

yards, but Henry gets the ball on foul interference. Henry, being unable to advance the ball, is again forced to kick, and Davidson returns it five yards. Shultz goes through College for five yards, Thrower around end for twenty yards and McGinnis adds ten more yards. Then Shultz is pushed over for the third touchdown, but fails to kick goal. Score, 16 to 0.

In the second half Henry kicked off and McGinnis brought the ball back five yards before being downed. Here A. and M. braced up and began playing football so fast that the Henry College boys were scarcely ever in their places before

A. and M. had the ball going again. It started off like this: Thrower through tackle for five yards and Hyde then goes around end for twenty more, in which Davidson gave excellent interference. McGinnis is given the ball again and carries it ten yards more; then Shultz is pushed over for another touchdown.

The next touchdown was carried out in nearly the same way as the preceding.

Then A. and M. began to kick the ball, the ends getting down fairly well, and the result was three more touchdowns in the last two minutes by A. and M., which made the final score 44 to 0 in favor of A. and M.

THE FOOTBALL CANDIDATE.

While his brother's fighting Boxers off in
China,

And his other brother's in the Philip-
pines,

He's armored for a fight that's something
finer,

And that's laid in vastly different sort
of scenes;

He's a-breaking through the center
So the runner there can enter,

And he's bowling fellows over on the
sod,

He's a ripping, roaring snorter,
Of the very finest water,

Is the candidate who's training on
the squad!

There's a pad upon each shoulder pointing
North and pointing South,

And there's padding on his shins, just
like a horse,

While he's got a gutta-percha nose he's
holding in his mouth,

Which seems a bit impossible, of
course!

Round the end he goes a-scooting,

Like a catapult he's shooting,

Or an engine that is chuck a block
with steam—

And he's crashed into—or crash-
ing—

Either being smashed—or smash-
ing—

Is the candidate who's trying for
the team!

Once his nose was truly Roman, so they
say,

And his pinkish ear was fragile as a
shell,

Now, his nose is quite decided retrousse,
While his ears are very swagger with
their swell;

There's a rib or two he's battered,
And his nervous system's shat-
tered,

And there's blood he's lost in many
a steady stream—

Yet he's keeping up his training,

And his limping and his spraining,

Is the candidate who's trying for
the team! —Philadelphia Press.