


◆ NOVEMBER, 1894. ◆

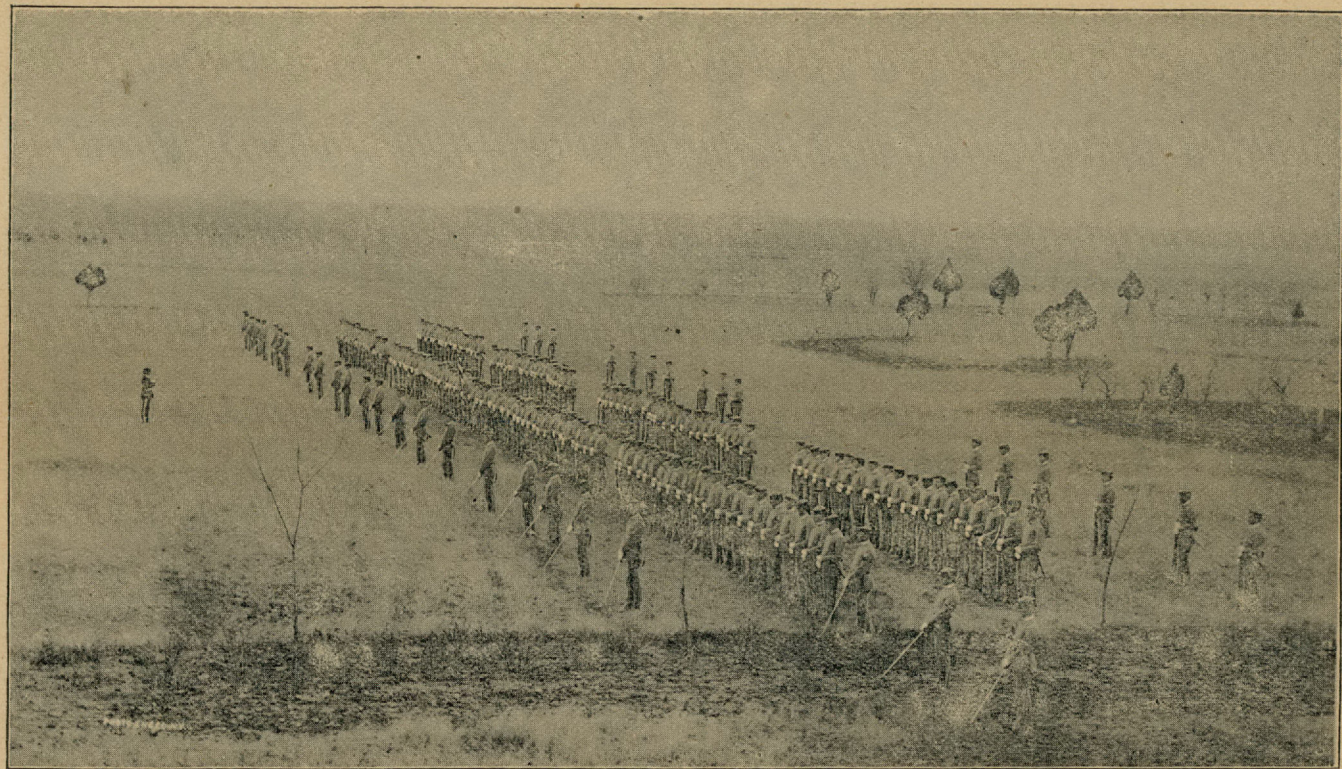
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THE BATTALION.

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NOVEMBER '94.
THE BRYAN EAGLE
BRYAN, TEXAS.

Love of Nature.

Love nothing base, keep clean thy heart,
Thy senses clean of sexual slime,
Live from the meaner strifes apart,
Nor take the soilure of the time.

Then loose thyself in God's fair earth,
Taste all the raptures of thy lot,
Embrace its boons, drink deep its mirth,
And let thy conscience vex thee not.

THE BATTALION.

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PROF. W. B. PHILPOTT, - Superv. Ed. F. M. LAW Jr. '95, (Austin) - Editor MILL P. P. '95, (Austin) - - Asso. Ed. ABE GROSS '96, (Austin) - Asso. Ed.	PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH, BY THE AUSTIN AND CALLOPEAN SOCIETIES.	{ HUTSON W. F. '95, (Cal) Asso. Ed. { BITTLE P. B., '96, (Cal) - ASSO. Ed. { JORDAN, H. P., '94, (Cal.) Bus. M'gr. { HUTCHINSON F '96, (A) Asst. Bus. M'gr. { KYLE C '96, (Cal.) Asst. Bus. M'gr.
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COLLEGE STATION, TEXAS NOVEMBER 1, 1894.

< VOL. 2, No. 2

LITERARY.

NOVEMBER.

'Tis upon the November, thou dost ape
 The airs of thy younger sister; thou hast stolen
 The witching smiles of May to grace thy lips,
 And April's rare capricious lovelines
 Thou'rt trying to put on!

—Julia Door.

Some Points of Interest Around Niagara Falls.

Niagara Falls are justly considered as forming one of the seven wonders of the world, and the tourist would indeed be richly rewarded for his pains in going thither by seeing them alone. But there are many other interesting points in the immediate vicinity of the falls which frequently are not seen by visitors, especially those who only spend a day there. To see all the places of interest requires several days. Some of these points we believe are not known to the public, and others are not visited on account of the great expense formerly incurred in

reaching them, but which may now be easily and cheaply reached by means of the electric railway.

This road is twelve miles in length and extends along the brink of the precipice from Queenstown to Chippewa and forms a connecting link between the water ways from Toronto to Buffalo. A sail down the mighty Niagara and over the blue waters of Ontario to Toronto, or up the river to Buffalo certainly forms a pleasant outing for the day. The falls were originally situated at Queenstown, where the line of bluffs that gave rise to

them runs out. But the resistless torrent of water, ever rushing downward, has worn back a gorge through the solid rock for seven miles, varying from 160

feet in depth. It is estimated that it has taken from fifteen to thirty-five thousand years to accomplish this ero-

As already stated the electric road is built as closely as practicable to the bank of the river. This close proximity to the edge of the declivity gives an ideal view of the river and rapids tossing and roaring along as it winds its sinuous way through the rocky gorge below. The scenery is simply enchanting to the lover of nature and the picturesque. And this magnificent panorama extends with varying change and effect throughout the whole twelve miles.

At the north end of the park is situated the Ferry road, so called because it runs down the bank of the river to the water's edge; where two boats aptly called "maids of the mist" ply. These boats are for pleasure only, and take visitors right up to the foot of the mighty cataract. The trip is unique and awe-inspiring and well calculated to give one a better idea of the power and majesty of this triumph of nature's handiwork.

