



Y. M. C. A. NOTES



WHAT PAT DOUGHERTY SAW...

Here is what a trained reporter, formerly city editor of the Houston Post, saw on the inside of the Association in which from the outside he had taken no interest and which when he began to investigate "Grew on Him."

I had some decided opinions concerning the Young Men's Christian Association. I felt friendly to the Institution because I believed it was performing a good work for young men who are away from home. I felt that it was a place where young men, if they would go there, would be away from influences that are bad. There are a great many people who look upon it as a rich man's club.

I knew that it was a much better place than the saloon for young men to spend their time, but I felt that joining the association was like going to the mourner's bench.

I felt that young men of the association in order to remain in good standing must affect piety—a sort of effeminacy—that they must pose as respectable young men, whether they were really respectable or not.

The idea that there was anything robust and strong about the Young Men's Christian Association, never entered my head. I knew of course, that that there was a gymnasium, a bowling alley, swimming pool classes for young men, reading room and a room where the elect might while away their time playing checkers and dominoes.

But I really thought they were all "tap me lightly on the wrist" things, the sole purpose of which was to keep the young and impressionable out of the clutches of the bad man.

Even at that I thought the association a pretty good institution, for the reason that here are the young and impressionable who need something to keep them out of the bad man's way. I knew that it was performing such work.

That is an outsider's view of the Y. M. C. A. But it is a mistaken idea that it is a rich man's club. It is a mistaken idea that there is anything effeminate about it or that identifying one's self with the institution is anything akin to going to the mourner's bench during a revival.

If there is a live wire in this city it is the Young Men's Christian Association. It is the most robust, healthy, institution that I know anything about in this or any other city. And I did not know that until about ten days ago. I did not know it until I got an inside view of the institution. Any outsider who gets an inside look will get the same view.

My first tour was Saturday night, a week ago, the "deadest night of the week," so the fellows informed me.

There wasn't anything dead about the building even at that. In the gym there was a basketball game. It was a real brain and brawn game, where training, endurance, a cool head and activity of feet, hands and eye were the implements.

Then I took a trip down to the bathing pool, where a bunch of young fellows were taking a plunge. I dipped my hand into the water, and made the remark that it was rather cold for a plunge. "Just right," sang out one of the swimmers, who came up from a long dive, and splashed some water on me as he overhanded to the far end of

the pool. I shivered and hastened away, lest the young fellows gey me. I had begun to feel that perhaps I was a bit effeminate, and I didn't want those young rascals to discover it.

Then I strayed down to the bowling alleys. Here was more life, boys were swinging the heavy spheres and shooting the down the alleys with what seemed herculean strength and plugging them center shots at that.

The boy's clubroom, the apprentice school, and the handball gallery were a great surprise to me.

Monday evening I took lunch in the Grill room. Hustle, bustle and healthy noise were everywhere. The young men were coming into the lobby with a rush. The lobby was alive with real human beings. It was "Hello Bill," Hello Tom, "Hi there Tom." And were they rich young men? In one sense, yes. They were rich in health, elasticity of steps, in strength of grip, in eye frank and honest and clear and steady, rich in poise, in warmth of heart.

Through the corridors of the big building echoed melody from a Victrola, while a fellow was humming away something quick and lively on a piano.

And I didn't hear any one calling to "sinners" that it was time to repent. Howbeit they rightly call it the Young Men's Christian Association.

This is not said in a spirit of a scoffer or irreverence. It is a picture of the mind of an outsider who is trying to adjust himself to a condition that is entirely new to him who is clinging to his outside view while the inside of the thing is forcing itself upon him.

Effemacy! Don't you go up around the Y. M. C. A. looking for anything of that kind. You'll think you have stepped from a pink tea into a battery of boilers that are breathing life into acres of pounding machinery.

In the Sunday afternoon meetings, I discovered that the preacher's religion and my religion were identical. The average outsider knows that not a man living comes up to the mark that Christ made and he knows that every man who does not is a sinner.

I have not strayed away from the subject, I am trying to show that the religion of the Y. M. C. A. is the same kind of religion that the average thinking man, whether churchman or non-churchman, feels.

The man who thinks the religion of the Y. M. C. A. is something to shy at, would be doing himself a favor if he would investigate.

Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS 1914-1915.

- R. R. Allen, President.
- W. P. Martin, Vice-President.
- B. F. Faber, Secretary.
- E. N. Hogue, Treasurer.
- F. D. Steger, General Secretary.
- Chairmen of Committees:
 - O. S. Gray, Bible Study.
 - C. C. Hudspeth, Mission Study.
 - V. Denton, Membership.
 - S. F. Clash, Finance.
 - V. Smitham, Social.
 - J. S. Bugbee, Program.
 - A. A. Sherley, Deputation.
 - G. C. Moffett, Publication.

