Battery B. Willis to Fish Harpole: "Say, Harpole, did you know that you are going

with my girl?" Fish H .: "No. I didn't know that we were rocking the same cradle."

The Dude of the Battery is Aubrey L. Moore.

His shoes always shine like a new cuspidor-

The ladies, they say, for him all fall flat,

When they see his ice cream breeches and tea-sipping hat.

Why are Bert Martin and Red Lay always fussing? Because he is always Owen Fay.

Bill Roper: "They tell me that Kit Carson has been wandering in his mind lately."

Red Fay: "He's safe. He can't go far." * * *

When Paw uster talk in his sleep he said the sky is the limit, but since sis finished boarding school he says the knee is the limit.

Preacher to Congregation: "Young people, Hell is full of beautiful women, flippy songs, fast automobiles and the time. Bill Roper: "My girl didn't know

that or she wouldn't have told me to

Sophomores are vexations Juniors are just as bad-Seniors aggrevate me;; But cush-hounds drive me mad. , —A. Fish.

Shorty Sherrill says that if they change the uniform this year he hopes that they make white puts regulation because he has some old timey cuffs he wants to wear.

Old Boy to Fish: "Haven't you got the A. and M. disease?"

Fish: "What do you mean?" O. B .: "Why, Fingeritis, of course."

> A Fish Defends. College Station, Feb. 15, 1921.

Dere Paw: Judging from your last letter you muster got the rong impression about this hazin' business. There aint nobody bein' humiliated down here and ain't men enough to be one of the boys and stick it out for a year. You know I came down here to stay an' I'm stayin', ain't I? Looks like they could let us what wants to stay alone and

tend to the others. Paw, you know that while you and maw were raising me you used to correck all my mistakes and when I done rong you used to whim-whom me an' none of the neighbors said anything about it. Down here we are just goin' on with our raisin' and learnin' how to act and how to treat our superiors what we hopes to be some day. We learns lots of things outside of our school work. Us engineers ain't jus' learning such things as the square root on the hipotesus is equal to the tangent on the other angle. We learns jus' lots of things that you did not includ in my raisin'.

I jus' thought I would write you let you know that I ain't bein' mishandled none an' that I eat sittin' you can't satisfy some folks. There down The general opinion here is that we wish our school customes Engineer, anyway. down The general opinion here is would not be mistook. We hates to have our affairs interfered with by these birds that draw their pay for thinkin' up new schemes to argue on in the State Parlormint.

O, yes, Paw, I wanter ast you for another quarter. I spent the last one you sent me an I need another one becauz it is my time to buy the tooth- since they came to A. and M. bresh. Bill uses it morn I do but that's all rite: I shines my shoes more often that he does and that leves us 50-50 and "Heinie" Warndorf, the chess on the tooth-bresh business, in my favor.

not to be listenin to all this bosh quet, as it was merely a vocal affair. stuff.

There's somethin' else I want to tell you but I will put that in the P. M.

Hoapin' to hear from you soon and the money too, lovingly,

With love, your son, Son.

P. M.—This is what I want to tell you i sho and glad i kep stayin' down here instead of quittin'. Some boys are jes natcherly holler anyway but you know me Paw. An' don't forget the money.

P. M. 2.—Paw I went to the dance las 20,000 licks. nite an you orter bin there. Don't show maw this part-you remember too-well this one I'm talkin' about toastmaster. had the one in the show beat all holler. They were pink an you always liked pink didn't you Paw. Don't for- Junior and a last year's Junior is a git the money, Paw.

Company "C" Infantry Fish Win Athletic Meet.

the stormy sea of Fish athletics. They Gym.

showed their supremacy on track and ****** field last Tuesday by winning the Fish * meet over all Fish comers. Using Co. * D as runner-up, Co. C succeeded in * placing the second "bat" at the head *

taking the first place among the companies for herself. It might be added that these sea-fish have been making quite a showing at the fish drill contests.

McCullough as high man, copped the honors of the day and placed C company at the head of the list of contestants. McCullough took first prize in the pole vault, first place in the high jump and second place in the broad jump-making a total of thirteen

Davis, "The Korsicana Kid", took second place in the half mile. Davis shows signs of developing into a good A. and M. track man in the future. to initiate you. Time will tell.

Forrester came next by tying for after doing the two-twenty.

not get a place, deserve honorable periencing great difficulty in just the mention in so much as they did their opposite vein. Why is it that the best best for the company and made their looking steno. in seven states is satiscompetitors produce the proverbial fied with being allowed to WORK for split hair. Shorty Brusenhan gained The Trench Digger? the enmity of the Athletic Council when he attempted to burn up the track on the first lap of the half mile. standpoint, we think that "Hulon" who 'S' all right, Shorty, better luck next was really in bad need of something to

track team, Sprott and Edgley, de- we could have written for a thousand serve special mention for their praise- years on that subject and never even worthy work with the "waits"-wait- have thought of an editorial. ing for "soupee", usually.