The Park, or state reservation in connection with the falls, which has been preserved as nearly as possible in its original condition, is sheltered on the west side by a high bluff, and as the torrid summer air is tempered by the spray from the falls, it forms an exceedingly pleasant place to "while away the happy hours of peaceful day." A winding road runs through the park, from which an excellent view of the falls may be obtained. But if one has

the time and feels disposed to take a ramble along the river bank, a much better view of the scenery may be obtained. A great variety of flowers flourish here, many of them being very rare in other parts of the Province and adjoining states, and hence this park may be justly termed the "botanist's paradise."

The grandeur of this primeval scenery when that mysterious conjurer and magician "Jack Frost" traces his mysteries on the autumnal foliage is marvelous. But not greater than when with snowy pinions and chilling blast, he blows his frosty breath over all nature, covering the ground with a mantle of snow, and the water with ice; when the trees are bedecked with beautiful hoarfrost and the ice is piled so high in the mighty chasm below that it forms an ice bridge over the turbulent river; then the rocks and ravines, the hills, and the dales are covered with icicles, and the morning sun beaming brightly forth over the scene causes it all to glisten as if flecked with millions of diamonds. It is then perhaps more than at any other time that the beholder enraptured and bewildered at the magnificence of the scenery surrounding him, exclaims in the tumult of his feeling: "truly it must be a master minds that planned and controls all this.

A good many people are disappointed with the falls on their first visit, but this is not unnatural when it is considered that everything worth having requires to be studied to be appreciated, and so with the falls. The stateliness and beauty of the scenery are not readily grasped by the untutored mind. Again, the visitors fail to see the rapids

above the falls which are thought by some to be even more attractive than the falls. That immense volume of boiling and seething waters rushes onward with frightful velocity, every now and then to be dashed into billows of foam by the hidden boulders beneath its treacherous bosom, ever roaring and tumbling along with unbarred fury in its eagerness to reach the precipice and make the final plunge into the abyss beneath. It is only after you have watched this scene for some time that you feel the magic charm and the irresistible drawing power of the Niagara flood. Another very interesting thing is the lunar bow which seems to rise out of the water above the falls and circle over and disappear in the side below.

This may be seen on any moonlight night if the wind is in the right direction, and resembles the ordinary rainbow except that the colors are softer and more delicately blended. Do not fail to see this mystic arc when visiting Niagara, only be careful to choose your company as there is danger of becoming "moonstruck." For the sentimental there are pleasant walks on the islands above the falls. For instance the Lover's Walk, the Lover's retreat, etc., where tradition says the Indian maidens were once wooed and won, and judging from present appearances the white man intends to perpetuate the ancient usage of the place. The scenery on the island is certainly romantic and everyone should endeavor to spend a few hours rambling among their shady retreats.

Debate.

Resolved, "That literature is more influential in shaping the destiny of a nation than the laws of the land."—
Negative, Archer H. Fitzgerald.

Mr. President, Worthy Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen: The human race may be conceived as parcelled out into a number of distinct groups or societies, differing greatly in size and circumstances, in physical and moral characteristics of all kinds. But they resemble each other in this, that they reveal on examination certain rules of conduct in accordance with which the relation of members among themselves governed. These rules to which they conform we designate by the term laws. No matter what position they occupy on the universe, no matter what degree of civilization they have attained, all nations bow to their separate code of

laws. The laws of civilized countries do not consist of mere arbitrary rules emanating from a despotic will, which may be one thing or another according to the legislators whim. If they were of this character the knowledge of them could never be elevated to the dignity of science. But civil law is far other than a legislator's whim. It is one of the natural and inevitable outgrowths of humanity, like language, like society itself. Law is a gift from the people, to the people, and is drawn up with the patriotic intention of benefiting the country; while literature is the product of one person's brain, and is generally speaking, written for pecuniary benefit to that person. Here, then, we have the direct mission of law and literature.

When the United States were first free from the British yoke, do you think it

would have benefitted them more if they had authorized Jefferson and other of master-brains to decide what works of literature the new republic should accept as standard, in stead of drawing up a constitution? We judge a country by its laws, and not by its literature. In foreign lands our Republic of the United States of America is held up as a model for all liberty-loving people, and our constitution is quoted all over the civilized world. Yet all our great writers, though they breathe into their works the sentiments of a liberty-loving people, are not taken as the type of a free nation.

It is manifest then that law, perfect or imperfect, is the bond of civil society; it is that which binds society together, it is that which makes it what it is, the guardian and promoter of all that is pleasant in human life, of social advancement, elevation and happiness. Without law there would be no security. Violence and crime would go unpunished, injuries would be unredressed, the weak would have no protection against the strong. Barbarism, nay, savagism would be the inevitable lot of mankind.

Law is the basis, at once, of civilization, of intelligence, of refinement, of science, of the arts, of the decencies, of the amenities, of the establishments of society. It alone makes these things possible. Were it not for law, the instincts of selfishness and greed, the excitement of passion, and the blindness of judgement where one's own interest is concerned, would result in speedy anarchy and the success of the strongest.

Let us consider a few special cases: For what did Moses go up into Mt. Sinai? To be inspired by the surround-

ings to write a great poem, or compose some masterpiece of literature to be handed down from generation to generation, and read, and admired and criticised? No, but he went up to receive laws, laws upon which are based the constitution of almost every civilized country, laws that in time revolutionized the whole world, laws which have done more toward shaping the destinies of nations than all the literature ever written.

The Jews have never produced a great writer, such as Shakespeare, Milton, Scott, Dickens or Emerson; and they are as a nation quiet people, associating with themselves rather than those of another class, acquiring enough education to fit themselves for a mercantile life, and therefore it is evident that literature doesn't exercise much influence over them.

Consider ancient Sparta. Was her remarkable success due to the high standard of her literature? Was it not rather the wise laws of Lycurgus and other Spartan sages, that made possible these glorious achievements? You remember that Lycurgus drew up a system of laws and regulations that were adopted by the Spartan people. Then binding his countrymen by a solemn oath that they would carefully observe his laws during his absence, he set out on a pilgrimage to Delphi. In response to his inquiry the oracle assured him that Sparta would endure and prosper as long as the people obeyed the laws he had given them. Lycurgus caused this answer to be carried to his countrymen, and then that they might remain forever bound by the oath they had taken he resolved never to return. Now, If

Sparta had been destined by literature to prosper, wouldn't there have been some great poet or writer to prepare some marvel of eloquence and leave his countrymen to imbibe and teach its principles?

