

DERE RUMMITT.

The Last Line on the Offense,
May 6, 1924.

Dere Rummitt:

Ain't life grand! Huh? I ask you?
Just think way back to that first
time we learned that a cow wasn't a
bird and couldn't be an automobile be-
cause it couldn't blow its own horn.

Remember when pa first told us
that the pocita for bull was heifer and
not bull-et. We got all shot up over
that. But now we've got a good line
on it.

Education has great possibilities. I
am now even inclined to think that
some Profs are human, others hu-
mane, still others humorous, at least
half-witty.

Improvement marks our ever me-
andering steps toward advancement
of our civilization, for women are get-
ting tired of woman suffrage and are
ready to go back to the ancient state
of "woman sufferage"—even forego-
ing wrinkle removers and permanent
waves.

"What can the modern girl do?
Professor, you'd be surprised."

How happy we were when we found
out that a "slide-rule" was not a state
law against throwing banana peelings
on the sidewalk and that a bar-ometer
was not a by-product of the steel in-
dustry, and that micro-scopes were
not minute bacterial organisms.

And Colonel Turner has taught us
that Rembrandt's "Blue Boy" was a
picture and did not take part in the
inevitable and interminable military
science struggle between the Reds and
the Blues.

How amused we were when we dis-
covered that information bureau
clerks couldn't tell one that day they
were married and always forget to
give their wives flowers on their
birthdays.

Speaking of nature, harken back to
the time we were told that dogmatic
was not the contraction of an alge-
bracially educated quadruped of the
canine specie.

And how queer that Minnehaha was
an Indian princess and not a series
of boisterous laughs.

Indeed, this is a world of wonders
—and we wonder if the Chem build-
ing doors shall close on us forever
June 3.

College has its returns, its bene-
fits the lessons — plenty of each.

Some like the trees shall leave
Some like the flowers bloom,
Some like the house—fly,
Some will their studies resume.
Some like the birds shall sing,
Some like the concrete—set;
Lord God of Hosts,
Be with us yet! Lest we forget!
Far called our navies melt away,
On Dune and Granger twist,
And hear we dreadful tales
Of how Bob Sherman broke her
wrist.
Eve drank my cakes as they're
bought
By friend or foe—I did not care,

For 'twas on the marge of Lake
Lebargé

He sat and I heard him declare
In a buckskin shirt that was glazed
with dirt,

He sat and I saw him sway,
Then his talon hands gripped the
keys,

My God! That man was not Louie
Clay.

He hailed him a taxi from the street
He rode along a path of briars,
Then the chauffeur turned and his
eyes they burned

And I knew him for Jimmy Myers.
And on the floor of a cheap saloon
He drew him a painted face,
That the storms of time nor efforts
of man

Will e'er be able to erase
The face was that of a woman fair
Foam-mist in his eyes he almost
lost it.

Then the bar keeper came to the
table,

A Mexican replica of "Pewee"
Fawcett,

He smiled in accents loud and bold,
His eyes were like a charcoal burner,
In them a dream-round, full, a moon
And I'll swear 'twas not Turner,

But College must end with the sign
of the Goat,

A sheepskin held tight—with the
thought of "I gotter,"

And the end of its sitting and think-
ing,

And dreaming love ever more for
our Alma Mater.

I am having a job finding one.
Yours in commencement,
TOM.

TENNIS TEAM PREPARING
FOR CONFERENCE MEET

The Aggie tennis team is earnestly
working in preparation for the con-
ference meet to be held in Dallas
May 16-17. The Aggies have been
hampered by the continued rain all
spring but Captain Rounds states that
every effort will be made to keep the
courts in shape for the final two
weeks of practice. The team jour-
neyed to Rice Saturday and went
down 5-1 but they were handicapped
by the fast, high-bounding court that
the Owls were accustomed to.

As usual, the Texas Longhorns are
the favorites for the conference
championship but the Aggies are
striving to give them a battle for the
premier honors of the Southwest. The
Aggies have the best team they have
had in several years and with the con-
tinued growth of interest in tennis,
hope to lay the cornerstone for fu-
ture championship teams.

Captain Rounds and Hinman have
been playing unusually good tennis
this year. Captain Rounds has been
playing in No. 1 position and meet-
ing the ace of opposing teams. yet
has given a good account of himself
in every place. Little Red Hinman,
playing in No. 3, has been the main-
stay of the squad. Underwood and
Darby have performed in sensational
style at times and will undoubtedly
get right at the conference meet.

QUEEN FRIDAY

And Saturday the big First National Masterplay

THE SONG OF LOVE

The beautiful love drama of a Sahara dancer's love—as won-
derful, as ecstatic as the glorious song it portrays, with the
wonderful

NORMA TALMADGE

In her greatest production, with a big comedy with Lloyd
Hamilton and music by

A. AND M. QUEEN ORCHESTRA

Monday, Tuesday—"The Day of Faith," another big one

PALACE FRIDAY

And Saturday the big Paramount super play

"Shadows of Paris"

One of the year's greatest pictures with the famous

POLA NEGRI

Also big comedy and special music by

AGGIELAND ORCHESTRA

Soon "Saramouche" "The Hunchback of Norte Dame"

DIXIE SATURDAY

A brand new Westerner with your favorite, Neal Hart

NEAL HART

SAY, BO!

DON'T FORGET

MOTHER

MAY 11th

Nothing would thrill her more
than to receive a nice box of
candy with a very appropriate
engraved Mother's Day card. All
together, wrapped ready for
mailing at

CASEY'S CONFECTIONERY

Whitmans Sampler Pangburns Ragtime
Brown's Cedar Chest
In one, two, and three pounds.

MOTHER'S DAY

MAY 11 Send your mother your photo-
graph. You sure please her
with it. Have it made from Longhorn negative.

THE COLLEGE STUDIO

A. MCKENZIE

Watches, Jewelry and College Jewelry. Belts, Fobs, and Watch
and Jewelry Repairing.

TWO WATCHMAKERS