

THE BATTALION

Published every Friday night by the Students' Association of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas.

Subscription Price \$1.50 per Year.

Member Texas Collegiate Press Association.
ALL ADS RUN UNTIL ORDERED OUT.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

P. C. FRANKE, JR.	Editor-in-Chief
R. E. BRIDGES	Associate Editor
J. R. STRANGE	Assistant Editor
A. P. LANCASTER	Assistant Editor
M. P. MIMS	News Editor
M. B. GARDNER	Sport Editor
L. C. JINKS	Associate Sport Editor
J. M. REYNOLDS	Assistant Sport Editor
W. T. STRANGE	Humorous Editor
H. L. TUCKER	Social Editor
L. STALLINGS	Exchange Editor
H. L. ATKINS	Contributing Editor
C. W. HURLEY	Contributing Editor
T. R. STRANGE	Contributing Editor
J. C. MAYFIELD	Contributing Editor

BUSINESS STAFF.

W. C. MITCHELL	Business Manager
W. H. WILLIAMS	Assistant Business Manager
L. L. FAURE	Assistant Business Manager
E. J. HOWELL	Circulation Manager

Entered as second-class matter at College Station, Texas, February 17, 1905.

TAKE DISTANCE... MARCH!

Only too soon will come June 6th with its diplomas, final dress parade and goodbyes. It is emotionally painful, this picture of parting. Kinsmen for life welded together by four happy years of most intimate comradeship—the Aggie tie that forever binds—must face the ordeal of that final handshake, a forced smile and perhaps a tear. Petty personal grievances are forgotten in a hasty, heart rendering farewell as each begins his way alone to the fields of future activities.

In this, the last fruit of the regular staff, we wish to thank all who were instrumental in the success of this publication for the past year. And now The Battalion prepares to give its last command. We sincerely hope that it will speedily take you to the land of great happiness and prosperity—
TAKE DISTANCE... MARCH! —The Editor.

A. M. C.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH.

None of us will deny that we have the best interests of the college at heart, and we are seriously impressed with the thought that when we return as alumni ten years hence, we will sadly shake our heads and say that the old school is not as it used to be. Even now the Seniors are regretfully muttering that things are not as they were when they were Freshmen. More than a mere superficial thought along this line will reveal the fact that this change is only natural. When you return to your home town in June after a four years' absence, you will find that it is not as it used to be. The type of locomotive now in use is vastly different from what it once was. The first boat propelled by steam was jeeringly called "Fulton's Folly" by an unprogressive public. Everything subject to the influence and skill of man is constantly changing—and always for the better.

The college is improving all the time. We are more widely known today for our spirit than we were four years ago. The school must progress—the old order must change—if we are to keep abreast of the times. But the doctrines of human nature are averse to progress; consequently we feel that our college is on the downward path because it does not remain in the same old time-worn rut. Let's enlighten ourselves against this falacy, and instead of hindering its progress by our woeful misgivings, let's give it a shove along its path to national prestige.

A. M. C.

LIARS.

In this day of 18th Amendments and other kindred subjects, when our spirits are already too low, it is sad to note that another great tragedy has descended upon us. That is the passing out of the truly great liars of yesterday.

Just a glance backward and—there was old Rip Van Winkle who left his friends one day and was seen no more 'til one bright morning, left his friends one day and was seen no more 'til one bright morning, ished a quiet little sleep. Then, surpassing this was the story of Jonah in which he recounted his adventures inside the stomach of a whale. And consider what the modern wife would say and do if her wandering husband returned home about six in the morning. In ye olde days Daniel found himself in the same predicament and came nobly to the front with a plausible tale of having spent the night in the lions' den. And it "got by, too."

But gone are those days. The liars of today just can't come up to par. It is not due to scarcity of material but the fact that there is absolutely no technique in modern lying. And as a result we have no Ananias to hand down in fables. Ah! 'Tis sad.

HATS

Of Distinction

\$3 AND UP



BRANDON & LAWRENCE

College Studio

Kodaks to Rent.

Kodak Films and Finishings.

All kinds of Athletic and
Campus Views for Sale.

ICE COLD!
Drink
Coca-Cola
Delicious
and
Refreshing

The Coca-Cola Co
Atlanta, Ga.
NCT

LET US MAKE YOUR SPRING SUIT

CHAS. NITCH

THE CAMPUS TAILOR

SUITS TAILORED \$21.00 TO \$50.00. DROP IN AND LET
US SHOW YOU OUR SPRING GOODS