

changes, was the same as in the game played at the College.

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### **The Toothpick-Tumbler Game.**

On Saturday, November 2nd, a good sized crowd gathered on Beaver Field to witness the annual football game between the Toothpicks and Tumblers. In case these lines should be read by anyone unacquainted with State tradition, it should be explained that the above names are the ones applied to two elevens chosen with the utmost regard to scantiness of corporeal accumulation on the one eleven, a corresponding excess of avoirdupois on the other, and the most sublime ignorance of the game of football on the part of all the players.

John C. Clendennin, the celebrated fullback, of Mechanicsburg, was captain of the angular and sharp pointed Toothpicks, while "Fats" Rumbel, the two-hundred pound center of the Ringtown Athletic Club was champion of the Mellin's Food aggregation. Just before the game, however, Rumbel remembered that it was necessary for him to go home to vote, and he accordingly left the captaincy in the hands of his large-shadowed classmate, Harry Stoeltzing, of Pleasantville.

The two teams came together with a crash which resembled the sound produced by the contact of a bicycle running full speed, with a box of tacks. The Tumblers' line was punctured again and again by the sharp, pointed Toothpicks, and time was frequently taken out in order to enable the Tumblers to pump up wind, and to permit the Toothpicks to give their ends (Rogers and Miller) new points. Carl Rogers bumped his crazy bone, John Clendennin's nose bled, "Bunny" Cummings got out of breath, the time-keeper's alarm-clock stopped, Stoll lost his tam-o-shanter headgear, and all the players lost their heads. All these misfortunes delayed the game somewhat, but at last the