These boys piled up a total of eighteen points. The closest rival was the ever go blind as a result of our hooch: Cavalry with fourteen points. But but never had we hoped to get so modwhy shouldn't they be first with such ern as to go blind at a "Peer-at-it' worthy guides to look up to as our all-star "Cap" Murrah, the English ball. What a great thrill it must be! king, all-company Pinson, Miller and Although none of the fellows were in condition, all they needed was the good Watch their smoke on the varsity team in the near future.

Company F Notes.

It has rained three nights during the past week. One of these nights was Tuesday night, and it left the drill field nice and wet on Wednesday morning. How much more of a blessing the rain would have been if it had only come on Wednesday night so that the dril lfield could have been ain't nobody kickin' except a few who just wet enough on Thursday mor-

> C. C. Crane has of late been making a good many visits to a certain part of the Campus. Of course, we considered him able to take care of himself, but we feel that he should be warned that Dan Cupid is a very treacherous gentleman, caring not whose heart his darts pierce.

Speaking of men who like to "gripe" just because they can, this Otto Lott takes the cake. Along with a lot of other Chem Engineers, he gets a week's furlough to make an inspection trip beginning next Monday. Now, he is complaining that he will have to be inspecting some chemical works in Dallas or Ft. Worth next Wednesday while the rest of us will be enjoy. ing a holiday. Rather enjoy a holiday at College Station than spend the day in Dallas or Ft. Worth!!!--but is something "funny" about a Chem

Dinwiddie and Hale, Junior A. H. students, stood high in Tuesday's preliminary try-out contests for the Junior Stock Judging Team that is to represent the College at the Fort Worth Fat Stock Show. These two

The company honored Egon Koehler champions in the recent contest with Rice, with a warm reception. This Tell Maw I will rite her soon and reception did not close with a ban-

> We were honored with a three days visit this past week by two future A. and M. men. Bob Meitzen and "Red' Storey were host to their younger brothers last week. Both of the visitors came down in time to see the basketball game with S. M. U. and remained over until Monday.

A BIT OF DIFFERENCE.

The difference between a this year's Fish and a last year's Fish is about

The difference between a this year's the show at the carnival you tuk me Soph and a last year's Soph is a

> The difference between a this year's few buttons or diamonds.

Senior and a last year's Senior is curred weeks ago. If it's a joke The Co. C "Sea" Infantry Fish rule Reserved Seats in the Airdome and it's gone far enough, if it isn't "Hawk-

BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS

The Trench Digger is taking unto himself the task of untangling a few Barb Wire Entanglements and tangling still others. He makes just one request of the reader-please do not read all of the articles under this column every week-someone might slip ally speaking, from the pen of The and one month in the pay line." Trench Digger.

As you are now amongst the Barb Wire Entanglements, it is absolutely necessary that you conduct yourself with the greatest caution, else some member of the Suicide Club may try

Some folks say that a man cannot third place in the high jump directly get entirely away from his stenographer-not even by marrying her Harris and Cooper, though they did Now the Trench Digger has been ex-

Speaking from a purely personal write as an editorial when he wrote Two other laudable members of the his famous article on "Knees." Now

We have often wondered if we would

The Bryan-College Interurban is the McClellan and Riggs and Schofield. greatest piece of railway property in Texas, because: It has one terminal in College Station; it has made several old C pep to put the thing through. conductors rich; it once caused a Senatorial Investigation; it was never on time; it increased prices along with the rest of the Big Five; it leaves out

> Did you ever notice that when Joe Brown gets a wink, Johnnie Giesecke is sure to get Joy(ce)?

Since the boys over at State are kicking against the girls wearing 'Knee Skirts", The Trench Digger takes this opportunity to extend an invitation to any of the offended fair sex to make an extended visit to College Station. We guarantee that no editorials will discourage you.

When you have finished reading the advertisements, don't forget to tackle the "Barbed Wire Entanglements."

"Barbed Wire Entanglements" are good things when we are behind them; but they are pretty mean when we are in front trying to get behind them.

Why is it that people can't tell a good thing when they see it? Now, some poor ignoramuses have been making it a practice of sitting in the picture show and smoking and then blowing the smoke over on the ladies from the Campus. Tobacco may be high and all of that but who cares for second hand smoke?

