

SEND US YOUR

LAUNDRY, CLEANING AND DYEING

**By
Parcel
Post
From
Home
After
School**

IN E E D A

LAUNDRY

AND

DYE WORKS

**We
Pay
The
Return
Post-
age**

HOUSTON, - - TEXAS

GOOD WORK MADE US THE BIG LAUNDRY OF TEXAS

"BUSTED SMILES."

Curfew Shall Not Blow Tonight.
Slowly the moon was rising
O'er the dark horizon line,
And the much troubled Junior
Knew that it was nearing nine.
He had come to woo his Freshman,
But, alas, too well he knew
In ten minutes he must leave her,
For at that time the curfew blew.
When he thought that he must leave
her,
Then his face turned deathly white,
And with trembling voice he mur-
mured,
"Curfew shall not blow tonight!"

To the light plant then he "beat it,"
Staggered throug hte open door,
Threw himself before the fireman,
Knelt before him on the floor.
And there the humble Junior,
How he begged, ah, yes, implored,
"Whistle-man, I love a maiden;
Do not dare to pull that cord."
But the fireman grabbed the Junior
And shook him with all his might,
Tossed him out of doors and shouted,
"Curfew, sir, shall blow tonight!"

Then the Junior picked himself up,
Saw a ladder standing near,
Dashed up it toward the roof-top,
He would win, why should he fear?
He felt around and found the whistle,
Crawled upon it with delight
And in high glee, then he shouted,
"Curfew shall not blow tonight!"

When the old and faithful fireman
In the boiler room below,
Thinking not of such rash actions,
Pulled the string that made the
whistle blow.
Then the young and silly Junior,
Who sat upon the roof so high,

Gladly left the seat beneath him,
As he vaulted in the sky.
And in the midst of this commotion,
As he made his upward flight,
He could hear a low, faint whistle
As the curfew blew that night.
When he descended to the roof-top,
Burnt and blistered, stiff and sore,
Climbed he down the shaky ladder,
Sneaked he by the fireman's door;
Dodged he up the darkest alley
From which he had come before;
There with uplifted hands he vowed,
"Curfew shall blow forever more!"
—F. J. H., '17.

"JIMMY" CLUTTER.

Our track coach, Mr. J. A. Clutter, is one of the most prominent members of the Sophomore class. He came here from Ames, Iowa, where he took a course in athletics and one in dairy husbandry. He came here a year ago last fall to accept a position in the Dairy Husbandry Department. For a while it looked as though his life work would be teaching dairy husbandry to the "flower of the youth of Texas." His fame, however, preceded him, and notwithstanding his modest and retiring nature, he again responded to the irresistible call of the cinder path, not as a participant this time, but as coach of the A. and M. track team.

Last year when "Jimmy," as he is affectionately called by all the members of the track squad, took charge of the team, prospects for a winning team seemed hopeless. With only two men who had ever taken part in an intercollegiate athletic contest before, and about twelve green and awkward men, most of whom had never seen a track meet, Clutter built a track team that captured second

place in both State intercollegiate meets. Incidentally he developed the fastest half-miler the South has ever produced, and a relay team that did not know how fast they could go. Last year was the first time in years that A. and M. has had a winning relay team.

It looked for a while like he was not going to coach again this year on account of his having too much to do in the Dairy Husbandry Department, but after much persuasion he came out and took hold of the track squad, which was increased from fifteen to twenty men.

This year Coach Clutter, although working under many difficulties and with a crippled squad, bids fair to put out a team that will be a strong contender for the State and Southwestern championships.

A. AND M.'S BASKETBALL COACH.

A few words should be said in appreciation of the work that Mr. Steger has done for the basketball team. When the present gymnasium was completed the Athletic Association discovered that it did not have enough money to employ a basket-

ball coach. Mr. Steger offered his services free of charge and since then has been in charge of the squad. The record made by this year's team shows that his ability as a coach is unexcelled in the State. Everywhere it has gone the Farmer team has made an enviable reputation for clean playing. Steger's motto has always been, "Play the ball and not the man." He has always tried to eliminate unnecessary roughness that tends to make the game unpopular. As long as he continues in his present capacity as coach, A. and M. is sure to turn out teams that will be a credit to the college.

M. H. James

Complete Line of Drugs
and Drug Sundries at
Reasonable Prices

We will Appreciate Your
Business

Bryan, Texas

THE SUN CO.

Commercial Printers
Telephone 494, Bryan, Texas

Let Us Do Your Job Printing