

Mrs. Key's Girls.

LEFT OUT OF DECEMBER ISSUE OF BATTALION BY MISTAKE.

Midst the many pleasant memories connected with the trip to Sherman on Thanksgiving day by the football team, ranking and best always the sweetest are those of Kid Key's college and its pretty students. A visit on the morning of the eventful day only served to kindle anew the fire in the hearts of those of us who before had known the inestimable kindness of Mrs. Key and to make new captives of the rest. Who would not be made captive when so many pairs of pretty eyes were fast filling existence with Cupids numberless darts which were sent whirring to willing hearts? Here and there on that crisp November morn the peals of merry laughter of our lovely friends rang out like the tingling of so many silvery bells, each one melody in itself. Many felt as we turned to go; the thought,

“Maid of Athens ere we part,
Give, oh! give me back my heart.

The young ladies were at the game that evening many of them wearing A. & M. colors, a fitting proof of their unselfish and generous hearts. After a stubborn fight the Crimson and Old Gold banner of Austin college was furled in defeat and the A. & M. Crimson and White unrolled victoriously once more in the “City of Schools.” On arrival at our stopping place we found a messenger waiting to summon us, victor and vanquished to the N. T. F. C. to spend the evening. No decision of the gridiron was ever received with half the rejoicing that greeted this intelligence which afforded us an opportunity for seeing in all its greatness the greatest of female colleges in the Southland.

Bumps and bruises were instantly well, and immediately after a hearty supper, promptly at the appointed hour, were