

"F" COMPANY NOTES

The annual Turkey Day game found the personnel of "F" Company unanimously represented at 3 p. m. on Clark Field. We were with the balance of the Cadet Corps in supporting the best football team in the Southwest.

We are confident that we number in our midst more men who have friends or relatives in the Capitol City than any other company. We feel sure that we have a number of men who are well known throughout the State, as they have friends in every town in the State in which our team plays football. When the Corps went to Baylor, we were inclined to believe that most of us came from "The City With a Soul," but things are different now. We don't know where we are from, but we are on our way.

It is rumored that Fish Maffrais is having a hard time keeping up with his socks. We would like for some one to tell this gentleman where his socks are disappearing to.

What is the meaning of "Fish Ninety Cents?"

It is suggested that anyone desiring a cure for rheumatism of the shoulders see Storey.

The moon seems to have bothered one of the good-looking Sophs on the third stoop of Bizzell one night last week.

The Fish have informed us that Soph Mitchell went to his home in Cuero to trot some of the Cuero turkeys.

We wish to inform the A. H. Department that Pat Burns has discovered a cow belonging to the Dairy Department that has a good development of "ink wells."

Multiplying Difficulties

The teacher, a lady of questionable age, was having a hard time getting Johnny to memorize the names of the kings of England.

"Why, when I was your age," she finally exclaimed exasperated, "I could recite the names of all the kings forward and backward."

"Yes'm," replied Johnny, unimpressed; "but when you was my age there wasn't nearly so many kings."

—American Legion Weekly.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

A. S. C. NOTES.

The Fish of A. S. C. have been wondering why Sgt. Ab. Webber's hair has become so lustrous and becoming to him in the past few days. Upon questioning him very closely he let the good news leak out. Those wanting to sprout a good top piece should get in touch with 1st Sgt. Dougherty as it all lies within his famous new but operative hair tonics.

The record made by the Signal Corps football squad is causing Bible much concern. So far they have not been scored on, though they have met many all star elevens. The accuracy with which they handle the forward pass, ability to fumble, at the right time, and the head-work of Billingsley, the all-scrub quarterback, were factors in the brilliant record achieved by them.

Multitudes watch this crack fourteen (?) in action every afternoon at Battery Park, southeast of the Y. Features of Tuesday's game were the superb tackling of Fish Grapejuice and the support given by the grandstand. So great was this at times that the quarterback's voice could scarcely be heard. Only two penalties were given during the game. Grapejuice was required to leave the field for rough playing. Hard-boiled Billingsley drew the same penalty when he cussed out the referee.

DAILY PREPARED.

"You want to marry my daughter?" asked the father with the sporty shirt.

"Surest thing, you know," came from the young man with the red tie. "Got anything put aside for a rainy day?"

"Bet your sweet life! And for a dry day too, pop!"

—Japan Advertiser.

OUR DEFECTIVE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM

"Everything's too high," explained the corner tobaccoist. "A few years ago we could afford to put our chromos of Ethel Barrymore and Jim Jefferies with a pack of cigarettes. Well, they've cut out the pictures now and how's a kid going to get an education?"

—New York Sun.

RIGHT.

Just why some maidens Dye their hair And street cars charge A six-cent fare, Nobody knows Or seems to care.

Why runders go To New York, where They scatter money Everywhere, Nobody knows Or seems to care.

But if my girl should Change her hair And say we'd make A happy pair, There's one who'd know And one who'd care.

—Yale Record.

SWEET DREAMS.

Sambo—Say, Rastus, somthin' funny happened to me last night.

astus—Dat so?

Sambo—Yas, las' night I dreamed I was eatin' shredded wheat an' when I woke up, half my matras was gone.

—Burr.

AN INSPARATION.

Patron (to bathing-house proprietor)—Look here, my man, somebody has stolen my trousers!

"Hold on a bit! Are you sure you had them on when you came here?"

—Le Rire (Paris).

INFORMATION.

"I should like to go to New York," said the weary and subdued traveler. "Are you asking for information," said the young woman at the desk, "or are you merely telling me your troubles?"

Dismissed

"Look here, I ask you for the last time for that five dollar bill you owe me."

"Thank heavens, that is the end of that silly question."

—Lehigh Burr.