Tell me which you had rather see done, our literature destroyed and prohibited, or our constitution declared void. Let us take the first case. With our literature prohibited we would at first be at a loss for something to do in our spare moments, but then we would turn our attention to science, and study Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, Newton and other famous philosophers and scientists. But take the other case when our laws are destroyed, and imagine the result. Anarchism reigns supreme. Lawlessness, immorality and vice are stalking abroad through the land, and eating our nation to the hearts core. Our literature is moulding on the shelves for no one has use for it. Instead of liberty for our goddess, there is painted upon our ensign a hideous creature representing selfishness and our motto is "self." The oncoming generation is not taught to restrain themselves or to regard the wishes of others, for there is no law. The scum and off-scouring of other nations flock here, for there is nothing to prohibit them. Our refined people send out to the lawless, Bryant's *Thanatopsis*, Grey's *Elegy*, Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, Milton's *Paradise Lost*, Homer's *Illiad* and others of our greatest pieces of literature, which if read and their precepts followed would be enough to enlighten a nation, but they are all thrown aside. No, don't destroy our constitution. It is to the civilization and ad-

vancement of our nation, what the sun is to the universe.

It may be laid down as a postulate that law must be founded in reason and justice. Men, unless they are slaves, will not endure that their rights of person and property shall be regulated by unjust and inequitable laws. The very object of society is to secure justice and protect right. This fundamental principle lies at the basis of all laws.

We love literature, and in imbibing its principles we are benefitted by it, our minds are brightened and our intellect broadened. But this is only to prepare us for obedience to the laws. We love the laws because we love liberty, and recognize that the only way to obtain and hold it is to have good laws and respect them.

At first view when we walk out among our fellow-men, we may not notice the omnipotent and controlling influence of the law. Its power is so subtle and all-prevading that everything seems to take place as the spontaneous result of natural conditions and circumstances. It is like gravitation in the natural world, which, whilst it governs and controls every movement, and produces all the order of the universe, is itself unseen. It must be studied in its effects in order to understand its power. So with law in civil society. It is over, under, in and around every action that takes place. Its silent reign is seen in the order preserved, the persons and property protected, the sense of security manifested; in the freedom of intercourse, in the cheerful performance of labor, in the confidence with which business is transacted and trust is reposed by one man in another, in the peaceful

and contented pursuits of trades and occupations. The bestowal of services all goes on cheerfully and smoothly, working out and inter-working the constant solution of human happiness—because of the ever existing (though generally unrecognized) consciousness of the presence, the watchfulness and the

all-sufficient protection of the law. Considering the millions of transactions which take place, ripples on the surface do not often occur. The mighty river of things generally moves on with an undisturbed current, but only because it is kept in its banks and regulated in its course by the power of law.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

E. H. SUAVIGNET AND A. M. FERGUSON, EDITORS.

Mr. Detreich Schmidt passed through on 21st ult., en route to Houston.

Mr. E. L. Bruce '94 is studying law at the University of the Texas.

Mr. H. M. Rike B. C. E. '93, wants to be county surveyor of Haskell county. We understand that he has no opponent.

Mr. H. C. Schumacher '92 is assistant cashier of the LaGrange National Bank.

Mr. John Hawkins '93 is bookeeping in Hallettsville.

Mr. Gee Abbott '94, of Hillsboro, is reading law.

Mr. M. S. Sewell '94, of McGregor, is in the grocery business with his father.

Mr. David Gurley '92, of Waco, is superintending his father's farming interest.

Mr. W. T. Jones, '89, "Shorty," as he was familiarly called, is in Central America, looking after the interest of a New Orleans merchandising firm. We shall make an effort to obtain a communication from him.

Several members of the Association have chosen teaching as a profession.

Mr. A. W. Bittle has accepted a call to

take control of the public schools of Washington, La. He left for his post of duty on 24th ult. We can assure his patrons that they have secured the services of an estimable gentleman.

Mr. J. H. O. Bar, '93, has been retained in the La Grange public schools.

Messrs. G. B. Oglesby and Frank Lewis, both '94, are teaching in East Texas.

Mr. C. W. Rollins, '93, is teaching in Hunt county.

Joe Gilbert accompanied the Governor's Guards, of Austin, to Little Rock, Ark., this summer. Sickness prevented him from attending medical lectures this year. He expects to enter the University of Texas as soon as his health will permit.

Messrs. Daniel Cushing B. M. E., '91, and Will Dazey, '94, are representing the College at Vanderbilts this season. "Cush" is studying Pharmacy. Mr. Dazey will become a tooth doctor.

Mr. W. S. Massenburg, B. C. E., '94, is pursuing post graduate studies in civil

engineering this session. Ye humble scribe is trying to do likewise in the "Bug hunting" departments.

Messrs. Webb Howell and A. W. Bittle were with us at first, but Mr. Howell had to give up studying for this session

on account of weak eyes and A. W. "left us cold" for Louisiana, as before noticed.

Mr. Massenburg accompanied the footballers to Austin, on the 19th ult.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

F. M. LAW, JR., EDITOR.

Hereafter the editors of the "Battalion" intend to do their utmost to get the paper out by the tenth of each month. Last year, much dissatisfaction was expressed among the corps on account of the irregularity with which the journal was issued. If the boys will do what they can towards being prompt with their contributions, we will promise to get the paper to you on the above mentioned date, regularly.

—†—

No boy who is old enough to attend College is too young to seriously contemplate what his life will be devoted to in after years; what profession or business he will adopt. A boy who has no object in life is likely to run a vagrant and useless career.

Show me a man who seems to have no aim in life no definite purpose in view, and I can invariably show you one who will never accomplish anything of importance. We should, each of us, have a goal in view, and to attain this, all our energies should be exerted to the utmost, and, if we are sufficiently persistent and

in earnest, we cannot fail of success in the end.

—†—

Notwithstanding the advantages which we possess, it seems that there is a lack of interest manifested in athletic sports among the members of the corps. Although we have a foot ball club, and base ball team, still comparatively few take part in these organizations. Our gymnasium could and ought to be made a source of improvement in the direction of physical culture, and each boy should make a practice of spending a certain portion of each day in this work. We would not only be benefitted physically by taking such exercise, but our minds would be strengthened by having a sound, healthy body to live in, and we would be able to do better work, mentally, as a result.

—†—

It would doubtless prove a source of surprise to some of the patrons of the A. & M. could they see into the methods of our student labor system. It was only started last year and from the very first, received the approbation and approval

of the boys. Cadets, who have possibly never done any manual labor in their lives, enter cheerfully into the work, feeling that it is not only an instructive task, but one for which they will be paid.

Many of our boys, by means of the funds thus obtained, are enabled partly, if not wholly, to defray their expenses while at College. Let us hope that our legislature will continue the appropriation and let the good work go on.

