

SOPHOMORE ATHLETES

In many ways the spirit and morale of a class is exemplified in its athletes. They are the men of the class who are in the public eye and in most cases the leaders of a class are picked from the men who represent it on the athletic field. In this sense then, are we proud of our record on Farmer teams and of the group of men at the top of this page.

Here at A. and M. we have learned to value highly the service that a man gives to the College. And this service to A. and M. is nowhere more loyally given than on our teams. The man who makes his letter works and sacrifices for it. And by doing so he creates within himself a spirit of loyalty that goes higher, if possible, than that of us who watch them from the sidelines. And because of this spirit of loyalty to the old school, we are glad to give to them this recognition of their work.

The present year has been the most successful that has ever come to Farmer teams. A Southwestern, and probably a world, record was set up when we took our thirty-fourth straight win. The football team that piled up a score of 275-0 we believe was the most wonderful combination in the South. The basket ball team that went thru a schedule of nineteen games undefeated has never before been equalled in Texas. The baseball team is playing great ball and the man that counts them out of the race doesn't know that old A. and M. fight. The track season is too young to show the real strength of the team, but we know that it is well-balanced and dangerous. In the minor sports we are making strides in new directions and before the year is up we shall have met colleges in tennis, boxing, and wrestling. In all these divisions, sophomores have been strong men on the teams. Over one third of the "T" Club is composed of our class. We had unusual opportunities for making the teams in our fish year and we did not neglect them. This year we came back as strong and in the future years we expect to furnish the best of the wearers of the "T".

A resume of the athletic year now nearly over is unnecessary in this place. A true portrayal of the part that the "T" men of our class had in the success of the year is our aim. The Staff does not believe in setting forth the merits of individuals of the class in the class edition. But the men who have made personal sacrifices and have upheld, as individuals, the traditions of our teams deserve individual recognition.

The group at the top of the page are Sophomores of the "T" Club who are now at College. Other men of the Class are absent and could not be in the group. Beginning at the left and the top row, we present:

"Pat" Dwyer has the reputation of being one of the prettiest players ever put out at A. and M.—we mean, his playing and not Pat, is pretty. "Jaybird" was a sensation as a fish back in '18 on the basket ball squad. He was in the service until the fall of last year when he came back as one of the Class of '22. On the all-Southwestern basket ball team of this spring, Pat played a wonderful game at guard. What he hit didn't wait for a second meeting. Right now, Dwyer is out with the baseball team on its trip. He covers the first sack in great style and swings the stick hard. Pat plays fast and hard. He is good for the years to come.

"Heinie" Weir is one of the best



SOPHOMORE "T" MEN.

all-round men at college. He makes the "Distinguished List" and two letters at the same time, besides making it interesting for the Juniors. Weir came here in the fall of 1918 with a reputation and he pushed it up a few notches as an end on the scrappy little football team of the S. A. T. C. days. And in track he proved himself the speediest man in the dashes in Texas. Bible shifted his fast man to half-back last fall and Heinie was beginning to run wild in his new position when the season ended. This spring in track he hasn't even been pushed. When he met Lindsey of Rice Friday, one of the greatest sprints in the South was pulled off. Heinie can't be beat, any way you take him.

"Lefty" Matthews is the little man with the mighty wallop. He comes over here from Eagle Lake, and drove out a home run in his first college ball game. Last year he was among the best in Texas. He promises to pile up a better average this year. Besides hitting, Matthews can hold most any place on the team. Last year he ranged in the field, covered first, and hurled the ball in emergencies. Bible is depending on him to pitch this season as well as play out in left. Matthews plays an experienced, finished game of ball, minus the assumed fancy stuff that we were so disgusted with in a visiting star some weeks ago. "Lefty" is a two-year man, and we hate to lose him this year because he is a man as well as an athlete after our own heart.

"Cap" Murrah, in an athletic way, is closely kin to "Woodrow" Wilson. In his fish year in 1918 he took his place beside the center of the football team and he stays there no matter how hard they ram him. "Cap" came back last fall and helped make the famous line that turned back Texas and won the Southwestern for us. He's always in the game hard and his next two years ought to place him among the best guards in the South.

Oscar Frazier first became famous as brother to "Mule" Frazier—until he began to do things himself. "O" fought his battles during the S. A. T. C. at Sbis Hall and Kyle Field. His backfield ability gave him a T-second that fall in football. In the spring of 1918, Frazier came into his own in the hurdles and his T came to him. Last fall he couldn't quite oust Jack Mahan from full back, and won his "T"-second. This track season "O" is out there all the time, fighting in the old way. No man trains harder than Frazier and his natural ability and determination make him a sure bet for the next two years.

