

STUDENT OPINION.

In feeling out the general student opinion, as well as that of the professors and College officials in regard to the recent articles concerning the Y.M.C.A., we noticed that nearly everyone agreed with the idea that these articles tried to convey, the only criticism being, that no suggestions had been offered to improve the present unsatisfactory conditions.

Concrete suggestions are hard to make; everyone knows that what the Y most needs is a little more life, a little more pep, a good deal more friendly hospitality and warmth. Above all, it should not only be a center of religious activities, but, as has been said before, also a real center of social activities. True, the Y.M.C.A. has given the Senior class a Sociale, and has promised to give one or more to all other classes. Though this shows the right spirit of that organization, and these events are welcomed by all, it is not just exactly what we mean by social activities. We mean those that can be enjoyed all the time by everyone. There is such a thing as a respectable lounging room, a place where one can sit comfortably without spitting all over the place or misbehaving otherwise unmannerly. A few easy chairs, a rug or two, cleverly arranged, and half the trick is done. Add a good Victrola, a pianola, a few good up-to-date magazines, and, you have accomplished some more. Then get a man that is a combination of "Catfish" Goodman and Ike Ashburn to run the whole thing, and you have completed the whole job.

We have been reading with increasing interest the articles in the Battalion concerning the Y.M.C.A. When I say we, I believe I am voicing the opinion of the majority of the students of A. and M.

But this is not destructive criticism. It is, on the other hand, only a comparison, and of the kind that we hope the "Y" management will call constructive. A short time ago the writer had the privilege of visiting the State University. Now if "Texas U" does not come up to our standard in lots of things, we certainly have to admit that a splendid Y.M.C.A. is maintained at the University. A spirit of congeniality and a feeling of being perfectly at home, pervaded the big lobby. The time happened to be just after the dinner hour, when probably fifty fellows were sitting around the reading tables or lounging comfortably in the leather cushioned chairs and rockers. The current issues of practically all the popular and technical magazines were on the reading tables. In fact, there were almost as many editorial publications here as in our library, and that is no discredit to our library either. The lack of such glaring signs as "Don't make unnecessary noise," "Please remove your hat", and "No smoking" was pleasantly noticeable. Upon entering one did not have to remove his head-dress, nor speak in a hushed whisper as if he were afraid of waking his ancestors. This "Y" was a home for the young men and they thoroughly appreciated it. Smokes and confections were sold, mail was handled, parcels checked, and an information bureau maintained in the lobby.

In conclusion, let me say that A. and M. has a better "Y" building than has University, but—this is the

only redeeming feature. I do not believe there is a finer Y.M.C.A. building in the state than the one on our campus. All that is needed to make the "Y" one of the best organizations among the student activities, is a NEW METHOD of management, something that will be in harmony with the old A. and M. spirit.

—A Sympathizer.

QUEEN FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Geraldine Farrar, America's most brilliant operatic star, contributes to the screen the most notable achievement of her career in "The World and its Woman." It is a dynamic drama of ambition and love set in relief against the darkened background of Russia in revolt. The most magnificent spectacle of the year; the most intensely emotional photoplay in a decade. Miss Farrar is supported by her distinguished husband, Lou Tellegen, "America's most romantic actor."

Geraldine Farrar once more demonstrates her subservience to art in a terrific hand to hand fight with another woman in "The World and its Woman." Few actresses care to indulge in so strenuous a scene as the script of Miss Farrar's new picture called for. But for the sake of realism, the entire scene was played for all it was worth by the star and Mme. Rose Dione. The fight is one which cannot be "faked"; and it surpasses in intensity the terrific struggle in which Geraldine Farrar engaged in the filming of "Carmen."

The struggle arises through the effort of a jealous woman to hand over Marcia Warren, the heroine, to a man who covets her. The woman comes to Marcia's room, locks the door, throws away the key and telephones the man that the girl is a prisoner. In desperation, Marcia, a famous American opera singer in Russia, attacks the other woman.

The four act comedy feature is the last word in fun, "A Twilight Baby."

Born with fourteen teeth, a gat and a thirst for red liquor, the courtesy of a jersey cow as a meal ticket—rocked to sleep with a sand-bag, vaccinated by mosquitoes and educated by crap-shooters—"A Twilight Baby" becomes destiny's child to uplift bootlegging, make country towns safe for sweethearts, turn dairies into wet-nurses and put pep into the lives of farm hens.

