

Ramsay, upon seeing Drum-major De-ware's chevrons, wanted to know if he was a red cross nurse.

We have often heard of the cadets hitting the waiters, but ask Mathews if the contrary isn't sometimes true.

Mathews:—"Vamois, tell them that the cakes are for the staff."

Vamois:—"Are you name Staff?"

Guggenheim (upon being knocked down by another cadet):—"Mine Gott! Hit me vonce more already yet. I tink I saw diamonds."

Capt. Worthing:—"Boys, let's march down right tonight."

Peck:—"All right, we will march right down to the mess-hall."

Fish, in Commandant's office:—"Mr. Bull, I've passed all my examinations and would like a room."

Capt. Avery, angrily:—"My name is Avery, not Bull."

"Fish" Ellsworth:—"Say, kid, what class are you in?"

Old Cadet:—"Sophomore."

Ellsworth (in astonishment):—"Why I didn't know they taught sophomore here."

Some of the boys have the most ungentlemanly habit of talking and laughing during chapel service. This is not manly; it is not right and ought to be stopped. A man should conduct himself properly no matter where he is and especially at a place of public worship. We feel sure that it is done unthoughtedly, but nevertheless, it should be stopped.

The other day while the second class bug hunters were in the midst of a discussion as to the advisability of the state taking active measures to exterminate the boll weevil and other insects Moser, on being appealed to, replied, "I think every man should fight his own bugs."

Social Column.

College is not such a lonesome, dull, old place after all, for even those who remained here all summer report quite a delightful time. The Natatorium being open to the campus, there were "pool parties;" there were a few picnics and moonlight rides and drives and one or two charming little dances in the mess-hall. A gathering on Giesecke's lawn twice during the vacation, and watermelons galore eaten on another lawn made bright spots in the routine of the few who spent the hot month here. At night it was always pleasant and cool, excepting the two weeks after the Brazos flood, and as the roads around College are fairly good there were many pleasant drives. Whist was very popular with a certain set and much enjoyed all during the evening when it was not too windy to have a light on the piazza.

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August was marked by the leaving of Prof. Connell and his family, who are to make Dallas their future home. They will be much missed both here and in Bryan, therefore we extend a cordial invitation to them from the College people to return and visit us often.

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Mrs. McGill of San Antonio visited her sister, Mrs. Baker, in the month of August. She was welcomed by her friends on the