—†—

In years past, it was the custom at the College to have, every Friday night, entertainments of some sort. They seem to have been, mostly, of a literary character, participated in by both the faculty and corps. Why this practice has been discontinued we are at a loss to know, for certainly, while they were in vogue, they were greatly enjoyed by all parties concerned. Why not renew these Friday night entertainments? The boys, as a rule, have no studying to do at that time and right gladly would they welcome any source of recreation and enjoyment offered to them. On the whole, the exercise could not be otherwise than instructive, and the time that is now spent in idleness by the boys, could be utilized in a far better way.

—†—

In a sermon delivered to the corps, lately, by Dr. Bittle, was set forth a beautiful picture of true manhood.

Among other essentials true courage is one of the foremost. In our College life we are apt to form an erroneous opinion as to what constitutes true courage. It is not always the physically strong man who possesses it, for there is a something implied in the term, taken in its highest

and truest sense, which rises above, and overlooks such achievements as this. The truest courage is that which will make a boy stand up and defend what his convictions tell him to be upright and honorable, and frown down anything which is contrary to the principles of honor and truth; and while we as cadets of a highly honored institution, would feel our cheeks tingle and burn with just indignation should anyone accuse us of lacking in courage, we must remember this higher, more-enobling type of courage and cultivate it along with the other.

—†—

“Hear one side and you will be in the dark; hear both sides and all will be clear” says an eminent philosopher. In College life we can see plainly the real truth of this statement demonstrated every day in our system of reports and explanations. Frequently a cadet is reported through mistake, and sometimes we fear there are reports made simply through motives of malice.

If but one side had a hearing frequent unjust impositions would be unwittingly committed by our Commandant, but by our present excellent system, the other party has a hearing and is always given a chance to vindicate himself.

What a happy condition of affairs would it be, could all issues have an equally impartial hearing; but alas, too frequently we see it otherwise and note the sad results arising in some such cases.

—†—

More encouragement and assistance should be given to such athletic sports as foot ball and base ball, by the individual members of the corps. Instead of running them down by jibes and “guys”

when they meet with failure, we should rather, be more enthusiastic, in extending our support. Nearly all the Colleges, of note, at this time, have strong foot ball teams.

Examples of these are, Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Oxford, etc., and as our school is making for itself such an enviable place among the Colleges of the land, let us not be behind in the this popular branch of amusement.

We have made a good start this year and with the backing which the corps, assisted by the faculty, can give, we can do some good work in this line.

→†←

One of the most pleasant things in the world is the acquisition of useful knowledge; and one of the surest methods in acquiring this knowledge is by reading good literature.

During our spare moments in College some of us have gotten into the habit of reading low, trashy literature; the evil results from such reading can hardly be over-estimated, for not only does it divert our minds from our Collegiate studies, but it also has a tendency to destroy our taste for appreciation of reading that which would really be of benefit to us.

When we come to think of the grand opportunity offered to us as students of the College, in having free access to such a complete and select library as is furnished, it seems like it is almost criminal to deliberately reject these chances for the improvement of our minds, and in its stead make a practice of reading a low grade of literature.

→†←

We are glad to note that there have been an unusual number of visitors at

the College this year. All of these, so far, have expressed themselves as being perfectly delighted with the workings of the institution.

It is needless for us to say, that, visitors are always welcome. We have a committee appointed for the express purpose of entertaining and accompanying about the grounds any who may be interested in our work, and this committee is ready serve you, cheerfully, should you desire it.

→†←

The value of Literary societies in any institution of learning, can never be over-estimated. It is within the society halls that a student may practice those branches of literary training seldom taught in a class room, particularly at an institution founded for the advancement of the agricultural and mechanical arts.

The students of this college should do all in their power to build up the societies; that they may more fully appreciate the many benefits to be derived from their work as members of either organization.

The students of any College look naturally to their instructors to set an example for them in all things pertaining to the culture of the intellect, they look naturally to their teachers for an example by which those interested may obtain a good literary training, and the society halls of this institution afford a rare opportunity to young men, it matters not what their positions in after life may be.

Our societies here have one serious drawback: those members who devote most time and work hardest to further the interest in literary work, within the

society halls, must necessarily yield to this diverting influence. It may appear bold in me to make mention of this evil, which is so detrimental to the societies; but I feel it my duty, and I know this to be the only way by which said evil may be averted.

No society, whether it be social or literary, can prosper unless it meet with encouragement, and that encouragement must come from the proper source; it is therefore impossible for us to build up our societies here unless we meet with some assistance from the different professors in the College.

We have a just right to expect not only the encouragement afforded by their presence at our meetings, but we think it their duty to help each and every member of the society in the preparation of their parts on the program and to offer every inducement in their power by which the societies may be improved; and more interest taken in such work.

We are not even encouraged by their presence, week after week have I gone to the society meetings and with one exception, have never seen a professor in the Austin society hall; and I am told that it is worse in the Calliopean. We should not however be discouraged, for when we have a special meeting in the chapel there is as a general rule, enough members of the faculty present to act on the tribunal in deciding the debate, and if there is not enough we can get a post-graduate to fill one vacancy.

In conclusion I will say that our societies are now in a prosperous condition, and if we meet with the due amount of encouragement from the faculty, when this session draws to a close we will have two of the leading literary societies

in the South. We will have members that will bring credit upon the college, and when we have our joint celebration commencement, the College, the students therein and the State of Texas, will be proud of our Austin and Calliopean literary societies.

W.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.

ABE GROSS, EDITOR.

'Tis with a light heart, my dear exchanges, that I take up the pleasant duty of looking over your magazines.

On my desk before me, you lie, an interesting subject for thought and instructive field for study. It is my province, however, gentle readers of this column, to—instead of giving away to idle thought—bid you a most hearty welcome to our midst. We greatly appreciate your presence and are encouraged thereby. Let our comments on each other's work be of a kindly nature and only calculated to do good, rather than from motives of spite or envy.

As for us, we remember that we are still in our infancy, but we are drinking deep of the "Pierian Spring," and we trust that the thought which we present for your consideration, may give you a fair conception of the work at the A. & M. College.

Again wishing you all a profitable year, I will—beseeching your attention, to my duties.

The Ball High School monthly has in it some superior work. The debate deserves special notice for in it we see deep and able arguments. In

regard to one article, concerning the little attention paid to literary work by the seniors, we can not but give way to some selfish thoughts, for we can boast of that in which you are deficient. We regard our societies as a mental gymnasium which leads to superior literary knowledge, and seniors as well as lower classmen are the athletes, and if it were possible for you to push aside the distance that separates us and look into our society halls on some Saturday night, you would see many boys with shoulder straps on participating actively in the program. —

The "Reveille" stands before us in her plain and modest attire, for the season; but by her contents, she clearly shows us that brains and not gaudy colors are her draperies.

