

Hippety Hus! Hippety Hus!
 What in the heck is the matter with us!
 Nothing at all! Nothing at all!
 We know how to play base ball!

Here is another which might add a little to the noise. It seems to have considerable snap and vigor and a good cadence. Try your lungs on it and see how it goes.

Hit 'em up! Hit 'em up!
 Any way to git 'em up!
 Eat 'em up! Eat 'em up!
 Eat 'em up! State!

Bang 'em up! Bang 'em up!
 Any way to hang 'em up!
 Bang 'em up! Hang 'em up!
 Bang 'em up! State!

State can boast that visiting athletic teams are never ill treated; and it is safe to say, she has lost nothing by her hospitality. It shows that we do not carry our enmity off the field with us. Before and after a game the visiting players are our guests, although in a game the team is our enemy. We realize this fact, and are sorry, indeed, if a team goes away feeling that we have treated them ill. But when *our* teams go away, they come back feeling, sometimes, that we treat visiting teams too well, especially in a game. And it is true that Beaver Field is comparatively a very quiet place during a game.

Now a little systematic yelling sounds better than remarks, savoring of personal sarcasm, hurled promiscuously at the players. It is also more encouraging to the home players, and more demoralizing to their opponents. A College that can send a team away to beat a law school in debate, ought to furnish a yell for her athletic teams. Moreover the diamond at present is in a good hard condition, and will stand considerable "rooting." Then why not get together and "whoop her up for State?"