NOTES.

All candidates for the A. and M. Glee Club will meet Mr. Case and Mr. Steger in the Chapel Tuesday night September 29, at 7:30 o'clock.

THE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

Upon the flow and ebb of the past two years the successful completion of the Y. M. C. A. building has been tossed about until it seemed impossible to keep it from becoming a shipwreck. Its successful pilot and several steersmen, however, have weathered the storms and guided it to safety.

During the past summer no construction work was done on the building, but most of the plumbing was finished. It will be only a few weeks until the association will move into its headquarters, where it will begin to do a real Y. M. C. A. work. We know how disappointing lack of funds and delay in the construction of the building has been to the students and campus people, yet, the hearty co-operation which has been shown in this enterprise has resulted in a beautiful home which will be a continued source of joy and pleasure.

BIBLE STUDY.

There will be something doing in Bible study this fall. Under the leadership of Dr. Bizzell there will be a normal class for instructors and professors who are leading classes in Sunday School. Prof. I. C. Nichols has secured the co-operation of a large number of faculty men who have volunteered to lead classes in the Sunday School or dormitory. Such trained leadership will produce results and we can expect a large enrollment. Classes in the dormitories will also be organized under the leadership of a student leader. The General Secretary will conduct a normal class for student leaders.

O. S. Gray, chairman of the Bible study and his committeemen are making plans this week to take the Bible study enrollment. Five hundred men in Bible study is the slogan.

Y. M. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.

Any student or person desiring membership in the Young Men's Christian Association of A. and M. College, who pays \$1 on their membership fee before December 1, 1914, will be charged only \$4.00 extra when all the privileges of the Y. M. C. A. building are opened. Others who do not pay in advance will be charged \$6.00 membership fee for full privileges when the building opens.

F. D. STEGER,
General Secretary.

FATAL ACCIDENT HAPPENS THURSDAY.

Thursday morning Clayton Jolly was fatally gored by "Old Paul," a Holstein bull, while at his work in the dairy barn. The bull was champion a few years ago at the Chicago show and has always been very gentle. Thursday morning, however, he showed signs of irritation and when Jolly went into his pen he lunged at him and gored him fatally. Jolly was 29 years old and is survived by a wife and two children.

RECEPTION FOR FRESHMEN.

Are you a Freshman? If so, next Saturday night will be one time during your Freshman year when you will have an opportunity to have a good time. A reception and "stunt party" especially for the Freshmen will be

given in the new Mess Hall, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Peanuts and lemonade will be served in such quantities and of such quality as to suit the most exacting of appetites. Various interesting and entertaining games will be participated in throughout the evening. But most important of all will be the chance to meet and mingle with the fellow members of your class.

You will have cause to regret it if you stay away. Remember the time, the place, the occasion.

COLLEGE SONG WANTED.

A. and M. is now thirty-eight years old, older even than the State University, and stands third in size among the institutions of higher learning in the State, yet A. and M. has no recognized college song. In view of this evident need, the Battalion announces a college song contest whose object will be to secure the most suitable song possible for adoption by this college. Each contestant may adapt his song to any air he sees fit, but his chances of success will be increased if he will write or have written original music to suit. The contest is open to all cadets. It opens with the appearance of this issue and closes at the end of two weeks.

The Battalion will appoint a committee of judges who will, without knowing by whom the songs were written, select three from among those submitted and turn them over to the cheer leader. The cheer leader will have the corps learn all three and when the corps has become familiar with all three a vote will be taken to determine which one the fellows desire to adopt. The song chosen will then be the adopted college song. To be the author of this college song will be a greater honor than being president of one's class in the senior year.

The two following rules must be observed by all contestants:

1. The words to the song must have been written by the cadet submitting it, and,
2. The song must be signed by an assumed name and have attached to the sheet on which it is written a sealed envelop bearing on the outside the name of the song and the writer's assumed name and on the inside the assumed name and true name with the cadet's company and class. The object of this second requirement is to secure absolute fairness in the selection of the song.

CLASS IN STENOGRAPHY.

O. S. Gray, Company E. is organizing a class in shorthand and typewriting. The shortest system known is to be taught, and the touch typewriting method used. This will help you in note taking and in working your way through school. The prices are exceptionally reasonable and the course will take little time from your regular duties. Make your arrangements at once to get in the first class. He will be glad to give you information concerning same. Many instructors will find this profitable.

OH, YOU WORM.

What is more disgusting than to find a worm in your apple?
Two worms?
No. Half a worm.