

Parents
When you visit your son, stop at
GREENWOOD COURT, BRYAN
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HEY AGGIE!
—: OUR MOTTO —:
"Service With A Smile!"
LET US DO YOUR WORK
THE AGGIELAND BARBER SHOP
R. W. IVY, Prop.
(Next to Aggield Pharmacy)

THE GREATER PALACE
THURSDAY — FRIDAY — SATURDAY



Romantic
Bad Man
The CISCO KID
Warner
BAXTER
Edmund
LOWE

AND LOOK WHO'S HERE
Laurel and Hardy
in their latest riot
"COME CLEAN"

SUNDAY—2 and 6 P. M.—NITE 8:30 P. M.

JEAN HARLOW and LORETTA YOUNG
in
"PLATINUM BLONDE"

PREVIEW 11 P. M. SATURDAY



The Laugh Wallop!
Buster
KEATON
in **SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK**

Also Shown TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY



The Pen That Winds Like A Watch

"I FORGOT to wind my Conklin Nozac" will positively not be required as an alibi by those who choose this new Conklin with the visible ink section. The visible ink section in this wonderful ultra-modern fountain pen always reminds you. You can see at a glance at all times how much ink is in the pen. The Nozac is also available with all-opaque barrel if so desired. And because there is no rubber sac within the barrel, the ink capacity of the Nozac is 35% greater than other pens of the same size. Crash the nearest up-to-date supply depot and get acquainted with "the pen that winds like a watch." The price is timely—\$5 and \$10; pencils to match \$3.50 and \$5.00. Other Conklins—new shapes—new colors. Sensibly priced at \$2.75 to \$8 for the pens and \$1 to \$4.50 for the pencils.

THE CONKLIN PEN COMPANY
TOLEDO, OHIO

Chicago San Francisco
DEALERS, stock and show the pens that sell.
Write for catalog.

UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

SHOW TALK

By Philip John

Thursday, Friday, Saturday—
Palace—"The Cisco Kid."
Friday—Assembly Hall—"Honor Among Lovers."
Saturday—Assembly Hall—"Run Around."
Preview Saturday, Tuesday, Wednesday—Palace—"Sidewalks of New York."
Sunday, Monday—Palace—"The Platinum Blonde."
Wednesday—Assembly Hall—"Young as You Feel."

The campus and Bryan are very fortunate in the showing of pictures. Practically all of the Bryan shows are the very latest releases many of them showing here before they get to the cities. Showing of "The Platinum Blonde" will be one of the first if not the first time it is shown in the state.

"The Cisco Kid," features O. Henry's lovable bandit. Warner Baxter is the romantic bad man in the picture, plaguing the rich and helping the poor; defying the law for the fun of it. Edmund Lowe is the law, Sergeant Mickey Dunn, sharpshooter with guns, dice, and women. Conchita Montenegro as Carmencita, is the desert flower, loved by the two enemies. The picture was filmed in the Santa Catalina desert, on the Arizona border, settled in 1838, by the Spanish.

Coupon books will be good for the show at the Assembly Hall Friday night, "Honor Among Lovers." The picture features Claudette Colbert, Frederic March, and Charlie Ruggles. The story is good with an excellent cast.

"The Runaround," with Mary Brian and her pal Marie Prevost scheme to rope a gay Lothario of-wealth and lead him to the altar. The scheme goes wrong, but love finds a way.

Buster Keaton's "Sidewalks of New York," is a screaming funny screen story of a young millionaire's experiences in Manhattan. The story has what it takes to make a good comedy, and what a cast for the story: Keaton, Anita Page, and that funny man, Cliff Edwards, and Sid Saylor. Don't miss it if you want a good hour of laughs.

Now for the latest, Jean Harlow as "The Platinum Blonde." Playing with her is Robert Williams, the amusing drunk of "Common Law," who wouldn't wear garters for love. There is nothing out yet on the picture, but the trailer promises a very entertaining show.

Will Rogers in "Young as You Feel," with Fifi Dorsay, making whoopee. As usual, Will is crazy-like a fox, for by making whoopee and taking a fling at fun, he forces his worthless sons to take an interest in his cow business.

