

To M. E. T.

'Tis late—advanced is the night;
 A sentinel am I
 And beat my post both left and right
 Beneath a starry sky:
 And from my lofty post all 'round
 I watch and listen to each sound.
 I watch the dwellings at the Fort,
 And in the town below;
 If danger happens I report
 The bugle 'larm to blow.
 And all alone, that spot I watch,
 Where sleeps my darling in her virgin couch.
 I watch each shining, twinkling star,
 The blue expanse above,
 And in the solemn silence near and far,
 Pray for my Mary love:
 May he who knows no sleep nor slumber
 Watch o'er my Mary years without number.

—SERGT. WILLIAM FENLEY,
 Co. E., 23rd Infantry, U. S. A.
 Fort Mackinac, Mich., June 21, 1888.

FOOTBALL.

The weather conditions presented now are most favorable for the foot ball team to practice under. The air is cool and invigorating, also the ground is a trifle soft but not to so much so to prevent good work. That the A. and M. has one of the most splendid fields in the state for all out of door sports is not to be disputed.

We have some superb talent in that line of sport here at present. A few of the new boys have shown themselves to be first-class players in every respect as far as we could judge from the brief practice had so far this year.

No degree of excellency can be attained in "interfering" "tackling" and sprinting with the ball, without constant practice.

The time for leisure here is so limited that it seems nearly impossible to get the whole team on the field in a body for practice.

The team to represent the College in the state should come to the conclusion that it is time for some match games to be arranged and also that it is a matter of utter impossibility to make a respectable showing with-

out some practice in all the "tact's" mentioned.

A game will perhaps be arranged with "Austin College" at Sherman or Georgetown. In either case, the "Cadets" will have a "happy" task in attaining victory; but with proper practice should put up a stiff game.

Who will be the '93-'94 "Center-Rush?" Why Davis H. Who was the clown in last year's game between the J. C.'s and the A. and M.'s The umpire Orltorf and Pedew make a fast pair of "half backs."

BILLY MATTHEWS.

Alumni Notes.

J. H. O'Bar, class of '98, is teaching school at LaGrange.

C. W. Rollins, one of last year's graduates, has charge of a school at Caddo Mills.

Jos. Weidel, of last year's class, is in an architects office at San Antonio.

F. C. Beyer, class of '92, is employed at the electric light plant.

Our senior captain of '93, B. C. Parsons, now of the Columbian Guards, will be with us after Christmas to take a post graduate course.

BOZE!

Did Lieut. Marse come around too late or did Japhet go to bed too early?

Who was it that wanted to run vertical lines with the solar compass?

What Cadet tried to bore holes with a monkey-wrench.

The club rehearses no more; yet Houston can still look pleased.

"'Tis Dinner Time !!!"

LOCAL AND PERSONALS.

Why did Todd change his name to Fodder? Ask Massy.

Why does the waiter love Roddy? Because he licks the platter clean.

WANTED:—Students in Elocution. All modern bows receive special attention. Christ-