can... "I'm jus... All my m... leave me... "Dave's... you to me... "Kid, Ca... (Especially... Hobo... in the wo... wash your... mad at yo... Girls! I... good looki... is around... Miss Iri... a wonder... one of her... pep squad... Mr. Dov... man that... pecially o... It's a sh... former fo... team, is... Bush well... can hold... kick. Miss Ro... it is certa... a bride's... Speak up... Miss El... one of th... that of c... pressions... and goodn... Corn sa... will thro... laziest bo... FRES... Last we... vis Hall... ganized a... pose of t... social affa... eral for t... meeting t... city and... dial affai... were elect... ident; Le... Dorothy C... The U... met Tues... of Mrs. C... Boulevard... gram was... of Miss R... Frances... with Bett... Maxine... and Lucil... wright... Layeda... week end... Mesdam... Mars, an... Jarvis Ha... ANOT... To a... The... UNIV... Gloves... Houston S...

Society

The Tri Phi girls played bridge at Miss Mildred Gardner's last Thursday. Prizes were won by Misses Helen Spencer and Gladys King. Guests present, Misses Marion Woody, Helen Spencer, Gladys King, Jeiranne Long, Kathryn Hamm, Florence Fairlay and Maurine Lilly.

Four-letter word meaning mistake: w-i-f-e.

Some of the alumnae feel awfully big smoking on the campus this year. Misses Ripple Sweet, Helen Spencer and Maurine Lilly had lunch at Marion Woody's last Wednesday. After the luncheon bridge was enjoyed.

Marvina Norman and Ralph Sanders are trying to live up to their true name of Frogs. They were found jumping from column to column in front of Main Building under the directions of an upper classman.

A warm reception was given to freshmen in T. C. U. Cafe Friday noon. It is said some of these freshmen finished the meal standing up.

Also noticed that there were several visitors from State Saturday. "The Brushes" will have their initiation next Thursday night. All art students are urged to join.

Miss Marion Harris from Georgetown is a fish at T. C. U. She is majoring in music.

Miss Lucille Moore, ex-student, was a visitor at T. C. U. Saturday. She is teaching writing at Travis School.

Kitty Penn, who attended T. C. U. last year, visited on the campus Monday.

Hubert Robinson, ex-president of student body, came up for the Baylor and Simmons games. The new role of pedagogue seems to have made no change in the old sheik as his line of chatter still patters right along as in days of old.

JARVIS HALL SECRETS

Where have I heard this before? "Don't nobody leave." "On account of my daddy's a poor man I can't go to Stillwater." "I'm just a sawed-off country boy. All my girls just chump off and leave me."

"Dave's the sweetest thing. I want you to meet him." "Kid, Carlos is the sweetest thing." (Especially alone.)

Hobo says about the worst thing in the world is to have your mama wash your face with soap when she's mad at your daddy.

Girls! Be sure to blindfold your good looking dates, Eugenia Carlton is around.

Miss Iris Anderson has cultivated a wonderful voice for yelling since one of her ardent admirers is on the pep squad.

Mr. Doug Bush is such a ladies' man that his dates often conflict, especially on Saturday nights.

It's a shame that Annie Lee Bush, former football star of the Waco Hi team, is not on the varsity. Miss Bush well admits that she is fast, can hold 'em and knows how to kick.

Miss Robbie Lee Polk declares that it is certainly a horrid life, "Often a bride's maid but never a bride." Speak up Nasty, 'spress yourself.

Miss Eloise Perkins has acquired one of the terrible college habits; that of cursing. Some of her expressions are: Ding, gee, shoot, foot and goodness.

Corn says she thinks a boy who will throw a kiss at a girl is the laziest boy in all this world.

FRESHMEN ORGANIZE

Last week the Freshmen of Jarvis Hall met in the parlor and organized a literary society. The purpose of this society is to promote social affairs; they are planning several for this month. There will be a meeting this week to name the society and decide upon the first social affair. The following officers were elected: Bernice Carlton, president; Ilene Moore, secretary, and Dorothy Greene, treasurer.

The University Woman's Club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. D. Hall on Forest Park Boulevard. A very interesting program was given under the direction of Miss Rebecca Smith.