Boys here's the biggest two hours of your life, make your arrangements to see this bill Friday and Saturday. Coming—"Every Woman" and "A Virtuous Vamp."

THE FARMERS' BUGGY

'Tis said that one in twenty of the farmers of the U. S. owns an automobile. The other nineteen still depend upon Dobbin and the family carry-all, phaeton or buggy.

Unless appearances are deceiving, Pa and Ma are not particular about the "looks" of the old reliable vehicle. So long as she holds together and gets 'em to church or to town and back again, all well and good, but when Sunny Jim permits that spring-time fancy to turn his thoughts lightly toward love, he is apt to feel that the shabby old chaise of yesteryear is hardly good enough to use in showing Sally Jones the beauties of nature in the next county.

If Pa can't afford a flivver, nor even a new carriage, then all that remains to be done is to fix up the

old wagon. Some red wagon paint for the wheels and some black for the body, takes care of those parts all right and Jim can do the painting and varnishing himself.

But the top, which really looks worst of all has him guessing. He feels that is beyond his speed. It needn't be. If necessary Ma or Sister Sue can help with the sewing. The pattern? That's the simplest of all. Take off the old top; rip the seams and use the pieces as the pattern for the new top.

The material is easily obtained nowadays. Any automobile trimmer has it in stock and will sell it by the yard. Mail order houses also sell it. Either rubberized or pyroxylin coated goods may be used. By using a heavy needle and coarse thread any family sewing machine will handle it.

Even the window lights can be replaced. Small pieces of transparent sheeting, the same material used in auto curtains, is the stuff to use and auto trimmers sell that too. It can be sewed in the same as the fabrics.

Jim needn't be ashamed of the old chariot after it has undergone this treatment, and Sally will rave over it; that is if she can forget Jim long enough to notice it at all. Jim musn't forget that he is the main attraction. The buggy is only part of the atmosphere, as the novelist puts it. Still, good, clean, healthy atmosphere has a mighty stimulating effect on a girl's heart at that, so maybe Jim is right in having his wooing atmosphere refreshed and renewed.

Don't confuse ambition with discontent—ambition discards any such handicap.—Wall Street Journal.

WANTED—One dozen hens at any price to be delivered to Corporal Rae, Co. A, Bizzell Hall. No rooster needed.

MERE MEMORIES

The triangle of apple pie, about half the size of first base, one could buy for a nickle.

The blackboard bill of fare that featured nothing but 5-cent and 10-cent attractions.

The invitation that used to appear in small restaurant windows: "All You Can Eat—25 Cents."

The bottle of wine that went with a dollar table d'hote dinner.

The grocer who, when you paid your monthly bill, gave you a sack of mixed candy.

The amiable, old-fashioned merchant who, when you happened to be a few cents short of the purchase price, used to say: "Never mind, that's close enough."

And the apple-cheeked hired girl who enjoyed doing the cooking, general housework, washing and ironing for \$3 a week!—Life (New York).

Traveling Expenses of Men

Will be Paid by Government

Washington.—Former service men undergoing vocational training will be reimbursed for expenses incurred in travel to obtain that training under the decision of Comptroller of the Treasury Warwick, it was announced by the War Department today.

Rub-My-Tism is a great pain killer. It relieves pain and soreness caused by Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc. 20

HAVE YOU BEEN DOWN TO SEE

THE College Tailor

By Boyett's Store

First-Class Tailoring and Repairing

WILL MAKE YOU ANYTHING

Phone No. 93

HOLMES BROS.

THE HOME OF

THE BEST MALTED MILK

ON EARTH

Candies, Cigars, Fountain Drinks. We invite Cadets to make our place headquarters while in Bryan

Haswell's Book Store

EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Official Distributors Stall & Dean's Athletic Goods and Victor Talking Machines and Records.

DR. A. BENBOW
DENTIST

Phones—Office 275. Residence 635
2nd Floor City Nat'l Bank Building
BRYAN, TEXAS

Ice cream was first made in Europe under the reign of Catherine de Medici.

666 quickly relieves Colds and La-Grippe, Constipation, Bilioussness, Loss of Appetite and Headaches. 20