

# B Battery Battallion To Appear Next Week

The next issue of the Battalion will be a special issue to be published by the organization that won the extra-subscription contest at the beginning of the year. During this contest Battery B, Field Artillery, sold the largest number of extra subscriptions to the Battalion and obtained the honor of publishing a special edition without the aid of the regular Battalion staff.

The staff which is to publish the special edition was selected at an early period and has worked for some time in a effort to make the edition a big success. W. H. Wendler, captain of Battery B, was selected as editor-in-chief and John Wilson, First Sergeant of the Battery, as business manager. Other capable men have been chosen to round out the personnel of the staff.

The special edition should prove a splendid surprise. The object of the staff is to make this edition an entertaining one, devoting practically all of its thirty pages to jokes and cartoons. Contributions have been received from every member of the Battery and several spicy articles have been sent in by C. I. A. girls. This last fact, in itself, promises a desirable feature.

Since this same Battery put out a successful special issue last year; since the sources of material are numerous and varied; and since the issue is to be entirely humorous, the staff feels that it is justified in forecasting a very interesting and very novel edition.

## OUR FOOTBALL HERO.

The following letter was found on the floor of Casey's Confectionary by one of the members of the staff. Believing that it will be of interest to our readers, we are submitting the following copy:

"Dear Darleng Jemmus:

Sense first mi I's rested on yore fase mi mine has bin in a termoil an mi hart has bin beeting with raptur. I no that you were maid for me. Therefor mi solemate, I take this means to tel you that I will wate for you because their is no wun else for me sins I have sene you.

Anxiously awaiting yor repli,  
S. K.

P. S. I aint never seen you but oncet when I was waiting on tables at a restorent en Wako. I got a piktur of you what I got out en a paper but I got it pasted over my bed where I kin see it every nite."

Since this letter was dated Thorn-dale, January 15, "Jimus" must have been carrying it around for several weeks. Now we know who that good looking girl Jimus has been raving about, is. May true love never be defeated, Jimus.

## SECOND SEMESTER OPENS WITH 100 NEW STUDENTS

The second term opened Monday morning with approximately one hundred new students, increasing the total registration for the scholastic year to 2340. Although the enrollment on the opening day numbered 1715, several hundred students who were off the campus between terms are expected to register later during the week; and the total enrollment may reach 2000. Thirty co-eds are included among those registered for the second term.

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\* SAY BO, DIDJA! \*  
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Say Bo didja  
STEWED-IOUSLY struggle  
For four and one-half years  
In quest of that  
SKIN YOU'LL LOVE TO TOUCH!  
Did the end draw nigh  
And was your heart  
Filled with JOY and ECSTASY  
In the anticipation of that  
GRAND and GLORIOUS DAY  
When you'd become an EX  
Of the Animals and Mechanic's  
COLLEGE?  
Didja wait and wonder

If the people had forgotten  
Your written invitation  
Which in part had read,  
"YOUR PRESENTS ARE REQUIR-  
ED?"  
Finally, didja  
Receive notice informing you  
That a PACKAGE awaited at the  
STATION?  
Didja DETAIL two "FISH"  
In great haste and hurry  
To deliver your FIRST  
GRADUATION PRESNT TO YOUR  
DOOR?  
Didja wait expectantly  
To see your HANDSOME GIFT?  
Was your reverie broken  
By something BUTTIN'  
BUTTING GENTLY AT YOUR  
CHAMBER-DOOR?  
Didja open wide the door  
And did the "Fish" usher in  
A FRISKY LITTLE NANNY GOAT?  
Did she bear this inscription:  
"I GOT YOUR GOAT LONG AGO  
SO I AM SENDING YOU ONE

FOR GRADUATION?"  
Didja rush over to CASEY'S  
Drink great DROUGHTS of  
COCOA-COLA and CHERRY BLOS-  
SOMS?  
Ir utter dissipation and abandon  
Trying to forget that someone  
HAD LITERALLY GOTTON YOUR  
GOAT?  
Say Bo, Didja?  
"Dolly" Magruder did!

## JOKES.

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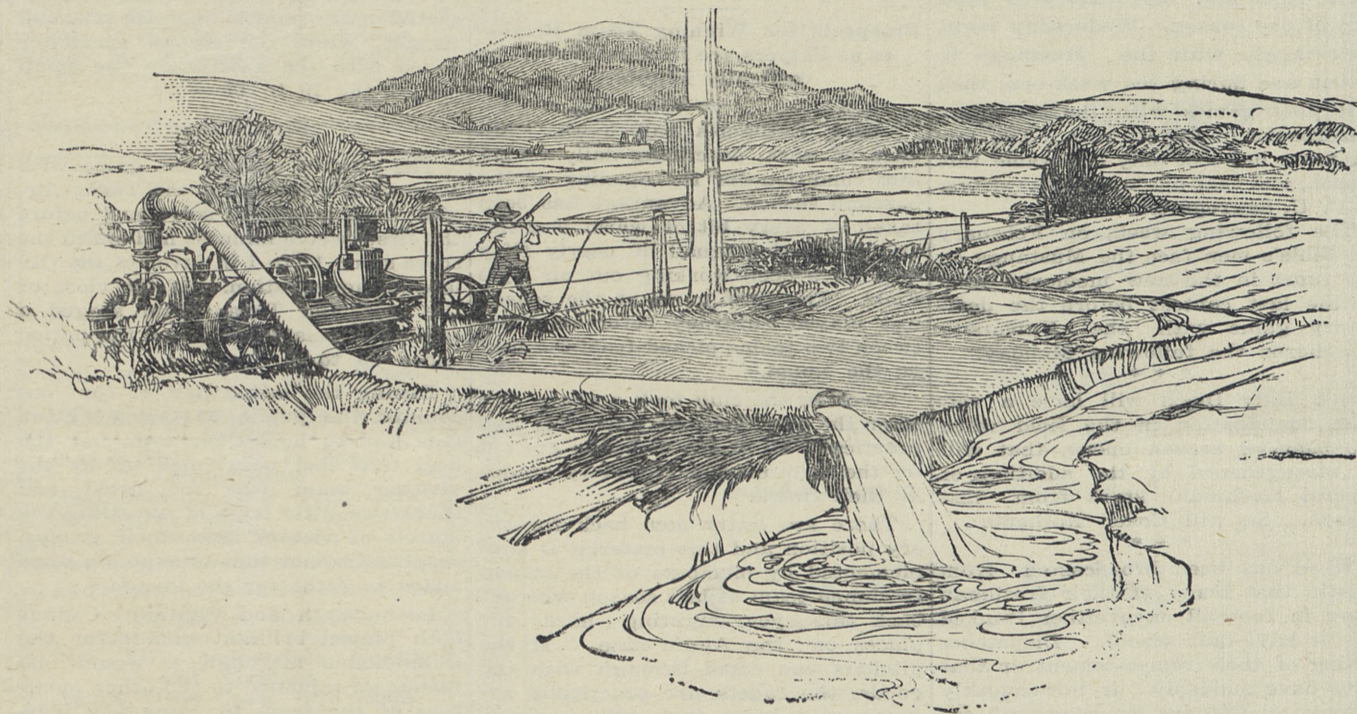
Prospective Employer—Is there anything you can do better than anyone else, Caldwell?

Bill Caldwell—Yes sir; read my own writing.

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1st Cadet—If I loan you this money will you pay it back.

2nd. Ditto—Oh yeh. If I don't have the cash I'll pay by check.



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