Frances Corn spent the week-end with Betty Evans.

Maxine Echols, Verma Mangreens, and Lucille La Roe went to White-wright.

Layeda Fuller visited in Dallas this week end.

Mesdames Broadus, Dickerson, Mars, and Halsell were guests in Jarvis Hall last week.

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T. C. U.'s ATHLETIC COUNCIL



When T. C. U. secured a three-year contract with Baylor University for football games at the Dallas Fair on Dallas Day, these members of the faculty were directly responsible. Through three years of conference athletics among the major colleges of the Southwest these men have held an even keel in Frogland. The members of the athletic council shown here are left to right: L. C. Wright, athletic director; Prof. E. W. McDiarmid, head of the department of philosophy; Butler S. Smiser, treasurer of the University; Prof. Raymond Smith, head of the department of education; and Dr. John Lord, head of the department of social sciences.

Pastels of a Voyageur

So much of our limited time was spent in rural England that we reached London with only three days in which to "do the town." Three days to see London! No wonder the Europeans scathingly call us "mad Americans," when he would presume to even attempt to familiarize ourselves with that "most powerful of mental, moral and material forces man has ever made" in that length of time. It would be impossible were it not for that time-honored institution known as the "Sight-seeing Bus." Now, don't be scornful. Perhaps you fondly imagine that you would prefer to leave the crowd that follows the beaten track. But then, after all, track has been beaten as a tribute to someone who has "preached a better sermon or built a better mousetrap than his neighbor," and the world, contrary to its usual reputation for a lack of appreciation is busy, following that track to his door. No matter what may be said in favor of the unbeaten pathway no visitor in London for the first time can afford to disregard the charm of Cheapside, Piccadilly, the Strand, St. Paul's, Westminster, the Houses of Parliament, the Tower, the Bank of England—for this is London—and the center of that ceaselessly whirling, seething, surging maelstrom of seven millions of human beings. Not only so, but the center of the entire British Empire with its far flung dominions encircling the globe.

Were I able to depict London for you as an artist would, I should not dip my brush in glowing, vivid sunset colors, as I would making an impression of Venice or Paris. Not water colors or oils for London, but a charcoal sketch, rubbed in with sooty fingers that would show the fascination of dim misty, dingy corners—a study in gray and black. Only one building in the whole city has escaped the marks which the all-enveloping, smoke-filled fog leaves on everything, a sort of black scum. The new Canadian building which was only completed in May, and was opened by the King with great ceremony on the first of June stands graceful, proud and spotlessly white as if to reproach its sooty neighbors.

As we walked admiringly past it (we saw a thing that is, I believe, characteristic solely of London—a "screver" at work. Down on his hands and knees, this colored chalk artist uses the granite sidewalk as a canvas and deftly and skillfully draws all kinds of pictures for the delectation of his aud-

ience. Not crudely, but very painstakingly they are done. Still life studies of fruit and flowers, a copy of the face of the Sistine Madonna, an excellent likeness of the popular Prince of Wales and other half finished efforts are all arranged near the feet of the passers-by. The screver is grateful for a six pence, and a shilling is cause enough any day for a new picture. There are dozens of these men about the city, and very good artists they are, too.

Not only is a visitor in London strongly impressed by the grime on the buildings, but another impression that is equally strong is of the pitiful condition of the poor. Any large city has its tenement district, its crimples, and unfortunately not nowhere does poverty seem so repulsive and so positively wretched as it does in London. Such dirt, such squalor, such rags and tatters! Old men and women slinking along the streets wearing a hunted, utterly weary look. Little children with old faces and their dirty little bodies only half-clad, dart past. To see a group of these ill-fated miserable beings gathered about one of the "smelly" carts from which execrable coffers, and still more execrable dried herring are sold, seems to me the height or the depth of human misery.

