

THE R. O. T. C. VERUSU THE CASUALS.

Upon entering A. and M. a student is required to take, along with his regular scholastic work, military training, unless he be exempted for one of the following reasons: first, his physical condition may be such as to disqualify him; second, if he is a member of another military organization he cannot become a member of the R. O. T. C. and; third, if he has been in some branch of the service a minimum of six months he may choose either the R. O. T. C. or the Casual Company. If one has completed the first two years of the R. O. T. C., the basic course, he may, upon application, be exempted from further military training or may continue the advanced course as he sees fit.

In comparing the man who joins the Casual Company at the beginning of his freshman year with the one who assumes his duties in the R. O. T. C. a marked contrast is usually evident in the general spirit with which he regards his school. The man who is unfamiliar with the life of a freshman in the Corps at A. and M. in all its varying moods is indeed handicapped. No doubt those freshman students who are Casuals realize this fact to a certain degree, but they cannot be blamed for their choice in the matter as it is only natural that they should show a preference for "cits" after having been in the service during the Great War. A man of this type may have just as much love for A. and M. as any cadet, but, if he has not, it will be decidedly more difficult for this feeling of devotion toward his college to be implanted and mature within him than it would have been had the seed been nourished by a year's experience as a freshman in the Cadet Corps. Now the student who has been a cadet during his first year presents a somewhat different and certainly more loyal affection for his place of education because of the fact that he has been reared in close association with true A. and M. ways and manners as taught by the upper classmen. The relation of the first year man to the old man in the Cadet Corps is a much closer one than could possibly exist between these same classes in the Casual Company. Therefore, the freshman cadet has a chance to make faster friends, is enabled to become more in contact with real college life and society, and is apt to become a better all around A. and M. man than his civilian brother.

The contrast between the man who gives up the R. O. T. C. after two years service to join the Casuals at the beginning of his Junior year and the man who continues as a member of the Cadet Corps is not nearly so pronounced. In fact there is practically no difference in the sentiment which each bears toward his college. In their freshman year they withstood the same hardships and unpleasant incidents side by side, again in their second year they stood by each other right or wrong, until now, while choosing different courses for their third year, they are, because of these mutual experiences of difficulties and pleasures alike, almost inseparable. Both hold A. and M. above all else and work together to bring about our success on all occasions and under any conditions. The Junior Casual has had enough of the R. O. T. C.; the junior cadet prefers to remain a member; both

are for A. and M. through thick and thin.

In all probability the Casual Company has become a fixture, and, as long as junior standing is required for entrance, it will prove a helpful factor in our upbuilding. Next year there will be hardly any freshman eligible for membership. But, if it were possible for anyone to gain admittance to the Casuals without any restrictions whatsoever, we should be heartily in favor of discontinuing this civilian body at once, as it might lead to unnecessary rivalry between it and the Corps. Eventually it might destroy that quality so precious to us all, concerted effort, or the old A. and M. spirit, which should be stronger and more binding than any fraternity or brotherhood in existence.

1928

On a balmy July afternoon
In the year of '28,
Out in the cities superb
Just outside the ballyard gate
A multitude was gathered
At the ticket office stall.
For at four o'clock the home nine
Was to demonstrate baseball.

At length they all had entered,
And the lofty three-deck stand
Was loaded to capacity
With all species of man.
From the manifested currency
The treasury had none left.
The instruction to the visitors
Was, "Make it easy on yourself."

The visiting team was now warmed
up
And primed themselves to win,
But for some unheard-of reason.
Our team had not blowed in.
The grandstand became impatient
And at length their ~~impatience~~ *impatience*.

The visiting team was yelling
"Run 'em by, run 'em by!"
Two hours now had come and gone
But not a man went out.
An explosion was impending
When the hard-boiled ump's stepped
out.

The buttons on his tailored coat
Were flashing in the sun.
The fabric of his raiment
Was the best that could be spun.

5000 "bevo" bottles
Were directed at his head,
But when he had his audience
This is what he said:

"Ladies and gentlemen—
Crawford went to Europe
In his aeroplane.
Dwyer is down in Wall Street
Cornering all the grain.
The Hiwaian Isles are Lackey's now.
A private health resort.
Lake Michigan belongs to Higg
A gun club of some sort.
Lewis is lending money
To Rockefeller's firm.
Henderson launched his navy
To make the English squirm.
He took the outfield with him,
And he remarked to me:
'I'll be back in the winter,
Or whenever Ireland's free.'
Now don't blame the athletes kind
folks,
They're all too rich to play.
Ten spots refunded at the gate.
There'll be no game today."

'23

Back to Nature

(Official notice from the office of
Ike S. Ashburn).

Effective this date, olive drab
shirts, campaign hats and collar
ornaments will be worn by cadets
visiting Bryan.

Gibbs & Hare

We Study the Wants of
College Trade.

OUR Shoes, Shirts, Hats, Underwear,
Hosiery, Collars, Ties, Hand
Bags, Suit Cases, Etc., are the
kinp that please, and—

The Most Reasonable in Price

FISH BANQUET, BATTERY A

On the night of Friday, April 30,
the Fish of Battery A gave a banquet.
At 8 p. m. the Battery was lined
up with the Freshmen in the front
rank and the old boys in the rear
rank. The rear rank was immediately
inspected for shoe-shines, hair cuts,
and shaves. At the command "squad
southwest" the Battery marched to
the Shirley Hotel where the banquet
was served.

The toastmaster, Fish Meridith,
opened the evening with a speech of
welcome, after which every one
started to eat. Every Fish had his
servant and many were the orders
given. It was nothing unusual for
a second, third or fourth year slime
to be chasing after sky-juice or to
ask for cash.

When the meal was finished, cigars
were passed around and the after
dinner speeches were called for.
The first talk was on Battery A, the
second one on "Our Captain" and
the third one on that subject which
is dear to every man's heart:
"Ladies." The final speeches of the

evening were made by the visitors,
Major Jungman and Sergeant Ed-
wards, and every one left feeling
well content, both mentally and
physically.

'23

THE HEIGHTH OF SHORTNESS

I know a man that was so stingy
he married an armless woman to
keep from buying the ring, stopped
the clock at night to keep from wear-
ing out the works, looked over his
glasses to keep from wearing them
out, took long steps when he walked
to save his shoes, made his hired man
whistle all the time while in the
cherry orchard so that he would eat
none of the fruit, took his food in
capsules to save his teeth, and, when
he lost his pocket book and a man
returned it to him a week later, he
charged the fellow interest on the
money while hat it.

'23

There are some Sophomores who
are so short they think they have
a headache when their corns are
troubling them.

