Remember
To study occasionally.
That the 'phone does not al­
ways ring for you.
That breakfast is at 7:15.
That Mr. Evans keeps 8 o'clock
appointments.
Tempus fugit.
That your boarding house steps
is not an astronomical observa­
tory.
That Psychology is not an elec­
tive.
That the Librarian probably
does not enjoy to repeat directions.
That we used to have an Honor System.
That silence is golden from 7
p.m. on.

Foot Ball Songs.
(Tune: "Every Little Movement")
Every little movement has a
meaning all its own,
Every goal and touch down by
our roots will be known;
And every pass thrown brings
such a thrilling
O'er our being, our whole
hearts filling
With rejoicing.
Because our team is winning
victories, all, all our own.
(Tune: "Blue bell")
Cheer up Academy,
No hope for you.
Your backs can't gain
Against our team so true.
Our team's a good one;
"Beat your "'s" our rule;
Hats off, San Marcos,
To the Normal School,
["Tune Waltz Me Around Again Willie"]
Back to the woods again, Baptists,
Skidoo, skidoo, skidoo.
Your cows are a bawling,
Your home folks are calling,
Oh don't let Fitzgerald get
through.
Coers, Hutto, and Sanders are
playing great ball.
Big Graham and Carroll you
can't stop at all.
So back to the woods again, Baptists.
Skidoo, skidoo, skidoo.
Twinkle, Twinkle [Revised]
Twinkle, Twinkle, Normal Star.
How I wonder how you are
Going to be when next I gaze
On your small sagacious face.
When the editors have met,

Street Scene, West End

And the type settlers have set,
Then you show your little page.
Make us wise on Saturday's
And, if I would be content,
I must have you to me sent;
I could not tell which way to go,
If you did not Twinkle so.
Of when I should be a sleep,
I, o'er your page a vigil keep,
And I do not close my eye
Till twelve o'clock is drawing nigh
Precocious Junior.

How The Indian Counts

The Indian counts time by the
day.
He points to the sky and
measures off space—"as long as
it would take the sun to go from
there to there."
As he has no
hours, he counts from
daylight to dark and the night is called
"sleep.
" Instead of months, he
says, "so many moons," or from
"winter to winter," when we
would say from year to year.
The year or winter begins with
the first fall of snow.
He has no
birthday, because he has no day,
no month, no year, and if you
ask his age he will say, "so many
winters old.

Other Lives

(Nith apologies to Longfellow)
Lives of old maids should re
mind us,
Our sweet charm won't always
stay;

For the youth of life dear maid­
en,
Soon, Oh! soon, will fade away,
Let us then be up and doing,
Seize on every chap you can;
For remember time is fleeting,
Let your watch word be a ma n-

The 'Possum Hunt.

[Continued from last week]

There was a moon that night
a moon that shed
light on the river, and that shone
straight down into a hollow near
the top of a tall, bare sycamore.
Something stirred in the depths
of the hollow, and the pale
moon may or may not have been as­s
tonished to see appear from
the opening a sharp gray head with
tiny ears and little pig eyes,
followed by a round, coarse
hand gray body, and a bare, sim­
ples tail. The 'possum for such
it was, and a tremendous big
old male at that slid down the
smooth trunk to the lowest fork,
and there stopped to look around a
bit. He sniffed the crisp, froz­
ty air with keen appreciation.
Then an idea came into his
mind, and scrambling to the ground,
he shuffled off through the woods
in a leisurely unhurried fashion.
He had the whole night before
him, and he was so big and
strong that no other 'possum in
these woods might dare dispute
his way.
When he next came into the
chill, white light he was emer­
ging from the woods close to the
same tree which Unc'Mingo had
watched so long. Soon the 'possum
was comfortably settled in
a crotch near the top, feasting
noisily with great relish on the
delicious sweetness that hung
all around him.
He was still there an hour
later, when Unc'Mingo, with his
mongrel hound and his two oldest
sons came silently down the
clearing to the tree. The ball of
dark up there against the stars
instantly told its tale. It was
but a matter of moments to climb
the tree and shake the big lazy
fellows out. He landed on his
feet, cool but undecided.
Then with a yell the mongrel leaped
to do battle, whereupon the 'possum
promptly "sailed," his loose
skin and fat saved him from
harm. Then Unc'Mingo picked
him up by the tail, and the tri­
umphant procession strolled its
way homeward, the hound rang­
ging far ahead of the negroes.
In a few minutes the 'possum
opened his eyes and took in the
situation, and just when Unc'Mingo's mind was filled with
seraphic visions of the 'possum
and 'tater dinner which he would
sit down to to-morrow, just when
the two boys were most noisily
exultant, then the 'possum
guined upward and sunk his
teeth deep into his captor's calf.
Instantly an awful African yell
rent the moonlight beauty of the
night, followed by more yells and
dire confusion, in the midst of
which the 'possum made a good
escape.
Later on in the night, just
about moonset, a big gray 'possum
climbed stiffly to the hollow
which he had left hours before,
and calmly went to sleep.
And the next day old Unc'Mingo had CORN BREAD and BA­
CONS for dinner instead of 'pos­sum.