But there are many pleasant things in London. One need not dwell too long on that unhappy side of life. There are rides to be taken through the lovely parks, and down through Cheapside where the Lord Mayor's imposing residence is. He is not paid a salary but he receives the equivalent of twenty-five thousand dollars yearly for expenses. We may torture our way back of Michael Arlen's latest whimsicality, and then through into Old and New Bond streets where on Christmas Eve the Queen does her Christmas shopping. Princess Mary bought her trousseau here, too. The shops are exclusive and beautiful. We may torture or way back through the traffic, past the imposing and awe-inspiring "Bobbies" in their blue uniforms, felt helmets, and white gloves to Piccadilly street and on into Piccadilly Circus where great throngs of humanity surge by. The travelling showman who once set up his tent in this open space, thereby giving it the name of "Circus," would have difficulty in recognizing the spot now.

Some places we must not be content to drive past, however. We must

step a moment into the dim sanctuary of Westminster where sleep England's great Poets, philanthropists, soldiers, statesmen, Kings and Knights. And here, too, in the six hundred year old choir which contains the "Stone of Scone," the Kings of England are crowned. Not all the great are buried in Westminster, however, some are in St. Paul's. This famous church is huge and rather cheerless, but it is a noble tribute to the genius of Sir Christopher Wren, whose monument it is.

The Tower of London is a huge, gloomy, forbidding old place with walls ten feet thick, rich memories of Royalty, and victims of the greed for power. Lady Jane Gray, Anne Boleyn, the Two Little Princes of Tower fame, as well as many others, all suffered and died within these gloomy walls. There is here a wonderful collection of armor for both horses and men, and all kinds of instruments of torture. In another room, carefully guarded are the crown jewels—a dazzling store of fabulous wealth.

A visit to London, no matter how short, is not complete without strolling down Fleet street, which is "Newspaper Row," and stopping in at that fascinating, little old literary rendezvous, "Ye Old Cheshire Cheese." Here one may sit in the very seat, at the very table where Goldsmith and Dr. Samuel Johnson so often sat and conversed over innumerable glasses of ale, and much bread and cheese, with an occasional excursion into the realm of steak and pigeon pie. This is not the only literary shrine in London. The city is filled with memories of Milton (whose home is on Broad street in Cheapside), Dickens, Ben Johnson, David Garrick, Shakespeare, Fletcher, Herrick, Dryden, and innumerable others.

One picture of London I shall never forget is that of a misty twilight gathering about Trafalgar Square, and almost completely hiding the bronze lions, crouching at the base of the monument.

Lights twinkle and gleam with a diffused radiance through the fog, and thrusting itself skyward like a huge pointing finger, is that tall column with Nelson standing minutely at the top, brooding over the city as tho' he would say the words on the pedestal which the darkness now hides: "England expects every man to do her duty."

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Debaters Out for Practice

(Continued from Page 1)

ecided that the teams should be paired and meet within the next three weeks, to determine the team which was to meet the Sophomore team about the middle of November. The teams have agreed upon the subject of "A uniform Marriage and Divorce Law for the United States."

It is probable that before long there will be more than eight members of the Freshman class out for the debating Friday. For although the meeting Friday was for boys only, there were several girls who expressed their intention of going out for the teams.

In the past T. C. U. has been handicapped by the lack of persons interested in debate. But this year with so much material at hand, and with the boys "rearing" to go, they could be no doubt, that T. C. U. will put out at least one good Debating team.

Those reporting at the meeting Friday were: Weir McDiarmid, Jack Carter, Robert Newton, Joe Mims, Fred Erisman, Lloyd Armstrong, Ted Brown.

Endeavors Make Changes for Term

Religious Education in T. C. U. has opened a field for practical work on the part of students interested in seeing a strong Bible School and Endeavor carried on in the University. Plans were outlined a few weeks ago, but this last week saw changes of a revolutionary nature brought about as regards the Junior-Senior Department.

Miss Edrine Tyson was appointed as General President over the Orthodox Bible School Class and the Christian Endeavor, with Miss Eugenia Shepperd, General Secretary. Vice Presidents were elected to take charge of the four phases covered by the two organizations, namely: Bailey Duffie, Bible Class; Harve Light, Christian Endeavor; Sarah Williams, Social Life; and Laura Sheridan, Missionary Education.

With this correlation, it is hoped to bring this phase of the University Religious Activities up to a point of efficiency never before attained in T. C. U. Further notice will be made of this department as the organization is completed.

