

DRAWN FROM LIFE.

HE was such a slightly built little chap, and so pale of face that instead of picking him out as an easy mark for their harmless tortures, the Sophs actually let him severely alone. Whether this was due to any special goodness of heart among these second year men, or whether it was because of the sad, plaintive look in "Little Whittlesey's" eyes, I cannot say; but the fact remains that he passed his first month unmolested by any of those mysterious midnight seances. Indeed, he seemed only a child, both in manner and in look, and it was this native simplicity of his which made him the butt of many practical jokes. These, however, he always took in good part, seemingly enjoying a joke against himself, if it pleased the perpetrators. Indeed, before the end of his first term his naïveté had passed into a sort of college byword, and to be declared "as easy as Whittlesey" was to be pronounced the very acme of gullibility. Yet, in spite of it all, Whittlesey pursued the even tenor of his way without manifesting the slightest degree of annoyance or desire for retaliation.

At the opening of the winter term Whittlesey suddenly astounded the college world by appearing as a contestant for a position on the basket ball team. Everyone laughed at him when he presented himself at the first practice game, and some few—those few who are always ready to make a jest of another who shows his college spirit (because they possess not the slightest atom themselves)—jeered him on account of his size. But before a week had passed they began to regard him in an entirely different light. Everyone marveled at the way in which this little fellow handled himself. They wondered at his endurance and his energy bordering on recklessness. And finally, everyone in college looked up, or rather down, since he was so small of stature, to him as one sure of his position on the team.

At last, only four days before the first scheduled game it was passed from mouth to mouth that the team had been chosen. That afternoon Whittlesey had two hours of carpentry scheduled, and it was while he was laboriously working away at a dove-tail joint that one of his classmates dropped him the message that the team