With her permission we copy the following excellent original poem and beg leave to supplement it as follows:

Once upon an evening dreary,
As I ambled, weak and weary,
On my beat in front guardhouse door,
Suddenly there came a foot-fall,
Then someone near me seemed to call
It was Lieutenant,

Nothing more.

O Lieutenant! I cried in awe,
Will you never change this law,
Which makes us carry guns till we're quite
sore,

Will you not for trivial crime
Let us once more go mark-time?
Quoth Lieutenant,

Never more.

Deep into my soul was stealing,
Sweet faces of Bohemian maids appearing,
For that night, Bohemian hall,
Would gather its chivalry for a Bohemian ball.
But my thoughts were quickly broken,
By a sound that gave no token,
And the corporal with relief stepped inside the
corner door.

And the echo that awoke me brought me
nearly to the floor.

I was rammed,

And nothing more.

Prep. (on guard)—"Mathews, what did they have for breakfast this morning?"

Mathews—"Why, thirteen kinds of meat."

Prep.—"What!"

Mathews—"Yes hash. See?"—College Reflector, (Miss.)

Why startle the preps
And lead them astray,
By placing on the table
Catsup the first day.

—College Reflector.

ANSWER.

Now, my dear friend,
Don't "josh" us that way,
For catsup for us is a rare del-i-ca-cy.
—Ex. Ed. Batt.

"The Alamo," San Jacinto monthly, has been read carefully and we are pleased to state that it proved an exceedingly interesting magazine. Each department is filled and ably written. The essays are such as to hold the attention of the reader until every word has not only been read, but deep thought invested. We sincerely wish the "montly" much success and we feel assured by judging its future by the copy we are honored with, that its success is inevitable.

The History of the Fire.

Battalion marching to dinner; cry of fire from laundry; men in ranks commence to get nervous; Lieut. Jordan gets excited and deserted company. Senior Captain turns the Rattalion over to junior captain and starts to the fire. Men show signs of nervousness; file closes getting steady. Battalion stampedes and rushes to the fire.

Junior Captain gets awfully hot; reprimands Lieut. J. for deserting company, and threatens to report entire battalion.

At present we have a war waging between the members of the First Class in regard to the selection of a first class ring, which threatens to overshadow the much talked of affair between China and Japan. We can only hope that no very disastrous results will follow the division.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

P. P. MILLS, EDITOR

The Professors' Vacation.

The session of '93 and '94 closed and many of the professors with a desire to visit home and friends or some place where they could drown, as it were, the thoughts of study, or blot out the stern features of the haunting section room, and in those three, seemingly short months, spend a glorious time of vacation, made haste to leave. The first to leave was Prof. Smith. After spending a few weeks at his old home in Huntsville, he joined Prof. Whitlock, Miss Whitlock, Lieut. Morse and lady, and Miss Cabell, making as jolly a party as ever graced the summer resort. At the close of the summer, like the rest of the pleasure seekers, we find them wending their way back to their old, familiar haunts. Lieut. B. C. Merse being no more connected with the college, sought his post of duty, Ft. Clark, where he is now stationed. Then we see Prof. Puryear with "grip" in hand starting for the grand old state of Virginia, the home of his boyhood, to visit relatives and friends. Among his stopping places were Richmond, Markham, Virginia-beach and White Sulphur Springs. Prof. Bray visited his old home and returned with a better half. Prof. Philpott visited several of the most important cities of the state. Prof. Harrington spent a very pleas-

ant time at his old school in Mississippi, where he favored their commencement exercises with an oration, having been elected orator for the Alumni Reunion. The Prof. and Mrs. Harrington and little Ross, spent a most enjoyable time in Austin during the encampment. Next we note the vacation of Prof. Nagle, which was quite interesting to him and several of his students, as they were employed to survey the line for a proposed railroad through the Brazos bottom. After the completion of this survey he traveled about the state. Prof. Adriance won a Bryan lassie and had his wedding tour in the east. Prof. Spence had a pleasant time at his home in Hempstead. Prof. Giesecke spent a portion of his time at his old home in New Braunsfels and a month in the North. Prof. Clayton visited his home and family in Alabama. The following professors had a good time at the College and in Bryan. Profs. Frances, Tilson, Bittle, Price, Carson, Connell, Hutson and Banks. Gov. L. S. Ross indulged in many glorious camp hunts, and visited several places on business in interest of the college. If you would see what he has done for this college look back at it four years ago, and then note the applicants for admission for this session.

More young men have applied for admission, and more have been admitted this season than ever before in the history of our college. Lieut. Ed Hutchinson captured one of Bryan's most accomplished belles during the summer, and on his honey moon visited Denver, Col., Galveston, San Antonio, Austin and other Texas places. Mr. Sbisa stayed at home and helped the young folks at College enjoy themselves and have a good time. The last we hear of is Col. Carter attending the democratic state convention as a delegate.

ALASTOR.

The Senior's Vacation.

What the senior classmen did during their last vacation: Price Mills, lay around his home, went fishing, and rushed society; Harry Jordan wrote a story, attended the encampment, read some law books and had a good time; Arthur Polk kept books for one of the leading firms at his home; Jim Coulter sold drygoods and fell in love; Bob Dinwiddie traveled for his precious health, attended the encampment and went with the Governor's Guard to the inter-state drill; Marion McMillan idly lounged about his home and read love poetry and novels; Judge Lowry worked for the agricultural department at the College; Asa Turner herded cattle; Owen Anderson went fishing and worked on a horse ranch; Urbin Smith ran the Huntsville electric light and ice plant; Walter Coulter clerked and went traveling; Huck Watkins was noble rodman on a survey, and bummed around town with the rest of "the boys;"

Marion Law was employed in a bank; Russell Burleson cut cane, sported society and visited some of his classmates; Sam Belden boned algebra, loitered about his home, traveled a bit and camped out; Ed Mouser had a time at home with the ladies; Dan Wells flirted with the girls and tried to get better looking, did he? Charles Burgoon built a house; Alfred Wight spent his vacation about home, sold cloth and went fishing; Rollie White had a merry time at home; Walter Amthor harvested grain and drove cattle; Harry Martin lay around home, rushed society, farmed, surveyed, helped build houses and wore his uniform; Jessie Holman rusticated, worked on a ranch, abstracted, surveyed, went with his father on an inspecting tour, and discovered a cave; Arthur Duggan acted deputy clerk, took a camp hunt and drew up specifications for a house "in view;" Fred Bloor built a stable, got on a spree, went to church and campmeeting, read Dickens' works and the Wandering Jew, and drove cattle; Hines Clark visited Mexico, stayed on his ranch awhile and roped yearlings; McCarty Moore lay around his home and did nothing. Andrew Moursund went to the encampment as a Corp. and had a good time at home; Will Hutson took in the encampment and Little Fitz stayed at home. Well, the seniors expressed themselves as having a most enjoyable time during the last vacation, and have returned fully determined to graduate well.

