

DERE RUMMITT

Aggieland,  
Oct. 21, 1924.

Dere Rummit:

All is wrong again. The Gods have convened again and speaking in the most profound military sense they have chucked me on the "bull-ring." To explain more vividly: I am displeased with the geographical situation of the village which I honor by being from. Why Tom I asked a fish the other day if he had never heard of my town and he replied that he surely had but didn't know that I was from the Zu Zu Islands. And of course that was the banana peel on the threshold of my happiness.

But really there must be some consolation in the aspect of things and I have calmed myself by deciding the town is not the cream because I'm not there to do the churning. Of course if I lived in a bustling young metropolis like San Benito, or Seguin, or even Bryan I would never register the current gripe. I got a message from hum to-day and they said a mule died in the postoffice three weeks ago and they didn't find him 'till yesterday. Now I'll have to admit tha tpretty dull and you know that ain't right Tom. But I have heard of places wehere they thought typewriter salesman were piano tuners. That might be construed as worse—I dunno.

The situation might be explained too by the fact that a portion of the natives are a little tight sometimes. Actually Tom, some of them are so close that when they pass the collection box at church the Deacon puts in a pants button and takes out two shirt buttons in change. That's not my fault either tho, Tom. But it has been called the city of a thousand wonders for this reesun: There's a train whut runs through one day and tries to come back thru the next and a thousand people pass through the place and wonder where it is.

Mebbe it is out of my role to praise my town negatively but individool—you know that's me all over. PLEASE DON'T ASK ME THE NAME OF THE PLACE THO, because the slightest reminder of it only causes weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Sounding off,

LES.

Say ARMY,  
Didja ever buy  
Yer girl a swell  
Box of Whitman's  
CHOCOLATES?  
And in a few days  
Yer would get that  
Perfumed Special  
Maybe thanking you,  
And maybe forgettin  
To—but anyways  
If you felt as proud  
As CORPORAL ABERCROMBIE  
Or as sorry as Umps' Quigley;  
And you began to roam  
Around and maybe talk  
To yourself a little—  
And finally yer would  
Go in and get a  
Swell cup of Hot Chocolate  
And a nice Pimento-Cheese  
Sandwich at  
CASEYS' CONFEC'—  
Then, bet you wouldn't  
Want to be any place  
Else but.  
WOULD YOU?

—Advertisement.

SAY BO, DIDJA!

Say Bo!  
Did'ja ever  
Find Chapel interesting enough  
To keep you AWAKE  
Just because  
From the balcony heights  
Your wandering gaze  
Fell down upon  
AN EARTHLY ANGEL  
And happened to catch  
The twinkle  
Of a sky-blue EYE  
Momentarily tilted upward  
'Neath a pert, black hat  
From which  
Tantalizing feathers  
Waved above  
A trim, slim dress  
Soothingly gray  
With joyously cheerful  
Belt and buttons  
Whose cherry-bright redness  
Was dimmed by the glow  
Of rose-petal cheeks  
And round, RIPE LIPS  
Occasionally revealing  
Flashes of TEETH  
Whiter than the pearls  
Enhancing a SCULPTURESQUE  
NECK  
At every movement of which  
Your heart beat with joy  
Hoping to see again  
THAT SPARKLING EYE?  
And finally  
Were you suffused  
With happiness  
When she manipulated  
The mirror of her vanity  
So as to see you therein  
AND THEN  
As you saw her reflection  
Ah then  
Did you find  
That she was  
LAUGHING AT YOU?  
Say bo, did'ja?  
TIMOTHY TUTWILER DID.

WH "Y" NOTES

Wonder if the fellows who stole the wooden samples of Ice Cream Sandwiches at the Fair, thinking they were the real thing, got splinters between their teeth when they started eating them.

And why did Jack Finks and his girl choose the rear seat of "Lightnin" every time they rode it?

Why is a drill period?

Why is it that the sight of the picture of Kewpie pleases Sparky Craig so well? Maybe his girl might know.

"Why, oh why, did I kiss that gal?"

We wonder why "Red" Hinman is going around with a worried look, could it be that some "Jelly" has been beating his time. What about it "Red"?

Chilcoat—"Of all the things that training makes you give up, which do you miss most?"

Captain Gillespie—"The two-dollar deposit for the locker."

We may not know our groceries, but we sincerely believe that the really happy man is the one who never wakes up his mind and dies to learn that he is just as well off.



SMOKES

ALL KINDS

I carry your favorite cigar and will appreciate your business.

ROY MONTGOMERY

E. R. EMMEL  
DRUGS

TOILET GOODS, PERFUMES, STATIONERY,  
RAZORS, KODAKS

Your Trade Solicited

RESOLUTIONS ON DEATH  
OF A. M. PUCKETT

We, the members of the Senior Class, do hereby submit the following resolutions on the death of A. M. Puckett, father of our fellow classmate, A. M. Puckett, Jr.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom, has deemed it wise and just to call unto Him, the father of our fellow classmate.

Therefore, be it resolved, that the members of the Senior Class of Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College,

extend deepest sympathy and condolence to his family;

And be it further resolved that copies of these resolutions be sent to his family, to The Battalion, to The Daily Bulletin, and to the San Antonio Light and to the San Antonio Express.

(Signed)

W. R. FREDERICK, Pres.  
C. L. CRAIG, Sec.

Charlie Waugh sez:

"Mother must use cold cream,  
And father surely uses lather;  
My girl evidently uses powder—  
At least that is what I gather"



You owe one to Yourself

HAVE you ever considered the many advantages of a portable typewriter in college and in all your after life? Ask any upper classman who uses one, and he will give you some valuable pointers.

And here are six reasons why you should choose the Remington Portable:

- Durability and Reliability
- Compactness and Portability
- Four-Row Standard Keyboard
- Ease of Operation
- Beautiful Work—Always
- Universal Service

Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired.

Call in and let us show you its many decisive advantages.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER CO.  
Houston, Texas.

Remington Portable

THE RECOGNIZED LEADER—IN SALES AND POPULARITY