

Otis Elevators

Fulfill Every Expectation

The manufacturer who installs Otis Elevators, associates himself with the most thorough Elevator Organization in the world—an organization with fifty-seven years' experience and success in building Elevators.

Our Elevators of every type—from the simplest Hand-power Elevators to the most elaborate Electric and Hydraulic Installations—are the World's most finished Elevator products.

We maintain Branches in eighty-one cities in the United States, the distribution of which offers to users of Otis Elevators an Inspection and Repair Service unapproached by any other Elevator Company.

Users of Otis Elevators receive the benefit of our broad engineering experience and the unequalled facilities of our "Service Department." We are always glad to co-operate with you to the fullest extent.

Gearless Traction Elevators. Worm Gear Traction Elevators. Drum Type Elevators. All Types of Hydraulic Elevators. Freight Elevators of Every Description. Automatic Residence Elevators. Electric Dum-waiters. Incline Railway Hoists. Blast Furnace Hoists. Escalators. Inclined Freight Elevators. Gravity Conveyors, etc.

Let us send you our latest books giving detail description of Otis Elevator Products.

Otis Elevator Company

Incorporated under the Laws of Texas
Main Office and Works
HOUSTON, TEXAS
Branches in All Principal Cities

A BIT OF APPRECIATION.

One morning while putting a vacant period into good use, a fellow cadet broke into the room and settled himself into a chair at the study table.

"Blame it!" he exclaimed. "Let me have your problems. I didn't get at mine last night. Such a fountain pen! Where's your ink?"—and spying a can of fresh tobacco on the table—"I needs must have a smoke. Haven't a

match nor a paper, but I have the habit."

He helped himself to "the makings," and after a short flirtation with Lady Nicotine proceeded to work. In a few moments he snatched up his cap and books, as well as my tablet and pencil, and rushed to his class room, banging the door behind him.

I continued my work and paid no attention to the interruption, for such are common and one scarcely con-

siders the manner in which cadets accept the favors they demand of one another.

About ten minutes later there was a shuffling of feet in the hall and a hesitating knock at my door.

"Come in," I called, and looked up to see the negro janitor standing in the doorway.

"Boss, is you got a match, please, suh? 'Scuse me fo' disturbin' you, suh."

For some reason I did not hand him a match, but nodded toward a silver match case lying upon the table. The negro fumblingly opened it and extracted the desired match.

"Thank you, suh, boss; thank you, suh," he said, and turned to leave the room. I noticed that he took only a few steps and then stopped to pick up several scraps of paper off the floor.

"That from a nigger!" I thought, as the door was quietly closed.

THE SOPHOMORE.

Who is the fish's friend?

Who looks after their welfare so?

Who is it that will be their friend?

No matter wherever they go?

(The Sophomore).

Who learns them how to command by commanding?

Who distills out their greenness by physical means?

Who never an incorrect act demanding?

Who makes them eat all the butter beans?

(The Sophomore).

Who is it that's partial to fish desert?

Who looks after their menu so carefully?

Who makes them stand around so alert?

Who would not hurt them intentionally?

(The Sophomore).

D. H. K., '16.

Tuneful music, clever dancing, funny comedians and a beauty chorus at the Colonial April 9, 10 and 11 and Saturday matinee. Popular prices; nights, 25c, 35c and 50c; matinee, 25c, everybody, anywhere.

