

the eldest daughter of our distinguished president, sponsor.

The formation of the staff is as follows: J. E. Abrams, 1st lieutenant and adjutant; C. P. Rogers, 1st lieutenant and quartermaster, succeeded by T. W. Griffiths, Jr.; F. R. McGinnis, 1st lieutenant and private secretary; L. Fitzgerald, 2nd lieutenant in charge of signal corps; C. Springston, sergeant major; H. Elrod, quartermaster sergeant, and Eichblatt, 2nd sergeant and battalion clerk, with Miss Ellena Edmonds, the younger daughter of Colonel J. E. Edmonds, sponsor.

The band is doing some excellent practice and will certainly hold the good reputation it has made for the last few years under the direction of Prof. F. H. Miller. Cadet Japhet has been made drum major and T. H. Clement is 1st lieutenant. Miss Esta Boatright, of Bryan, has been elected sponsor and the band, as ever, showed its good taste in this choice. This completes the formation of the corps of cadets, and by November 4 we hope to have four of the best drilled companies in the state.



The Kissing Bug.



Willie called on his girl at her dwelling,
His story of love he was telling,
As he gave her a hug
She got kissed by the bug
And Willie got blamed for the swelling.

A girl who had never been kissed
Thought a pleasure had surely been missed,
Till a kissing bug small
Bussed her in the hall,
And her lips grew as big as my fist.

There was a young man of Belmar,
Who rode on a Madison car;
He was bit by the bug
On his abnormal mug,
And now he's gone home to papa.

An actress, a little passe,
To her agent did quietly say:
"If the bug kisses me
I'll get an 'ad' free"---
And, strange, she was bitten that day!

A kissing bug out in St. Louis,
Said, "I'm feeling exceedingly bluey,
I don't care what they say,
I must fight night and day,
To reach New York in time to kiss
Dewey."

"Hobson's rival I am, 'tis true,"
Said a kissing bug as he flew
On the lips of a maiden,
With sweet honey laden,
Making victim twelve hundred and
two.

A kissing bug, silly young jigger,
Once lit on a pretty wax figure;
He chewed on one place
Till he ruined his face,
And swore 'cause it didn't grow bigger.

A kissing bug—this is quite true---
Bit a maiden of Kalamazoo,
She didn't cry out,
As you would, no doubt,
But said, "Bite again, now, please do."