

SOCIETY

This being the last regular issue of The Battalion, it seems entirely proper to offer a farewell apology to our patient readers. George Washington and all the other famous boys called all their cohorts together on the eve of their departure and told them in mournful tones that the hour of parting had come at last. This policy of a get-together meeting has been abandoned and now the famous speeches are always printed in the leading newspapers and are never spoken.

The two past semesters have perhaps seen the greatest development that has ever been made in A. and M. society. Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, have all combined their efforts to make the infrequent visits of the fair sex to our campus entertaining as well as interesting. Perhaps the experience these cadets have received from this training has been sufficient to make their stay at home this summer one which will long be remembered by all the belles of the town. This task becomes more complicated when viewed from the standpoint of a Senior. When we consider that he has the rest of his days to furnish entertainment and picture shows for all the girls, it is easy for us to see what a precarious predicament he is about to fall into. For him there is only one hope, and that is the fact that his training at A. and M. has been quite extensive. With the usual confidence in himself, it is to be expected that the Justice of the Peace will be awakened from his slumbers many times to walk out on his porch, speak the usual binding words, receive two dollars, and return to his bed. Yes, great things are expected of the Seniors of '22.

But to the remaining three classes is left the burden of bringing up the traditions of the old home town next year. It is up to them to have the girls down to the dances, and to furnish plenty of data for sewing circles, bridge clubs, etc. We feel that these things shall be done nobly.

There is not a single word of advice that can be offered. Each man seems to be in fine spirit and ready when athletic coaches called our teams together just before an important battle, they do not endeavor to teach them new plays in those few short moments, but impress upon them the importance of putting into play all of the instructions that each has received. Even as it is for the athletes, so shall it be for those seeking pleasure on summer vacations.

In closing it might be suggested that the style of play, although slightly altered, is to always take the offensive as often as possible. Be ready to accept defeat, for you may encounter in your own home town another bird who knows something about college life. If such should be true, it should be the aim of every A. and M. cadet to convince the natives that there is nothing to his rival's fictitious tales about college, because there is just one school in the universe and it isn't located either at Waco or Dallas, or Austin.

A.M.C.

A writer says nine-tenths of the people know how to drive a car. Evidently he has not studied the police court records.—Mansfield News.

Big - Gal Biografes

**QUEEN ELIZABETH:** She wuz the proud queen of England and helt her head up with a high caller. Her feller wuz Sir Walter Rawley and when he pulled of his cote fer her to walk on she sed "Walter, keep your shirt on." Walter was so crazy about her that he loast his head.

**SALOME:** As a danser nun of the modurn ones has got a thing on her but fortunety the climat of Egipt ain't cold. She shoad her versatility befoar King Herud and he loast his balance and fell off the throan. John the Baptist started ducking but he ducked too late and the court barber cut his head off becuz he wouldn't fall fer Salome eny other way.

**CLEOPATRA:** She wuz the un-pire who set out to make her mark and beleave me she maid him do enything she sed do. She reminds me of the Noarhwest Mounted Policemen becuz whenever she went out she allways got her man. She wuzn't afraid of no man but got stung by an asp and dide becuz she didn't have no asperin tablets.

**JOAN OF ARC:** She wuz one of gratest Frenchmen that ever lived. She had a dream or nitemair or comethin about leading the Frenchmen against the Britishmen and rode the mair to Orleans and told them she had seen the light. They beleaved her even if it wuz an arc light and said she could lead them enywhere becuz she wuz keen, beleave me. Finully she stumbled and fell in her tin sute and the Englishmen captured her with a canopener. She asked thim not to kill her in coal-blud so they tide her to a steak and bilt a fire around her.

A.M.C.

THE BARBER TEAM.

The Pathe of a small town is the barber shop—knows all, sees all, and dern it all. There you can find advice on horse races, authority on baseball, an unerring political bureau, connoisseurs of beauty, weather forecasters, scandal gossips, and information on a million other interesting topics.

In our home town we were wont to go to the barber shop on Saturday nights for a shave, being tired and worn out from a hard day's toil. But there was no rest for the tired mind. We had to listen to the know-all yappings of the barber. So we breathed a deep sigh of relief when we came to College with the hope that all barbers were not that way. It is true, but alas! all the barber banterings are outside the shop.

If you want any kind of advice on any subject, any information, statistics, or what not, just give the pass word "comb it dry" to any of the following members of the barber team:

- Line-up:  
 H. L. Tucker ----- 1st Chair  
 Joe McReynolds ----- 2nd Chair  
 Arbuckle Clark (Fed. Stud.)-----  
 ----- 3rd Chair  
 Boilermaker Hughes ----- 4th Chair  
 Spitz Clarke ----- 5th Chair  
 Tubby Starnes --6th Chair and Prop.  
 Cop Forsyth ----- Shine Boy

QUEEN SPECIALS!

Week of May 8. Monday, Tuesday—A Big One

CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

In Sada Coman's Gripping Photo-Drama of Life

"NO MAN KNOWS"

Wednesday—One Day Only—A Real Treat—See it Sure

EARLE WILLIAMS

In "The Man From Downing Street." Its a Dandy

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

In Her Greatest, "Polly of the Follies."

Coming—Betty Compson in "The Law and the Woman." Wanda Hawley in "Too Much Wife." Wallace Reid and Elsie Ferguson in "Forever." "Dream Street," and "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

College, May 4, 1922.

Mr. Wallace:

This is the last issue to be published by this year's editorial staff. We would appreciate a large ad from you—about a quarter of a page. You will also note that we can very nicely use this favor as we are a bit short of ads this issue.

Yours very truly,  
 W. H. WILLIAMS.

Dear Mr. Williams:

Here's your ad—as large as space would admit. Permit me to say in this, your last issue, that it has been a great pleasure to serve you and your staff during '21-'22 and that we will never forget you and the other big, fine manly fellows who have been responsible for "The Bat" the past year.

Yours truly,  
 M. E. WALLACE.