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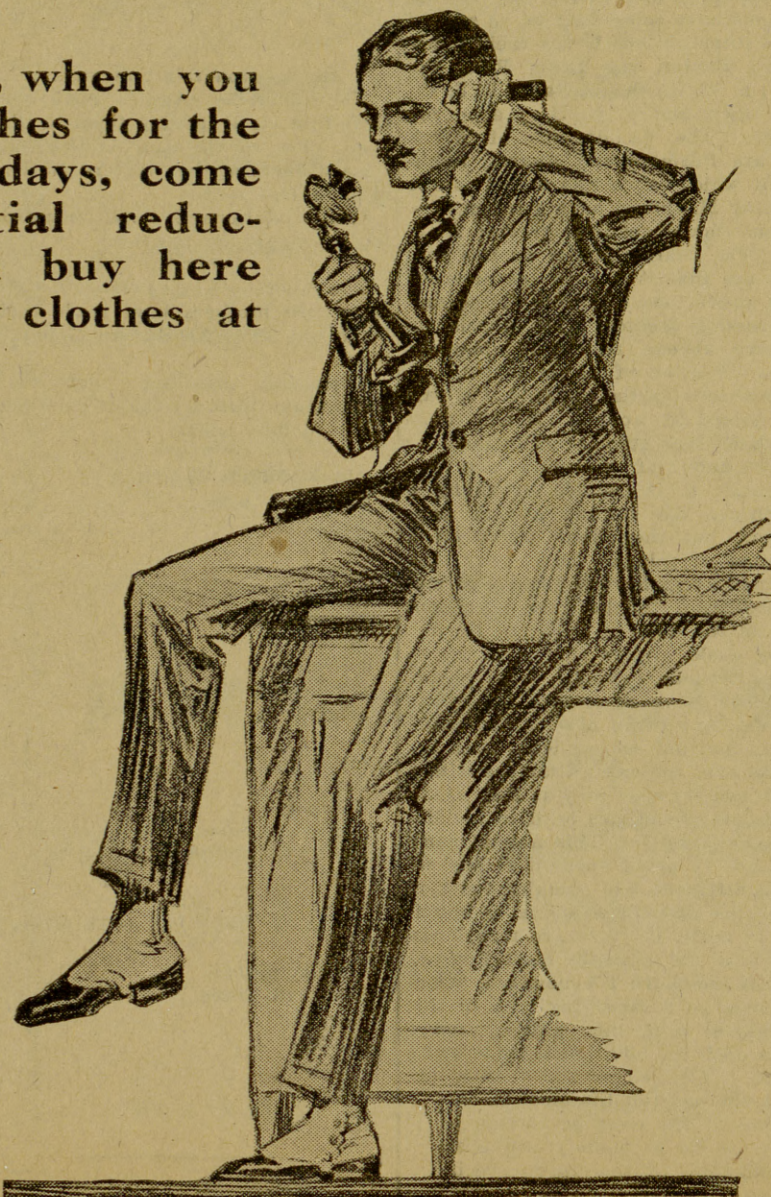
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Smart looking fine tailored suits and over coats for young men in the new fall weaves, and models.

Come in and let us show you how much better values we are offering than the larger towns.

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QUEEN SPECIALS

Three of the Season's Biggest Masterpieces Monday and Tuesday—A Peacock Super Feature

CLARA K. YOUNG

In Her Latest and Greatest Dramatic Triumph

For the Soul of Rafael

Also a Big Two-Reel Comedy "The Shot Gun Wedding"

Wednesday and Thursday—The Big Special Treat

HALF A CHANCE

Friday and Saturday—It's Coming—See It

Madam X

Monday DIXIE Monday

A BIG ONE—A SUPER ATTRACTION

THE HOUSE OF THE TOLLING BELLS

Tuesday—Rex Beache's "North Winds Malise"—Thursday "The Wall Street Mystery"—"The Branding Iron" is Coming

We carry a full line

Conklin's Fountain Pens

JENKINS DRUG STORE

JAMES W. JAMES

REAL ESTATE

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Magazines Periodicals, Sundries, Etc.

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BUTCHERS AND LIVE STOCK DEALERS

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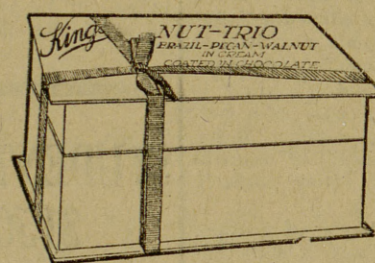
A. I. E. E.

The A. I. E. E. Society held the second regular meeting of the month last Tuesday night. The program was one of the best that has been put on so far this year. Mr. J. E. Woods spoke on the "Electrification of Railways." In this discussion he

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Next to City National Bank Building

showed the many advantages of water-power to both employer and employee. Mr. D. D. Murphree's talk on how the central power stations are financed proved to be the most interesting talk of the evening due to his original wit. Maj. A. S. Legg, the transformer expert, told the society of the junior inspection trip through the north and east last summer. The trip included the Westinghouse plant, the American Telegraph and Telephone Co. of New York, the Research Edison plant, and the main general electric plant at Schenectady, N. Y.

666 breaks a cold quicker than any remedy we know.