

THE BATTALION

Published every Wednesday night by the Students' Association of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas.

Subscription price \$1.75 per Year.

ALL ADS RUN UNTIL ORDERED OUT

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 18, 1922.

All undergraduates in the College are eligible to try for a place on the Editorial Staff 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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PILFERERS AND FILCHING

Sometimes we wonder just what kind of so-called men we have in this college. Our first thoughts are that we have a large group of boys, some of the finest in the land, collected here for the purpose of preparing themselves to be men who can go out and mix and mingle with the race and file of life, and men who can make a name for themselves and win the respect of their fellow countrymen.

We are thankful that by far the majority are here for that purpose and are actually preparing themselves, but occasionally something turns up that makes things dark for the whole group. Such things, as I am about to mention, really are not articles for publication and hardly should be brought to the attention of the whole group but it sometimes does good to let us know just a few of the things that are taking place around us. The individual or individuals will suffer thrice fold for their acts without the punishment of those with higher ideals and it is my only hope that those guilty of such acts will realize just what they have done.

In the Daily Bulletin the other morning, the following notice was brought to our attention: "Will the man who removed money from my desk please return same as this was a collection for a floral wreath from the Cavalry for Eddins, who died recently." Men, this notice speaks for itself. Surely no one would have taken it if they had known what it was to be used for, but the principle is the same no matter what the purpose might have been. Let us cooperate and cull from our number those very few that continue to indulge in such practices as these.

FRIENDS

Friends to an Aggie means real friends. When a man has befriended an Aggie, that man has made a friend that will stick with him thru thick and thin, not a friend that will quit him when he needs him most. As a rule an Aggie is easy to make friends with, being ready to start a conversation with any one he comes into contact with; therefore he has many friends, some turn out good, others not so good, but when a man does something to gain the undying friendship of an Aggie, that man has made a friend. Recently I came into contact with a friend, this friend was the manager of one of the largest, most beautiful, best equipped, and best handled hotels in a Texas city. Upon talking with him I found him to be a friend of Aggieland, he has a warm spot in his heart for our school, in fact he has visited here just once yet he saw one of our needs, a radio, he did not hesitate long, only long enough to wire to his city and order one. Why did he do this, why does he treat our men so warm when they visit his hotel, to gain more business from the cadets? Perhaps, but I doubt it, he does this because he is a friend to A. & M. A. & M. has won him, he is interested in our welfare, our pleasure, and when he does this he has made a friend of all A. & M. men. His name, well what's in a name? Just visit the Adolphus Hotel when in Dallas and you will meet him, and experience the same feeling of satisfaction that I did when I first met him and had dealings with him. This man is a friend of ours, treat him as such.

THE COLLEGE STUDENT

College, it has been suggested, is an institution wherein the student is employer and employee at the same time. In contrast, the college goer daily sees the industrial worker wend his way to his task, because that worker realizes that there are a certain set number of laborious hours before him. The industrial world is ever on a formal basis of working time. The manual laborer, in all probability, endures those stipulated hours of labor because he

knows that his job must be retained and because the employer is ever in the background. But it is a different proposition with the college student. He must manage the fascinating game of being both the workman and the foreman. There is no traditional overseer, with the whip that would goad the lagging one onward. And it is this quality of college work that makes it differ from the secondary schools, where ample guidance is furnished the person who knows not the ways of governing his own affairs. If the college man would note his brother, the industrial worker, and place his work on a substantial basis, such as the 48-hour working week, he would have no fears concerning the ultimate success of his college work.—Sul Ross Skyline.

HE'LL ALWAYS WONDER.

(Continued from page 3)

him, slight resistance at first, enough resistance to make the goal seem worthy of attainment, and then she slid up against him, rested her head beneath his chin and flattened her nose against his rough coat. Oh the warm presence of her, the intoxicating closeness, the perfume of her dark hair was intoxicating him, it was indeed a Pyrean spring and he buried his face in her ebon locks for a moment content.

He kissed her little pink ear, he kissed her smooth neck, and then like a swan on a lake of milk he pressed his face against her voluptuous shoulder.

So close they stood, they seemed scarcely to breathe, time seemed to stop a moment... now their breathing quickens. As she leaned back and looked up at him his very soul seemed to be on fire with desire, he kissed

her white neck again and again and now she as fervidly returned his kisses, they seemed like two molten streams of metal pouring together, like two throbbing waves clasped in a twisting embrace.

With a sigh she settled limply against him and...

And right here was where another took the book away from him and now he'll always wonder!!!!

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