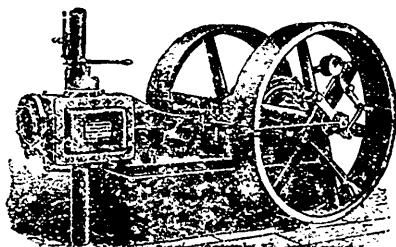


FIN, FUR, AND FEATHER.



Steel Chippings from the Robb Engine Works

Bullseye was in the kitchen the night the sport changed ove coats.

Len the J. B. Giant got slightly tangled in the new Buffing machine. He is now try ing to sell his overalls to the ragman.

Brownell and Casey got on the outside of an enormous pile of goose at Maccau. They then called for pie several times.

While one of the young men of the testing room was taking a drink from the nozzle of the hose, someone turned the water on full force. He got a good washing out. Not necessary for him to be dipped now.

Quite a number of the boys are looking up winter quarters.

Swipes says the best drinking water can be had at the little house beside the shop. He ought to know.

How at out the Leicester racket? Suppose he will do the right thing?

One of the sports thought he was getting a better overcoat than his own so he exchanged one evening, but he found the necessary articles were not in the pockets so he was left. Some say he was slightly tangled.

Great demand for the new Buffing machine but it is not everyone can run it right.

Whiskers must be lowering in price. I see several of the Boiler shop fellows have sold out.

Seaman Jaggo the floor-master for the Nappan dances is again slugging in the Boiler shop.

A paid up subscriber is more petted and better defended by the editor than one in arrears. If one or two of the boys would think of this and pay up perhaps they would not be set on in items on this page, so often.

The boys say the new foreman in the repair shop is a hustler.

Captain Chapman says he is on to the Fox Harbor racket, Charlie.

One of the boys got off his eggs in explaining the uses of a surface plate a few days ago.

Work in the boiler shop is going ahead rapidly, under the able management of H. Brady.

Charlie has not changed places yet.

A. G's. new polishing machines are working first-class.