

**BIG NOISE MINSTREL
WAS GREAT SUCCESS**

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for The Battalion to print everything else; but the work of the entire cast was always much above the ordinary and deserves all the applause that commended it. The redoubtable "Catfish" in mournful accent, preceded his entrance with the announcement that he could shake everything except the shimmy. But he could shake the audience with laughter and once, toward the last of his last song, the old roof and rafters oscillated audibly. Jack Finney made a gem of real sentiment out of "That Tumbled Down Shack in Athlone." "Skinny" Vandervoort won an enchoire in "By-Loe," that crooning song of sleep time. His lyric tenor was admirably suited to the song and made it a very effective number. The Cast-Iron Quartet—Tucker, Wilson, Knickerbocker, Vandervoort—made real harmony in their group and the insistence of the crowd for more showed the good taste of the crowd. "Breeze" by Todie Riley, was good. Riley filled an end-man's job for the first time and filled it well. Red Thompson and Sunshine Mayo, old men at the game, kept the old peppery ball rolling from their end of the line. Dudley Moore, interlocutor, was thoroughly master of his position and, with the four end men, during the gaps between the music kept the audience in an uproar. George Young showed that he had a gift of observation and appreciation as well as of whistling in his imitation of bird calls. The chorus gave a very effective medley of the latest songs, keeping the harmony well balanced and adapting itself to the time and spirit of each individual selection with a thoroughness that could only have been the result of natural ability and hard work. There is nothing in the music world, perhaps, that is so thrilling or so subtly appealing as the college chorus of men's voices. It should be developed more at A. and M. "Catfish" Goodman can always be relied upon in his songs and his last born to an A. and M. audience followed one of his best. He has made his college years felt in many ways at A. and M.; he can point to many lasting characteristics of this College and say "I gave her that." That was the title of his last song, and, while his swan-song, had none of the traditional mournfulness. "Cat" could not be expected to have the eyes of his last audience clouded with tears. Far sweeter to him is the rattle of the nails in the four-by-fours heard deep beneath the Farmer rebel-yell that makes the bloody Sioux war-cry in its grave turn green with envy and color the grasses of spring that send their roots into its decaying dust. Yea, verily, Mr. Goodman was enchoired. Dudley Moore announced the final number and the curtain slowly fell as the wonderful melody of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny" closed the Big Noise of 1920.

The Big Noise was a success. And indications are that its success will be fully reflected in the 1920 Longhorn, for the benefit of which it was produced. R. B. Goodman as director, has added another success to his long list. Finney and Franke, in charge of art titles, Bill Holik, electrician and P. B. Price, properties, played a big part in producing the show. Conscience was floor boss and it is to the credit of the corps that she had no trouble in keeping good order. The men in charge and

the entire cast have worked hard; to all of them goes the credit; and here's our best wish that they may take the Big Noise out into civilization and let others enjoy it as we did.

**THE AGGIE FIVE DEFEAT
RICE IN BOTH GAMES**

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these two games are all that now stand before another undefeated team for the Red and White. Both the Owls and Aggies started the same lineup each night.

The lineup:
 McQuillen Kennedy
 Ehlert Brown
 Forwards
 Forbes Lovett
 Center
 Dwyer Della Valle
 Hartung Mathewson
 Guards
 Substitutes—A. and M., Williams for Ehlert; Gouger, Pierce, Keen, Rice—Timpson for Brown.
 Referee—Henderson (Texas).

**THOUGHTS ON LIFE AND
BUSINESS**

By C. B. Forbes.

The fellow who isn't fired with enthusiasm is apt to be fired.
 Excess is an arch enemy of success.
 If top-notch effort wins you no happiness, there's something wrong either with you or your efforts. Sit down and do some analyzing.
 After all, you've got to give full, fair value. Or you won't last.
 Carelessness and failure are twins. The most valuable "system" is a good nervous system.
 Saving is Having.
 If you have half an hour to spare, don't spend it with someone who hasn't.
 Don't simply see how you can "put in the day". See how much you can put into the day.
 Never contrive to make it easy for your concern to get along without you.
 Make sure the prize you chase is worth the price. If you cultivate your talents you'll always find an opportunity to use them.
 When in a fix, sweating will get you further than swearing. Let mules do the kicking.
 Much as steering wisely.
 Don't expect poor work to lead to brilliant work hereafter.
 You have no idea how big the other fellow's troubles are.
 It's all right to aspire to control others, but have you began with Number One?
 Notice that two-thirds of "Promotion" consists of "Motion."
 There is a better market for smiles than frowns.
 The highest form of salesmanship is nothing but service.
 The only influence worth having is the influence you yourself create.
 The wages of idleness is demotion.
 There is no higher rank than that of worker.
 No title can ever make a loafer a noble man.
 There must be output before there can be income.
 Defeat is often a spur to victory.
 The best reward is sense of worthy achievement.
 Good times for all can only be the product of good work by all.
 Mr. Mitchell: "Have you got a minute to spare?"
 Walter S.: "Sure."
 Mr. Mitchell: "Then tell me all you know about Calculus."

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liever that the girls who send boxes to A. and M. are the Sweetest Girls in the World. There just ain't no doubt, it's SO!

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