

Varsity Won on a Fluke

**Kirkpatrick Grabbed Fumbled Ball in Second Quarter, Scoring Only Touchdown—
Longhorns Triumph Over Farmers to the Tune of 6 to 0—Farmers Played Consistently.**

West End Park, Houston, was a scene of football war between the Farmers and the Longhorns, Monday, November 13th, for an hour and thirty minutes, when the Longhorns from the Capital City carried off all honors to the tune of 6 to 0.

This, our first defeat of the year, the only team to score on us so far, and the first defeat at the hands of the Varsitorians, makes it go all the harder with us. But as we have lost, we are going to punch another hole in our belts, buckle up tighter, and live in hopes.

Practically, the same line up that faced "Ole Miss," opened the game with Varsity. The Farmers were the first to reach the scene of warfare. They were led by the ablest trio of coaches that was ever placed on Southern soil. Soon pandemonium broke loose, and all that could be heard was Lindy's different modes of conducting his unceasing cheering.

THE LINE-UP.

R.	A. & M.						L.
	Holliday						
	and						
	Bateman	Vasmirovsky	Grissom				
		Kern-Spake					
Lambert	Barnes	Cretcher	McDowell	Schaedel	Hooker	Hohn	
Perry	Ramsdell	Jordan	Blond	M. Harold	E. Harold	Woodhull	
			Puett				
		James	Downs	Kirkpatrick			R.
				Varsity			

How the gridiron giants faced each other at West End Park Monday.

The field was in excellent condition, and the weather was just right for the warriors, although a little chilly for the 12,000 spectators. Before noon many had gathered and stood shivering outside, patiently waiting for the opening of the gates. When they were opened at 1 p. m. a mass of human beings numbering up in the thousands had gathered to witness the defeat of one team, and the victory of the other—and as fate had it, the defeat of the Farmers.

Encouraged by the greatest bunch of college cadets that has ever been brought together under Southern skies, the mighty Farmer eleven went forth fully confident of victory. Through some unknown cause, the Farmers never worked together as heretofore. Fumble after fumble, and failure to make the gains as they have before, marked the defeat by the Longhorns. All during the game Varsity made consistent gains, while to the Farmers it seemed as if nothing could be gained.

THE A. & M. PARADE.

The A. & M. special, composed of two sections, left College at 7 a. m. and arrived in Houston—after making several stops at every mail box and country crossroad—about 11 o'clock. Immediately upon arriving, the cadet corps was formed in column of platoons and took part in the parade of King Nottoc XIII. After the parade arms were stacked and the cadets were dismissed until 10:30, when every cadet was at his place in ranks.

The returning trains left at 12 midnight, and after running for six hours at a speed of some three miles per hour, arrived at College at 6 a. m. Several times the trains were stopped to inquire as to the comfort of people living near the railroad, it being supposed that the ex-



A COMPARISON.

haust would probably awaken them.
Anxious Crowd Stormed the Fence Behind A. & M. Bleachers.

By 1:30 o'clock there were hundreds of ticket holders at the A. & M. gate waiting for it to open. Already there were thousands swarming into the bleachers from the other entrances. Men and boys began to scale the high wall fence and to help others over. One man too fat to follow the example set by others found a weak plank on the wall and tore it off, thus making an entrance for the swarming crowd behind. In they came, pelting, rushing, pulling, tugging, trying to get on the inside. Officers appeared on the scene and tried to keep them back, but to no avail. Had not a cadet begun to take tickets at the hole in the fence it is likely that the whole fence would have been broken down. Women waded through the mud to get to the hole, others lost their hats, one got a fine dress severely torn while going through, another fainted. Several men became exhausted in the push and jam and had to lay down under the bleachers. The bunch of fire-fighters at the Mess Hall last Saturday morning looked good compared with the throng that came through the opening in the fence. Such conditions as this would never have existed if the carnival author-

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GREEDY FLAMES DEVASTATED THE MESS HALL

ELEVEN HUNDRED FEARLESS CADETS STROVE TO SAVE BUILDING.

Temporary Mess Hall Practically Completed.

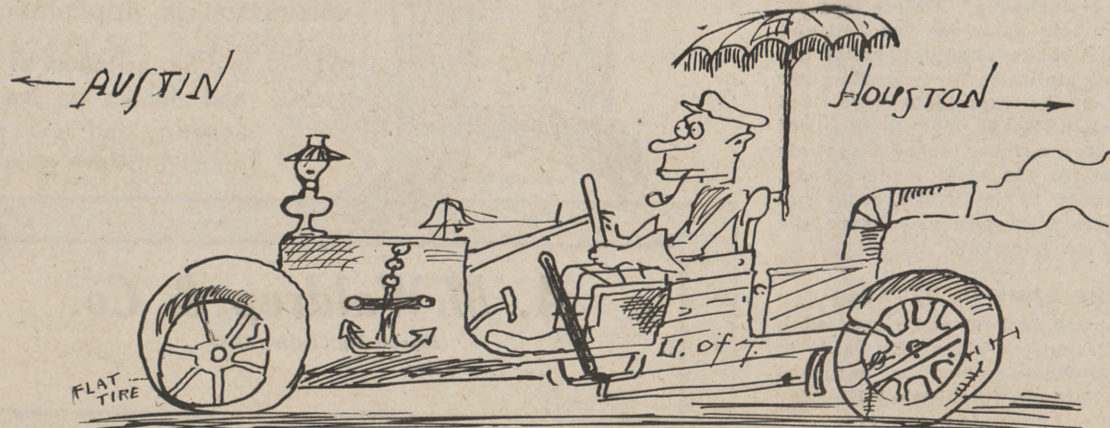
"The Mess Hall is on fire!"

Such was the cry that awoke the corps last Saturday morning and before the fire call had sounded a number had rushed to the scene of the conflagration, some of them forming bucket brigades while others rushed the small fire equipment into action.

The fire originated in the kitchen and could have been easily put out had there been sufficient water pressure. The water hose was carried into the kitchen as soon as it arrived, but owing to the fact that the pressure was not sufficient to reach the top of the building, was of little use in that place. The cadets tried in vain to reach the fire from the inside by standing on tables. They then mounted the roof and fought the flames from the top, but were beaten back. When the fire communicated to the main part of the building the cadets made an attempt to fight the fire back from the kitchen, but were unsuccessful owing to the intense heat and limited facilities for fire fighting. By heroic efforts the commissary, the newly elected cold storage, the engine and boiler rooms were saved.

The fire alarm was given at 5:40 and owing to the large amount of inflammable material in the building it burned rapidly, and it was soon seen that it was useless to endeavor to save the main structure. Attention was then given to the President's house, the Shirley Hotel and other nearby buildings. By 8 o'clock the entire structure was a heap of smoldering ruins. All of the kitchen equip-

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VARSITY CARRYING HONORS BACK HOME.