

TCU Staff

# etCetera

November 2, 1951



## *For love of Frisbee. . .*

By Anne Stabile

The Texas All-Star Ultimatoes are Bamfods of the highest order.

The team's first Frisbee tournament, and first time competing as a team, was a miserable failure, but team members say that's not going to stop them.

Ultimatoe refers to the type of game the Bamfods play. Bamfods are, said team member Arthur Hogg, junior history major from St. Louis, "the type of person on the team that we generally look for."

The team at TCU was started this year by Mike Becker, junior from St. Louis; Chuck Cordell, junior from Atlanta and Todd King, sophomore from Van Wert, Ohio.

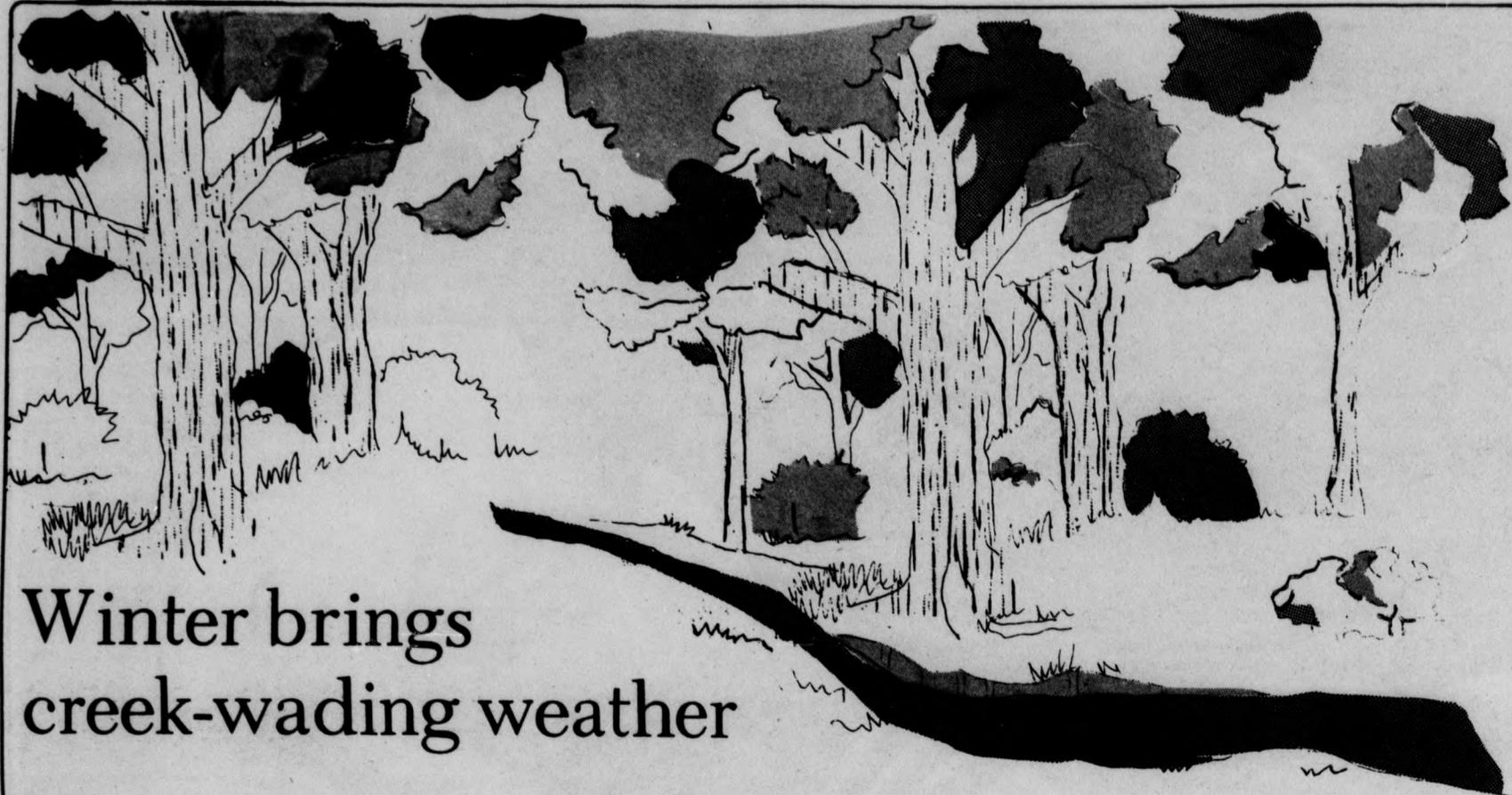
The team started out of a love for Frisbee.

