

THE VALUE OF DISAGREEMENT.

Some students as well as people in general, have the unpleasant habit of disagreeing with nearly everything that anybody has to say. Such a custom is a decided nuisance and is also a departure from the path of politeness, for there is nothing to be said for argument for its own sake. But when one can disagree intelligently and politely it is another matter. In an editorial on "The Value of Disagreement" the Smith College Weekly points out this fact. The article is as follows:

"It is not an uncommon thing to have a warm and comfortable sensation aroused by the words, 'I agree with you'. For the moment one can almost imagine that one has uttered words of universal moment, but this is but a fleeting sensation and may often be followed by one akin to contempt for a person who could not see the wide scope for intelligent disagreement. It would have been more exciting and infinitely more stimulating if one's friend had not agreed so entirely. Merely to disagree, however, can have no significance; that transforms one into little more than a wrangling termagant, a thing to be universally despised. A less vociferous, but no less ineffectual person, is the one who 'thinks so, too' but never knows why. One is sorely tempted to retort 'Oh, no you don't; you don't think at all.

"Disagreement, when intelligent and well founded and above all well supported, is a powerful thing. Its power varies in so far as it is divested of the 'I don't know why I think so but I do' attitude. To learn to disagree politely but firmly is indeed a fine art. Probably there is no better training ground for acquiring this than on the debating platform. There one is restrained by the exigencies of the occasion from stamping one's foot and flying into a temper, however exasperating one's opponent may be. But let us not think that the value of debating is only for those who stand on the platform. It is not an ordeal which they are going through solely for the good of their own souls.

"Perhaps, if one merely sits and listens, one may be inspired to become of an inquiring and questioning mind, and realize that disagreements, when logically and calmly worked out, do not reduce one to the state of a squabbling child, but rather may provoke thought in other minds, to say nothing of our own. To think is good, and sometimes we may thus discover something new and delightfully surprising."

—Ex.

THE VIRGINIAN.

For twenty years "The Virginian" has been called the Great American Romance.

Now it's the Great Romance of the screen.

The biggest western picture ever made—but it's more than a western.

It's a mighty epic drama that will thrill and inspire a hundred million Americans!

The novel has been a best-seller for twenty years. The play ran steadily for over a decade. And all the familiar, beloved characters are played in the picture by as fine a cast as you ever saw.

A big musical vaudeville act featuring Miss Hazel in "Yes We Have No Bananas", also the Silver Saxophone quartette and a knockout comedy. Don't you forget to come to see Penrod and Sam Wednesday and Thursday.

TO A MEADOW LARK.

By Marvin H. Mimms, '26.
Oh, Meadow Lark, from far and near,
Resounds thy melodies faint, sweet
and clear.
Fond memories of the past, to me so
dear;
Are again revived by those faint
notes I hear.

'Twas not so long ago it seems,
When through the hills and 'long
the wooded streams,
When I, a boy, did stroll with joy
supreme;
But now, I find, the past is but a
dream.

In those brief days so free from care,
Scarce did I dream the climax was
so near;
When I would cease to play and jour-
ney far;
Far from those childhood haunts I
hold so dear.

Long past the day when I departed,
Oft times my heart from wander-
ing thoughts has started.
From mirthful youth, I am but a soul
much jaded,
With withered limbs, and youthful
bloom that's faded.

Sing on, O Lark, O gay, blythe bird,
May the incessant strains sweet
harvest yield,
For those who are but prisoners of
the world,
Who do not know the beauties of
the field.

The time draws near, I must embark,
The day is waning, quickly falls
the dark,
When I am done and from this land
depart,
Sing on, Sweet Bird, Sing on, Sing
on, O Lark.

TRIP OF BAPTIST DELEGATION
A SUCCESS.

Rev. R. L. Brown, accompanied by Dr. W. B. Bizzell, Prof. McDonald and Captain Ben Whitehouse, all of the local Baptist church, made a trip last week to Dallas to a meeting of the Executive meeting of the Texas Baptist convention. The local work was represented before the proper committee and the report was brought before the whole Executive Committee. Dr. W. B. Bizzell spoke of the report as did Rev. R. L. Brown. Dr. Geo. W. Truett, who held the annual college revival here at A. and M. College last year, and one of the foremost leaders of the Baptist church, spoke in favor of the report, telling of his first hand experience.

After the report was adopted making the special order of business for the next committee meeting, which will be in February, to consider the building of a Baptist church at A. and M. College, Mr. Crawford a wealthy layman from Abilene, said, "Here's my check for \$500 as the first gift toward that church". Two others responded with gifts of \$100 each and thus the work of collecting the money for a local Baptist church was really a reality.

With this seven hundred dollars as a nucleus and with the fullest co-operation of the Executive Committee, the local Baptist church has high hopes of soon being able to worship in their own church house.

Inebriated Geology Prof.: "Shentlement, these convulsions of th' earth's shurfish are merely-hic-due to hot matter in th' interior."

—Tiger.

Palace Theatre

ALL THIS WEEK

THE BOBBY WARREN STOCK CO.

THE SOUTH'S MOST FAVORITE PLAYERS

PRESENTING THE LATEST NEW YORK SUCCESSES WITH A WEALTH OF SCENERY AND ELECTRICAL EFFECTS.

Big Vaudeville Specialties Between the Acts.
Entire change of program daily. Doors open 7:15,
curtain 8:15.

Admission 25 and 50c.



Attention Cadets!

DESIRABLE SERVICE FOR
THE HOLIDAYS

Special Service to San Antonio and return. Leave College 11:45 a. m., December 21st, 1923. Special train returning at convenient time. Ride the direct line with the San Antonio and Austin Clubs. No changes—no delay.

Thru Cars for San Antonio, Austin, Taylor, Rockdale, Temple, Marlin, Waco, and Ft. Worth. Connections Made for All Points Beyond.

Special thru car for Longview via Valley Junction and "Sunshine Special."

SOME SERVICE AND ITS FOR THE AGGIES.

Ask Mr. Johnson, Baxt, Craig, or Barrett, for further information.

INTERNATIONAL-GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD
COMPANY

"And when I kissed her, I smelled tobacco on her lips".

"You object to kissing a woman who smokes?"

"No, but she doesn't smoke".

—Ex.

Her eyes say, "Dear, I love you".
And I'd marry her, I would,
If her lips didn't say, "I seen you",
And "I done" and "used to could".

—Sun Dial.

A "Cereal" Story.

Chapter I. Soaked in Rye.

Chapter II. Feeling his Oats.

Chapter III. Lost in a Maize.

Chapter IV. Steps on constable's pet Corn.

Chapter V. Yields to Force.

—Prog. Grocer.

She: Flaming youth wasn't so bad as the name would indicate did you think?

He: No, I was disappointed too.