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**STUDENT OPINION.**  
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If you feel real good, happy and full of pep, if you have just passed a hard quiz and feel like throwing your hat in the air and hollowing, if you wear a broad grin on your face and greet all your friends with a word of cheer, or if you have other un-christain feelings of joy—and you want to get rid of them all, why just go to the Y.M.C.A. After being there five minutes you will be a changed man. You will have lost your pep, your face will be glum, your eyes dull, and your spirit dead; your friends will shun you, not understandingly, and whisper to each other that you must have been in the Y.M.C.A.

Our "Center for Social Activities for Students" has done its work well.

Instead of giving us demerits for misbehavior, they ought to punish us by making us stay a certain length of time in the lobby of the Y.M.C.A. We feel sure that within a week after this system has been inaugurated not a single College Regulation would be violated. One hour of this ordeal would cure the worst of us!

What we would like to know is, what makes you feel so uncomfortable, and so uneasy whenever you enter the Y.M.C.A.? What causes that repulsive atmosphere that makes us feel like turning our collars up, and slinking out? What makes that place so utterly inhospitable? Why is it that when you are on your way to the Y someone asks you where you are going, you will never tell the truth? Why is it that you do not like to be seen when you go in the Y.M.C.A.?

When you want to enter the lobby, you have to leave your cigar outside, take off your hat, open the door very quietly, tip-toe to a chair, sit down, (be sure that you don't make any noise by moving the chair), pick up the current issue of the Christian Herald, of the Christian Science Monitor, and proceed to enjoy yourself. Then there are a few more enjoyments to be found: You may test the strength of your grip, or you may play checkers (with an incomplete set), play dominoes (not on Sundays), or buy postage stamps. So the only real pleasure the Y offers to us is that of being allowed to test our grip—and we have to pay for that!

Four fifths of the students of this College would never know of the existence of a Y.M.C.A. on these premises, if it were not for the beautiful building they pass every day. As a center for student activities it is a complete failure. As a decoration of the Campus it is a success. What we want is not a place wherein cold inhospitality reigns supreme, but where a sign of warm welcome greets everyone that enters.

Why is it, that, after the department of Electrical Engineering has been teaching that subject for forty years, we have such a rotten light service?

Why is it, that, after the department of Civil Engineering has successfully taught its students how to lay side-walks and build roads, most of our sidewalks are under water, and the roads impassable?

Why is it, that, though we have a perfectly efficient department that teaches Irrigation and Drainage, we still have to swim to the classes, and

wade from, and to, some of our dormitories?

Why is it, that, though the State has spent a hundred thousand or more dollars on an excellent chapel, we have to attend lectures, and other meetings in the cold, damp, and unhealthy Airdome?

**WACO CLUB DANCE**

On Monday night, December 29, 1919, the Waco Club of A. and M. College showed what the combined efforts of the A. and M. Alumni Club of Waco and the present students of the College could put forth in the shape of a dance.

This event was one of the greatest occasions which has taken place in Waco for the past two years, and, in fact, was the best dance held in Waco since the famous Waco Club dance in 1918.

The dance was started in a whirl and during a short intermission after the third dance, the A. and M. men gathered around the piano, gave a few yells and the orchestra, Holick's of course, led out with "Wild Cat Blues". Needless to say this demonstration of "pep" and enthusiasm received much favorable comment from the visitors, many of whom had never heard such before.

After the fifth dance the floor was cleared for the Waco Club Novelty, which took the form of six dancing fairies who danced to the accompaniment of "Christmas Dolls" and other pieces. This, of course, was a very great surprise to every one and the effect was greatly enhanced by this fact.

To say that the dance was a "howling success" would be easy, but in order that we may not be accused of too much self-praise let me quote a sentence or two which is the real test of the success or failure of a dance.

Mr. Pellow, manager of the Raleigh Hotel—"It was the cleanest and best dance of the holiday season." Mrs. Austin, also connected with the Raleigh—"There wasn't a single drunk person on the floor and the dance was wonderful."

In the preparation of the dance too much credit cannot be given to the arrangement committee of the Waco Club, who put many hours of hard labor into the task of making the dance the best of the holiday season.

The decorations were of many kinds, the colors of maroon and white predominating, and, in the arrangement of the lights, the lights with red trimmings took the shape of a large "T" and in the center of the hall was a huge red banner with the legend "275-0" in white numerals. Out of respect for our sister institution on one side of the hall a C.I. A. pennant was completely surrounded by A. and M. pennants, which shows the path in which our thoughts travel.

The official chaperones for the evening were: Mesdames. J. C. Nagle, A. T. Potts, Joe W. Taylor, Boyd Huff, T. A. Lockett, W. C. Torbett and T. I. Chaney.

Among the out-of-town guests of the Club were: Messrs. Carl Scudder, Herbert DeLee, and Asa Hunt of Dallas, A. B. Knickerbocker, T. A. Cheeves, Levy and Rogers of Marlin, Harold Waltrip of Fort Worth, Bryan Gouger of San Antonio and A. S. Webber of Houston.

The arrangement committee for the dance consisted of W. C. Fiser, Chairman; Roy P. Huff, Finance Manager and Ceborn Megarity.

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