

During the silence that followed a gentle rap came to the sanctum door and in walked silvery-faced Captain Moonlight. His entrance roused the fallen editor who confusedly kicked and shouted in vain efforts to extricate himself from the refuse of the waste-box.

Perceiving my embarrassment the good natured Captain seized me by the heels and brought me to my lost equilibrium. Having seated myself comfortably on my lofty chair, I offered him my hand and with tearful eye explained to him the cause of the unusual catastrophe.

"Ah" said he, "I have come to give you a few notes relative to the doings of Frydom." (I began to feel myself again). Allow me to say that I am very favorably impressed with the harmony that prevails among the midgets.

"Their sportive spirit in recreation is no less worthy of note. The younger members led by Good Eye are no mean players in base-ball, nor are the larger boys less clever in foot-ball, lacrosse, or on the hand-ball alley

"Again, when I make my nocturnal transits over the noisy campus, I am rejoiced to see the

ruddy faces of youth enjoying most exhilarating exercises." Captain Moonlight was about to make a few remarks concerning the foot-ball team but happily the candle refused to burn. I therefore offered him a hurried "good-night" and stealthily groped my way to the dormitory.

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On Oct. 22nd the teams from the Juniorate and the Small Yard gave to their many admirers a fast, clean exhibition of foot-ball. The supporters of the Small Yard, expecting to see their team win, built their hopes on the fact that the youngsters were eager to win one game of the number scheduled for the season. But the youngsters encountered a heavier and better balanced team, the reason therefore of their defeat. Though it was never doubtful what the final result would be, the Small yard played a hard and almost faultless game. The back division of the Juniorate likewise played in superb style, their brilliant combinations being responsible for the victory. The final score read, Juniors 19, Small yard 7.

After the game, Mr. Carey, a retired foot-ball player, from the