



The BATTALION



BEHOLD! A STAR APPEARED IN THE EAST! LET US
HONOR HIM WHOSE BIRTHDAY WE CELEBRATE

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GREETINGS FROM BAT STAFF.

As Saturday approaches it is harder and harder for us to suppress our feelings and keep from hollering, "it won't be long now." Because of the fact that it won't be long we are all the more anxious to get in those last few licks that count and put things on the top shelf before we leave—it is pretty certain that they will be in a jumble by the time our holiday period has drawn to a close. If there is anything left undone, it is your own fault.

The Battalion Staff in its official capacity wishes to assure all of the readers its greatest sincerity in wishing for them all the very best joy and happiness for the Christmas holidays.
THE BATTALLION STAFF.

WATCH YOUR STEP

Well boys ole Santa is coming soon
To bring us candy and toys.
So wash that sock and hang it up,
To be filled with Xmas joys.

Yes make up your mind as to what
you want,
The whiskered old guy to bring,
And make it light on the poor old man
For daddy gets the sting.

A case of rye and a ottymobile
With lots of nickle plate.
And a sweet young thing from C. I.
A.
That doesn't know how to skate.

No don't be greedy and ask too much
Of Santa...not the girl!
And remember this...that too much
love,
Will set your head in a whirl.

Each lingering kiss will cost you a
gift
If taken before Christmas day,
But it's lots of fun, if you know how
it's done,
To spend your shekels that way.

But remember this with the sweet
young miss,
All things must come to an end,
So be above this falling in love
Don't crack too bad to mend.

Willie: Pa, what's a parasite?

His Pa: A parasite, son, is a man
who walks through a revolving door
without doing his share of pushing.



ENCOURAGEMENT AND FRIENDSHIP FOR OTHERS

In his Christmas Carol, Charles Dickens interprets the spirit of the Christmas season in its fullness and beauty,—a season of opportunity to bring happiness to others through the unselfish giving of ones self. He interprets the spirit of the Christ whose birth we celebrate and who gave of himself that mankind might know a fuller measure of gladness.

You will have many opportunities during the holiday season to interpret the true spirit of Christmas; to bring joy, good cheer, and gladness into the lives of others; to brighten a path made dim by the passing years; to smooth the way that inexperienced feet must tread; to dispel the clouds of doubt that may overshadow the life of a friend or loved one; to spread the spirit of peace and good will on earth among men.

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ST. NICHOLAS REQUESTS

Mr. S. Claus,
Igloo Apartments,
281 Apple St.,
North Pole.

Dear Mr. Claus: For the young men of this state I would like to request two or more nice shiny new dormitories, a library building, and twenty-four hundred copies of Donald O. Stewart's "Perfect Behavior."

It is my earnest desire that you give your cooperation and support to the Texas Legislature during this trying year. I hope and I trust that this will prove a helpful message.

Yours very truly,
T. O. WALTON.

Dear Santa:—

I do so much want a hobby horse. Those nasty old things that Uncle Sam gave us don't have good manners and I could have so much more fun riding a hobby horse. Maybe you'd better send me a pair of rubber spurs to ride him with, too. And, Santa, don't you think I ought to have another diamond or two? They would look well on my broad shoulders and I have worked for them. Another thing, Santa, I'd like to have some moustache dye that these mean old boys will think is natural color.

Then for the benefit of the girls around here I'd like to have some literature on how to subdue one's sex appeal.
Yours hopefully,
Major Jerry McBride.

Mon Cher Santy Claus:

Please, Santy, hook up your fastest reindeer right away and bring me some corn plasters and liniment for my ukelele finger. If you don't do this the holidays of two dozen of Houston's fairest females will be filled with grief and disappointment.

Musically,
Ted Krauel.

Col. Claus:

I wish to make a requisition for 2200 assorted sizes of stiffening for the caps and backbones of my cadets.
Lt. Col. Charles Nelson, D. O. L.

Dear Santa:

Me and my Battalion have been real good boys this year so don't you think you could leave a pair of hip
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