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SNAPPY, SERVICEABLE WATERPROOFS
All the go with College men

Varsity Slickers
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A Self-Starting Power Plant

Dawn—the slumbering city awakens and calls for electric current. Many miles away the call is answered. A penstock opens automatically, releasing impounded waters; a water turbine goes to work, driving a generator; and electric current is soon flowing through wires over the many miles to the city. This plant starts and runs itself.

Power plants with automatic control are now installed on isolated mountain streams. Starting and stopping, generating to a set capacity, shutting down for hot bearings and windings, gauging available water supply, they run themselves with uncanny precision.

Thus another milestone has been reached in the generation of electric power. And with present-day achievements in power transmission, electricity generated anywhere may be applied everywhere.

The non-technical graduate need not know where electricity comes from—nor even how it works. But he should know what electricity can do for him no matter what vocation he selects.

The General Electric Company has developed generating and transmitting equipment step by step with the demand for electric power. Already electricity at 220,000 volts is transmitted over a distance of 270 miles. And G-E engineers, ever looking forward, are now experimenting with voltages exceeding a million.

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

Daintiest of New Underthings in Fall and Winter Assortments

Dainty garments to please the feminine heart! Fine quality, sheer undergarments, gowns, negligees, that cannot fail to draw feminine eyes and elicit exclamations of praise for their pretty styles, exquisite colorings and beautiful trimmings of lace, embroidery and ribbon. Choose new undergarments from this new fresh assortment. Prices are reasonable, too.

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COATS

Coats for Young Ladies
O'coats for Young Men

We're ready—ready as never before, with the finest stock of Fur-Trimmed Coats for women or Overcoats for men. Every T. C. U. student can find here the coat wanted. Style: the last word.

We're making a drive for new faces—a sturdy effort to retain old patrons, and the value of these coats will do it—successfully. Come, have a try on.

W. E. Stripling Co.



The Frogs literally smeared themselves with glory in their heroic struggle with Baylor, Coats, Strickland and their famous cohorts probably spent one of the most humiliating afternoons of their football career. As I watched the mythical cloak of fame that had rested on the shoulders of the Bear's invincible forward wall, lift and float across the line of scrimmage to the forms of eleven purple clad warriors, I wondered if it would ever be the fate of the Horned Frogs to fail to uphold the laurels they had so gloriously earned. Baylor was touted to the skies last year. They were playing the Frogs with great deeds, prestige and tradition behind them. They were defending a name against the Purple and they failed. You can't rise to heights in one game or one season, and "coast" through the remainder of your career. Nothing but an hour of skillful fighting will win a real football game. Past performances must be left in the gymnasium, and when you don the togs of the gridiron they don't demand anything but that you battle with every ounce of your strength, while you are in the game.

Publicity has ruined more football players than any other misused influence. It isn't the fault of publicity; it is the universal inability of 99% of people to "stand prosperity." These lines aren't being written to the football players half as much as they are to the student body. The players fight marvelously in one contest and you studees take it for granted that they will repeat the performance in the next game without your support. Well, with the ominous tone of a soothsayer, "You try letting up in one of these remaining games and you will find the conference flag flying somewhere else besides in Frogland!"

If you studees could get conceited enough to believe that the Frogs couldn't play a football game on our home lot unless you were there, and that they fought only in proportion to the spirit you injected into them through your yells, and if you really loved Frogland and wanted her to be victorious; if you really felt that way about it, well, I promise you it would be very few football games we would lose.

Who was that youngster that remarked about quantity and quality as the Simmons and Horned Frog pep squads strutted by? Shame! Shame!

We owe it to the Oklahoma Aggies to confirm their conviction that they can't win a football game from T. C. U. During the past three years, when they have produced some of the greatest teams in their history, they have never returned victor once. This year for the first time the clubs stack up about on a par. With everything to win and nothing to lose the Aggies are likely to prove more formidable than ever before.

Life Saving Is Being Taught In Four Sections

RED CROSS life saving classes have started work now and all girls interested in this department may report to class from 2 to 3 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Monday and Wednesday classes have like instructions and Thursday and Friday classes have like instructions. Therefore, each girl will be required to report only twice in one week. All girls desirous of learning to swim may come on Thursday afternoon. The pool will be heated all winter for the different classes.



