UB HOUSE.

The Co-E'd-Ward Game.

In spite of the precautions and vigilance of don't-let-a-man-come-in girls, teachers and instructors, I gained admission to the gymnasium and hid myself in a corner and awaited developments.

Soon the crowd began to gather, consisting of the girls' schools, and old and young ladies. On the faces of the sweet school girls were not seen the usual bewitching smiles. Something was lacking. What was it? It could not have been a girl friend, for all kinds of femininity were there. It must have been the absence of the college boys, whom, alas, the teachers had excluded from the rare sight of seeing girls play basket ball. There was a look of expectancy on many faces, as if they expected that some 'man' would run the gauntlet and make his way in. But they were doomed to disappointment. Only 'Little Gardiner' and the other girls were to be seen.

After the doors and windows had been barred and locked and a guard placed at each, time was called for the game to begin. "Now," thought I, "we will see some scratching and hair-pulling and hear a half dozen screams." I was not deceived; they showed that they were still girls.

When boys play it is the rule that no one except the captains shall address the umpires, but these girls had scratched that part of the rules out, as being useless.

The agility of some of them was really surprising, as they got around under the ball in a manner that would put some of our gym. graduates to shame. The teams seemed pretty evenly matched, the Co-eds having a little advantage in the matter of weight. The Ward girls made several pretty throws at the basket, but failed to score. The only successful throw was made for the Co-eds by Miss Buttorff, whose playing was "way up." The game ended in a victory for the Co-eds. Score 5 to 0.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Three old Vanderbiltians...