

SCIENCE SEMINAR ANNOUNCES THE YEAR'S PROGRAM

Many Noted Scientists and Educators
Are Listed for Lectures in the
Near Future.

The complete program of the year to be followed by the Social Science Seminar in its study of social progress and scientific improvement has been announced by the program committee. Members of the committee are Dr. F. E. Buechel, Dr. B. Youngblood and Professor W. H. Thomas. The program will be opened Monday evening with a lecture by President W. B. Bizzell on the subject of "Observations on Social Conditions in Europe." The complete program for the year is as follows:

October 13, "Observations on Social Conditions in Europe," President W. B. Bizzell.

October 27, "Observations on European Educational Conditions," Dean Charles E. Friley.

November 10, "Railroad Consolidation," President Walter W. M. Splawn, of the University of Texas, Austin.

November 24, "Analysis of the November Election," Perry C. Patterson of the University of Texas, Austin.

December 8, "The Farmers' Problems and How to Solve Them," Honorable John T. Orr, president of the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association, Dallas.

January 5, "Psychological Aspects of War," Professor R. C. White.

January 19, "Co-Operative Marketing of Livestock," Honorable E. B. Spiller, secretary, Texas and Southwestern Cattle Raisers' Association, Fort Worth.

February 2, "Co-Operative Marketing of Cotton," Honorable Carl Williams, president of the American Cotton Growers' Exchange, Oklahoma City.

February 16, "Comparative Religion," Dr. George Summey, Jr.

March 2, "Some Tests of Human Progress," Dr. B. Youngblood.

March 16, "Agricultural Economic Surveys," L. P. Gabbard.

March 30, "Contemporary American Literature," Professor W. H. Thomas.

April 13, "The Farmer and Industrialization of the South," Dr. F. A. Buechel.

April 27, "Adult Education in the British Isles," Elmer E. Scott, of Dallas.

May 11, "European Diplomacy Preceding the World War," V. K. Sugareff.

If I had my life to live over again, I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once a week; for perhaps the parts of my brain now atrophied would thus have been kept active through use.

The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness, and may possibly be injurious to the intellect, and more probably to the moral character, by enfeebling the emotional part of our nature.—Darwin.

DERE RUMMITT

Aggieland, Oct. 14, 1923.

Dere Rummit:

This makes the fourteenth letter I have written tonight, Tom. I wrote thirteen others and all them to one girl too. I want to break down and confess to you in most flooent phrases that I have met the ONE girl. You oughta know her like I do—Ya see I met her in that big country town north of here called Dallas, and boy she is the berries. She is the kind of a girl that Young Lochnivar rode out of the West after and didn't get. Why if the Prince of Wales had seen her before I met her, England would have lost one of her titled nobility and America would have gained another henpecked husband. And she even affected me and you know I'm pretty hard to jolt to the point of emotionalism. If that sweet little thing had looked at me though with them powerful little blue eyes o'hers and told me to fall off the Magnolia building backwards, I wud have started right then and there lookin' for the office of the elevator boy.

The only thing I can say against her is that she has a pet monkey. Once there in Dallas we was walkin' down the main drag—she was hangin' onto my arm and I had a hamburger in one hand and the monkey in the other. Well she said somethin' to me—it must have been a compliment, because when she stopped talking and turned them big eyes away I found myself about to chew the monkey's ear off and the hamburger, onions and all, was scattered across the street for several feet behind us. I've sworn vengeance on the monk tho.

But to return to the subject of this voluble discourse—she sho is the Queen of my Kingdom. You, no-doubt, have heard the poets rave thusly:

"She's fairer than the flowers,
She is sweeter than the rose."
and continuing,
"Altruistic—without sinning—
She's an angel from the sky
(For above my earthly winning)
She's engaged—and so am I."
Oh by the way, I must address all her letters and send them special before I finish yours—"!—@?!—
Curses—loud, varied, and discordant courses. Oh! Sulphur water where is thy odor which brings only death?
I NEVER ASKED HER NAME.

Suffocating slowly,
LES.

LOVE.

