

four-story structure and was erected at an original cost of \$100,000. At first it was used for a dormitory and classrooms, but as the school grew it was turned into an administration building. It contained about forty rooms, which were used for offices, section rooms, library, book store, and society and club rooms.

There has been no break in classes because of the fire. At a meeting of the faculty early Monday morning places were provided for the English and Mathematics departments.

A remarkable feature of the fire was the tenacity with which the walls hung together. In places where windows were close together the walls fell, but except in this case they remained standing. Monday evening the work of tearing down these walls was begun. Although they swayed in the breeze like reeds, the work was one of great difficulty. Various means—rifles, cannon and dynamite—were used until the walls which were in greatest danger of falling were leveled, the others being left till later.

Today the Main Building is a collection of blackened walls, heaps of crumbled brick and fallen plaster. It is hard for the cadet corps to realize that it is no more. Only the passing by it on the way to classes and the meal formations, which occur at the original place in front of the ruins, bring home with shocking force the fact that it is a thing of the past.

While in Bryan Saturday my eye perceived the following sign: "Starvation Army—We save men." I entered the house in front of which the sign was, and inquired whether they also saved women. "Yes," was the quick reply. I then kindly requested them to save a blonde for me to take to the final ball.

Join the Yorktown Club. Membership 10c (withdrawal 50c).

Dr. Blake (exhibiting a specimen of free silver)—You will note this is free silver. We had a specimen of free gold a few years ago, but I guess it was a little too free.

Dr. Blake—Hold on a minute; you are not excused yet. The bugle's got to blow on this side of the Main Building first.

Lodal, M. G. (height 6 feet 5 inches)—I'll have to take this consarned bed over to the Extension Department and have a couple more joints put in it.

"He may live without books—
What is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—
What is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—
What is passion but pining?
But where is the man
Who can live without dining?"

Bell (at Junior class meeting)—Mr. Hays, who was on that committee with you?

Hays—Well, I'll declare, Bell, I've really forgot.

THOUGHTLETS.

The more patience we have the more folks make us use it.

"She dresses out of sight," said the youthful admirer. "If she changes her mind, let me know," quoth the other.

Phillip McCann is a great name for a bartender.

She is so thin that every time she eats it shows.

A scandal once started is the nearest known approach to perpetual motion.

"You can get a job on your front or through your backing, but to hold it you've got to have it in you."

"A theorist is a man who thinks he is learning to swim by sitting on a bank and watching a frog."

Don't get in the limelight before you've put on your make-up.

Success is 10 per cent opportunity and 90 per cent intelligent hustle.



REVERIES.

Champions of Second Battalion.

Winning of "H" Company Game Puts "F" in Lead—Score Four to Two.

The game on Kyle Field Thursday afternoon, May 23, put a "quietus" on the crowning, for the time being, and made "F" company champions of the Second Battalion. There has been much comment as to what would be the outcome of this contest. "G" company turned out in full force to root for "H," but there was little opportunity for a revival of their "pep." Throughout the game, almost, they sat with the "H" company bunch—with a sad, disappointed look on their countenances.

Every score that was made, up till the ninth inning, was put through by "F" company men. In the last half of the second McAlpin reached first on an error by Spake, stole second, took third on overthrow to second and came home on Hausser's hit. Hausser took second and third on the play, and scored on a perfect squeeze by Templeton. With two down in the third, Gillespie beat one out to short, stole second by a perfect fall-away slide, went to third on second baseman's error, and scored on a passed ball. In the last half of the sixth Templeton went to first on a single, stole second, went to third on a sacrifice and got home on a passed ball.

In the first half of the ninth, "H" company went to bat for the last time with a determination to start something. Spake, first up, went the windmill route, punching three large holes in the atmosphere. Bell singled to left, and went to second on an error. Foote was hit by a pitched ball, filling the bases. Cherry reached first on Martin's error, Bell and Eversberg scoring. Parker struck out in the pinch. McQueen flew out to center, ending the game 4 to 2 in favor of "F." The "H" team had the greater number of hits, but Dick Miller's extraordinary coolness

was too much for them.

This defeat of the losing team has probably caused more fret and worry for "Uncle Sam" Scarborough than for all the others put together.

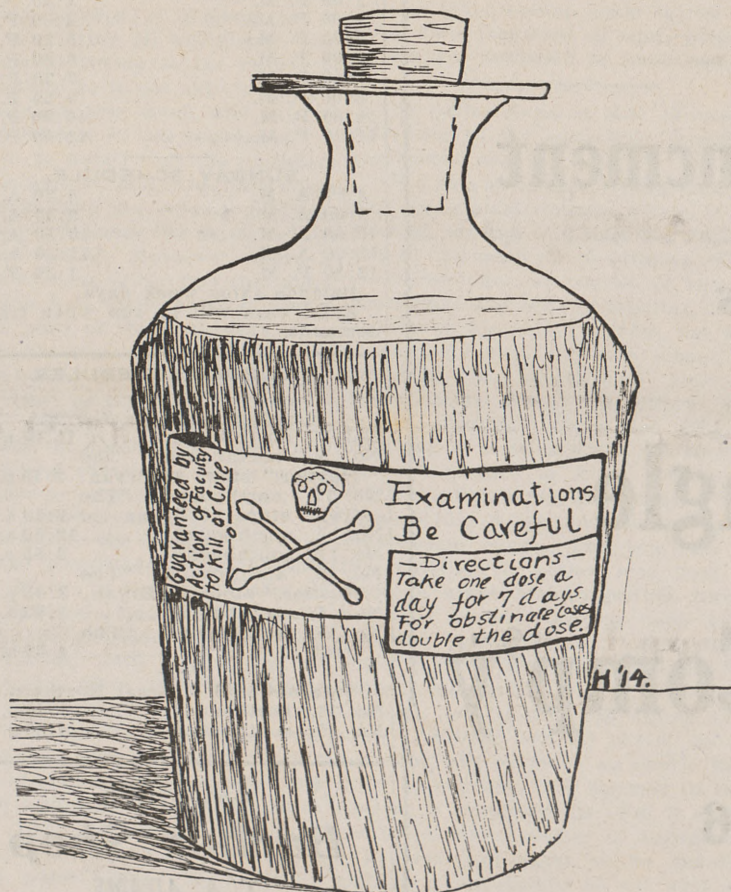
Score:	R. H. E.
"F"021 001 000— 4 2 4
"H"000 000 002— 2 8 4

In a game with "I" company, played Saturday afternoon, "F" won by a score of 10 to 5. Batteries: "F" company, Gillespie and Lane; "I" company, Caldwell and Roberts.

The championship of the company league now lies between "F" and "D" companies.



J. A. SCOFIELD, President Students' Association.



THIS BITTER MEDICINE IS BEING ADMINISTERED.