

The Pipe

even helps you say nothing at all . . .

YOU'VE noticed how expressive the pipe can be, what meaning it can put into the simplest gesture. The pipe even helps you say nothing at all—and that, O mortal, takes a man among men!

Men to their pipes and women to their lipsticks—but suppose you had no pipe and faced repression? Suppose you had no tobacco to put in your pipe! Empty pipes make empty gestures that have no meaning. Filled with good tobacco, your pipe becomes eloquent. Filled with Edgeworth, it is Olympian!

What, no Edgeworth? Lose not a moment—haste to the mails with the coupon. Let the machinery of government rush to you a free packet of good old Edgeworth, delicious and friendly Edgeworth, full-flavored, slow-burning, cool.



Edgeworth is a careful blend of good tobaccos—selected especially for pipe-smoking. Its quality and flavor never change. Buy Edgeworth anywhere in two forms—"Ready Rubbed" and "Plug Slice"—15¢ pocket package to pound humidifier tin.

EDGEWORTH

SMOKING TOBACCO

LARUS & BRO. CO.
100 S. 22d St., Richmond, Va.

I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a good pipe.

Name _____

Street _____

Town and State _____

Now let the Edgeworth come! ✓

Walton Presents Rifle Team Medals

Eight beautiful medals became the possessions of so many proud Aggies Sunday, when Dr. T. O. Walton presented the rifle team of last summer with the awards they won in the Perry contest while in the R. O. T. C. camps.

Dr. Walton's speech of presentation was very impressive, and R. W. Howe, captain of the team, expressed the students' appreciation for the awards.

Those receiving medals were: R. W. Howe, captain; L. B. Dunlap, R. D. Lowrey, W. K. Shultz, D. L. Hurst, E. R. Neuman, G. W. Lewis and B. R. Petrie.



By M. H. HOLLOWAY

It takes a good town to appreciate a good man. And it takes a good man to fulfill the expectations of such a burg. Every now and then we find this type of an individual. Whether he plays a bag-pipe or a French harp; a pipe organ or a piano—if he plays it well he has learned the first lesson in that all important subject—sex appeal. The Aggeland Orchestra is proud to say that it has in its midst with the necessary IT, a man that has accomplished the art of coaxing soothing, haunting melodies from his saxophone, a man that never takes "No" for an answer but always tries just a trifle harder. Let us introduce him to you. He is none other than Mr. Fritz Mueller from that big city of Kenedy where, it has been said, men are men and women are glad of it. If all of this does not seem to be true merely glance at the following paragraph which is copied verbatim from "The Kenedy Advance." It was sent to us by the editor of that paper and we were asked to print it at our first opportunity.

"Fritz Mueller, student at A. and M. College, has been spending the Christmas holiday period as a member of the famous Aggeland Orchestra playing for dances at various points over the state. The orchestra played in Kenedy Monday morning for the annual German given by the A. and M. Club of Wilson, Karnes and Bee counties. A member of the orchestra stated that the dance here was one of the finest they had ever played for and seemed to be more generally enjoyed. Fritz started out with the Kenedy school orchestra under the leadership of Leinhard and during his high school days was the star saxophone palyer for the local orchestra. By virtue of his splendid training he made the orchestra after entering college for his second year, and has since been playing regularly with that organization. He also plays in the band, and gets to make many pleasant, interesting and exciting trips during the school year."

It is not often that one eats a meal before going to a banquet. It is rarely done but we find it in the best of families. When this does occur it is usually by an absent minded professor or a very busy man who is worried. In this case he is of the latter type and we introduce to you our own sports editor, Mr. Paul Jelly Dresser.

Setting a new precedent in the art of forgetting engagements, Paul delayed the Battalion Staff banquet the other night by making its members wait at least twenty minutes for

him to finish his supper. He really enjoys Sbisa hash. It may be safely said, however, that he ate everything that was placed before him on the banquet table. Even down to that last cup of coffee, he did not refuse anything.

May Allah give us all appetites

such as this, for then, and only then, will our success in society be assured.

In 1895 there were only 13 pieces in the College band? Wonder how long it would take them to play "90,000 blue notes?"

UNIFORM TAILOR SHOP

TAILOR-MADE SHIRTS, BREECHES, BLOUSES AND SLACKS

Mendl & Hornak, Props.

College Jewelry

Belt Buckles

WELCOME BACK AGGIES!

If you need anything in our line for a Birthday or Wedding Gift, remember your credit is still good at

CALDWELL'S JEWELRY STORE

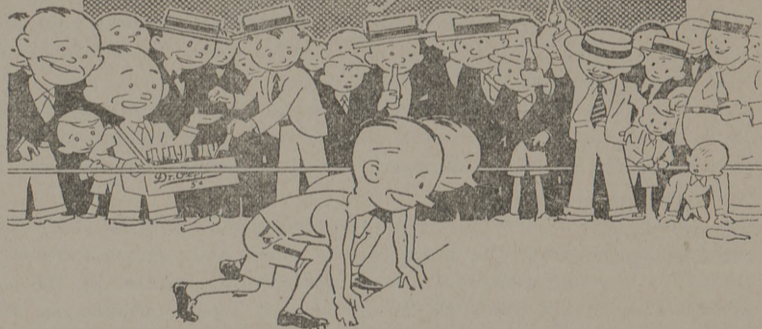
PHONE No. 5

VANITIES

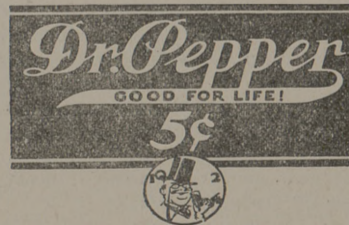
AT 10-2 & 4 O'CLOCK

Drink a bite to eat

ENERGY?
PLENTY HIGH-POWERED
but "nerve whip"
not any at all



Dr. Pepper is quick-energy food; practically pre-digested, it goes right into the blood. It gives you a "pick up" pronto—but never a "nag" to the nerves.



©1929—DR. PEPPER CO., DALLAS