

RAHS!

Who is that running down the field with his hat in his hand? That's the captain of the subs, J. C.M. He's getting in condish.

With only seven of last year's players on the team the score of 39 to 0 is not at all discreditable.

The game is only half won by the players. Those lusty 'Varsity cheers do the rest. Keep it up, boys.

Six of the members of Thursday's team were on the third fifteen two years ago. Reflect, Managers French and Campbell, and captains Paradis and Gaudet. See that you educate your men in true principles.

Pa, who is that hugging the Ottawa man over there on the other side of the field?

Oh! That's Willie McC —. He's not hugging him. That's a tackle.

Well, pa, Willie must like him awful well. Yes, my son, he's exhibiting football affection.

ULULATUS.

Thun—der—a—tion!

Why, how do you do?

O—h! please let go!

What day did *con j fall on*?

Sept cents! sept cents!! sept cents!!!

All right! *Allez!* There's no one behind you.

Was Balbus really sick, or was it only a feint?

The "sprig of Clan Ronald" is still king of the scrimmage.

The conductor and the alderman have returned from Pittsburg.

No. 2 dormitory possesses a bed that is longer than a *furlong*.

Never allow anything *white* on the football, it is liable to burst it.

It is pretty hard for a wing "to cover two men with Jimmy between."

Caius, the hero of Arnold's Latin Prose, knows when he is not in class.

"Please may I step out" is a *tony* way of asking permission to leave the study-hall.

We hope that the new football pants will partake of as many victories as did the old.

A *new man* should not get discouraged with football after the first few scrimmages.

The town of St. Catherines is well represented in the college; we have more than *nihan* from it.

When a third form student hears any thing strange, he asks "would that be injurious to a free government?"

Caius and a friend were intently examining a tree in the yard the other day. A third form student being asked what they were doing replied "I suppose that they are studying zoology."

That this is true, is evident to all, Especially to the students of the large study-hall. The best of men are oft replaced, when gone; As you all know well how Jerry replaced John.

A certain gentleman of '91 who "meals" in the city should invest in a mackintosh and a barometer. He would thus avoid the unpleasantness, on rainy days, of being requested to bring back that coat.

Prof. (to student of Botany) Mention some of our common trees."

Student, (from Skenetcetera, rapidly.) "Ash, maple, oak, elm, birch, poplar spruce, pine, horse — (stops for breath.)

Prof. (prompting) "Chestnut."

Student, (shocked) "All right, sir, if you've heard 'em before, I'll stop."

As the sporting editor entered, his thoughts on football centered,

He noted not the creature perched upon his easy chair.

And he sat him in the corner *a la* little "Jackey Horner."

Oblivious of the foreigner who knew that he was there.

Yes, the bird of sapient visage knew full well that he was there.

Of this he was aware.

The editor heard a muttering, and he saw before him fluttering.

A form whose cry derisive struck terror to his soul.

Quaah! quaah ha! it uttered and the editor be stutted.

And a cry for mercy muttered to this fowl with eyes of coal.

Of grey and brown his plumage and his eyes were eyes of coal.

For the creature was an owl.