

ELGIN WRIST WATCHES

*They are Sturdy, Reliable, and good looking.
New Models Priced*

\$15 \$18 \$19 AND UP

SANKEY PARK

DIAMONDS . SILVER . WATCHES

How many grains of corn can
a turkey eat in eight days?

See **TURKEY** on Display
in front of

**CASEY'S
CONFECTIONERY
"Y"**

Good Lunches and Better Drinks
WITH
Instant Service.

THE NEW YORK CAFE

New Throughout and Modern in Every Respect.

**SOLICITS THE PATRONAGE OF OLD AND
NEW STUDENTS**

Next Door to La Salle Hotel

Bryan, Texas Phone 460

AGGIELAND BARBER SHOP

TRY US FOR REAL SERVICE

We appreciate any part of your business.

(Next Door to Aggieland Drug Store

R. W. IVY

**SLANTS AT
THE CROWD**

Variety, it has been said, is the spice of life. Assuming this to be true then, la-dees and gentlemen we wish to offer for your approval this week a little melodrama in one act entitled "The Long Trail Home" or "The Boy Who Walked Back." Prepare yourselves for a bit of cinnamon, ginger, and cloves—in other words, the spice that composes "our infinite variety."

The time of the play is Thursday afternoon of last week; the characters an officer and a kaydet; the scene: Cavalry drill field.

The curtain rises upon a large, flat, field, where our hero with many other young men are prancing wildly to and fro on their fiery steeds. The horses seem to be enjoying it more than the riders (with one possible exception.) The cold wind of a fresh Texas norther blows mercilessly upon the riders, while they endeavor to keep warm by "posting" rapidly in their saddles and in despair at their failure to drive the "hosses" into trot. An officer gazes upon them in their capers and sees one man sitting rather slouchy in his saddle and calls him, where upon the following conversation ensues:

Officer: What ho, Paul Revere, hold that wild mare for a moment and canter up to me at an attitude of attention.

Cadet: Aye, aye, sir. (Cadet rides up to officer and listens attentively).

Officer: What's wrong with you? Have you a burr in your saddle that causes you to assume that slouchy position? Is there something wrong with your back or is that your normal way of riding? Speak pronto and explain yourself.

Cadet: Well, sir, you see it's like this—

Officer: (Interrupts) No alibis—what's wrong?

Cadet: Sir, my horse is rather inclined to be swayback and the only comfortable way of riding him is the manner in which you just saw me.

Off. If that horse is swayback, I'm Napoleon.

Cadet: (Starts to say something and then thinks better of it).

Officer: For the benefit of this animal's back and for your own good, I believe it would be best for you to walk back to the campus and give the poor dumb brute a chance to rest. He would have no back at all if you rode him much longer like that.

Cadet, But kind sir, I have a bunion on my left toe of my right foot and corns on both feet. These cause me much pain when I walk.

Officer: Bunions and corns be blasted; dismount from that spirited animal.

Cadet: Aye, aye sir. As you say. (Dismounts wearily and starts walking toward the campus).

Curtain.

EPILOGUE: (Forty-five minutes later).

Cadet has about reached the campus. His brow is wet and his shoes are dusty. He is cold and his face is wreathed in a frown.

Cadet (Speaks to himself) From this time on, be it resolved; I ride nothing but elephants and only those elephants that have strong, sturdy,

and capable backs. He grins as the Curtain Falls.

* * *

The dazed expression on the faces of so many Aggie brethren for the past week is probably due to the antics of a lonesome moon that has been shining so GLORIOUSLY lately. Poor moon—it never wasted its efforts more than when it decided to shine down on College Station; and it never picked out a less receptive place in all of its history. About the only good it accomplished was to make the Farmer boys here cast a longing eye toward Thanksgiving and cause them to be nervous until that day arrives. To those of you here who were so fortunate as to take advantage of that famous satellite, the writer wishes to extend his congratulations; to those of you who did not—he understands fully how you feel. It's a pitiful feeling.

**Y Will be Host to
Visiting Cabinets**

More than fifty students from Texas colleges and universities, members of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. cabinets of their schools, will meet at A. and M. during the Thanksgiving holidays for the purpose of discussing campus problems, M. L. Cashion, secretary of the local "Y" has announced.

Besides the 15 A. and M. cabinet members there will be student representatives from the University of Texas, Southwestern University, Rice Institute, Sam Houston State Teachers' College, San Marcos State Teachers' College, and possibly others, Mr. Cashion said.

About twenty co-eds from these schools will be present to represent the Y. W. C. A. units. Members of the faculties from several schools will be on the program, as well as a number of the students themselves.

**Needed Movement
To Be Undertaken**

Ag. Magazine Considered Advantage.

Movement for the publication of an agricultural magazine similar to that published by virtually all other agricultural colleges of the size of A. and M. was begun at a recent meeting of students interested in such a publication. Daniel Russell, head of the department of rural sociology, presided at the meeting.

It was agreed at the meeting that an agricultural magazine should be published at A. and M., and suggestions for the publication were made for presentation in the form of a recommendation to the faculty.

Among the suggestions now before the faculty are recommendations as to its form, estimated cost, means of financing, content and method of choosing students to publish it.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SPIRIT

Widespread comment has been made concerning the splendid treatment of S. M. U. by the A. and M. cadets at the game last Saturday. Relations between the students of the two schools have not always been so friendly in the past, and the significance of the present status is of more than casual interest.