Poem dedicated to "Concho" Cunningham

His point was four;
He rolled a seven,
He grabbed the pot,
He's now in heaven.

Love is stronger than food, Josephus Fowler, well known lawn mower king, proves this fact by refusing to eat the other day because his hot neck had not written. He was found nearly starved when rescued.

Robbie Lee Polk who was so ignominiously defeated in the race for Christian Endeavor secretary has announced she will henceforth take active part in politics but will send Katy Morris, the Graham flash, in her stead.

Poem in memoriam of the bye-gone rolled hosiery:
Here lies the body of Lucy Smack,
She tried to roll her hose on the railroad track.
(Sad! Isn't it?)

Although the girls over the campus are wroth at the idea of the males and females being separated at the football games, the telegrams that have flooded Billy Ashburn from the boys thanking him for this excellent opportunity to save at least a dime on the games have justified it.

The mystery that has long surrounded the fact of "Duke" Andrews constantly wearing his hat has been uncovered by "Blibber" Lovvorn. The truth is that the "Duke" wears the sky piece so he can tip his hat to the ladies.

Reed Cottage is in receipt of two new occupants. Seems that Mr. Harry Taylor and Sir Octavius Brewster have so monopolized the said parlor of that dwelling that "Jew Baby" Halcomb and others have made arrangements for new chairs—so badly worn are those occupied by the above pair.

Four T. C. U. Studees Went to Convention

In the October 14 issue of the "Skiff" mention was made of the T. C. U. representatives to the International Convention of the Disciples of Christ held at Oklahoma City from Oct. 6 to 11. Four of the representatives were students of the University who had the honor of speaking on the four phases of Christian thought—"Youth and the Church, Education, Social Order, and International Relationships." Three of these speakers were mentioned in the article, but one was overlooked. The four who handled these subjects were respectively, Harvey Redford, Mayme Garner, Bessie May Rogers, and Nimmo Goldston. On the same evening four students from each of the universities, Philli, at Enid, Oklahoma, and Cotner of Nebraska, spoke on the same subjects.



Three More Days to See

TOM MIX

IN

"The Everlasting Whisper"

See the Football Boys off on Thursday night then come see our last show starting at 9:10

VOLUNTEERS PLAN BIG YEAR

There exists on T. C. U. campus one group, little mentioned and never advertised. It is a group which has to do with a limited field, and is carried on for the purpose of bringing together those students definitely interested in foreign missions. This movement is known as Student Volunteer, and such a group is found in T. C. U. Among the 900 students now attending this school, there are nine who are planning on carrying the Gospel of Jesus to countries outside of the United States and, of these students is the Student Volunteer group composed. The T. C. U. group is a member of the North Texas union of the same movement, and as such is honored in furnishing one of the officers of the union. Miss Katherine Schutze is the secretary-treasurer, and received same for her interest and dependability. Kenneth Bonham, also of the T. C. U. group, is one of the two council members of the North Texas union.

This group meets each Monday evening at 6:45 o'clock and has outlined a program of study for the year covering a review of all countries in which missionary work is being carried on. These meetings, though never advertised, are open to anyone either directly or indirectly interested in the missionary enterprise.

Simmons Cowboys Trampled

(Continued from Page 1.)

clubs in the conference to check the offensive that has been demonstrated by the Frogs in their first two big games. Blackie Williams is developing into one of the shiftiest plungers of which this conference can boast, and he has the ability to pass and punt to go with it. Herman Clark has always been a crafty field general besides being an excellent runner, passer and punter. Harry Taylor and Hobo Carson scuttle ends or off tackle as artistically as any two halfbacks in the conference, thereby rounding out the best all-around backfield the Frogs have ever possessed. A wealth of reserve backfield material is at Matty Bell's command in Jimmie Grant, Lowell Parrish, Spencer Cantrell, Harry Akers, Don Frazee and Nasty Clark.