"It's the sport of the future," said King. "There's a lot of good running, it's non-contact and it takes a lot of skill."

But there are many ways to play Frisbee besides tossing it back and forth. There's freestyle, distance throwing, accuracy, maximum time aloft, run, throw, catch, disk golf and ultimate.

(See Frisbee, page 3)

Cover Photo by Ben Noey



## Winter brings creek-wading weather

By Neil Daniel

*Editor's note: This is the fourth in a series of articles about things to see and places to go in Fort Worth. Although intended primarily for students new to the area, it should prove of interest to natives as well. It will concentrate on sites and sights that are free or nearly so and those places that can be reached by foot, by bicycle or by bus.*

I remember a winter long ago when my younger brother came to visit. Although he had grown up in Texas—in the area the Chamber of Commerce has taught us to call the Metroplex—he was then going to school in New England.

My brother was home for Christmas, I seem to recall, though my memory of the circumstances is dim. We drove along a back road through the low flood plain of the Trinity River, land no one used for farming.

It was flat and it was covered with scrub cedar and mesquite trees and some live oaks. In the distance, closer to the river, we could see pecans and cottonwoods.

Everything was drab and dry, stickery and brittle, as growing things get to be in the winter around here.

"My God, isn't it beautiful," my brother exclaimed. "It is flat and ugly and brown, and I love it. I'm so sick of New England with its mountains, its fall colors and white Christmas, its postcard lovely natural beauty.

"How I've longed for good old dull dry Texas!"

What makes me remember that oratory from my brother is the change of weather we experienced recently, when we suddenly went from wet to cold.

My wife and I spent an afternoon lugging sodden plants/various ferns and succulents, a couple of large rubber trees, and a pencil cactus that has grown beyond all common sense—all heavily saturated from the recent rains, into the greenhouse to protect them from a potential frost.

We didn't get a frost that

weekend, but the autumnal ritual reminded me that we could expect one soon. And when it came we could expect the green vegetation—particularly the wild vegetation in open fields and along river bottoms—to turn brown and stiffly dry.

That's how Texas is in the winter.

Often the dead brown season comes even before the first frost. If we have a summer that is blistering dry, as we did a year ago, when instead of talking about the wettest October on record we were talking about the hottest summer on record, the grass gives up about the middle of August and just lies down stiff and crackly and stays that way until rain returns next spring.

I like the dry brown time in Texas because that's when you can walk in the shallow bed of Sycamore Creek on the east side of Fort Worth, tramping through the weeds without having to carry a machete knife to cut your way through the underbrush.

That's the time when snakes and mosquitoes and other pesky creatures have gone to bed for the season. And the creek is low and the air is cool and the sun is often bright.

TCU folk for the most part live on the west side of town. They think of river beds in terms of the Clear Fork of the Trinity: smooth grassy levies, bicycle trails, a miniature railroad, and manicured park lands.

Few of them are aware of Sycamore Creek, over the east of the interstate, and those who know about it have forgotten how to get there.

You drive east on Seminary Drive past I-35 to Amon Carter Park. It is possible to get to Carter Park, or close to it, by bus, but the trip is long and complicated. It is simpler to drive to Carter Park and save your energy for walking.

Amon Carter Park is a pleasant place to wax your car in the shade of a live oak tree. The park stretches

a fair distance along the course of the creek south from Seminary Drive.

There are swings and picnic tables and open spaces ideal for Frisbee experts. It is public land and is generally well cared for.

My interest in Carter Park, however, is that it is the southern end of a chain of parks that line Sycamore Creek from the edge of the city near Loop 820, all the way downstream, north, to where Sycamore Creek joins with the West Fork of the Trinity.

There is good walking along the creek from Carter Park through Cobb Park and Sycamore Park, from Seminary Drive to Vickery Boulevard. The land is not cultivated and improved, and there is not much in the way of flood control.

Therefore, the walk is interesting and relatively unspoiled. It is a good five miles if you make the whole trip.

I recommend a short hike downstream from Seminary to Berry and back a slightly different route. The whole walk should take no more than a couple of hours.

It will introduce you to a part of Fort Worth most tourists never see.

The rock bottom along which the creek makes its way is limestone and shale. I am not much of a fossil hunter, but this strikes me as a good place to look.

