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Band.

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The College Band has been organized with almost forty pieces. Although there were several of last year's best musicians who did not return, the outlook is still as bright as ever. When the report came that Crawford, Bass, Maloney, the Ernst brothers, and others were not coming back this year, things began to look rather gloomy for the "Aggie Victrola". But after a few practices prospects began to brighten up. There are fourteen Fish with the band this year. They are to be watched, as they seem to be a snappy bunch. From the looks of affairs at present it seems as if a Fish band will be a reality in a few days.

The band this year has a large number of Seniors connected with it. This is indeed an asset as they are an influential and progressive bunch. Although Captain "Reg" Walker has only been here a "few" years, he has the stuff that is going to put out the best band that A. and M. has ever had. The last year's director not being able to return, Mr. Howell Nolte of San Angelo was appointed director Everyone who has heard Mr. Nolte "bear down" last year knows that he is "some musician." He understands exactly how the students like music and he is going to try to put it out just that way.

Boys, the band is going to give you exactly what you want this year and maybe more. The band is behind you. You keep behind the band and watch us go.

Company B. Infantry.

B Company now holds forth down in the old ship Foster plus the ancient galley Pfeuffer. After wandering about the wilderness of the Campus for 40 days and 40 nights, Ike assigned Captain Hiram Matthews and his flock to its present nursery.

Captain Hiram said the pink boll weevil bugs well nigh caused him to hesitate in Brazos Bottom swamps this year but he arrived safely after several vain attempts to make it over here

Jug Schaedel and Si Morris have been detailed as company cooks in order to fill the headquarters detail. These men were selected upon due consideration after consultation with Dr. Bizzell. The cadence heretofore was considerably augmented in the near vicinity of the Beanery upon the company's marching to chow. This defect has been well corrected with the Captain's appointment of company cooks for rear marching to meals. The cooks have appealed to Captain Morris but to no avail. He says that the cadence it not to be increased in the close proximity of the Beanery due to the voiciferous exitation of the olifactory nerves which seems to seize these veterans.

Lt. Denison was detailed to the gas school but came back considerably weakened after the first drill hour. Captain Morris says the effort was superb but the material for work wasn't there.

wasn't there. Corporal Struhert seems to be much at loss this year. Friend Carl Itch Muller has departed and nursing prospects are extremely dull he says.

Fish Cicero has written to Sbisa asking that his identity be properly established. He says they have him down as Terence McSweeney at the Beanery.

Applications for corporalships from the Fish are numerous and the mili-

tary department is sure to be benefitted wonderfully by these aspiring military satelites. Corporal Jinks has been polluting

the walls of our ship with the same old brand. Improvement was hoped for but the Fort Worth atmosphere seems to have had its influence in lowering the quality.

Captain Hiram says no more peanuts are to be sold after 7:30 p. m. Alsmeyer Bros. take notice.

PERTAINING TO PISCUS.

There was a Fish in our school And several more enrolled, A couple hundred more or less And more than I have told. Now take it from me, friend, Right off the reel, You've got to be a Fish to know Just how the Fishes feel. A Fish is always in the swim, The water is pretty deep, He's got to do so many things Before he gets some sleep. He has viewed the Solar System From Venus around to Mars, And every time he takes a peep He takes a few more scars. He travels up the milky way, Until the bright, high moon has sunk; And then he crawls out in the morn Its "Here Fish, sweep my bunk!" Old Glory with her many "stars" And "stripes" of bright red hue, Ain't got a thing on our Fish, Cause some of theirs are blue. And when the Junior Banquet Is pulled off in the spring, Close formations vanish, Extended order is the thing. You will find them on the highways, The by-ways and the lane, But if you try to catch one You'll find he isn't tame A Fish may be distinguished From his head down to his feet, But if you are the least bit dubious Watch how he takes a seat. If he rises with sudden action The moment of contact, Mind you, he is a Fish, Cause that's the way they act. But taking all for granted, The Fish, the school and "Prex" I wouldn't want to change my school If they should change the sex.

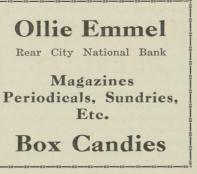
BAPTISTS GIVE FIRST

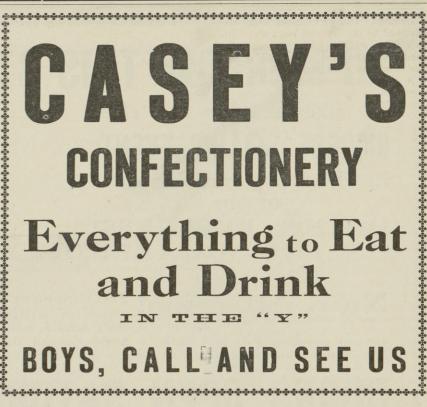
SOCIAL OF YEAR

Mr. Brown Proves Great Entertainer.

The Baptist social in Bryan, the first church social of the year, was largely attended by students and faculty members and a most highly enjoyable evening was spent. The members of the fairer sex turned out in a miraculous manner and every lonesome student was enabled to forget the girl he left behind him and occupy his mind with the more pressing matters of the moment. Mr. Brown proved himself an ex-

Mr. Brown proved himself an excellent entertainer and not a dull moment passed that Thursday evening. The blanket pass which he put through permitted every Baptist underclassman to attend and the number who accepted the mailed invitations was





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