

effort which caused sixteen waiters to be put on the sick roll from the effects of his hot air. Sadly, his beautiful brown eyes filled with large briny tears, the would-be graduate bid good-bye to his playmates. With hands that shook from emotion, Gus tenderly fingered the soiled white jacket which had served him faithfully through four and a half campaigns on the battlefield of the mess hall. Affectionately caressing the worn letters, S 66, which had become known to thousands of Aggies as the laundry mark of the one and only Schattenburg, he wrapped the coat in the finest of tissue papers, and presented it to the college as a keepsake. Never again will anyone on the waiting team wear such a numeral on their jacket, the school remembering the faithful services of its old warhorse with such a signal honor.

Senor Servello rose to heights of oratory in his short talk, but was finally persuaded to quit after half the cadet corps had been drowned by the tears that fell from the watery eyes of his admiring audience.

Besides the sheepskins awarded them by their Alma Mater, the two were given the honorary titles of M. H. (Meal Hound) and C. C. (Cush Consumers.)

Neither of the aged students has made plans for his future life, but 'tis rumored that they plan to open a waffle and hotcake shop back of the mess hall when the new term starts.

Gripe not, ye hungry cadet, if the groceries taste a little salty for the next week or so, for it is only caused by the profuse crying of the graduation saddened waiters. And have no fear for Gus and Angel, for when the roll is called up yonder they'll be there. Whatever they may lack in whiteness of soul, they surely will make up in the art of the gift of gab, and get a clean bill of health from old St. Peter.

PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE

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the fire whistle, the corps to a man gazed out of every available window and door to see a bright red glow in the north. The M. E. Shops, or at least the Laundry. A corps trip started to the spot at once, but every now and then a would-be fireman was stopped by the hurculean efforts of some valiant captain or topkick.

Just as the fire was about at the end of its rope for want of anything else to burn, D Company arrived breathlessly with gaudy fire hats and one small hose. Thus did a glorious fire die an ignominious death. The only good done by the heroic fire ladies was to extinguish the light and bring forth all the latest varieties of profanity as here and there a young cadet would become impaled on a barbed wire fence or do a swan dive into a sewer ditch.

Hurrah! for our modern fire fighting equipment.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

(Continued from Page 1)

ters, 1217 National Press Building, Washington, D. C., which has been received here.

A total of \$5,000 in prizes will be offered in this contest and the awards will be divided among the seven National finalists as follows: First place, \$1500; second, \$1,000; third, \$750; fourth, \$550; fifth, \$450; sixth, \$400, and seventh \$350. The National finals will be held in Los Angeles on June 21.

Diplomatic Diction in Berlin



HOTEL ADLON, BERLIN, GERMANY

TWO German diplomats, who had been at the University of Bonn together, met in the foyer of the Hotel Adlon after a separation of some years. One of them had been at a South American capital, one in the Orient.

Eagerly they discussed old times and common memories, and they were still talking excitedly as they started toward the Otis Elevator. When they reached the door, they paused, each wishing to give the other precedence.

"But you must go first, my good friend," one of them was heard to remark. "I'm sure the ride will be a novelty to you after so many years in the East, and I would not think of preceding you."

"On the contrary," answered the other, "I am insisting that you enter first. We lacked some things in the Orient, but the Otis, there as here, is in all the big shops and hotels." "We'd better squeeze in together, then, because South America, too, is well equipped! But wait a moment! You must go first, for I used the Otis on board the steamer every day!" "I, too! I will not be outdone!"

Starting forward together, they collided at the door.

One would have to travel farther than civilization, East or West, to find any novelty in that taken-for-granted convenience, the Otis Elevator.

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Any bona fide undergraduate student in any university or college in the United States is eligible. The orations, which must not require more than ten minutes for delivery, must be on one of the following subjects: The Constitution, Washington and the Constitution, Hamilton and the Constitution, Jefferson and the Constitution, Marshall and the Constitution, Franklin and the Constitution, Madison and the Constitution, Webster and the Constitution and Lincoln and the Constitution.

The Nation is divided into seven regions for the purpose of the contest. The colleges in each region will compete among themselves, generally by states, to determine the finalists for each region. The regional finalists will compete late in May to determine the one speaker from each region who is to have a place in the National finals. A place in the National finals automatically carries with

it an award ranging from \$350 to \$1,500, according to the ratings given the different National finalists.

Colleges may be enrolled in the contest by action of either a college official or a student. Entries will close March 15. The spokesman for each college must be designated by April 15. Regional semi-finals will be held April 29.

The championship of 1927 was won by H. J. Oberholzer, N. C. State Agricultural College; 1926 by Charles T. Murphy, of Fordham University; 1925 by E. Wight Bakke, Northwestern University.

Patsy calls her boy friend Teddy, because he's always hanging around women.