I do know that you can find interesting animal tracks. Raccoons and skunks and other woody creatures live there. There are plenty of signs of domestic semi-urban life: abandoned tires, used oil cans, plastic bottles, beer cans and other litter that modern hikers and campers have learned to live with.

But once you move along the creek bed, away from the thoroughfares, you can forget that you are in the city. This land is held as right of way by Southern Pacific Railroad.

The suburban streets to the east

and west do not come through. You travel for over a mile without seeing a house, a street, a car. There is one railroad trestle that crosses the valley, but otherwise it is steep bluffs and creek bed, dead grass and rocks.

During the winter the creek is barely ankle deep.

If you park your car near the entrance of Carter Park, just off Seminary, and walk downstream to Berry, the walk is just about a mile.

When you get to Berry it makes sense to get out of the creek bed and go back. I recommend that you walk along Berry for about a half mile to where the Southern Pacific tracks cross Berry. There you can follow the tracks back south and return to Seminary.

Walking along the tracks you will pass Echo lake and a small park, fairly new, that has been built between the railroad tracks and the North-South Freeway.

That makes an interesting side trip; it would be a good place to eat your trail lunch of dired fruit and beef jerky and rest up before returning to Carter Park and your car.

The whole trip is maybe three miles. It is easy walking.

It helps if you like to pick up railroad spikes and odd junk and if you enjoy walking off the city streets and if you don't mind getting your feet wet.

It also helps, I think, to go in the winter when you don't have to battle the underbrush.

Another nice thing about Texas winters. We do, of course, have cold weather. Sometimes it snows and the streets freeze over.

But the cold spells never last long, and the next week will almost surely have days when the sun is shining and the temperature is in the 50s and 60s.

And that's when it is really lovely down in the creek bottom.

I can hardly wait for winter.

etC.

# Frisbee

(Continued from page 1)

The only game that doesn't explain itself by its title is the one that the team plays—ultimate.

Ultimate Frisbee was started by two New Jersey high school students, Joel Silver and Buzzy Hellring. It's a cross between soccer and basketball, except a Frisbee is used in place of the balls.

The main playing field, according to the official rules, is 60 yards long by 30 yards wide, and there are 30 more yards for each end zone.

The game starts with a throw-off. Playing time is 48 minutes, divided into two 24-minute halves. Three timeouts are allowed in each half. The team to call the timeout must have possession of the disk.

"The way the game's played is a whole lot like soccer as far as depending on your teammates for coverage," Becker said.

In play, the Frisbee must always be thrown to another player—it can never be handed off.

A goal is scored when someone catches the Frisbee in the end zone.

Another difference between ultimate Frisbee and soccer is that there are no officials—players are on the honor system.

"The idea is it's a gentlemen's sport," said Becker. "You call your own fouls. The idea is to promote sportsmanship and friendly competition. Winning should never take place over the game itself and what fun it is to play," he said.

As a side note, he said, the disk holds a quart of beer and any good Bamfod will drink out of his or her disk on special occasions.

During a game each team has seven people on the field. The front two are the long players. They should be fast and have good hands to catch the Frisbee while under the fierce pressure that builds in a game.

Mike Maley from Missouri is a long player.

"When we get close to a goal, I just kinda sprint off and they'll (the handlers—we'll get to them) try to hit me," Maley said. In the Denton tournament he scored twice.

The middle three players help out the handlers. They keep the disk

moving down the field until they get close to the end zone.

A catcher must make a complete stop when he has the disk, and he has 15 seconds to get rid of it. Throws should be short so if the disk is lost, it's still in the other team's territory.

"The throws don't have to be powerful as much as accurate," Becker said.

The two back players are the handlers. They usually are the best Frisbee throwers and they must be able to keep their concentration during play.

The TASU handlers are Cordell, Becker and King, the three who've played on ultimate teams before.

"The important thing is to make good throws and when you have unfamiliar people guarding you, you have a tendency to panic and not play your best," Becker said. "It wears off after a couple of games."

In Denton the TASU played some of the top ranked teams in the country. A team from Dallas, the Sky Pilots, came in second in the national championships last year.

"The Sky Pilots beat us 11-1," Becker said. "We were happy to score."

Becker and Hogg agreed that the experience in Denton was good for the team because it gave them a chance to see what the other people on the team can do and to choose the best and most workable strategy.

"Experience makes teams better and brings up the quality of play," Becker said. "We're showing a lot of promise even though we got beat really bad. Considering it was our first time out, we looked pretty good and we got a lot of compliments from other teams," he said.

