

REMEMBER!

YOU HAVE ONLY ONE MOTHER

How She Would Like Your Photograph!

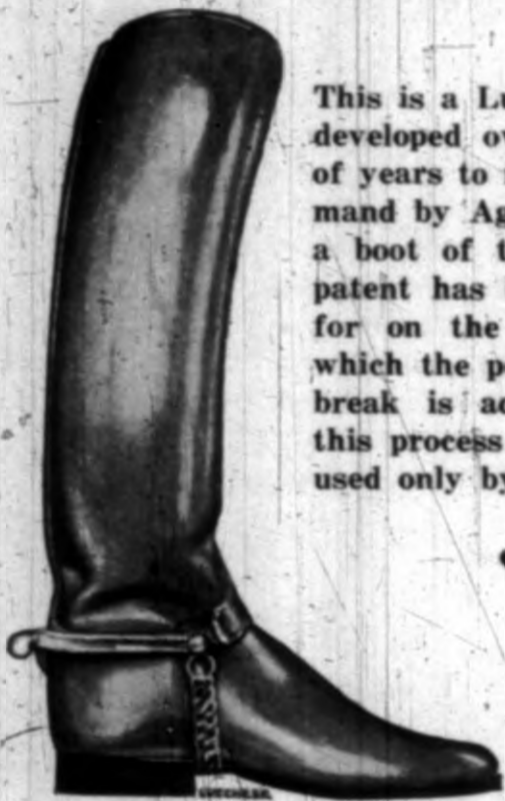
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Kodak Finishing

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This is a Lucchese Boot developed over a period of years to meet the demand by Aggie men for a boot of this type. A patent has been applied for on the process by which the perfect ankle-break is achieved, and this process can now be used only by the

LUCCHESE BOOT CO., Inc.
San Antonio, Texas

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CAMPUS VARIETY STORE

QUICK RECOVERY

At a dinner recently, a man sitting next to a lady was, to say the least, inebriated. He leered at her and commented: "Shay, you're the homliest woman I ever seen!"

With a show of spirit she replied, "Well, you're the drunkest man I'VE ever seen!"

"I know madam," the souse answered, "but I'll get over that in the morning!"

—Oshkosh Ogosh

First Jail Bird: "What are you in for?"

Second Jail Bird: "Rocking my wife to sleep."

First Jail Bird: "But they can't put you in here for that."

Second Jail Bird: "You ain't seen the size of them rocks."

—Marion Bee

The man in the moon isn't half as interesting as a lady in the sun.

—Drexer

Lovesick: What would you call a man who had been lucky in love?

Woman Hater: A bachelor.

Officer—Hey—pull over to the curb, lady. Did you know you were doing seventy-five?

Cute She—isn't it marvelous? And I only learned to drive yesterday.

—Exchange

He: Do you believe in free love?

She: If I don't you have a hell of a bill.

—Froth

Cutie: Your mustache makes me laugh.

Beau: Yeah, it tickles a lot of girls.

A salesman was passing through a small town and had several hours to pass away. Seeing one of the natives, he inquired "Any picture show in town, my friend?"

"Nope; nary a one, stranger," was the answer.

"Any pool room or bowling alley?"

"None of them either," came the reply.

"What form of amusement have you here?" asked the salesman.

"Waal, come on down to the drugstore. Thar's a Freshman home from the university."

—Oskosh Ogosh

A little Canadian boy had never seen a negro before, so when he saw one he asked his uncle, "Why does that woman black her face?"

"She doesn't, that's her natural color," was the reply.

"Is she black like that all over?"

"Why, yes," said his uncle.

The boy looked up beaming. "Gee, uncle," he exclaimed, "you know everything, don't you?"

—Submitted by the late William the Conqueror

THE BATTALION