

der hung, and nothing to catch hold of except a few small holes in the brickwork. These holes however saved the day. A long thin pole stood in a corner of the tower. One of the fellows named Charlie Aull, seizing this pole shouted to the other fellows to hold it firmly upright close to the wall. Taking hold of the pole with one hand and making use of the holes for his other hand and feet he began to climb, by successive lifts, up the side of the wall, raising himself by sheer strength of arms and legs. Up, up he went, his comrades encouraging him at every lift until by a final desperate lunge, he seized the lower rung of the ladder, which was close to the wall. A loud cheer broke from those standing below. Once on the ladder the ascent was easy enough, and soon Aull was returning with the captured flag. At the appearance of the flag on the gallery, a wild rush was made for it by both classes, and in less than two minutes '93's flag was torn to bits.

This flag-scrap between the classes of '92 and '93 is no doubt one of the most famous ever known at State, and Aull's feat of climbing the tower will long be remembered among flag-scrap incidents.

One more class, the class of '94, put its flag on the Armory pole. There was no scrap over this flag, however, as the whole Sophomore class at that time was on special probation and dared not run the risk of being caught in a scrap.

The next year there was another change. The flag was fastened to one of the telephone wires between the Main Building and Ladie's Cottage. The scrap over this flag was one of the most desperate that ever occurred at State. One of the Sophomores cut the wire that held the flag, and the latter fell down directly into the crowd of fellows gathered beneath. Sophomores and Freshmen each made wild attempts to secure the flag and naturally tore it to shreds in a very short time.

The next class, '96, was the first class to erect a pole of its own, and also the first class to preserve its flag. This