

Sam. Crawford has struck a scheme this year to get his clothing cheap. What it is we couldn't S (ch) affer laughing.

It is strange to say that on the morning of September 30th and October 4th all of the faculty and assistants were present at chapel.

There are a few things in the catalogue of '88 and '89 which should be omitted until some future time, especially the foundry course.

A rare chance to culvate a graceful carriage is given in Rhetoricals. Only four elaborate bows are required to speak a three minute declamation.

Don't ask Brown or "Hilde" what kind of a time they had at Beech Creek. The walk was too much for them. Their remembrance of the 'party' is obscured.

"Mr. Loyd will you please walk forward.'
Has anybody seen anything of McJuin D's horse, with "foine pasterns and stiddy gait."

"Heppe."—Mr. Referce! Mr. Referee!
I claim a foul."

Ref.—"What on?"

"Heppe."—"On general principles."

One of our Professors who last year wheeled himself about on a bicycle, now applies his energy to a more useful occupation, that of wheeling a carriage.

An order has been sent away by the aursorities for bow-legged tripods in order that "Pood" Read and "Fatty" Price can get near enough to peep through the transit.

The appearance of the post office has been greatly improved by the trimming of the trees in front of it and by the addition of a neat sign above the doorway.

Crawford to Squad.—"If anyone had told you before you come here that you didn't

know your right from your left, you wouldn't have believed it." Awkwards, know thyselfes.

Hays Mattern and Murph. Small are contemplating a trip to Lock Haven in the near future. The object of the trip is unknown to us, although we believe it is to visit some fair ones. It is a small Matter (n) to us, however.

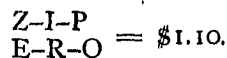
W. H. and J. M. Walker represented the FREE LANCE at a meeting of the Central Inter-Collegiate Press Association held at Philadelphia November 2nd. We are gradually advancing into the front ranks of college journalism.

"Dick." Creamer, the boss head clerk of Snyder's wholesale and retail house on Maine street, went into housekeeping in the house opposite Snyder's block on Delmonico avenue. He was serenaded by the brass and calithumpian bands.

Some students are becoming so impatient for the gymnasium that they visit the Armory daily to see if the apparatus has yet arrived and when learning that it has not, begin to repeat the favorite song, "We are waiting, We are watching, etc.

We'll bet the person who wrote the beautiful little poem—"The Track of the Butterfly," had in view quite a different butterfly from the one we observed the other day floundering in a butter dish.

A new graphical formula in chemistry:—



Found free and simple in the Sophomore Class in Chemistry.

Shame! Shame! Boys. A beautiful Autumn, and a plentiful crop of chestnuts, yet the girls had to get up a party of themselves and go chestnutting.