C. A. WENDT

COTTON LOANS REAL ESTATE

ROOM 3 CENTRAL STATE BANK BUILDING

SHERMAN, TEXAS

SWIMMING

We have heard a whole lot here lately about that good old sport, swimming. Perhaps what has attracted our attention along these lines is the fact that warm weather and consequently swimming time, is almost upon us. It has been brought to our attention time and again that swimming is not a head-line event in A. and M. athletics.

In fact, as far as we have been ble to ascertain, this wondrous able to ascertain, this wondrous sport, this most exhilerating athletic exercise has not been given so much as a single thought by the athletic officials of the College. Just why this deplorable state of things exists we do not know. Certainly it cannot be that swimming as a sport is considered unworthy. We believe is considered unworthy. We believe that everyone will concede the great advantages swimming possesses as the producer of healthy and strongmuscled bodies. For this one reason alone we think it would be profitable to the athletic department of the College to perfect some sort of organization along the swimming line. There is absolutely no end to the good it could do the codet corps as a good it could do the cadet corps as a

We also believe that much interest would be taken in intercollegiate aquatic contests and carnivals. the north all of the big schools center much amusement and attraction around their swimming contests. In fact, these are made annual demonstrations, and draw attention from all parts of the country. We have with us right now some of the best all-round swimmers in the state and possibly in the southwest.

Why not step out now and put day evening, under the auspices of the S. O. L. Club. Forty Aggies

YO. HO! JUNIORS!

When you've bats in your belfry that

When your comprenez-vous rope is cut

When there's nobody home In the top of your dome— Then your head's not a head—but a nut.

There are belfries whose bats are so flutty,
With walls built so largely of putty,
Where the gloom is so dense
And the void so immense—
Well, in that case, you're not even nutty.

And the void so immense—
Featuring E. P. McNair.

4. Clarinet Solo — Solenoid Armature—Flim Flam Cochran.

ed and homogeneous coll collection of ed and homogeneous collection of young musicians. The largest crowd (mostly on the outside) that ever attended a concert was there to get a glance at Paul Vance, the drummer. A demonstration was given the band such as was never seen before in the annals of A. and Eve M.

The following program was rendered:

OUGH! Aint no use in all this LOOK-OUT

A RECORD OF THE JUNIOR BANQUET, ENTITLED -TO MILNER, TO MILNER - THE JOPHS ARE COMING.

A. AND M. BAND CONCERT

The A. and M. Military Band made its appearance in Guion Hall Tuesmade up this band of skillful, talent-

5. The Ford in the Garage-Cranked by Paderewski Fischer.
Intermission—Ten minutes of re-

constructive rest.

6. Excerpts from Pfeuffer Hall.

7. Test-Tube Solo — Shorty Bucahn.

- Music-Blacks Foundry (Dockum, Bass, Keen Rolltop).
- 9. Vocal Solo-Hang the Ice Out To Dry-Caruso Crawford.

10. Harmonized Discords-The

Every number on the program was rendered in a style that would have made Sousa give up all his medals and retire forever in disgrace. The solos were altogether out of the orsolos were altogether out of the ordinary. Flim Flam Cochran gave his soul to his solo. The notes that soared from his gob-stick were as the birds that sing on high. The audience arose in clamorous tumult at the end of this solo. Mr. Cochran was given a building, brick by brick, in appreciation of his wonderful

was given a building, brick by brick, in appreciation of his wonderful work of the night.

Caruso Crawford with his vocal solo was the hit of the evening. The way he trilled high C was a delight to all does in the neighborhood judge. to all dogs in the neighborhood, judging by the howl they raised. Shorty Buchan with his test-tube solo brought tears into the eyes o fthe audience as he executed so well the beautiful scents of the Kapp's Generator.

The program was exceedingly well disorganized and discords resounded and reverbrated from the stately portals of the hall. Those who missed the concert were de-prived of the greatest mistreat of

the season.

The S. O. L. Club and the Band is extremely grateful to Ike Ashburn and D. B. Milner for their services as ushers and program boys, for without their help it would have been impossible to seat the enormous crowd of ten people who attended the concert.

He: Why do you wear so many chains?

She: I'm a wild woman.