

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.

A FRIEND.

We say that so-and-so has a host of friends. Are we being as careful as we should of the English language when we make such a rash statement?

No one has a host of friends. According to the common every-day use of the word, many people have. But what does "friend" mean? Webster says that it is an intimate acquaintance, and he also says that it is a person attached to another by the ties of affection and esteem.

There is a broad shade of difference between these two definitions. Many people have a host of intimate acquaintances, and fewer who are attached to them by affection, in so far as it does not inconvenience them.

A really true friend means more than this. It means one who will stick by you at all times, sharing equally your happiness and your sorrows, sympathizing with and helping you in your darkest hours of need. So-called "friend" will back the limit when you don't need it, but just fall down into the gutter of despair—into the mire of sin and shame and poverty—and see how many of them will admit that they ever knew you. That is the only real test of real friendship.

It doesn't cost anything to be kind and affable, but it does cost to render moral and financial aid which, in all probability, will never be repaid except in the love and devotion of a true friend, which after all gives the greatest satisfaction.

Nothing expresses the significance of true friendship quite as well as the following poem:

He may be six kinds of a liar;
He may be ten kinds of a fool;
He may be a blooming high-flier,
Without reason or rule.
There may be a shadow above him,
Of rain and woes that impend;
He may not be rich, but I love him—
I love him because he's my friend.

I knock him, I know; but I do it
The same to his face as away.
If other folks knock him they rue it,
And wish they'd had nothing to say.
I do not make diagrams of him;
No maps of his soul have I penned.
I don't analyze, I just love him
Because—well, because he's my friend.

—A.M.C.—

REVERSE.

Do you remember if ye olde days when the sweet little things went to take a few hints from mother on the usefulness of the cook stove? At the ripe young age of eighteen they could turn out tantalizing dishes that would cause one's eye teeth to shed tears of joy. And, in addition, they could swing a wicked needle and thread. Every night mother would warn her little flower against the wiles of the slick young dude. If only given part of an opportunity he would prove to be no gentlemen, and was not to be trusted at all.

Since then we have progressed. We have given women the vote and she has taken with it bobbed hair, short skirts, the lip stick, powder, rouge and other necessities. No longer do we see the sweet young thing who looked as if she had been kissed by the dew from heaven. Instead we have the sophisticated girl with the lure of a siren.

Is it a wonder that every night the mother warns her son against the wiles and seductions of the modern flapper?



Some Fine Spring Suits \$35

You will get into the spirit of the Spring Season with one of these suits. You're bound to. They are refreshing in weight, style, and value.

A. M. WALDROP & CO.
The Store for Young Men.

This is the ONLY Cafe THAT ADVERTISES IN The Battalion.

Show Your Appreciation
by Eating at the

Brazos Cafe

A Warm Welcome

AWAITS YOU AT

The Elite Confectionery

CADET HEADQUARTERS

Fountain Drinks, Confections, Fine Candies, Cigarettes and
Tobaccos

A green little freshmen in a green
little way

Mixed up some chemicals for fun
one day.

The green little grasses now tenderly
wave

O'er the green little freshman's
green little grave.

—A.M.C.—

Lots of girls can take jokes. Just
look at the men they married.

A chilly reception doesn't cool one
off on a hot day.

The Stamp of Knowledge.

"Pa, what's a post graduate?"

"A fellow who graduates from one
of those correspondence schools, I
suppose." —Ex.

—A.M.C.—

Yes, Alfred, the ambitious girl is
ambitious to make a name for her-
self, but she usually ends by accept-
ing some man's.

—A.M.C.—

Even So.

Motor and the girls motor with
you, walk and you walk alone. Ex.