There seems to be no limit to the present crime wave. A man tried to pass off afke tickets at the picture show and thus see a thirty-five cent show and a fifteen-cent price for nothing. The Trench Digger is on this man's trail and intends to stay there until he locates the source of these tickets.

WATER BOY! You ought to have been here and half way back by now!

THE ULTIMATUM OF A COUNTRY LASS

I thought today I'd get your letter But oh, my friend, I've now learned better.

The gay life of the city they say Has power to hold you complete in its sway.

But let me just tell you, you big pill, If that's the system, I'm with you still.

The country life still holds its charm For this country girl down on the farm.

I'll continue to wade barefoot in the creek

While you the bright lights untiringly seek. I'll stay in the country and you in

the town, And just keep on, 'till you tire of it, gadding around.

HOLD UP!

"Tubby" Smith removed his "puts' one night recently and on arising next morning found this part of his ap-The difference between a this year's parel missing. The above events ocshaw" should intervene.

WITH THE COLLEGE WITS * ***** Life.

"Yep", said the honest ex-buck, "I spent fourteen months in the lines

"But I didn't know you were at the front at all," said his uncle. "I wasn't," replied the buck, "but I spent eight months in the mess line, one in that did not originate, genetic- five months in the inspection line, -The Home Sector.

without any relief."

"Will you let me," said the student As he quickly doffed his cap-But the maiden with a right hook Handed him an awful slap, And the student's face was crimson As he stood before the lass,

But he finished out his sentence "Will you kindly let me pass?" -Notre Dame Scholastic

Clergyman (who has sat down next to slightly intoxicated man)-Do you allow a drunk on this car? Conductor (low voice)—It's all all right so long as you don't get -Gargoyle.

Co-operation. Didn't mean to do the thing But those eyes of laughter Seemed to say he couldn't get What he'd started after.

And her head was tilted at Just the proper angle, While her curls were mingled in A most bewitching tangle.

All the stage was set and there Was no complication So he just co-operated With the situation.

-Johnnie Louise Folse Wishes He Still Hung. He hung on the words

Of beautiful Kate, And also hung On the old front gate. They've been wed now

Ten years I'd state And he wishes he'd hung On the old front gate. -Columbus Dispatch

Poly Picks.

Ed-"Would you object if I placed your name on the ticket to run for the most popular girl in Baylor?" Co-ed-"Thanks, but I think that I iwll run for the most popular boy as soon as he's elected."

-Baylor Lariat.

What's a Fellow to Do? Tisme-"Bob is absolutely nil, he's running below par as far as I am concerned."

Splashme—"Why?" T .- "When we started riding last night I made him pomise not to kiss me."

S .- "And he broke his promise." T.—"No, he kept it!!!" -Baylor Lariat.

One Down! Out walking, went one morning,

A li'l colo'ed chile; Out wobbling, went one morning, A great big crocodile.

The Wobbler and the walker Met in a forest wild: The little child was filled with frights The crocodile, with child. -Punch Bowl.

Weary-I am going to Northampton next week. I need a change and

Willie-Don't do it. Weary-Why not? Wilie-Because the railroad will get the change and the girls will get

the rest. -Purple Cow.

'14—So you're a revenue officer now? '15-Yes.

'14-What do you do when you find whiskey? '15-I perform my duty to the last -Cornell Widow

The Irish of It. O'Brien (at the phone) - What,

ye can't hear what O'im sayin's Well, then repeat what ye didn't hear and Oi'll tell it to ye again. -Exchange.

A young colored couple were sitting at the foot of the Statue of Liberty. Henry was holding Mandy's

"Henry", said Mandy, "Does youall know why dey has such small little lights on de Staute o' Liberty?" "Ah dunno," replied the Ethiopian swain, "unless it's because de less light, de mo' liberty!"

-Pelican. Mother: "Did that man kiss you and macaroni!" last night?"

Daughter: "You don't suppose he Patterson Press Guardian.

"Why Teddy that chicken?" "Why Teddy! How did you catch

"Oh, I des runned him and runned him 'till his gas give out!"—Moton It was night and the dark shadows

Hitless.

Friend: "Did you have a pleasant drive, my dear?" Miss Speedy: "Not very exciting. But I was away from school; didn't knock anyone down today!"

Friend: "That's hard luck." -The Automobilist.

Repartee.

Your tongue is mute; time vainly waits for it A space, then goes. Naught boots your after-wit,

That winged, quick remark you might Not a one I tried to catchhave spoken Appeases not your pride a gol-darned bit!

> -Lampoon OH! HELL!

They say sometimes, "It's cold a Hell!"

