



they didn't get me, But we did have some time, didn't we? Two years ago, when the fellers what's Seniors now was Sophomores, they tried to cut the rush out, and the Juniors, they was Freshies then, just wouldn't stand fer it and beat 'em at their own game. And the next year, when they were Sophs, they brought back the good old rush again, and fixed the fellers we fixed last fall just as good as we did.

"But that ain't all they done, Ma; one of 'em told me about the stunts they are goin' to pull off in Junior week, and, say—if they don't beat anything that ever come to the opry house down at Juggs Center, why, I'll—— What? It did? Why, Dad, didn't the volunteer department put it—— Aw, shucks, they never will build another one in that jay burg.

"An' say, Pa, do you remember how we all talked about the Philippine Islanders not bein' able to govern themselves? Wa-al, there's a little feller belongs to them Juniors they call Muñoz that come from the Islands, and if he can't give the Juggs Center village board points on how to run a meetin' I'll miss my guess. He's a regular prince, just like all the Juniors. —— Oh, ye don't want to come now, do ye, Sis? I thought ye would. But say, I ain't told ye half yet. Last year that 'ten' bunch had a torchlight percession—fireworks and all that—over to the Freshman Smoker. And they all had caps with ten on 'em—my roommate's got his hung up on the wall; 'tain't much to look at, but it kinda reminds a feller of the good times that went with it.

"I just can't tell ye about all the Juniors and what they do, but they got some good scholars among them, too. Let's see, there's Hand and Bailey and Sherwin and all of them that's 'Tau Betes,' and some of them that isn't. And then, Dad, there's Vic Cole, he was their president last year. But say, none of ye know any of them fellers, so what's the use of me tellin' ye about em? —— Do you? Wa-al, then, I'll just **have** to tell ye about what they do on Ogden Field? —— What? —— Oh, that's a place about as big as our cow lot what's all fenced in and fixed up for ball playin' and the like. And them Juniors is just as much at home on that lot as they are anywhere. Their Class is inter-class champion in track, and they ought to be with such fellers as the Kellners and Bristol and a lot more I can't remember just now. There's about three of 'em on the Tech. baseball team, and two or three on the basket ball team. Oh, I tell you, Dad, they're winners. —— Who? —— Oh, our Class? Well, you see, we don't count fer much, bein' just startin', but we've got an awful good bunch to pattern after, so I've got hopes fer our bunch, too."

"Uppish? No, they ain't uppish a single mite. They're just as sociable as they can be. They have their theater parties and such things and all of us go.