

wallis" Melton-"A Hard Luck Tale." mosphere, "Fish" Arnold was declared "Fish" Spencer captured his hear- winner. His answer to the cry of ers with his comic song entitled "Will speech was an appropriate and lusty Spearmint Keep Its Flavor on the Bed crow.
Post Over Night?" Spencer was not allowed to leave the stage until his Glee Club crowd came to his rescue and joined him in further songs. A recit
feature.
Hollich appeared with his slide trombone and delivered a selection entitled "Putting One Over the Bull and Coach." Next to Spencer's song, which won the prize, Hollich easily had next choice. Croun closed the show with some clever tumbling stlnts.

Rooster Fight.
Memorandum
The instructions in camp will be as follows:
Afternoon of March 30th.-Advance an rear guard drill.
Morning of March 31st-Establishing and relieving outposts.
Afternoon of March 31st.-Regimental attack.
Morning of April 1st.-A problem in attack and defense.
General Order No. 1.-The following lists of calls is published for use luring the encampment:
Reveille, first call, 6 a. m.
Assembly, 6:10 a. m.
Breakfast, first call, 6:40 a. m.
Assembly, 6:45 a. m.
Drill, first call, 7:25 a. m.
Washam, Rice

Arnold, Washam, Rice, Melbert, Wyler, Williams and "Little Dutch" Hohn entered in this spirited barnyard affair. When the dust settled and the feathers ceased to fill the at-

Assembly, 7:30 a. m.
Dinner, first call, 11:55 a. m Assembly, 12 m .
Drill, first call, 12:55 p. m.
Assembly, 1 p. m .
Retreat, first call, 5:55 p. m.
Assembly 6 p. m.
Supper, immediately after retreat.
Tattoo, 10 p. m.
Taps, $10: 15 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$
THE ORIGIN OF THE SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAY.
The Saturday half holiday, although usually regarded as a modern innovation, is in reality only a revival of the old laws of the 15 th century, when, because cleanliness was regarded as an essential of godliness, workmen were allowed the Saturday afternoon to clean up for church-going on Sunday.

IN SPRING A CADET'S FANCY LIGHTLY TURNS TO THONGHTS OF LOVE.

Since the time I first caressed you, And we first walked down the lane, I have longed again to meet you, And have loved you just the same. Ah! distinctly I remember, The sun was sinking in the west, And was glowing like an ember, As I pressed you to my brest.

Tis something of resemblance, The beauty of your eyes, That recalls this fond remembrance, And overflows my heart with sighs. And 'tis of your unequaled virtue And the love I have that's true, That cause me to think of Nature And hence-to think of you.


