

held so many dead-heads. Instead of its being a joke, however, in our case, it savors very much of truth. Cannot something be done to change this condition of affairs? The "Lance" would suggest that a few of the dead-heads be buried, and a tomb stone erected to their memory.



THE track team also needs the student's support. Remember there is but one more week before State must send her athletes to Carlisle to compete with Dickenson. Now that we have won from her in foot ball and debate, and held our own in base ball, let us show her, that we are not only broad and deep of mind, but also strong of muscle and fleet of foot. We do not, of course, wish Dickenson ill luck, but State better.

There is, however, a whole month before the Commencement sports, and that is time enough for several new men to get into shape, if they will only come out and train. If you want a little exercise, there is none better; if you want to wear a team cap, there is no other way; and if you have any Class spirit and want to help your Class along, there is no better way. Do one of three things: break a record, make a team cap, or break,—well, not your neck—but at least break away from the everlasting habit of always being a half-interested spectator.



THE recent base ball game with Dickenson on the home grounds, shows what "rooting" can do for a team. Perhaps some of it was a little too personal; but it had its effect. There was, however, a new yell on the field which sounded like business, although there were but a few who knew it. Why would it not be a good thing for more of the fellows to learn it, and let the next team that plays here have the benefit? Just show them how we can yell when occasion demands.