

AGGIES
See "Si" !!

INSURE

THEN

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FOUNTAIN!

THE
SMITH DRUG CO.

"On Bryan's Busy Corner"

AGGIE BAND
(Continued from Page 1)

and hearty invitations were extended to it to come again. San Angelo is already making plans for a return trip next year of the band to stay three days.

BLISS NEW HEAD

(Continued from Page 1)

work in the Capron Cotton Mill at Capron, near Utica, where he remained for three years. This work was followed by work as a machinist for two years.

He was an engineer with Allis Chalmers Manufacturing Company, Milwaukee, being a machinist in the team turbine and gas engine department for three years. In 1913 he became instructor at Marquette University. In 1920 he was made head of the department of industrial relations and in 1923 became head of the department of mechanical engineering.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE
FAVORITE AMONG CADETS

In the recent student election and straw ballot the prevailing custom of electing a Democratic president was discarded and the ballot showed an evidence of the consideration of the real merits of the candidate. Hoover was elected over Smith by a 3 to 2 majority. The other candidates in the race received very few votes.

This is the first attempt at a straw ballot and as a result very few of the students showed any real interest in it. This next fall will see a new list of members among the voters which will include many college men. Some of these will vote for their first time and it behooves them to consider seriously the men who are to bear the presidential burden of the nation for the next four years.

KEY CLICKS

Business is the art of swindling someone else before they swindle you; economics is the college professor's attempt to justify it.

A technical education is that which enables the sons of bookkeepers, drug clerks, salesmen, and farmers to become petty clerks for large corporations.

One of the greatest problems in school is to take an engineering course and to get an education in the same four years.

It must be true that God looks after the helpless. That is probably why the Ag students didn't take engineering.

The mess hall and the Aggeland—"What a whale of a difference a few cents make."

Public speaking is the art of expanding a two-minute idea to fit a two hour vocabulary.

The E. E.'s song: "Ohm, Sweet Ohm."

Call at my room and I'll tell you the joke originally intended for this space.—Ed.

The moon was shining down gently on a cadet and his date as they were strolling on the outside during an intermission. A bugle call sounded, faint but clear.

"What was that?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Tattoo," was the reply.

"Well, I've seen them on men's arms, but I didn't know they had certain times to do it."

ELEVENTH ANNUAL SERIES
VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURAL
TESTS HERE APRIL 23

Between 500 and 600 Texas boys, vocational agricultural students, representing seventy or more high schools of the state, are expected to attend the eleventh annual series of vocational agricultural contests at the A. and M. College of Texas, April 23. These contests, held under the supervision of the school of vocational teaching and the school of agriculture of the college, call for competition in five events, livestock judging, farm mechanics, poultry and egg judging, plant production and entomology.

Indications are that the attendance this year will be the largest in the history of the contests in Texas. Attendance last year totaled 300 boys.

Attendance in 1926 was 700, but all of these were not contestants.

J. J. Brown, assistant director of vocational agriculture, State Department of Education, Austin, a recent visitor at the college, declared that "the department at Austin feels that the contests for vocational agricultural students this year will be the largest in attendance ever held at A. and M."

E. R. Alexander, professor of agricultural education, A. and M., and chairman of the rules and regulations committee for the contests, has announced that motion pictures of the contests will be made. Final plans for the contests were discussed recently by Dean C. H. Winkler and Dean E. J. Kyle, of the school of vocational teaching and agriculture, Prof. Alexander and others.

LOVE'S SEIGE OF THE CASTLE
OF INTELLECT

I builded me a castle towering to the sky,
Solid was its structure, impregnable it seemed,

With towers of opinion and broad walls of fact;
Turreted authorities, quotations all intact;

Vaulted chapels fancies, ceilings idea beamed,
Where studied introspection was the only heeded cry.

My moat was running repartee and darts of cruel satire
Flashed ever from my loopholes, hot lead of ridicule

Cascaded o'er assailants. Big words were cannon shot.

Epigrams kept boiling in an ever seething pot.

Ballisters of fallacies, cold egotisms rule

Sublimated neatly such things as heart's desire.

Arrogant, deceitful, calculating, cold,
Subtly self-vaunting, infallible I reasoned

For trusting was foolish and I trusted none.

Asked for no favors, took all that was done

As motivated selfishly, every action was seasoned

With getting and grasping . . . to have and to hold.

Thus in my frowning castle, sufficient and aloof,

I lived, and if not happy . . . at least was satisfied.

Quite recently a stranger laying siege would let me know

That she only wanted company, and would not ask me go.

But join our two estates, our castles and our pride,

Hold constant thought communion as lasting friendship's proof.

I laughed, I scorned, I railed, I slandered.

My bucolic bluster and bombshells of bombast,

Iconoclast ravings, loud mouthings of doubt,

Were sufficiently awful; they put her to rout—

At least so I thought and the incident past

Again turned subjective, my ego I pandered.

But my castle is sinking, tumbling down.

Turret by turret, tower by tower it falls—

For she bored beneath, tunneled under and poured

A river of lonesomeness where sorrows were stored.

Now they clamber and moan, each one recalls

Some emotion strangled a desire now flown.

Must I beg for mercy that I've never given?

Must I beg for terms that before were my own?

Ignoble surrender, capitulate slowly? Descend from self-mastery to one of the lowly

Importunate beggars, whining in tone. Asking for crumbs and herd like driven.

NO! Thunders forth, but a smile and a feather,

A rustle of silk, a brown pair of eyes . . .

A footstep that echos way back in my head,

Dark, wavy hair, lips flashing and red . . .

WILL orders NEVER . . . then slowly it dies.

Desire whispers YES, in your castles together.

The race is run, the tale is done;
The girl has won; I've had the fun.

And now a taste
Of ragged waste
And garbage
And cabbage

Mingle and tingle disgusting, revolting—

Lingers in your mouth gentle reader.

MONTANA POTATO GROWERS
TO VISIT A. & M. COLLEGE

A group of representatives from the Montana Potato Growers' Association of Bozeman, Mont., now on a tour of various points in Texas, where demonstrations with Montana potatoes are being carried on, is scheduled to visit A. and M. next Friday. The group is being accompanied on its visit over the state by J. F. Rosborough, horticulturist of the Extension Service.

The Montana delegation came to Texas to inspect the demonstration with potatoes from that state which were sent to Texas for experimentation. In all a carload of potatoes were shipped to this state by the Montana association and experimentation is being carried on at the Troup and Weslaco sub-stations of the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station and in various counties, the latter demonstrations being under the supervision of county agents.

Fit as a Fiddle
And 26 Years Old

This week we are celebrating a very important day for us. April 14th is our birthday and we shall be 26 years old.

Many changes have taken place since Our Founder started a small general store in Wyoming. We have seen the passing of old styles and the advent of the new. Store-keeping methods have improved and we have grown to a lusty height of 954 stores. But the friendly smile and the desire to give helpful service never vary. The same old latch-string of WELCOME hangs outside our door for both customer and curious passerby.

Twenty-six years ago we started life as a "Friendly Store." We don't believe the years have changed us a bit. What do you think about it?

J. P. Dumas Co.