"Mule" Davis started his athletic career at A. and M. in the fall of 1917. The war kept him out a year, and he came back as a Sophomore in

1919. "Mule" took care of the end opposite Alexander and thruout the season, played steady and well. He is death to end runs and sure and fast in offense and in going down under punts. Davis varied his athletic work this year by handling a few Juniors when they sought to get rough. He is good for at least two more years. A good end is invaluable and we have him in "Mule."

"Bob" Carruthers is another husky holder of the Red and White line. A T-second man of 1918, Carruthers came back last fall and made his T playing tackle. He has a habit of doing things everywhere—and the football line is no exception. Steady, yet aggressive, he is hard to equal. It looks as if we have another Settegast. Bob works hard and clean, he's got it in him, and he puts it out.

"Floppy" Hartung, our last year's Prexy, is one of Houston's famous basket ball men. He had hard luck in his fish year and was kept out of the game with an injured leg. But he came back whole this year and played the most brilliant game at guard of any man in the Southwestern Conference. He's the most solid man on his feet that ever a Texas forward tried to run over. With his cud of gum working, "Floppy" wades in. He's the best scoring guard in the Conference, averaging two field goals a game this season. Hartung is a guard on whom we can rely for everything.

"Dutch" Ehlert has developed into one of the best forwards in the State. In his fish year he was rather wild, but he settled down this winter and filled out that unbeatable team of ours. "Dutch" had the flu in mid-season but he got up in time to do some good shooting. However, he was handicapped and we are expecting him to fully take "Mac's" place next year.

John Rice Guynes led the sluggers of A. and M. in his fish year. "Mr." Johnnie" hails from Chatfield where they raise ball players. He holds down a fielders job in great fashion and has pulled some brilliant catches this year. Guynes made his "T" as a fish. He's stepping into them again this year and the years average will find him among the top ones. If he doesn't hurt himself riding the cavalry horses and fish, John Rice is good for many, many more hits for old A. and M.

"Hoots" Williams is the all-round man of the Southwestern Basket Ball Champions. "Hoots" played a forward while at Houston High, but shifted to guard on coming up here. He played one of the best games in the state in that position as a fish. This year, he again started as guard, but shifted to forward when Ehlert

was taken sick. He filled that job as well as he had done guard position. It doesn't matter much where he plays—he's always in there scrapping. William's versatility makes him an especially valuable man for future championships.

"Red" Daniels the pitching sensation of Texas colleges, was forced to drop out this winter on account of sickness. He's the best there is and we are looking for him to turn 'em back next spring. Nixon Askey, who developed into a wonderful plunging fullback last fall, is another "T" man whom we want to see in action next year. W. W. Touchstone, T-second man in football and T man in baseball, was forced to leave school Christmas. "Touch" is in Sherman and he's coming back, if possible, to make next year as great as this one has been.

These fourteen are the letter men of the Sophomore Class. There are a score or more of T-second and Reserve men who are going to wear the T in the next two years. They have worked and made this wonderful year what it is. They are due a world of credit. Our athletes represent the best there is in the Sophomore class. We cannot give them higher praise.

—'22—

A. and M.

Dear Editor:

I wish to raise my voice in protest against a very definite grievance. I refer to the pernicious tendency on the part of my Physics instructor towards the employment of a form of trick English and Arabic on quizzes which leaves me totally at sea as to what the aforesaid teacher is talking about. As we have gradually passed into Light, which is very dark indeed to me, this Prof. has developed a lingo all his own, a special patter that would sound much better coming from the mouth of a side show barker. It might cause a man to invest fifteen cents to see what it really was. These veiled and secret announcements of his should not be put before me to answer in one hour's time unless accompanied by a parallel translation.

For in these little tests of one's sanity, words appear to have lost all relationship to my edition of the Physics text. We have recently passed into sound. Prof. told me the other day that I had not made a sound since we had taken up sound. I told him that a pun was the cheapest kind of wit, but he didn't seem to appreciate the remark. Just like one of this genus, however—appreciate their own wit but can't see anyone else's. At first, there was a certain novelty in this ruse of talking about one's art in terms of another, but it is getting tiresome now. Fix it up please, Editor.

Yours until the canary birds sing bass.

Gripe.

—'22—

OUR IDEA OF HEAVEN

A place where you sleep all the time and they feed you while you sleep.

—'22—

Mr. Brown: "Some of you got your S mixed up in your formula for lever arms."

"Script": "No sir, I got my arms mixed up."

—'22—

Prof. Mitchell (demonstrating proposition): "Now watch the board carefully and I'll run through it for you."