

We have three aspirants for the position of "away back" on the football team. The person who wears the best padded pants stands in favor, if he has the time.

Our quarter back's rubber face is the latest gag.

Welcome back, Pesky ; you're a little late, but guess *we will make room* for you.

Jack after first football match was heard to remark that he had hot company down in his home.

JOE—Say Muck, I bet the team Vanderbilt is backing will win.

MUCK—See the elevator boy, Joe, he will *take you up*.

Scene :—South Finch Depot.

JACK—Good bye, Alf, I may be down your way during the holidays.

ALF—That so? Well I live near the river. If you come that way, drop in.

DENNIE—Jack has a *garland* around his neck now.

HARRY—Oh, that's nothing ; Ross has a *cush* (i) on in his room.

The *King* says he judged the pike weighed 56 lbs. from the scales on its back.

TONY, (organizing game of baseball)—Did you practice pitching this summer Joe?

JOE—Yes sorr, wid a fork.

Mike looked in the *pink* (i.e.) condition with the white *socks*.

Strange to relate, the *cat* at last kicked and did not *come back*.

; Baptiste's version of the musical scale goes as follows :—Do-re-Fa-ri-ban--Saul-Lar-ry--Do-r--again.

