

brotherly hospitalities. The grand street parade came next and as the battalion, in column of companies, passed some prominent part of the city, it was always a signal for an outburst of applause from the crowds that had gathered on sidewalks, house tops, and every conceivable position to get a glimpse of the gallant boys in gray, and especially, were the fair ladies of Houston and visiting towns loud in their praise of the gentlemanly and soldierly bearing of the A. & M. cadets.

The corps next took the street cars for Forrest park and after a delightful banquet that will always appeal to the manhood of hungry cadets, the main feature of the day began.

After the artillery drill, the Ross Volunteers, in their snow white uniform, helmets and plumes marched upon the field and were greeted by a shout that reached almost unto the heavens. For thirty minutes the company held that vast audience, as by magic spell, occasionally interposed with deafening applause, as they executed in quick and double time, movements with such precision that the most severe military critic could find no fault with. The Ross Volunteers were on the lips of every one and won a reputation that quickly spread throughout the state.

The battalion drill was faultless and created no little applause. The corps participated in the sham battle after which the street cars were again taken for the city, and after supper, some of the cadets took in the city and some the hop, given in honor of the visiting soldiers.

The corps left for College the next morning with many heartfelt words of praise for the glorious people of Houston.

Notes on the Trip.

Martin W. C. thought a rainstorm had just visited Houston, although the sky was perfectly clear, when he came to the place where the street sprinkler had just passed.

The original Bill Huggans ran several blocks to inform the driver of a street sprinkler that his water tank was leaking.