Unlike many other Frisbee teams, TASU has female members.

"Having girls on the team is interesting because nobody expects girls to be good," King said.

Dawn Matthews, a freshman from Austin, explained her advantage. "Other team's players look at a girl and they think, 'We don't have to worry about her,' so I'm always left wide open."

"Dawn's got a real good concept of how the game is supposed to be played," King said.

"She made some great defensive plays," Hogg added.

Cindi Horton, a sophomore from Minnesota, has just started practicing with the team. She recalled her first impression.

"When they first mentioned a Frisbee team I thought it was kind of a joke, but it's turned into something real and I like it," she said.

Neither one of the girls said they were treated differently because of their sex. "I've never noticed any sort of discrimination as far as being a girl," Horton said. "They just accept me as anyone else."

"More than anything else the guys give me encouragement," Matthews said. "They treat me like 'one of the guys'—that's what I like."

The TASU team, unlike Frisbee teams from other schools, is not an official team of the university. Last year Cordell tried unsuccessfully to get TCU funds. Before TCU would sponsor them, the Ultimatotes had to find competition. Ultimate Frisbee, though fast growing, (last year there were four teams in Texas, now there are 16) is by no means common.

"It would be better to compete with colleges with similar programs," said Bob Mitchell, director of the Rickel Building and extramural sports. "They could probably find competition in the United States, but it's obvious we couldn't support a program like that. Is this a legitimate sport around campuses in the area?" he asked.

Mitchell said if the TASU could make out a season schedule and hand in an application to be recognized as a TCU team, he would surely consider funding it. But, Mitchell said, it's hard to support the old sports and fund too many new ones.

"I don't really have that big of a budget," he said. "I'm sure we'd consider them—there's no problem with that."

But there's too much red tape for the Ultimatotes, Cordell said.

If they were a recognized TCU team they'd have to have a coach, somebody in charge at away meets to make sure, as Mitchell said, "you don't have a bunch of people misrepresenting TCU."

The team members would have to sign a waiver for injuries releasing TCU from responsibility. TCU would need to know how the team was traveling, where to, the personnel involved and, if it was using school equipment, what kind and how much.

The team finally decided to try to find an outside sponsor though many would like to play as TCU representatives.

One effort the team made to get TCU involved was through its Frisbee golf open. The TCU Frisbee golf course starts at a tree in front of Clark Dormitory. Next players try to hit the lamp in front of Sadler Hall, then the lamp in front of Jarvis Dormitory, the Texas Christian University sign in front of Ed Landreth and then to various trees and lamps between Foster, Colby, Sherley and Waits dorms.

The open was called The Jim Corder Invitational Classic after the associate vice chancellor for programs and curriculum. The title was team player David Bates' idea.

"It's his own private fan club," Bates said. "We like the whole college professor image: the beard, the bike and the pipe. Just one of those cult followings."

"I think it's just a general consensus," Hogg said. "We think Dr. Corder's cool riding around on his bicycle smoking his pipe."

"He's all right with us," Becker added.

"I'm absolutely whelmed by the honor," Dr. Corder said, "as opposed to being overwhelmed you understand."

The TASU are planning a tournament in Austin on the weekend of November 14-15, scheduled around the TCU/UT game. They'll be playing six or eight other Texas teams and.

Oh, yes, what exactly does Bamfod mean?

That's a team secret. etC.



FEELIN' FRISBEE—Chuck Cordell, a member of the Texas All-Star Ultimatotes, performs freestyle. Although freestyle is not a team activity, it's fun to watch.

Photos by Ben Noey

# events etC.

**Monday 2**

Academic Advising for spring semester.  
 Intramural Volleyball and Three-man basketball, Tournament.  
 Panhellenic, 3 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Interfraternity Council, 3 p.m., Student Center Room 222.  
 Exhibit by Dallas Sculptress Nancy Chambers, reception, 4:30 p.m., Student Center Gallery.  
 Campus Chest, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 205.  
 Energy Week Meeting, 7 p.m., Student Center Room 205-206, through Thursday.  
 Organ Recital, Guest Organist Jonathan Rennert, 8 p.m., Robert Carr Chapel.  
 Campus Crusade for Christ, 9 p.m., Student Center Room 205.