Normal Girl:—"Mr. Nelson,
why do they raise more cotton in
Gonzales county than they do in
"corn?"

Mr. Chaddick:—"I guess they
plant more.

Volume 2.
San Marcos, Texas, November 4, 1911.
No.5
The Hill and River Meeting
(TWO REPORTS)

Last Saturday afternoon the girls of all the five societies—the S. P. I. C. E. in other words—held their famous annual Hill and River Meeting. As the editor of the large procession forming, he knew there was fun ahead and plenty of “copy” but that procession was one he dared not join even in an editorial capacity, for in that meeting no man enters except on penalty of death. Accordingly he asked for a report. There was a frown, a murmur and at last a reluctant acquiescence. This is what we received:

“Away to the hill where the breeze blows free, Away to the river’s brink, And sing a song of health, And your very best lungs, For there’s need of them both, I think.”

We followed all that advice to the letter and got there at last. And the first thing we saw on arriving was—a man. We were unprepared, therefore we won’t join even in an editorial capacity, for in that meeting no man enters except on penalty of death. Accordingly he asked for a report. There was a frown, a murmur and at last a reluctant acquiescence. This is what we received:

“Dear Ben—I have had the most exciting time of my life this evening. I was out hunting and one of the hills around here seemed to be the place for it. I was still in the act of shooting a target when I suddenly remembered what I had been doing. I immediately ran back to the scene of the crime, where I found the body of a girl lying at the foot of the hill. I at once summoned aid and the police were soon on the scene. The girl was found to be dead and the cause of death was determined to be a bullet wound. The police are now investigating the case and will soon find the person responsible. Yours truly, John Doe.”

New Shipment of New Pictures

Christy’s and Harrison’s valuable inventory of 50 new pictures is now on sale at

50 cents

A. B. Rogers Furniture Co.

THE FAIR

Aviation Caps, Sweaters, Gloves, Underwear, Honors, Ribbons, Dry Goods Stationery, Post Cards, etc.

Prices Right

Miss Sayers to Freshman:

“What is a parallelogram?”

Freshie:—“Miss Sayers, a parallelogram is a straight line.

Mr. G.:—“Good morning Miss C. are you going to the foot ball game tomorrow afternoon?”

Miss C.:—“No, I hadn’t thought much about it, I haven’t gotten my ticket yet.”

Mr. G. meets Miss S.

Mr. G.:—“Good morning Miss S. are you going to the ball game tomorrow?”

Miss S.:—“Yes, I’ve already gotten my ticket.”

Mr. G.:—“Good! May I accompany you?”
Cream Serge Suits

Such trim plain tailored cream serge suits, with 28-inch boxy coats closing with buttons. Skirts have high waist and flowing panel ornamented with buttons in back.

