



# CLOTHING

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## BRANDON & LWARENCE

Outfitters for Young Men and Men Who Stay Young

### DALLAS CLUB RECEPTION.

Last Saturday night after the meeting in the Mess Hall the members of the Dallas Club, the team from that city, and several invited guests assembled in the "bug" building to have a spread. Acting on the theory that a man is happiest just after a satisfying meal, refreshments were served first. So bountiful and palatable were these refreshments that the memory yet lingers. Cigars were passed around and the after-dinner speeches began.

Captain Atwell, the president, first called on our popular Coach Moran. He talked for a time on the athletics of the past and emphasized the necessity that every athlete be moral in his habits. He concluded by extending a cordial invitation to the visitors to return and make this their college.

The coach was followed by the plucky athlete, Goode, from Roby. He expressed an admiration for the things which he had seen here and told us he appreciated (Dallas), Davidson had been ext... After Goode, the captain of the Dallas team was called upon. His speech was upon lines similar to Goode's. When Tyree Bell arose he, too, told of the past successes of the A. & M. team, and mentioned incidents calculated to encourage those of the visitors who might hope in the future to join that team. The speeches of all the home boys were full of cordiality and filled with invitations to the visitors to return to A. & M.

Old Grad—So you've met my son at college, have you?

Fresh—Sure, we sleep in the same philosophy class.—Columbia Jester.

### GENERAL ELECTRIC MEN HERE.

Mr. A. L. Rohrer, superintendent of the testing department of the General Electric Company, spoke to the E. E.'s and M. E.'s in Prof. Bolton's section room Thursday morning.

He told how electrical apparatus, which was unknown thirty years ago, has developed to its present state of perfection. He said that the testing departments of the big companies were the open doors for technical graduates, the General Electric having employed twenty-five hundred in the last fourteen years.

He outlined the apprenticeship course offered by his company and gave in a general way what is expected of the technical graduates whom they take into their employment.

After discussing the various kinds of work offered, he gave a few points on the size and expenses of the General Electric Company. The General Electric Company covers over nine million square feet of floor space and has a monthly pay roll of over a million dollars, which goes to men employed by the company.

A West Virginia dinky, a blacksmith, recently announced a change in his business as follows: "Notice—De co-partnership heretofore resisting between me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dem what owe de firm will settle wid me, and dem what de firm owes will settled wid Mose."—National Corporation Reporter.

Polly (speaking to Armadillo): "How do you spell 'Lechinger?'" Then with a coking look: "By the way, what does a diamond ring cost?"

First you have a little soup, gosh! but ain't it raw;

Taste just like some castor oil taken with a straw.

Full of sour tomatoes and a darn spagatt or two.

Smells? Why that's its long suit, rivals SO-2.

Next we have some butter. No it doesn't quite kick,

But if my butter fights your butter I bet it will lick.

The other night on one boy's butter were the letter D. A. O.

Perhaps they were put there by his father a long time ago.

Then we have the best of all, that nasty old roast beef.

I'll bet my one last "William" that the butcher is a thief.

It's killed up in Chicago and sent to Buffalo,

And by the time that we boys get it, it's three years old or so.

Now perhaps just about this time someone calls you on the phone, And you run to see who wants you and maybe you don't moan?

For that soup won't stand no juggling and the butter wants to walk, And that d—d old roast beef. Well, you just can't talk.

Well, of all the fool concoctions that they give us, it is tea.

It's made of dirty "Sky Juice," or else I've a wrong plea,

A few nice big soap suds help along the coming heave,

And it is mighty, mighty lucky that tea is last before you leave.

—Tulane Weekly.

The auto on the farm arose  
Before the dawn at four:  
It milked the cows and washed the clothes,  
And finished every chore.

Then forth it went into the field  
Just at the break of day,  
It reaped and threshed the golden yield  
And hauled it all away.

It plowed the field that afternoon,  
And when the job was through  
It hummed a pleasant little tune  
And churned the butter, too.

For while the farmer, peaceful eyed,  
Read by the tungsten's glow,  
The patient auto stood outside  
And ran the dynamo.

—Peoria Transcript.

### SENIOR RIFLE PRACTICE.

The Senior Rifle Club and members of the Senior Class are having afternoon target practice at the rifle range west of the campus.

Four sets of targets with 100, 200 and 300-yard ranges replace the old ones. Telephone connections from each of the distances prove to be a great improvement over last year.

The Seniors are enthusiastic over the work this year and are making some good scores.

Captain C. L. Fenton, commandant of cadets, deserves much credit for his work in putting the range in such a perfect condition. Captain Fenton contributed a large part of the money necessary to construct the range.