

T R A C K

This year's freshman track team is a well balanced one and seemingly has outstanding men in each event. Coach Anderson is well pleased with the early season form shown by the team as a whole.

The Laird twins of Plainview and J. O. Parker of San Antonio should handle the dash situation with comparative ease. E. I. Bacon, Stephenville, and S. S. Harrison, Jourdanton, are outstanding in the quarter-mile and with a little experience they should become first-class men. From previous records, H. Fuentes, Saltillo, seems to be the logical man to hold sway in the distance runs. He showed up well in both the state and national high school meets held in Chicago last year.

In the high jump S. W. French,



F. G. Anderson

San Antonio, and S. T. Logan, Sonora, have been clearing the bar at nearly six feet and, as the varsity high jump men graduate this year, they should prove a valuable asset next year. T. P. Kennerly, Houston, is in a class by himself in the broad jump.

He has gone through the air as far as twenty-two feet without touching terra firma.

J. W. Herring, Cuero, and O. L. Billimek, Poth, lead the field in the hurdles with Herring having a slight advantage because of his speed. J. M. Carnahan, San Antonio; T. B. Hamilton, N. Hollywood, Cal.; and J. G. Hester, Gulf, compose the vaulting team. These six men have been clearing the bar at about eleven feet, six inches.

B. M. Irwin, Kosse, dominates the weight events. Last year at John Tarleton he continually outdistanced the conference weight men in both the discus and the shot put events. He will undoubtedly score a great number of points for A & M during his college career.

E U R E K A

By W. R. RUSSEL

They were sitting on the davenport in the lobby of the girls' dormitory. It was past midnight; the room was dimly lighted by a single shaded lamp in the far corner. The windows were open and a gentle breeze was blowing in, bringing with it all the delightful aromas of spring.

He was a typical college youth, well-dressed, clean and neat. His black wavy hair was parted in the middle. He had brown eyes and an infectious grin, which revealed a set of even, white teeth. His nose was straight and his ears were set close to a well-shaped head. In fact, he was very good-looking and well deserved being voted "the best-looking man on the campus."

She was the answer to a young man's prayer. Her hair was extremely blonde and her eyes a sparkling blue. A row of pearly-white teeth appeared when her full cupid-bow lips parted in a smile, showing a round dimple upon either side of her mouth. Her figure would have made Venus weep with jealousy. She had rightfully earned the title of "Miss Texas."

Slowly he let his arm drop from the back of the davenport upon her shoulder and drew her to him. As he drew her closer and closer, she turned so as to face him. Both of his arms encircled her as he kissed her slowly and lightly on either cheek, and then gave her a kiss for each tightly closed eye. She raised her head until her lips

were just opposite his, opened her eyes and gazed into his. Words were needless. They clasped in a passionate embrace, their arms entwined about each other, they were as one in their passion. Excitedly his lips sought hers and with a sigh he pressed a long, beautiful love kiss on her warm, eager lips. He drew her closer and closer.

Slowly he lifted his lips from hers, and reluctantly he withdrew one arm. A queer look came into his eyes. Was it fear or was it surprise? She drew back alarmed. His other hand dropped from her shoulder as he stared across the room at the window. His hands clutched the edge of the davenport so tightly that his knuckles showed white from the strain and the veins stood out. His jaws clenched until the muscles bulged forth on either cheek. His face turned a pale white, then a beet red, and then an alarming purplish color.

"Darling, what is the matter?" she exclaimed as she let her eyes follow his.

But he did not even glance at her. The queer look in his eyes became intensified. Finally his fixed stare dropped, his tense body relaxed, his face returned to normal, and his hands released their death grip.

"At last," said he as he turned to her with shining eyes and a smile upon his face, "I have succeeded in yawning without opening my mouth."