Sometimes they say, "It's hot as Hell! When it rains hard, "It's Hell!" they cry; It's also Hell when it is dry;

They hate like Hell to see it snow It's a Hell of a wind when it starts to blow! Now how in Hell can anyone tell What in the Hell they mean by this

word "Hell?" "This married life is Hell," so they

When you come home late, there's Hell to pay; It's Hell when the kid you have to tote .

When he starts to bawl it's a Hell of a note; It's Hell when the doctor sends his bills.

For a Hell of a lot of trips and pills, When you get this, you'll know real well. Just what is meant by this word "Hell."

Hell, yes! Hell, no! and Ah, Hell, too! The Hell you don't! the Hell you do! And what in the Hell and the Hell it

The Hell with yours! and the Hell with his! Now, who in the Hell! and Oh, Hell where? And what in the Hell you think l

care? But the Hell of it is-it sure is Hell-We don't know "What in the Hell is Hell!"

-Anonymous.

LITTLE SONGS OF SAFETY FIRST Lies slumbering here One William Lake; He heard the bell

But had no brake.

-Detroit News. At fifty miles Drove Ollie Pidd, He thought he wouldn't

Skid, but he did. -Rome, (N. Y.) Times. At ninety miles Drove Edward Shawn; The motor stopped,

But Ed kept on. -Little Falls, (N. Y.) Times. Under the sod Lies Deacon Hale; He winked and drank

Some "ginger ale."

-Utica, (N. Y.) Press. Here he sleeps One Johnny Founker; He rounded a turn, Without a honker.

-Johnson City Record. This monument's For Jackson Druck: His Lizzie was lighter Than the truck.

Down in the creek Sleeps Jerry Bass; The bridge was narrow, He tried to pass. -Wilkes-Barre Times-Leader.

-Scrantonian.

Two more are gone, To promised Land; He tried to drive With just one hand. Illuminating!

"They claim that the human body contains sulphur."

"In what amounts?" "Oh, in varying amounts." "Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than the others."—Pelican.

And Spaghetti Also?

Prof. Westcourt: (To Soph Hort. class) "Name a number of plants forced under glass." Sam Harrison: "Lettuce, celery

The adding machine in the Agrondrove 90 miles to hear me sing?"- omy office is not for the use of students-Agronomy students beware.

ONE CONSOLATION.

(Wherein lies a dark secret). Fell upon my weary path; I was a Freshman green in college, Struggling with "Bull-Tics" and Math.

Long ago retreat had sounded, "I'll be careful" I decided And called myself a fool.

SHE had passed by far too cunning; Her brown eyes had held me there, Ignorant of all regulations-Just a Fish without a care.

And cars had gone on by me, Till she told me I was silly-Then I called myself a wretch.

In my dignity I left her, Just in time to miss a car-I was quite another Sherman; Love is worse than his old war.

Then I started out to running, Knowing that the car was slow-Soon I had caught up with it, And I had not far to go.

But the speed that I was making, Was too swift to stop at once-So I left the car behind me, Running, groaning, like a dunce.

Oh! we Freshmen have a hard life, Poor, misguided souls we are-Spurned by all the fairest maidens. Still-we beat our old street car! -A Runner.

Time To Go.

If she wants to play or sing It's time to go.

If o'er your watch she's lingering,

It's time to go. If she wants your signet ring Frat house pin and everything, (Speak, O Death, where is thy sting?)

It's time to go. If the parlor clock strikes two

It's time to go. If her father drops a shoe, It's time to go. If she sweetly says to you, "Stay a little longer, do!"

Get your hat and then skidoo -It's time to go. -Pelican (U. of Cal.)

BEYOND HIM.

Two seamen were engaged in a heated argument as to the class of animal a hog belonged to. One of them declared it was a sheep, while the other was equally certain it was a pig. As they could not come to an agreement, one of them turned to an old salt who happened to be stand-

"Here, Bill," he said, "you've knocked about a bit. What is a hog?

Bill, after due consideration, said:

"Well, to tell you the truth, I don't know much about poultry."

Is it a pig or a sheep?"

Coincidence? A preacher conducting a mission announced that he would speak the next night on "Liars." The audience were requested to read up in advance the seventeenth chapter of St. Mark. Next evening, before opening with piercing glance, he inquired how many

people had read the chapter suggest-A score or so held up their hands. At which he thundered: "You're the very persons I want to talk to-these isn't any seventeenth chapter of St. Mark!"-Tid-Bits.

DRILL MORNING IN MILNER.

(Tune—"The Sergeant, He's the Worst of All.")

They room in Milner Hall. They wake up late in the morning Just at the "Soupey Call." Hot cakes, hot toast.

The Casuals, the Casuals,

Left hind leg of swine, And then the dirty "Sons of Rest" They go back to sleep till nine. (And sometimes longer).

