

THE BATTALION

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be signed and turned in not later than
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Those who have been placed on the
list of "Who's Who" up to date were
notified of that fact several weeks ago
and requested to hand in their pic-
tures at once, but only a few of them
have done so. We wish to announce
to these men that no pictures will be
accepted for this department after De-
cember 23. Those now on the list who
neglect to hand in their pictures be-
fore the corps leaves for the Christ-
mas holidays will thus eliminate
themselves from the list.

NEW BOILER FOR A. & M.

A new 300-horse power boiler is be-
ing installed at the steam plant. This
will allow the plant to carry with
ease the heavy load on cold days when
it supplies heat in 420 rooms in the
barracks, to three administration build-
ings and also the regular load of wa-
ter, lights and power.

When asked if the Battalion were
a weekly, we replied: "That is what
it is intended to be, but there are
those who say that it is a tri-weekly,
that is, it comes out one week and tries
to come out the next."

Let none of our readers hesitate to
turn in news matter because they,
themselves, are concerned. If every
one followed that policy we would get
precious little news.

There is no music like the laughter
of a little child. It is sweeter than
the gathered harmonies of angelic
hosts and garnered tones of earthly
orchestration. It is the mingling of
the notes of mating birds, the silvery
cadence of rippling waters, the whis-
pered ecstasies of spooning lovers, the
delicious delights of balmy breezes
stealing softly through the boughs of
bending trees where moon beams

peep as shadows gently fall and
quiver on the banks of budding vio-
lets that grow beside the limpid
stream. I love to hear the music in
my home. God bless the little tod-
dling tot, and may he grow to be a
man whose heart is as full of hope
and happiness as his baby laughter is
now full of solace to my soul.—J. R.
Ransome, Jr., in Cleburne Enterprise.

RAGTIME MUSE.

Moving Scene.

Squirring like a monkey,
Thrashing like a whale,
Bucking like a donkey,
Creeping like a snail,
Sweating like a waffle,
Screeching like a train—
Hang it, this is awful,
Moving in the rain!

Father's on a ladder
Packing kitchen pans;
Mother's getting madder
At the tardy vans;
Brother Bob's disabled,
Falling down the stair
With a hamper, labeled,
"Handle this with care!"

Mover's ducking fixtures.
Falling over jugs,
With a crate of pictures,
And a bale of rugs.
Helper, slipping, sliding,
On the muddy grass,
Quit and gone in hiding—
Broke a looking glass!

Brother Jimmy's whacking
Mother's steamer trunk;
Sister Nellie's packing
Father's smoking junk;
Sister Sadie's whanging
With a hank of rope
Dad's pajama's hanging
On the bust of "Hope."

Squirring like a monkey,
Spouting like a whale,
Kicking like a donkey,
Crawling like a snail,
Working like a beaver,
Groaning like a van—
Hang the moving fever
And the weather man!

IN THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The seniors at the University of
Texas decided at a recent meeting
that the caps and gowns would be
worn this winter as a class emblem.
The vote to wear them was by no
means unanimous.

Prof. S. E. Mezes, recent president
of the University of Texas, will re-
ceive a salary of \$12,000 per year as
president of the University of New
York City.

Harvard—There were 72,832 appli-
cations for the 69,000 seats in the new
bowl for the Harvard-Yale game last
week. Harvard applied for 25,000
tickets, Yale graduates 27,332. and
the university 11,200.

Alabama—The students of Alabama
have inaugurated a loan fund for the
aid of students who need financial
help in completing their college edu-
cation.

The University of Texas will play
Notre Dame in Austin on Thanksgiv-
ing, 1915.

Uncle Bob was burning grass on
the campus recently. A (wise) fresh-
man asked him: "Uncle Bob, that
burnt spot is about as black as you
are, isn't it?" "Yes, sir; but it will
come out next year as green as you
are."—Mississippian.

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NUMBER THREE

Who is that man with the broad
shoulders, the waving pompadour and
the shining white teeth, who stands
out so prominently on the football
field? We see his face smiling at us,
almost every day, from the sporting
pages of all the leading newspapers.

When he hits a man on the gridiron
the result is the same as if the man
had been hit by a steam roller. The
men worship him and swear by him.
When he smiles, showing that mouth
full of perfect ivory teeth, and says:
"Come on, boys," those Farmer giants
always open a wide path for a touch-



Tyree Bell, Twice Captain Football
Team.

down. The man who bears (bares)
these shining teeth is Tyree L. Bell.
He hails from Dallas and he is one
of the best men that city ever sent
to A. & M.

When Tyree came to A. & M. in 1909
he was treated like all the rest of the
"slimy creatures" at that time, and
there is no comparison between the
way they were treated then and the
way they are treated now. That is
what made Tyree the man he is today.
He was given a corporalship when

he was a Sophomore and he perform-
ed the duties of his rank in such a
military manner that Major Moses
gave him the rank of ordnance ser-
geant in the Junior year. Then in his
Senior year he was made a major,
and he held that rank down to per-
fection.

However, military is only a side
issue with Tyree, as he is one of the
best football players that has ever
played on an A. & M. team. He play-
ed guard on one of the best prep.
school teams that Dalas ever turned
out. Tyree made the squad in his
"fish" year, but was unable to make
the team. But thru his persistent
work and training he has developed
into one of the best half-backs in the
State. He made the team in '10, '11
and '12, and because of his work and
his fighting spirit he was elected cap-
tain of the '12 team. That year his
team was the undisputed champion of
the Southwest, and even Vanderbilt,
altho they never lost a Southern As-
sociation game, admitted that we were
Southern champions. During this
year Tyree was given the honor of
all-State and all-Southwestern half-
back and captain of both teams.

Tyree laid out one year to get some
practical experience as an engineer.
On his return to College this fall he
was elected captain of this year's
team. Much credit is due him for
the record A. & M. has made in foot-
ball this year. They say a man never
comes back in the world of sport, but
Tyree came back with a vengeance,
and he brought back the old A. & M.
football record when he came. He
is not only one of the best ground
gainers we have, and a star on the de-
fensive, but he is also one of the
greatest football generals the State
has ever seen.

The thought of losing Tyree brings
sorrow to the heart of every A. & M.
cadet. They all realize that they are
not only losing one of the greatest
football players in the State, but that
they are also losing a man of clean
principles and high morals. No other
man could be pointed out from the en-
tire corps of cadets who has more true
loyal friends than Tyree T. Bell.

Protect your sole from the terrors
of winter with good shoes and hosiery.
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17, Mitchell.

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elry you can buy. See his agents at
Room 7, Foster.

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