They are priced at only $20

New Shetland Veils
Stylish Shetland veils in a full range of colors, $1.50

"Madame Sherry" veils, in several fashionable colors. A delicate mesh, with unique and attractive pattern, on the Shetland order. A latest novelty and very popular.

Shetland veildings in a number of colors, the yard

65c and 85c

Tan Button Boots
High toes, Cuban heels, short vamps, 15 buttons, welt soles—popular, stylish and full of satisfactory service. At two popular prices

$3.50 and $4.00

Keeton-Griffin Co.

SOUTHEAST CORNER SQUARE

THE STATE BANK

Solicits Your Bank account while you are in the city.

Special attention given to students.

NORMAL GROCERY STORE

We have just what you want for your next "spread" in the way of good things to eat.
Also a Full line of School supplies stationery, etc. See our post cards.

Hutchings Hardware Co.

The Shirtwaist Girl

Oh! shirtwaist girl,
In garments white;
Aairy creature of delight—
A bird you are without the wing,
And quite too cute for anything.

With saucy glance and figure neat,
You look quite good enough to eat.

For you appear indeed a dream,
Of peaches in a sea of cream.

I'm yours to order here or there,
Your humble servant, for I swear.

I'm ever tempted to pursue
And leave my happy home for you.

E. Stokes,

Your eyes are blue as the violets hue;
Your voice is a carol of bliss;
Your teeth are pearls from the deep sea worlds;
Your mouth the throne of a kiss.

In Answer to

Mr. Lee Hensley

For you I'll yearn
"Till your face I discern."
I'll love you in sight,
With all of my might;
When away I'll cry
"Till back you fly.
I'm little, cute and neat,
My cooking can't be beat.
Sewing is my calling,
Don't fear of failure.
Patiently I wait
To learn my fate.

A Vegetable.

Miss Wagoner in Hospital

One of our fellow students, Miss Ruth Wagoner, who has been very sick from an attack of appendicitis, was taken last Friday, October 27, to the Baylor Hospital at San Antonio.
Great sorrow was felt among the girls at her boarding house when it was said that it would be necessary to take her to a sanatorium. She is greatly loved by every one, and especially by the ones who know her best. It grieves us, faculty and students, not to have her with us, and we hope she will soon recover and take her place among us again.

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E. Stokes,
In response to cries of Modesty—timidity, too—forbade his announcing the results, so Miss Hornsby arose and kindly said; "Mr. Schaefer is too modest to announce that he has been elected president by a great majority!" In response to cries of "speech," he arose and in a few well-chosen German words thanked the society for the honor they had given him. Miss Clementine Rabke was elected vice-president and Mr. Klingelhaufer secretary and treasurer. Each gave a speech of thanks in German to the society. The Social Committee was then appointed by the president with the help of Miss Hornsby.

Miss Hornsby then taught the members the German toast: "Hoch soll er leben!" It was then sung in honor of the president, he standing in the center of the crowd blushing with—was it joy or was it timidity? The other officers were in turn given the same toast. The social committee then prepared the refreshments of ice cream and cakes for serving, while the other members busied themselves singing songs. "Die Wacht am Rhein" and other songs were sung, Miss Younger accompanying on the piano.

Everybody enjoyed the afternoon and left very grateful to Miss Hornsby for arranging the meeting for their benefit and pleasure. We hope to do great things in the future.

Elsie Perlity.

The Meeting of the German Society.

The German Society held its first meeting Saturday, Oct. 21, in Miss Hornsby's room. In spite of the cold rainy weather, it was well attended, seventy eight members of the German classes being present.

German folk songs were sung till the crowd gathered, when Schaefer, a member of the Senior German class, was elected temporary chairman. Nominations were then made for president; and Miss Stark, Miss Holekamp, and Mr. Schaefer were put before the society. Mr. Schaefer was elected. Modesty and timidity, too-forbade his announcing the results, so Miss Hornsby arose and kindly said; "Mr. Schaefer is too modest to announce that he has been elected president by a great majority!"