**Tuesday 3**

Academic Advising for spring semester.  
 Electronic Information Delivery Systems, Seminar.  
 Student Government, 5 p.m., Student Center Room 222.  
 BSU, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Young Life, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 202.  
 TCU Spirit Wranglers, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 207.  
 Lady Frogs Basketball, TCU vs. North Texas, 6:30 p.m., Rickel Gym.

**Wednesday 4**

Academic Advising for spring semester.  
 University Chapel, noon, Robert Carr Chapel.  
 Freiburg Open House, 1:30 p.m., Gallery.  
 Food Service Advisory Committee, 2 p.m., Cafe, discussing convention, taste test and snack bar ideas.  
 "Choosing a Company," Don Bryant, M.J. School of Business, 3 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Forums, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 214.  
 Interdorm Council, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 214.  
 Programming Council, 5 p.m., Student Center Room 211.  
 Unity Chapel, 7 p.m., Robert Carr Chapel.  
 Wednesday Night Bible Study, 8 p.m., Student Center Room 207.

**Thursday 5**

Campus Crusade for Christ, 8:30 a.m., Student Center Room 203.  
 Academic Advising for spring semester.  
 International Student Week.  
 Student House of Representatives Election, deadline to turn in applications, noon, House Offices in Activity Center.  
 "Choosing a Company," 3 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Arnold Air Society, 4:30 p.m., Student Center Room 205.  
 Nurse's Christian Fellowship, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 215.  
 Lucy Harris Linn Institute. With speaker Mila Aroskar, Registered Nurse from the University of Minnesota School of Public Health, 6 p.m., Student Center Ballroom.  
 Mandatory ACU-I Tournament Meeting, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 207.  
 Campus Chest, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 204.  
 Tau Beta Sigma, 6:30 p.m., Student Center Room 203.  
 Campus Crusade, 8:30 p.m., Student Center Room 204.

**Friday 6**

Academic Advising for spring semester.  
 Last day to withdraw from class without consent of the instructor and dean.  
 International Student Week.  
 Friday on campus.  
 Last day for intramural co-ed Volley ball sign-up, noon, Rickel Building Room 238; play is on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday after 7 p.m., specify day.  
 Film: "Ordinary People," 5, 8, and 12 p.m., Student Center Ballroom.  
 B.S.U. Inner-City Missions, 6 p.m., outside University Ministries office.

**Saturday 7**

Football: TCU vs. Texas Tech. there.  
 International Student Week, faculty/staff banquet.  
 Fiji Black Diamond Formal.  
 Film: "Lion in Winter," 5, 7:30 and 10 p.m., Student Center Ballroom.  
 "Talent Tonight," 8 p.m., Hideaway.  
 Jesus and Dating, Do they mix? 10:30 a.m., Student Center Room 205-207.

**Sunday 8**

International Student Week.

Alpha Phi Omega, 5 p.m., Student Center Room 203.

**Monday 9**

International Student Week.  
 Advance registration for spring semester.  
 Brown Bag Series, "Stoney Knows How," film by Alan Govenar who will discuss his work on tattoo art., noon, Student Center Gallery.  
 Panhellenic, 3 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Interfraternity Council, 3:30 p.m., Student Center Room 222.  
 Concert Connection, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 202.  
 Films Committee, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 202.  
 Faculty Chamber Music.  
 Campus Crusade for Christ, 9 p.m., Student Center Room 205.

**Tuesday 10**

International Student Week.  
 Advance registration for spring semester.  
 Interracial Encounter Group, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Student Government, 5 p.m., Student Center Room 222.  
 Student Affairs, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 203.  
 Permanent Improvements, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 215.  
 Academic Affairs, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 204.  
 TCU Spirit Wranglers, 6 p.m. Student Center Room 207-209.  
 Young Life, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 202.  
 BSU, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Forums, Jamaican Prime Minister Michael Manley, 8 p.m., Student Center Ballroom.

**Wednesday 11**

International Student Week.  
 Advance registration for spring semester.  
 University Chapel, noon, Robert Carr Chapel.  
 Forums, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 214.  
 Career Placement Seminar, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Interdorm Council, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 222.  
 Programming Council, 5 p.m., Student Center Room 211.  
 Student Foundation, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 222.  
 ACU-I Tournament, 7 p.m., Student Center Ballroom.

Wednesday Night Bible Study, 8 p.m., Student Center Room 207.

