The greatest social event of the season was the reception of the Class of '91, on the evening of November 28th in the College armory. This building so well adapted to such an occasion is worthy of particular notice to visitors. Blue and white were the principal colors of decoration, and were artistically arranged. Another very appropriate feature of the decoration was the arrangement of military equipment; the floral display was also very noticeable. At eight o'clock the reception rooms were filled with guests principally from Bellefonte, Tyrone, Huntingdon, Philipsburg and Mifflintown.

The Misses Stevenson accompanied by their brother W. E. Stevenson, formerly of the Class of '90, were among the number. Prof. Bohn was also present.

Music was rendered by the Stopper and Fiske orchestra, and refreshments in excellent style were served by Achenbach of Bellefonte.

The occasion demanded special trains from the neighboring towns, which brought many of the visitors. The committee were Messrs. Hamilton, Suloff, Clarke, Yocum and McKee, and the patronesses Mrs. G. W. Atherton, Mrs. J. Y. McKee, Mrs. Josiah Jackson, Mrs. L. E. Reber, Mrs. Silas A Wolf, Mrs. G. G. Pond, Mrs. J. H. Orvis, Mrs. D. H. Hastings.

This occasion was a great success and we look forward to the next which will probably be held on or about Washington's Birthday.

## THOSE CORPORAL-SHIPS.

After the night of the Senior Hop,
While most where sleeping with covers on top,
Many a Soph thinking not of his sin,
Walked happily away from the bulletin;
And his friends all day were curious to know
The reason why his face was aglow.
The Soph such news was unable to keep,
While his heart within for joy did leap:
"The bulletin says, and sure 'tis right,
I was appointed Corporal last night;"
"Now chevrons I must quickly buy
Before the price becomes too high."
Straightway to a Junior the Sophomore went;
He got the chevrons but it took every cent.

Now Schaffer the tailor, as you all well know, Without the money will never sew. Therefore, John Hennon, 'tis plain to see, Was compelled his own tailor to be. The faces of Xmas, Girvin and Dale

The faces of Xmas, Givin and Dale
Presented an appearance, oh,—so pale!
They thought it a very unkind trick
To appoint as Corporal the "Huntingdon Dick;"
But the worst of it was they stood no show
Of competing at all with favored Joe.

Then "Ghost," called by "Gustus" a crank,
Declared the appointments (all very rank;
Even the innocent Freshman class
Upon the Corporals their judgment did pass;
Likewise the Senior, so goes the tale,
Thought it all wrong to slight Freddy Dale.

The "Mighty Man" this time deceived,
So much the more his mind was grieved
To think, that, on "official paper"
His name was forged to play a caper.
Now whoever is this rascal wise
He'll do well to keep in safe disguise.

## FOOT-BALL.

## '93 vs. '94.

An omission of our last issue was mention of the Sophomore vs. Freshman foot-ball game. This contest was by far the most interesting as yet played from the list of class games. From the start there was as much excitement as could be expected on such an occasion. The first score made was by '94. They gaining six points the score was 6-0 until the latter part of second half, when by some very hard playing on part of Soph's they were enabled to make 6 points.

But considering both teams and the practice done by them, the Soph's really lost the game by their lack of practice. The final score stood 10 to 6 in favor of '94.

## ALTOONA vs. P. S. C., 0-68.

The only match game of foot ball played with a visiting team on our own ground this season took place Saturday, Nov. 15th, between an eleven from Altoona and our College eleven.

The day was a good one for playing foot ball and the ground in excellent condition. Quite a good sized audience witnessed the game. A special train was run from Belletonte to the Col;