Oh yes, don't forget Laurel and Hardy in their new two reel comedy, "Come Clean," showing with "The Cisco Kid." They are always good for a flock of laughs.

Baylorites Bow Before Bold Beau Brummels

M. J. Block

Midst the booming of drums and blaring of trumpets, train bells and whistles, five hundred Baylorites and Baylorettes dismantled from the Southern Pacific special, eleven a. m. Saturday. From that place they marched in the rear of a gaudily uniformed band to the YMCA where they held a miniature yell practice at which the cadets derived much pleasure. The drum major must have been reared in a rattlesnake den for the way he picked 'em up and set 'em down looked like the leader of a band of turkeys at the annual turkey trot parade in Cuero.

The smiling countenances of so many femmes on the campus caused many a crick in our noble necks which marching to the mess hall. "Girls to the right of us; girls to the left of us; but on thundered the 2000." Many a needless glass of water was served over the fountain at Casey's for that seemed to be the hang-out or rendezvous of the women. And such beeyutiful women!

Later, that night, at the dance, which by the way was a HOWLING success from the standpoint of a Bolshevik or a Communist, many Texas Rangers and highway motorcycle jockeys were seen frequently milling around the crowd at the annex entrance of the mess hall. These collegians must not be trustworthy from a Waco standpoint on account of the abundance of peace officers in attendance.

The usual raid on collar ornaments, buttons, medals, and what nots, caused an early morning rush of business at the Exchange store. Also, many unnecessary visits were paid to friends living in Hotel Walton, Friday and Saturday evening

which lasted into the wee hours of the morning. Incidentally, Alpha Hall will be used again on the date SMU plays here.

Many an Aggie had a weak heart Sunday morning, but still fainter heart Monday morning after all the excitement was over. It was not a case of "Gentlemen prefer Blondes," but "Catch as catch can and the more the merrier."

FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE—

Your photograph in that Aggie uniform!

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Joe Sosolik, Prop.

Kodak Finishing Films
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J. C. PENNEY CO.

Bryan, Texas

NEW SHIPMENT

Trench

Coats

\$4.98

THE SPIRIT OF 1631 SHALL REIGN NOVEMBER EIGHTEENTH

IF

- your feet hurt and you are afraid you have "Athlete's Foot"
- your grades are low and your hopes are high
- your room mate's shaving cream is lousy and you need sleep
- your girl hasn't written and you're nearly crazy
- your jokes are old and you haven't laughed in Ages
- you're just one more Aggie who needs a bucket of laughs
- the papers three desks down are becoming blurred

THEN

—You should send us the coupon or you won't be able to have that extra copy for the girl friend.

I say Pal—old college chump—

Just store away (.....) extra copies of the November eighteenth issue of your fun book for

Yours truly,

Name

Room No. Hall

(.....) Money enclosed (.....) Hold C. O. D.

P.S.—They are just fifteen cents during the Depression.



Let's talk Straight from the Shoulder

WHAT you want in a cigarette is taste. You want mildness . . . smoothness . . . and satisfying pleasure when you smoke.

All right then . . . get this straight.

CHESTERFIELD pays top prices . . . yes, and a premium for the ripest, mellowest, sweetest-tasting leaf that grows.

The curing and conditioning is done by specialists . . . men carefully trained in handling these fine tobaccos.

IN BLENDING, also, Chesterfields are different . . . Instead of merely mixing the tobaccos together . . . we cross-blend them. It's like making a new and better-tasting kind of tobacco. That's how we get that *Chesterfield flavor*. Milder . . . and a more pleasing aroma.

Cigarette paper? Only the purest that's made is good enough for Chesterfield.

PICK UP a package. Note its clean appearance . . . free from heavy inks. It's moisture-proof, too.

And three big factories at Richmond, Durham and San Francisco—operating under the strictest sanitary standards—rush them *fresh* to you.

Good . . . they've got to be good. Because they're made that way. And most important of all . . . you can taste this goodness in the cigarette. You can tell it in the smoke.

Light up, Mister! Try Chesterfield.

Let the cigarette do its own talking.

You'll get the whole thrilling story, in just two words . . . "They Satisfy"!



"Yes Sir—Mild yet they Satisfy"