

Hole-in-a-wall vs. Giants.

While the Printers are defeating nearly every industrial department that can rake up a foot-ball team, at Carlisle, the "Hole-in-a-wall" are carrying off the honors at Chemawa.

One of the best and most interesting games played this season was played between the "Giants" and the "Hole-in-a-wall" on New Year's day. The score was finally counted up and was found to be 15 to 0 in favor of the "Hole-in-a-wall."

The gridiron was in fine shape for the game and the day was an ideal one for foot-ball playing. The two teams met on the field at 2:00 P. M. and began rehearsing the signals, when Happy Hooligan's rag-time band came out and played a few selections, which brought out several hundred more spectators. The band caused excitement to reach the climax, especially the opposing teams, and the game was called at 2:30 P. M.

The "Hole-in-a-wall" team kicked off to the "Giants" 20-yard line in which the latter brought the pigskin back to the center of the gridiron. The ball changed hands several times on fumbles. Finally the husky little "Hole-in-a-wall" began to make yardage on the "Giants" and were within a few yards of the goal when Sortor made a fancy hurdle but dropped the ball and Blodgett got it and carried it over the line for a touchdown, which was made within five minutes after the kick off, but missed the goal, making the score 5 to 0.

The "Giants" kicked off to the "Hole-in-a-wall's" 25-yd. line and the latter brought the ball back 20 yards. Tracy Hatch made a good run and scored another touchdown for the "Hole-in-a-wall" which was made in 10 minutes after the kick off. The goal was missed again, making the score 10 to 0.

The second half was not so easy for the "Hole-in-a-wall," but by fierce bucking of the line, Casey the "Star" full-back soon carried the ball over the line for the last touchdown and missed the goal, as usual, which left the score 15 to 0 in their favor.

The game all the way through was in

favor of the "Hole-in-a-wall," which was due almost entirely to hard practice.

They lined up as follows:

"Hole-in-a-wall."	"Giants."
Borch	C. Shakes
Boles-Lewis	R. G. L. Williams
Bradley	L. G. R. Winnier
Hatch	R. T. L. Clay
Sortor	L. T. R. Parrish
Geffe	R. E. L. Charles
Poland	L. E. R. Coonskin
Downie	R. H. L. McCully
Blodgett	L. H. R. Brignone
Casey	F. Foster
Bagnell	Q. Pecard

Referee—Silas Moon.

Umpire—J. M. Teabo.

Timekeepers—H. E. Mann, and H. L. Lovelace.

Linesmen—John Joe and Willie Corasco.

Length of halves—20 minutes.

Last Wednesday evening a party of eight went to Salem in the hack to see Shore Acres, at the Grand Opera. When about one and a half miles from the school it began to fairly pour-down rain. There were two persons in the front seat and three in each of the middle and back seats. There were only two umbrellas, and imagine, if you can, the positions in those three seats; eight trying to hover under two umbrellas. Two in the front seat, under one, was not so bad as six trying to get their heads under the other one in the middle and rear seats. It ceased raining in a few minutes, however, and they got to the theater safe and sound, and witnessed a very fine play. After the performance they started homeward bound, and got within one mile of home when the tongue broke out of the rig. The driver got out, and, after an investigation, informed the party in the hack that they had to "hoof" it the rest of the way, which they did, through mud and water.

"That's a handsome office clock of yours. Aren't you afraid it'll be stolen?"

"Never. Why, every clerk in my employ has one eye on it all day."—[Ex.