

tor with the truth that the sometime wild and yet often maligned state of Texas is sturdy, prosperous and prudent.

The Governor's reception from 8 to 11 o'clock that evening was an elegant function. The youngest cadet felt as much at home in those handsomely decorated parlors and around that refreshing punch bowl as he does in Mr. Sbisa's mess hall. The exquisite courtesy and hospitality of our chief executive, his admirable lady and her coterie of charming attendants, will never be forgotten by the College of '99. Come over Governor, bring your lady and her suite with you, and we shall show you how we appreciated your kindness.

After a night of refreshing rest, with breezes seemingly ordered for our benefit, dreams of cooling drinks, savory viands, and fairy cateresses, our whole party made Saturday a day of pleasure and recreation amidst the attractions of Austin. Some started early for the dam, some to "take in" the capitol and departments, some to visit acquaintances, some to go to the round of the car belts, some to the University, others to the asylums; all were shown distinguished courtesy by officials, professors, employes and operatives. The writer was not everywhere, but in whatever out-of-the-way place he met a denizen of College, the report was: "Oh, I am having a grand time." We had the pleasure of attending the final adjournment of the State Solons, and, in grateful acknowledgment of their kindness to our College, would have made them a speech, had they not in the hurry of breaking up, I suppose, forgotten to ask us. We met a number of "old boys," some in business, some in university courses. Duggan,