It's hard to figure why the Wildcats can't get going. They have speed, power and fair passing. Lack of a deadly field general is one weakness but the failure of the club to move in high gear can't be altogether charged in this defect.

City series fans are now getting set for the annual classic of the scholasticirk season—the Oak Cliff-Forest brawl. The arch-rivals will meet under the arches this year, the contest being slated Tuesday night at Fair Park Stadium, but the cool of the evening likely won't take any heat out of the battle. Cliff's young gridiron warriors haven't much use for the South Siders and the compliment is heartily returned by Green and White adherents. The Leopards also have further fuel to steam up on due to the fact that Forest won last year's game and kicked the Blue and White out of a city championship.

Coach Pop Noah will have to do little pruning for this contest. His Leopards are hot enough to steam right now. And the same thing is true of Alfred Lack Lions.

Forest, incidentally, is quite perturbed over the miscue that dabbled Oak Cliff's monogram in blue and white letters over the South Side school. Nobody knows who did it and the scholastic officials can see no connection between the act and the impending football game. Unfortunately, Forest students seem to think that parties who do not live in South Dallas were responsible for the crime.

In fact, they go so far as to hint that it might have been done by somebody who possibly was under the influence of that famous Oak Cliff artesian water. At any rate, the South Siders are all hot and bothered over the exterior decoration and they have told the school's football team that the matter must be adjusted next Tuesday night.

This may be construed by Pop Noah as a bad psychological handicap for his team. But then Noah has the advantage of a twelfth man on his club. Meaning none other than Principal W. H. Adamson, who, when not in hearing distance, is affectionately called Pop by his young flock. Mr. Adamson, it might be said, is quite eloquent when talking to Oak Cliff's pillskin warriors. In fact, he is quite emphatic. The writer, in doping Cliff-Forest contests, always spots the Cliffers' points on Mr. Adamson's talk. And they rate that much, if not more.

The writer remembers a certain football game last season. He was talking to a local coach just before the clash.

"How does it look," the coach was asked.

"O.K.," said the mentor. Then turning to the Oak Cliff side, he spotted Mr. Adamson orating to the Spotted Kitties.

"Not so good," he weakly wound up. "Not so good."

And he was eminently correct.

The loss of James Russell, perhaps for the season, is a serious blow to the Leopards, and this break may cost Winton Noah's team the city championship. Russell, who broke his ankle in the Ardmore tussle, was the ideal back who was good at everything. Noah can hardly hope to replace his line-smashing ability, but this detail could be overlooked in view of the fine reserve ball carriers Cliff boasts. It's the sterling blocking and defensive play which Russell turned in that will be missed most. The husky James was a defensive power behind the Blue wall, and if you happened to be watching ahead

of the ball when Jackie Gore was strutting his stuff in recent games it is likely you would have seen Russell clearing the way. It's a tough break, both for Russell and Oak Cliff, is that unfortunate injury which keeps him idle. Here's hoping the hurt will heal quickly and that the Cliff fullback will be ready to go before the race ends.

Athletic Director P. C. Cobb cornered the writer last week and objected to a story which he claimed made him carry the load for calling off the North Dallas-Greenville game last week due to rain. Cobb explained that rather than take the chance of any high school athletes being hurt by slipping or falling on a muddy grid, he would call off any tussle in the future, if Ole Jupe Pluvius is overactive. Which may be a good idea, at that. It isn't much fun to watch a couple of teams pull a dance act in the mud. In fact, come to think of it, the sports writers' union should be in favor of something that