H. J.

The College foot-ball team is contemplating making a tour over the state during the Xmas holidays. They have already had offers made them by the clubs of Dallas, Waco, Galveston and Austin.

A Petition.

To the Faculty:

We respectfully petition our honored Faculty to relieve the second class:

From walking post as sentinels; we're sure you'd not refuse

If you'd think, for just a moment, you were standing in our shoes.

It isn't that we grumble at the books we have to learn;

We're very brave and studious: we actually yearn

To work out geometric problems, long and very tough;

We'er never known to give them up, or cry out, "stop,—enough!"

We fairly love our chemistry, with its atomic weights,

Its formulas and symbols, lodged within Our muddled pates.

We've been known to work for hours on a page of our "Descrip,"

(So long, in fact, we failed to find a moment for a dip

Into "Natatorium practice") and we know each rule by heart

For drawing cones, parabolas, and tangents—and the art

Of passing planes through parallels or perpendiculars

Is as easy to us M. E's as to hammer leaden bars!

We're learning how to build and run an engine worked by steam;

We have to WRITE our knowledge on that subject, by the ream.

We don't object to drawing, or to turning wooden toys

Until the bugle sounds "release"—that ever joyful noise.

We don't complain when we must get our guns and go to drill;

We all hope for promotions, and we march with great good will.

But what we most respectfully and very humbly ask

Is that the faculty'll excuse us from that hateful task

Of walking post with gun in hand, three quarters of an hour,

And spending much more time that self same gun to scour;

For ere we to Guard Mounting go, we have to clean and scrub

Our guns and our accoutrements, and diligently rub

Each bit of brass and steel, and with a careful hand remove

The specks of dust that else might soil the adjutant's white glove

And when we think of all we have to learn before we pass

"Distinguished," with exalted marks, into the great First Class,

We grudge the precious hours spent in polishing old bras!

Oh, President and Commandant and Faculty beloved,

Hear this request with pity and be mercifully moved!

Very Respectfully,

SECOND CLASS.

+†+

Y. M. C. A.

A number of the students are manifesting an earnest, sincere interest in the Young Men's Christian Association. Some of the recent devotional meetings have shown a decidedly spiritual sentiment among the members. This is exceedingly gratifying to all interested in this college; and it is hoped that the association will continue to prosper, and that larger numbers of the students may be brought under its religious influences.

+†+

The dramatic club had a special business meeting on last Thursday night and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: General Manager, Prof. W. B. Philpott; Stage Manager, McDonald; Treasurer, Law; Secretary, Mills; Property man, Littlefield; Sergeant-at-arms, Sims. The club contemplates putting on their first play about the 20th of December.

Red Headed Men Organize.

October 23d was the date of one of the most highly "colored" meetings ever held at College.

Pursuant to an announcement in mess hall the red headed men assembled in Sandy Ferguson's room for the purpose of organizing.

After they had all arrived and found seats upon the beds, trunks and other articles of furniture in the room, Mr. Ferguson addressed the assembly as follows:

"Gentlemen of the red hirsuite order, we meet here tonight for the purpose of organizing. It is true we are small in number in comparison to the men of different colored hair, but in union there is strength.

As individuals we are totally unable to withstand the cruel taunts and excessive joshing of our more fortunate associates.

Therefore, gentlemen, in view of these facts let us join ourselves together and make the cause of each a common one. Let us form a combination of red heads that will shoot forth fiery rays of rebuke upon those of our fellow-classmates who have no feelings of pity for our most unfortunate but most prominent characteristic.

Let us join an exclusive body whose insignia of membership shall be the auburn covering with which nature adorned his 'caput.'

Therefore fellow men of the red headed family, I move that we do organize and style ourselves the "Red headed men of the A. & M. C." Mr. Smith H., "Red," then harangued the poor unfortunates in this manner:

"Boys, there was a time when, (and I am ashamed to admit it) I considered the color of my hair the most unjust thing nature had played with me. But since feasting my eye upon the sea of red heads in this room tonight, there has come over me a feeling of sweet resignation.

To me red headed does not imply that we are hair brained, for the record kept by each professor shows that the men adorned with auburn locks make as many zeros as the best men in their classes. And for the same reasons that Mr. Sandy's motion was made I take great pleasure in seconding it.

Upon the question being put to the house, it was uproariously decided to organize.

Mr. Gurley, "Blondy," then moved that officers be selected according to the richness of color displayed by the members. This motion was carried and upon close inspection Mr. Snow was declared entitled to president, Smith, A. V. P.; McCord, recording secretary; More D., treasurer. Messrs. Watkins, Gurley and Ferguson were appointed a committee to draft constitution and by-laws. The membership stands as follows:

Gurley, Smith A., Snow, Ferguson, Mc-

Cord, Miley, Moore D., Watkins, Campbell Watts.

Red, red are we,
The red-headed men of the A. M. C.

—††—

The Circus.

"Company, halt. All those who are not going to the circus fall out." Such is the command given to each company in succession after leaving the mess hall. Then the rolls are called and when the two-thirds who are going have answered to their names we march down to the depot. The old H. & T. C. railway has put on extra cars and will run a special to bring us back, and we feel our importance.

And who says we did not enjoy ourselves? A circus is a circus, to be looked at, and not criticised. Why should we spoil our pleasure by needless comparisons with Barnum's and Forepaugh's?

Who will say that the sailor's balancing feat were not as good as you would wish to see? And wasn't the man on the horizontal bars a "fox"? How light and graceful his movements were, and how his white figure flashed from one bar to the other, so swiftly that the eye could hardly follow him!

While the chair balancing feats were going on, one boy was heard to say: "I can't do that, on the floor."

The performance of the elephants was pronounced good by every one and Goldberg claimed that he recognized one for a long lost brother.

The pop-corn man was in the seventh heaven of delight, but it was cruel to unveil the feelings of the man who sold toy balloons. Wherever he went his floating burden presented a conspicuous and tempting mark for the bent pins. The force with which they can be shot with a small piece of rubber is astonishing, as I know to my sorrow. Searcy says that he tried only one shot, and by it lost one 1st classman's "bird" forever. The senior whom he hit lost something also; namely, his temper.

