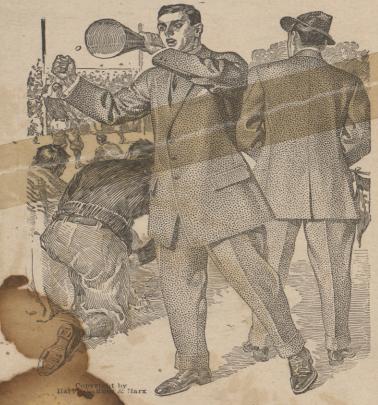
College Styles for College Men



This store is the home of Snappy Styles in Young Men's Clothes.

We are Agents for

Hart Schaffner & Marx and L System Clothes

FOR YOUNG MEN

We are now showing a beautiful line of these famous clothes in new pin check Cassimeres, fancy stripe Worsteds and blue serges. Handsome models, long dip front coats with broad shoulders and peg top pauts, all cut in the height of fashion at

\$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25

Sole Agents for Walk-Over Shoes \$3.50 and \$4.00

arks & Waldrop Bryan's Big Clothing Store.

TERRIBLE MONSTER VISITS CAMP | darkness prevailed. MILNER-SEE IN VICINITY OF SXTH TENT ROW.

Last Sunday night Cadet Carruthers discovered a hideous beast lurking in the forest behind the last row of tents. "It was twenty yards long and had eyes as big as saucers," was Mr. Carruthers' startling statement. His There was a football player words were verified by Dutch Hohn, Then stitched a padded layer Fatty Lillard, Pat Devine and other noted apostles of the truth (and the Pads wrapped and pads suspended, truth only) who happened to be near the place where Carruthers was at-

The news spread like wildfire! The greatest excitement prevailed! posse was straightway formed and immediately set out under the leadership of the attacked party in pursuit of the ferocious animal. Experienced guides pursued with difficulty the monster's faint trail. With arms, with bayonets fixed, with rocks, sticks and other effective weapons the enraged party followed.

"What's that?" whispered the leader

to their tents, slightly disheartened but still confident that the woozle beast would be finally caught.

FATE OF THE PAD CRANK

Who padded ears and nose, Where shoulder blades arose Encircled him, they tell, And when the season ended He reached a padded cell.

THE AFTERMATH

As the Bryan Eagle Sees It.

There is the biggest bunch of disgust in Austin today that was ever huddled together at one time before in that old country town. That univer sity crew are sore, they are raw, they feel like they have been skinned from as a strange uncouth noise issued their heads to their heels and tobasco from the ghastly building behind the sauce vigorously rubbed in as a heal-E. E. laboratory. His followers made ing balm. They are kankering, ganready for an attack! Fire showed in grene has set in and the world to their "What are you fellows eyes looks like a great big round green about?" called some one from the cheese. They hate the whole earth rear. It was the night guard, for taps and all the inhabitants thereof. They had already blown. "Didn't you hear are busted, disgusted and almost in-that supernatural animal?" asked sulted. They have got that "gone" And my happiness be complete, Carruthers, in a ghastly whisper. "I feeling; they are all in and feel like The girl of my heart is somewhere, heard those cats over there," rethey would like to crawl way off And some of these days we'll meet. sponded the night guard. "Cats, noth- somewhere and lay down and die It was thirty yards long and hard. Even the pickpockets would not There was never a boy so lonesome, club. They believe in giving every fool with the leathers and tickers of But he found a kindred heart, Then the lights slowly went out and any of the Varsity bunch of Varsity God never created a human form,

The brave hunters returned silently Rryan crowd and other A. & M. supporters. A Varsity man could lay his pocketbook down in the middle of the oad and nobody would pay any attention to it. They are whipped to a finish, they are locoed, they are "flabergasted" to a fare-you-well. (This is written only in a football spirit.)

They were almost petered after the big game with A. & M. at Houston, and their bitter defeat by A. & M. again yesterday in the closing game of the season, put the final and finishing touches on them.

Michigan Freshmen Must Wear Caps. -Chicago Daily News. the streets of Ann Arbor in any style headgear other than freshman caps Il find themselves hatless. Under e authorization of the student coun-I, sophomores, juniors and seniors may confiscate the coverings of all freshmen not wearing the convennal badge of the first year men. Tchigan Daily.

THE GIRL OF MY HEART IS SOMEWHERE.

The girl of my heart is somewhere, The one that was made for me, and out of this wide world she will

Like a mermaid from the sea. And my school days will leave me,

But He made it a counterpart; And the hands of Cupid are guiding The schoolboy's wandering feet; The girl of my heart is somewhere, And some of these days we'll meet.

Maybe she lives on the campus, Or maybe she lives in town, Maybe her eyes are heaven's blue Or maybe her eyes are brown; But to me she will be perfection, The sweetest of all the sweet; The girl of my heart is somewhere, And some of these days we'll meet.

The girl of my heart is somewhere, But the prize must yet be won, For we must fall out and make up again, As the rest of the world has done;

And forever and still forever, The story shall time repeat, The girl of my heart is somewhere, And some of these days we'll meet. -A Private, Co. G.

The A. & M. cadets were marching down the street in the Monday parade when a negro mammy of the 'fode-wah type remarked: "Ah just doan see w'y dem Y. M. C. A. boys doan weah dem pretty suits all th' time. Ah sho' do think theyse cute."-Houston Post.

Two teams of Yale graduates calling themselves the "Tigers" and the "Pirates" are playing a fall championship baseball series.

Simpson college has organized a rooters' club known as the Joshua possible encouragement in all athletic