THE BATTALION

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ALL ADS RUN UNTIL ORDERED OUT

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All undergraduates in the College are eligible to try for a place on the Editorial Etaff of this paper. Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors who are interested in journalism for its own sake, are urged to make themselves known to some member of the Staff.

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OUR LAST EDITION.

Jt has long been customary that the Battalion staff for the following year edit the last issue of each session and in accordance with this custom the present staff surrenders its responsibilities and duties to the men who are to be in charge of the publication next year with this issue.

Although the Battalion was handicapped this year in having two editors, preventing a consistent scheme from being carried on throughout the entire year, the staff as a whole has worked efficiently and well to give the students the best paper possible. The Battalion has its faults—but these cannot be overcome by the staff alone. The editorial side is easy enough to handle but the financial end is more difficult. The present seventy-five cent fee paid by each student upon entrance is far too inadequate to finance the publication, much less to pay the expenses of the paper, such as traveling expenses for the sport editor and the like. Whereas other student publications over the state have salaried editors the Battalion staff must work for pure love of the journalistic art,—there being no positive financial return for the work. In order to finance the expenses of the paper the Battalion must rely upon its advertisers. An attempt is being made at present by this years staff to overcome this difficulty for next year in order that more space may be given to reading matter.

The Battalion has tried to present the viewpoint of the majority of the student body on all occasions but if it has failed in this we apologize, for the paper should be truly representative of the student body that supports it. It has been a pleasure to serve the student body of A. and M. as well as a signal honor, and it is indeed with deep regret that we, the staff of the twenty-fifth volume of the Battalion, lay down our pens and fade from view

FAREWELL TO AGGIELAND.

ab. When the sun crept over the academic building on a certain mid-September morning nearly four years ago, it shown down on a frightened group of eight hundred boys who were matriculating for the first time in an institution of higher education. With the passage of the intervening time this group has become smaller in number but greater in self-confidence. Today there remain only three hundred and two of the original class of '27 who are ready to step across life's threshold and into the world to seek their fortunes.

These men, now seniors guiding the activities of the institution, have tried to uphold the honor and traditions of Aggieland to the best of their ability. There have been times when they failed to do so—but no one is perfect. Our mistakes should serve as examples whereby other classes may profit. In unison there is strength—not only should this exist among the student body but it should include the faculty as well. There have been times when the class of '27 did not show the proper unison but we have done the best we could under the conditions.

With the final review the regiem of the class of '27 will be at an end and next year there will be new men and new leaders to guide the destines of the student body and cadet corps. When these new leaders return in September the class of '27 will be scattered from Brazil to Michigan and from Maine to California, but however scattered they may be—

"Tho' Alma Mater so far I roam—My whole heart shall be with you e'er; I'll always be proud to call you my own, Oh Aggieland so fair."

And with this the class of 1927 bids you sad adieu.

THERE SHALL BE NO REGRETS.

The last few weeks of College always brings with it the question of who is coming back next year and how many are going to drop out, never to come back again. When a class of around eight hundred thins down to a

mere three hundred, it would seem that the matter of quitting is one of serious importance. There is really no reason for such a large percentage giving up their educational plans.

Of the boys who turn out to be quitters, there are several divisions: Those who are hampered by financial difficulties, those who have made poor grades for the initial year, those who grow tired of study and the other work connected with College, and those who have no ambition at all but are made by their parents to go to College. It is to all of these that I am appealing.

Just what good is a College education? In the first place it gives self-confidence and counteracts a possible inferiority complex. Then it gives the student four years of the best practical study of psychology that can be found—a study of the characteristics of the average men over the country. It makes him more capable of competing and coping with his fellow men in the business world. It gives him valuable general and technical knowledge which can be obtained only through consistent study and application.

What has the quitter to say in answer to the question of, "Why did you not graduate when you started to College?" There is no answer or excuse that will counteract the effect of the question. In these days for student loans, the lack of financial backing is worse than no excuse at all. With so many choices to make in studies, one can not back down for lack of a suitable course. The fellow who starts into College and goes a year or two only to quit shows clearly that he wants an education—realizes the value of it—but lacks the ambition and backbone to push onward.

Can the quitter go home and face his parents without feeling somewhat ashamed? Think of the pride the mother and father take in saying their son is in College. Then contrast it with the feeling they have when their son quits. Consider the confidence that friends, real friends, have put in the boy who goes off to school. What are they to think? Can they be proud of a quitter?

As a last appeal to those who are going home for the summer months, let me ask you to be fair to yourselves, to your mothers and fathers, and to your friends. Return to school next fall and push onward until the degree is obtained. Then there shall be no regrets.

FOUR YEARS.

The Freshman comes to A. and M. He is brimming with hopes and ambitions. He has heard that A. and M. is such a jolly place, a place of big things, a place of traditions. It is real though, like all of life that is worthwhile. He may discover it in time and make a good student, he may not,—back home he goes, college days over.

He comes back as a sophomore, a very brilliant man of the world. He thinks he will do big. Some way, the Freshman year was the happier, he concludes.

As a Junior he begins to see something of the idea of it all. He is now a true college man. Things now take on their true interests. He appreciates his course and begins to adjust for the next year,—and after.

The Senior is serious. "I have a year more. Any mistakes of the past must be corrected now." Time become irksome. Distractions appeal. "But it is only a few months—then life is before me." If he has fought the good fight and finished the course he is then worthy to be called a man. But yet, he is just beginning.

SIGNING OFF.

The chief desire and ambition of every student that enters A. and M. is to graduate as soon as possible. I entered school with that purpose M. view, and now I lack only one week of accomplishing my mission. Now, the question arises—"what have you done?" It is with a sinking feeling that I realize that my days at A. and M. are over. I may not have learned much, and I may not have served well, but I have made a mark that will either be a credit or a blur to me, and every senior has done likewise. Extra-curriculum activities mean much to a college student, and I have enjoyed every one I have entered. I regret one thing, that I have not entered more into real college life. My last word would be, "Study and pass, but by all means, do not neglect outside work, then when you finish you will at least have lots of friends and you will have a few tears of regret"

Graduation Time is Gift Time

Why not let this be a time of gifts that last? You will find we have many new and beautiful gifts for you to select from this season.

We want to inform you fellows that we are with you and if you need a gift and haven't the cash on hand call and get that gift just the same. For your credit is good at Caldwell's.

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