The men with the banners in the triumphal procession around the ring showed great ingenuity in devising different ways of wearing their helmets, and the deep historical knowledge was shown by their shirts of armour being buttoned in the back with large and conspicuous buttons.

—††—

The Caliopean society will hold their first special meeting on next Saturday night. The program will be varied with music, vocal and instrumental, rendered by Glee Club and Orchestra.

Society Meeting.

ASSEMBLY HALL, October 13, 1894.—This being the night for our special public meeting quite a number of the members of the campus and some of the ladies and gentlemen of Bryan, together with a fair representation of the students, were present.

At 8 o'clock President Watkins rapped the house to order and the meeting opened with a beautiful selection from the orchestra. After which the president with his usual force delivered his welcome address, including some very pointed remarks regarding the negligence upon the part of the members of the faculty in encouraging society work.

The minutes of last meeting were then read and adopted.

The programme being next in order, Mr. H. T. Couter came forward and read a very much appreciated article entitled, "How little college training has to do with making men great."

Mr. Hildebrandt then read an essay, the subject being "True Courage," which proved to be a rare literary production.

Mr. Bryan being next declaimed a selection, and deserves great credit for the manner in which he rendered it.

Then came the debate, the subject being, "Resolved that the U. S. senators should be elected by direct vote of the people."

The president appointed as a tribunal Profs. Philpott and Bray and Mr. Ferguson. The question was ably discussed by Messrs. Law and Hassell for the affirmative and Messrs. McMillan and Perkins for the negative. The manner in which these gentlemen handled the subject showed that they had carefully studied it, and established beyond the shadow of a doubt their superiority as debaters.

While the orchestra was rendering sweet strains of music, everyone was contemplating the result of the debate. But the tribunal soon settled every one's doubt by deciding in favor of the affirmative.

Mr. Gurley's violin solo following this was excellent.

There being nothing more to come before the house the society adjourned until the next regular meeting.

B. C. WATKINS,
President.

Alligator "Hill" says that mosquitos come from heaven. Oh, ye celestial mosquitos!

Secene—English Section Room.—Mr. D., who was the father of King John?

Mr. D.—The father of King John, was King John's father.

Prof.—That will do, Mr. D. 0 (zero)

City Marshal Nall was out this week. He came strictly as a sight-seer.

Wanted to Know

Who is the brother-in-law?

Why McMillan and Dinwiddie went partners on show day and bought out the balloon man?

Who said, "Hearken to the cryptograph?"

If Martin is so sure of "yes" that he does not consult notes, but immediately proceeds to fulfill supposed engagements.

If "Bob" is not very much of the opinion that Prof. Whitlock does not always approve furloughs.

How the first class enjoyed Halloween reception.

What the cadets wanted with so many bent pins circus day if they were not going craw fishing.

If a certain cadet did not press the wrong person's toe when taking tea in town on circus day.

If the cadet who so vigorously defended the man who threw a bucket of water on a passing negro was not himself the guilty party?

Why a certain cadet lingered so long at the front gate—in town you know.

If a certain first classman really thinks he has a mustache.

+†+

Wanted.

To take lessons in making out morning reports.—"Mother Goose"

To know if McGowan found the cougar—Co. A.

Who played the organ three years for Q. M. S.

To know if the band would play for the boys to work extras—Harrison W. A.

To know who steals his mail—Eichelberger.

To know why Coulter W did not stay in town Saturday afternoon.

Some one to kick them for going to the circus—Corps.

To borrow books on matrimony—Anderson.

More authority—Parrogeta D. Hildebrandt.

A band master—The corps.

A fire company—The College.

To go to the Waco Cotton Palace—Cadets.

To keep sugar cane wagons off the campus—Janitors.

A chance to return the courteous and hos-

pitable treatment the Austin boys gave them while their guests—Football Eleven.

To be sent off and exchanged for a pair of chevrons and cap cord—Hildebrandt.

To know whether the second class privates are going to walk sentinel any more or not.

To know why Willman did not go to town Saturday after making arrangements to do so.

An easier chemistry—Second class.

To know the relation between Dinwiddie and Johnson.

A material that is less explosive than gasoline to clean trousers with—Clark H. N.

The boys to stop laughing when it comes his turn to recite in chemistry—Dan Wells.

They Murmur

That Holman wants to take charge of squad "A" at C. E. practice.

That Adams wants the boys to stop "goosing" him at C. E. practice.

That Gurley will refrain from boxing—after taps.

That Capt. Smith has a mania of raising his cap—especially when the companies are passing in review.

That Downs says Gurley ought to take pity on his mustache and quit twisting it.

That Gross wants to know when Professor "Clinics" arrived.

That G. W. sends his letters to his girl in a garter box and signs Brother.

That Goldberg has enough names on his subscription list to buy a billy goat, and Park has volunteered to lend a few of his arms and legs to build a pen in which to put the billy goat.

That the following cadets belong to the order set after their respective names: Hildebrandt, Siphonaptera; Kyle H., Diptera; Potsy "Blunt," Hemiptira.

That McMillan has taken a position with the orchestra.

That Bob says he sent Webb Howell to Dallas in a "telescope."

That Willman will have to stop writing to so many girls in the same town.

That Gross and Eichelberger can beat any two other men in the corps—squabbling.

That Adams wants to whip the editor if he puts in any more jokes in on him—dees he?

That Carson C. says 1-5 of the air is oxygen, and that oxygen smells like ripe eggs. Col-

lege would like to know what kind of an atmosphere we live in.

They Say

That a certain officer in charge inspects his stoop every night at tattoo.

That Martin H. will pay a handsome reward for the return of his clothes.

That the young ladies of Bryan are going to organize a swimming club with headquarters at College natatorium and that the First Class will be admitted as honorary members.

That our foot ball team is the fastest in the state and should receive the support of the faculty and corps.

That we will have a new mess hall and another barracks in the near future.

That the BATTALION this year is an ideal college journal.

That College can boast of two of the swiftest tennis players to be found anywhere.

That Dinwiddie can trace the lineage of English kings for many generations past.

That Coulter H. is so absent minded that he sometimes leaves his cap in mess hall and--

That even the fear of getting "rammed" did not keep the boys from breaking ranks and rushing to the fire at the laundry.

That the picture exhibited by the artist, Willyerd, of the commissioned officers of class '95, will be "out of sight."

That the first class have selected a beautiful class ring.

That we don't know how we ever managed to get along without our natatorium.

That the inspection of quarters on Sunday morning is a great bore to some of the new boys.

That Hutson W. is very fond of making oxygen, still he manages to get away quick when explosions occur.