Ed Kubale, the new line coach who was formerly a star at Centre College, has worked wonders with the Horned Frogs' forward wall. The drive that has been missing in years past has evidenced itself to the grief of both Baylor and Simmons. Brewster, the giant tackle, has looked better in his position than any man in the conference thus far. Rags Matthews, a "green" end, is showing the way to the wingmen of other clubs. Bear Wolfe, Jew Levy, Ansel Greer, Johnny Washmon and Tricky Ward have all done their work with spirit and skill. Kubale also has some excellent reserve material in Scarborough, McConnell, Moore, Long, Stewart, Holcombe, Peebles, Evans, Acker and Steadman. Each one of these men has looked good in parts of the four games already played and could easily take over the duties of the regulars should any of them be forced out.

Carte du Jour

Now, Phidias Krinkle, early in his college course, would have no frills, either as regards scholarship and studies, or equipment. Hence, we found him (that is, some ope did) buying a pen for \$1.37—today only—and putting the difference between that and the price of a Parker Duofold in books—good books, too, let it be understood. And passing charitably over some profane lapses, he got along with it till graduation, and then some. We're liberal—it would make a mark when you pressed it, frequently. But Krinkle, with this penny-grasping trait, went bankrupt three years after graduation. And he never did amount to much after.

Jack Free, on the other hand, had an eye to quality, beauty, and—oh yes—quality. His second week in college found him with a Parker Duofold. Makes no difference if he did steal it—he knew what sort to steal, and the victim bought another Parker, anyway. Well, to coin a phrase, that was just like Jack, and he graduated and signed his first check with a flourish and a Parker. And, due, it must be admitted in fairness by all, to this belief and insistence on quality at all costs, he went stony broke in two years.

So there really was little advantage in the Parker Duofold over the orphan-pen, except having something decent to write with during the period mentioned.

Two Plays Are Postponed By Dramatic Club

THE two plays announced by the Footlights Club to be held Monday, October 19, have been indefinitely postponed. The delay is the result of the annual revival meeting which begins Monday night in the chapel. This will necessarily hold up all other activities. The new date will be announced later.

Duke Stangl Tells of Ball

(Continued from Page 1.)

day night the ball was splendid, brilliant. At one end of the ballroom was the queen's throne, occupied by the queen of last year's festivities; from the opposite end, under the glow of spotlights, came the duchesses, the maids-in-waiting of the queen, then the queen herself (Miss Pace of S. M. U.), and finally, girls representing the ten leading nations, in native costume. The new queen replaced the old, who, it seemed, suddenly abdicated. Don Bestor's orchestra of Chicago fluted appropriate music during this period. After the preliminaries, a grand march was staged, and then came NUMBER ONE (for the royalty only) with Don Bestor harping full blast. And so on, and so on.

Saturday morning the royalty breakfasted at the Baker. Then the poor sight of the Auburn-Texas football game for Saturday afternoon. Saturday night, the College Circus. There were but few stunts and acts. The feature of the circus was the grand march, with cadets, clowns, royalty, university bands, all led by the band that wears the Purple and White.

Brushes Club Gives Reception in Studio

Thursday afternoon from four to six, the Art Department of Texas Christian University in connection with the Brushes Art Club held a reception in the art studio. The walls of the studio were decorated with paintings by Mr. Zeigler, the instructor in painting and drawing. The Painters Club of Fort Worth, of which Mr. Zeigler is president, attended the reception and held a meeting in the studio. Punch was served by members of the Art Department to the many guests.

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POLLYWOGS WIN FIRST GAME FROM DECATUR BAPTISTS

The T. C. U. Polywogs hit the pace with the Horned Frogs Monday, by defeating the Decatur Baptist College Indians on their home field.

The score, which was 12 to 2, does not indicate the onesided victory that it was, but the young Frogs were superior from the start of the first period until the end of the last. Time after time the Baptists threatened the goal line only to be held for down, without the necessary yardage. Their only score resulted from a blocked kick the Frosh recovered behind their own goal line. There were no real outstanding

stars for the freshmen for any one of the Meyermen seemed to gain almost at will and the whole team stood as the reason for the win.

On the offense each man in the backfield came through with constant gains. Merlin Tolar playing at quarterback contributed a broken field run of fifty-five yards and a touch down, while Nicholas, Watkins, and O. Thompson made repeated gains through the line. Big "Red" Eddlemann playing end, leaped high into the air to complete a pass of twenty yards which put the ball in scoring distance of the goal.



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