**Thursday 12**

Campus Crusade for Christ, 8:30 a.m., Student Center Room 203.  
 Advance registration for spring semester.  
 Final run-off, Student House of Representatives elections.  
 Campus Crusade, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 204.  
 Career Placement Seminar, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 218.  
 Arnold Air Society, 4:30 p.m., Student Center Room 205-206.  
 Intercomm, 4:30 p.m., Student Center Room 214.  
 Nurse's Christian Fellowship, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 215.  
 Campus Chest, 6 p.m., Student Center Room 204.

**Friday 13**

Staff Meeting, 8:30 a.m., Student Center Room 214.  
 Advance registration for spring semester.  
 Texas Section of American Physics Teachers Meeting, Registration, 8 a.m., Student Center Upper Lobby; Luncheon, 11:30 a.m., Student Center Ballroom; Dinner, 6:30 p.m., Student Center Ballroom.  
 Film: "Friday the 13th," 5, 8, p.m.; Midnight show, "Wait Until Dark," Student Center Ballroom.  
 B.S.U. Inner-City Missions, 6 p.m. outside University Ministries office.  
 Publicity Seminar, 2 p.m., open to all campus organizations, Moudy 271s.

**Saturday 14**

Football: TCU vs. Texas, there.  
 Take a bus to Austin, sign-up in the Student Center at the Information Desk by Nov. 5. \$2 bus, \$10 ticket.  
 Texas Section of American Association of Physics Teachers, 8-12 a.m., Student Center Room 205-209.  
 Chinese Bible Study, 7:30 p.m., Student Center Room 218.

**Sunday 15**

Unity Food Drive.  
 Delta Sigma Theta, 4 p.m., Student Center Room 214.  
 Alpha Phi Omega, 5:30 p.m., Student Center Room 203.  
 Tau Chi Upsilon, 7:30 p.m., Student Center Room 204.

## O'Neal's 'So Fine' not so fine

By Eve Di Sciascio

How can a movie be obscene? Let me count the ways: partial nudity, full nudity, implied sex, explicit sex, free-flowing four letter words, ethnic innuendoes, desecration of the state of marriage, and promotion of one's business by the use of gangster funding and exploitation of little girls' fannies.

And Ryan O'Neal's latest flop, "So Fine," had it all.

This is not to say that all of O'Neal's movies are poor (for surely some of them were top-notch), but this one certainly was, and "flop" is the only four letter word I can assign to it that hasn't already been used in the script.

The film opened with a scene of the campus of yet another mild-mannered college teacher (O'Neal) named Fine, whose plans for a full professorship are interrupted when his father entreats his son to come home and help him save his failing clothing business from being taken over by the mob to whom he owes \$1 million.

Then, O'Neal (through no fault of his own) becomes entangled with the gangland boss's Italian wife, Lira, at their home one evening just when the boss, Mr. Eddie (played by Richard Kiel), comes home.

To keep poor Ryan from getting his brains beaten out by this Neanderthal, Lira hides him under the bed, and tosses his clothes in the fireplace! After Lira's husband falls asleep, she lends O'Neal her blue jeans to escape in.

Well, naturally, they're a tad too small and when O'Neal bends down the jeans tear on both sides of the seat.

In an attempt to hide his bottom from public inspection, he stuffs Saran Wrap in his pants and high-tails it to his father's clothing store. There he is besieged by fashion designers who immediately place enough orders for what they think are

new designer jeans to get O'Neal's daddy out of debt and into a very comfortable lifestyle.

Now, to this point, the movie showed promise of greatness: its use of comic coincidence was superb. I just wish I knew what happened next.

O'Neal's involvement with Lira should not have been taken beyond this point since her contribution to the story had been served. But, no, true to modern ritual the affair went on and on until the original story surrounding the jeans was obscured.

Lira became steadily more of a tramp and one easily tired of her performance. From that point on, the idea was no longer to add a taste of obscenity to a story, but to add a taste of a story to obscenity - which wasn't easy: the plot steadily decayed.

The movie culminated in a cross-country chase scene (Mr. Eddie pursuing Fine and Lira) all the way to an opera house where Lira ends up singing the part of Desdemona with O'Neal again under the bed.

Are you confused? So was I.

The movie left me a great deal disgusted. It had potential to be quite good if the story shifting had not been so severe and had not strayed from its central theme.

Then, too, the movie was replete with scatology: filthy language which served utterly no purpose (not even character believability), and implication that all Italians are like Lira: oversexed opera singers involved with the mob.

This is a good example of a movie that I would classify "Try-to-miss." But if you don't miss it, be sure to walk out after Ryan rips his pants: the movie technically ends there.

etC.