That Wright sometimes gets things a little bit out of their proper order when reciting English.

That the College ought to organize a "J. A. O." club and elect all of the Bryan young ladies honorary members.

That the foot-ball boys were consoled when they heard that Austin had beat New Orleans 10 to 0.

That the A. and M. was ably represented at the Dallas fair this year.

That the negroes all thought there was going to be war when the corps took possession of Bryan, show day.

Locals and Personals.

Mrs. Adriance attended the Dallas fair this week.

Col. M. W. Sims, of Bryan, visited his two sons at the College lately.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McKenzie were welcome visitors at the College some few days ago.

Mrs. G. W. Smith and her daughter, Miss Marion Foote, were out Monday to see George.

Mr. R. G. Tabor, the rustling insurance man, was on the campus on business last week.

Chas. Herndon, an old A. & M. College boy, is attending the law school in State University at Austin this year.

Mrs. Lieut. Bartlett and son arrived at their new home at College on the 15th inst. We welcome them to our midst.

Misses Walker, Shepard and Polk were out taking physical culture in our gymnasium some few days since.

Mrs. E. R. Adams of Waco, Texas, has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. C. Banks, for several days past.

Mrs. Dr. Francis, after a prolonged summer trip, returned home with Dr. F., Jr., a few days since.

Ex-cadets Brown L, and Derden were out shaking hands with College friends the past week.

Walton Smither, an old A. & M. boy, now a knight of the grip, was among his old College friends the first part of the month.

Mesdames Garth, Gartner, McInnis, Graham, Hanway and Miss Fletcher, all of Bryan, were calling on the ladies of the campus recently.

Mrs. D. W. Spence, after spending some two or three weeks in her old home at Hempstead, returned to College on Monday last.

The Rev. F. S. Leigh and Mr. Tarver Wilkins were guests of the College the past week. Mr. W. has a brother attending school.

Governor Ross, accompanied by his son Nev, attended the Dallas fair Monday, returning on Wednesday.

Webb Howell, who started in to take a post graduate course this year, was obliged to resign on account of weak eyes. He is at present under treatment in Dallas.

Profs. Clayton and Price, of the Experimental station, attended the Cameron exhibit and Prof. C. addressed the farmers on the subject of agriculture.

Messrs. Baker and Massenburg claim to hold the championship of bicycle riding at College. Their record is five miles in 20 minutes on a dirt road.

A. W. Bittle, class '95, has accepted a position as superintendent of public schools in Washington, La. The best wishes of the corps go with him.

G. B. Merriwether, one of our first class boys who did not return, is in charge of the books of a wholesale house in his home town. Glad to know you are doing well, Merri.

Mr. J. A. Palmer, the popular and genial Eagle man, was out to see the boys and talk "Battalion" with them Wednesday night. Come again, Jess.

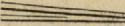
Prof. Connell, as director of our experimental station, has made several trips into south Texas lately for the purpose of selecting a site for a new sub-station, soon to be established.

There was quite a delegation of A. & M. cadets at the fair this year. Some of those who went are Messrs. Cole, De Stafano, Carson C, Smith G, Cavin D, Cavitt, Watts, Cavin G, Roberts, Traylor P, Traylor H, and Benet.

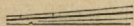
The editors of the Battalion acknowledge an invitation to the reception tendered the J. A. O. Club by Mrs. McKenzie. We would have been delighted could we have attended, but our duties were such that it was impossible to get off.

Cadet A. P. Leigh tendered his resignation as a cadet on Wednesday. Leigh has a host of friends at the A. & M., who will always think of him as a clever and obliging boy. Good luck to you, old boy.

Mr. W. M. Mathews, our last year's efficient base-ball captain, is attending the A. & M. College of Mississippi this year, and occupies the position of Professor of Physical Culture. We congratulate the boys of Mississippi on procuring "Billie," as he was familiarly called at College, and we know that he will undoubtedly make them a good instructor.



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STAFF—1st Lieut. and Adj., COULTER, H.; 1st Lieut. and Q. M., McMILLAN; 1st Lieut. and Private Sec'y,
W. A. POLK.

NON-COMMISSION STAFF—Serg't Major, PARK; Q. M. Serg't, GOLDBERG; Serg't and Battalion Clerk, HILDE-
BRANDT; Corporal and Assistant, FAUST.

THE BATTALION.

RANK	CO. A.	CO. B.	CO. E.	CO. D.
Captains	Smith A. 1	Mills 2	Burleson 4	Martin 3
1st Lieutenants	Watkins 4	Jordan 2	Bloor 3	Duggan 1
2nd " "	Anderson 3	Law 1	Burgoon 2	Moorsand 6
" " "	Farmer 7	Clark 4	White 5	Moore W. 11
" " "	Coulter W. 8	Dinwiddie 10	Hutson W. 9	Holman 12
1st Sergeants..	Gross 1	Watts 3	Burney 4	Kerr E. 2
2nd Serg'ts. . .	Ball 1	Rose 5	Muller 7	Krug 2
	De Stafeno 3	Porter R 9	Blount J. 13	Littlefield 6
	Sanders 4	Wisdom 17	Scherrer 14	Gilmore 8
	Sims 10		Sherwood 15	Rosenthal 11
	Carson C. 12			Kyle H. 16
Corporals. . . .	Leigh 1	Ueckert 3	Woods 10	Salyer 2
	Houston 6	Goodrich 5	Spears 11	Shires G. 4
	Leary 13	Stewart A 9	Jahn B. 15	Shires F 7
	Harris 14		Bartlett 17	Davis T. 8
	Smith W. 16			Kyle A. 12

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CHEVRONS,
SHOULDER STRAPS,

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any desired military equipment or dress.

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GUY M. BRYAN, Jr., V. P. L. L. MCINNIS,
Assistant Cashier.

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Surplus, 20,000.

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banking will allow. Our bank vault and safe are both
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J. P. BURROUGH,

Cashier.,

A. D. McCONNICO,

Ass't Cashier.

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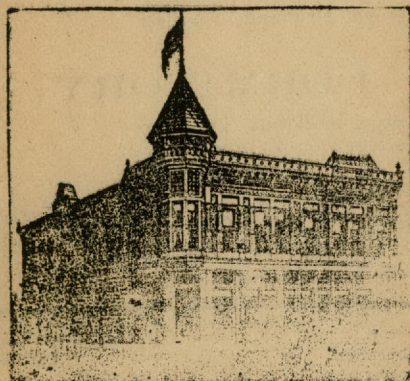
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THE BATTALION.

MISTROT BROS.,



. BRYAN, TEXAS.



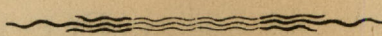
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