

The Ross Volunteers are making arrangements to visit Houston on the 21st of April to participate in the battle of San Jacinto. Many new members have been admitted into the company, and the A. & M. will be represented by forty strong.

The mock trial to be given by the Calliopeon Literary Society at their annual celebration March 19th, promises to be an interesting event. Mr. C. P. Rodgers is to assume the part of the prosecution, and Mr. Robson that of the defense. Both men possess great oratorical powers, and the corps of cadets should turn out and give them a hearty welcome.

Upon looking over the subscribers of The Battalion it is gratifying to find that only a very few, and we would say, God pity that narrow contracted few, of the cadets are not on the rolls. This certainly indicates a true college spirit among the boys, and in return for their liberality the management proposes to give them a commencement edition that they can well be proud of.

Capt. Todd, our popular senior, received a valentine with the following pretty little poem under the picture of a very gallant (?) looking soldier:

As a warrior bold you masquerade, -
 While of your shadow you're afraid.
 You'd face a lion with martial rage—
Were he chained up safely in his cage;
 If a fight were "sham," you'd bear its brunt,
 And battle nobly in the front;
But if real bullets began to fly,
 To some safe place you'd quickly hie.

The 22nd dawned as bright and clear as a morning in May, and the cadets were awakened from sweet dreams of home and sweethearts by the booming of cannon and inspiring strains of music from the college band. The mere mention of the name of our great Washington sent a thrill of patriotism through the heart of the average cadet and caused them to bless the day that he was born—for if he had not been we would not have had a holiday.