

The Baseball Reporter.

The baseball reporter, after hearing nightmares all night handed in this:

The game opened with Molasses at the stick and Smallpox catching. Cigars was in the box with plenty of smoke. Horn on first base and Fiddle on second, backed by Corn in the field, made it hot for Umpire Apple, who was rotten. Axe came to bat and chopped. Cigar let Brick walk, and Sawdust filled the bases. Song made a hit and Twenty made a score. Cigar went out and Balloon tried to pitch, but went straight up. Then Cherry tried it, but was wild. Old Ice Cream kept goal in the game until he was cracked by a pitched ball; then you ought to have heard Ice Cream. Cabbage had a good head, and kept quiet.

Grass covered lots of ground in the field and the crowd cheered. Then Spider caught a fly. Bread foaled on Third and pumped Organ, who played fast, and put Light out. In the fifth inning Wind began to knock; Trees began to leave. The way they roasted Peanut was a fright. Knife was put off for cutting first base. Lightning finished pitching the game, and struck out six men. In the ninth Apple told Field to take his base; Corn was shocked. Then Song made another hit. Skate made a gallant slide for home. Meat reached the plate, followed by Soap, who cleaned up. The score stood 1 to 0. After the game was over Door said, if he had pitched the game he would have shut them all out.



Orderly (to badly wounded infantryman who has complained of the bully): "You guys don't seem to know that there is a war on!"