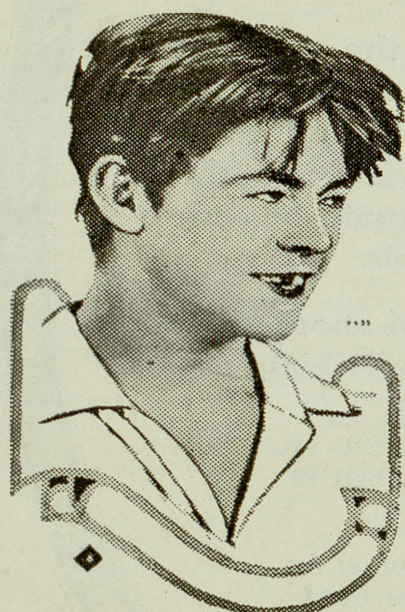


QUEEN

.. Saturday



LEWIS SARGENT in
"HUCKLEBERRY FINN"
A NEW MARK TWAIN-
PARAMOUNT ARTCRAFT PICTURE.

The biggest treat you have ever had with Jiggs, Maggie and the daughter in real life characters in.

"Bringing Up Father"

entitled "Jiggs in Society." Also Mark Twain's greatest farce

Huckleberry Finn

A 7-Reel Master Picture!

SPECIAL MUSIC

Adults [50 Cents

War Tax 5 Cents.

Children 25c.

DIXIE

.. Saturday

Guaranteed to be the BEST bill ever presented:

EUGENE O'BRIEN

In a Beautiful Society Drama of Pep

His Wife's "Money"

Also a Master Laugh Feature in 2 reels:

LARRY SEMON

In "The Grocery Clerk"

A Riot for Only 20c.

FISH PHILONDERINGS

(Continued from Page 7)

quake before the fluttering of "my angel's"—eyelash.

I like to see so much; I'd like to stay here a long time; I don't mind being a Fish—who does? Sometimes when I'm off duty and go splashing around for a little frolic, 'specially if it happens to be in the Stoddard or—say, Milner,—Basement Pond, my little cousinly neighbors, the frogs, hop in to join me.

I'm going to be sorry to leave my little fish pond and grow up to other things. We all are, aren't we? But aren't we glad we've swummed and floated and splashed together? There's nothing like having a brother-fish to nibble with, and some of these days, all we, like the flying fish that we are, will show what sharks we can make.

And I wouldn't be a bit surprised if this Rvier Styx overflowed some day, and some of the Angels and the Monsters washed down the banks of Life together.

—'23—

A LETTER TO DAD

Dad, to you it may seem funny,
How a man can spend his money
In a rural place where living must
be rough.

And I'll grant that that conclusion

Is somewhat of an illusion;
But for explanation there are facts
enough.

Now I know you'll be disgusted,
But the fact remains, I'm busted!

Which is honorable enough at A. and M.

Still you know the obligation
Of a college man's relation,
And I am sure you don't want me
to have to skim.

We have down here a man named
"Cheatum,"

(Which un-camouflaged means
"beatum")

He has all the modern skin games up
his sleeve.

Sells us stationery at sixty,
T'would be larceny at thirty,
But he makes us say we like it as
we leave.

Dad, you read the western story,
Where the highwayman sees glory
In leaving travelers solvent while
they think.

Well, we have a man named Casey
Who is equally as sassy,
But he stays within the law by
peddling drink.

And another incidental
Which will be quite instrumental
In making my amount requested fat,
There's a formal ball impending,
And you might as well while sending
Include a ten case note or two for
that.

So dad, as I have just been stating,
My monetary rating
Just at present drops a bit;
Which is due in a great measure
To the economic pressure
Of the present days that be, so
please remit!

—'23—

WHAT WILL BECOME OF THEM?

Owing to the high price of leather,
or otherwise, mostly otherwise, the
Commandant has issued orders that

the Seniors will not be required to
equip themselves with either field or
dress boots for the session of 1920-
21.

The question in the minds of the
Freshmen is: What will become of
those priceless pieces of leather that
the present Seniors now possess?
Can you imagine the excitement in
Honey Grove as Pinkney Price strolls
down the main path wearing his new
"cits" stuffed in the top of his
boots. How will Trooper A. B.
Smith look on his charger as he rides
down those beautiful streets of Ro-
tan? Oh! Maggie, unto whose
arched limbs will those pretty little
boots fit? Major Jungman, you and
your officers should donate your
footwear to the Artillery Unit in
order that they may place them in
the trophy case in the "Y", so that
future Freshmen can stand and gaze
upon the pride of old.

It is very distressing that the
Seniors should have to give up this
newly established fad, but each of us
sheds a silent tear when he thinks
of how Capt. Muller will be forced
to shed his boots that he has worn
for so many years. Capt. Tuttle is
to be congratulated on the fact that
he will not be forced to change any
part of his footwear. Lieutenant
Wilson and Capt. Bals will in time
become used to the lowly shoe and
legging.

We have read how Arctic explor-
ers have saved their lives by eating
their boots. Now, the Mess Hall will
be in the market for some new meat
substitute. The price of mainten-
ance is to be increased in order that
a more superior leather may be
served. The leather in boots is of
a very high grade, and it would be
a large saving to the College if Mr.
Sbisa could get some of this discar-

ed footwear that is about to be
thrown on the open market. During
the winter the soles could be used
in soup, later, the soles could be
ground into chili meat. The uppers
would be a delicacy, that all Juniors
would flock to the staff table on Sun-
days to devour. The heels could be
toasted and served with milk at sup-
per. Would not this plan save the
day both for the present Seniors, as
well as the mess problem for next
year?

—'23—

THINGS LOOK BLUE FOR STATE

It has been moons since State was
beaten by a conference team on her
own field in the gentle game of foot-
ball. They have fought to the last
ditch to guard this honor, and no one
doubts but that they will fight again
the coming year, but things are look-
ing "blue" for them. Coach D. X.
Bible called out the Aggie football
material a few days ago, May 11, for
a little spring practice. Such a
gathering of huskies was never be-
fore assembled in one place with
such a singleness of purpose. The
whole being of Coach Bible and
Captain-elect Jack Mahan is filled
with the determination to bring home
the "bason" again next season even
if they have to go to Clark Field to
get same. They had no trouble in
filling the crowd of aspirants with
the same spirit of fight. In fact every
every man that hopes to wear the
Aggie uniform is already filled with
this fighting spirit. Bible seems to
be well pleased with the men who
are out for the spring practice. He
is wearing his characteristic smile
of confidence and determination.
Yes, things are looking bad for old
State next fall.