

lish our annual and we are now waiting for advice from our Alumni and alma mater. In this article the feelings of the corps of cadets are expressed, and it is readily seen that they expect the Alumni to take an active part in the College of their boyhood days.

A TALE WITH A MORAL.

Did you ever hear of the man who was too economical to take his home paper, but sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by a neighbor? Well, listen and I will tell you a few of the incidents which occurred during that boy's trip:

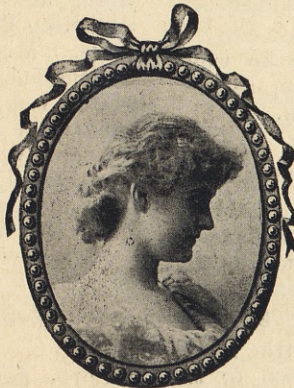
In his haste he ran over a three-dollar stand of bees and in ten seconds looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached the father, who ran to his rescue and failing to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking the fence down, cutting a handful of fish bait out of his

anatomy and ruining a four-dollar pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence, got in, ate thirty cents worth of green oats and died of bloat. Hearing the racket, the good wife ran out, upset a five-gallon churn full of cream into a basket of kittens and drowned the whole mess. In the hurry she dropped and broke a seventeen-dollar set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the flood of cream and into the parlor, ruining a bran new carpet. During the excitement the eldest daughter ran away with a book agent, the dog broke up 15 setting hens and killed nine turkeys, the calves got out and chewed the sleeves off of four shirts, the billy goat butted down three doors and the stove, turned over the table, breaking a new set of china dishes, upset two beds and chewed the baby's dress up.

MORAL.—Boys, begin life right by subscribing for your college paper.



"I fear you are forgetting me,"
She said in tone polite.
"I am indeed for getting you—
That's why I came to-night."



Eyes were made to droop
Cheeks were made to blush,
Hair was made crimp and curl,
Lips were made—
Oh, hush!