out with even more enthusiasm than they are now. The barrel of cider was usually brought in by means of a horse and cart, borrowed ——\_\_\_? from the college barn, and the place of rendezvous seldem failed to be the fifth floor of the Main Building. That the fifth floor has not been the scene of a "cider racket" for some years is due to the fact that at several of the early revels a stout gentleman with white beard and bald head made an unexpected appearance, and that a few days later sad farewells were bid to two or three of the revelers.

In these early times of the "cider racket" at State one of the "Profs" owned a very fine carriage horse, which he left in the college barn. On several occasions this horse had been taken out by the students for various purposes, chiefly bringing bringing in barrels of cider, and once had been rather badly used up. Naturally the owner of the fine animal became very much provoked and began to lay schemes to catch the molestors. Every night about eleven o'clock he would walk out to the barn to see that everything was all right and often remained some time to watch.

One night in the cider season fifteen or twenty Sophomeres set out on their annual cider escapade. The barn was the first place in question, and thither they went. (at that time the college barn stood next to the orchard just across the road from the Botany building.) As the little crowd reached the door to the horse stable one of them said: "Hinky's' horse to-night, aye fellows?"

"All right, we'll give him a little real exercise this trip," said another, and the two started for the stall where the horse in question stood. The rest waited near the door talking and laughing in undertones. The night was extremely dark, which might have made finding the horse very difficult had not these fellows been well acquainted with the stable from previous experience. As the two lead the horse cautiously out, some one was watching them closely from the darkness of an empty stall, and as soon as they had gone