Sweetheart, when I go to bed,
But wake up in the tub instead
With hat still resting on my head
You'd say that I loved.

And when I sit all day and dream
And pour the coffee into the cream
And try to milk the mule, t'would seem
To you that I loved.

But yet, when I come home so late,
With several hats astride my pate,
And place my shoes upon the grate,
That isn't love.

Or sleep upon the railroad track,
Or wear my tie with a knot in the back,
And fasten my shirt with a pin,
Sweetheart, I swear it's Gordon's Gin,
It isn't love.

QUEEN - FRIDAY

And Saturday—Another One Equal to "Wine of Youth,"
With the Same Star Featured

ELEANOR BOARDMAN

More charming than ever with a big cast. Conrad Nagle,
Adolphe Menjou, Miss Dupont in

"Sinners in Silk"

The kind of a picture that every human enjoys with big
comedy and Queen Orchestra

PALACE—Friday-Saturday

A Comedy So Funny That Buster Laughed

"THE NAVAGATOR"

Buster Keaton's New Million Dollar Comedy Riot

DIXIE — SATURDAY

JACK HOXIE IN "WESTERN WOLLOP"

Three Big Ones! Come to See Us Saturday!

THE MORNING TIMES.

October 15, 5000 A. D.

This piece of prehistoric poetry was found among the ruins of some quaint old buildings which Professor Doolittle is excavating. These buildings are very curious specimens of ancient architecture which date back probably as far as 1914 A. D. The study of these excavations are proving of great interest to present-day archeologists, as the interior arrangement and decoration of these ancient structures are most remarkable.

They consist of a number of stories of small cells or cubicles, each containing a queer specimen of three-layered couch or bed. It is assumed that this was the harem of some sheik of that period and that the buildings were used for housing his wives. The bed arrangement was no doubt for the purposes of keeping the women from fighting. The walls of these cells are covered with many quaint inscriptions and hieroglyphics such as "Cy owes me 40c," "Only 20 days more," and "A and M. 40-T. C. U. 0," which experts are trying to decipher, and two evidently valuable specimens of the art of that period entitled "Holeproof Hosiery" and "Luxite Underwear."

Professor Doolittle claims that this poetic work is an excellent example of the literature of the early Flapperian Age and it will no doubt throw light on the curious local phenomenon—namely, that it has never been known to rain in this section of the country on a Thursday morning. The poem follows:

Fish Chant.

It rains on Friday morning,
An' it rains on Wednesday nite;
But Thursday morning always finds
The sunshine shining bright.

Chorus:

It aint gonna rain no mo', no mo',
It aint gonna rain no mo',
I could punch the nose of the guy
who crows
That it aint gonna rain no mo'.

If I make a date with my Bryan frail
And we stagger out to roam,
It rains until I hock my coat
To rent a taxi home.

Chorus.

But Thursday mornings when I need
A little extra rest,
The sun is making faces at
The whing-dooos in their nest.

Chorus.

On Sundays when my rummit swipes
My underwear and coat,
I have to march in rain and get
The T. B.'s in my throat.

Chorus.

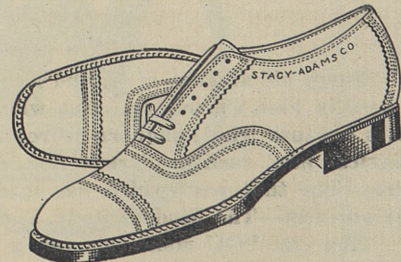
Perhaps some Thursday it MAY rain,
Then back to bed I'll leap,
And thumb my nose at my top-kick,
And sleep and sleep and sleep.

Chorus:

It aint gonna rain no mo', no mo',
Aint rained since I was born.
But I'll soak my shoes when I hear
the news
That it rained on Thursday morn.

WOOD—Buy your winter wood
now. Tom G. Suber, Phone 121,
Bryan.

STACY-ADAMS SHOES FOR MEN



THE TOWNE

A Young man's tan calf oxford.
Flexible shank.

\$12.50

Wilson Bradley
DEPENDABILITY
PHONE 152 BRYAN, TEXAS. PHONE 152