Ninety-five, 14; Ninety-six, 0.

The Sophomores and Freshmen met on the South End Grounds Monday, November 7th, to play the annual class football game. The enterprising Freshmen were on the ground early, and the red and black, so gallantly upheld by '92 in years gone by, once more waved proudly to the breeze, contemptuously looking down on the green-eyed Sophs. Both classes turned out in good numbers, and there was much yelling and tooting of horns throughout the contest.

Ninety-five took the ball when time was called, at 3.15, and at once forced matters, gaining quickly to the 10-yard line of their opponents. Here '96 made a stand, and then, with much holding and offside play, and some good solid hard work on both sides, the ball was borne back and forth until, after twenty-five minutes, it was down again in nearly the same spot. Then '95 took a brace in offensive work, and Batchelder scored the first touchdown. The ball was punted out, and Sias kicked a good goal. Score, '95, 6; '96, 0. Time was called soon after.

Lawson, who had broken a finger, was replaced by Hayward at the beginning of the second half. Ninety-six started with the ball, but soon lost it on four downs, and then '95 slowly but surely carried it up the field for a touchdown. Sias failed at goal, and the score was 10-0.

Again '96 took the ball, and with grim determination to score, but the '95 line was too heavy for them, and they soon turned their attention to defensive play, at which they were more successful. For over ten minutes the pigskin was kept in safe territory, but finally Mead punted too low, and Hayward fell on the ball on the 20-yard line. From here '95 made short work of it, and Leber scored the third touchdown. No goal resulted, and the score was 14-0, which it remained until time was called soon after.

The best playing for '95 was done by Thomas, Green, and Hayward, while the backs also did good work. For '96, Mead easily carried off the honors. The management of the game was extremely poor, and the play was seriously impeded by the continual encroachments of the crowd. There was much offside play and individual scrapping, which added to the general slowness of the game, and there was also, as was to be expected, much lack of team play, the backs almost invariably running ahead of their blockers. The game was on the whole, however, a much more interesting contest than usual. R. H. Beattie umpired, while Wardner, of the 'varsity, acted as referee.

The teams lined up as follows: Ninety-five,—rushers, Lawson (Hayward), Lebosquet, Gilman, Schmitz, Cushing, Newell (capt.), Green; quarter back, Thomas; half backs, Batchelder, Leber; full back, Sias. Ninety-six,—rushers, Stearns, Smith, Whiting, Manahan, Robinson, Mayo, Saunders; quarter back, Beers; half backs, Howland, Rockwell; full back, Mead.

As usual, the cane rush followed the football game. The Freshmen formed in a compact body near the flagstaff. The Sophomores rushed upon them, and for fifteen long minutes everybody pushed, punched, tore, and yelled, sometimes on top, and more often underneath. The formation was finally broken up, and when time was called and the hands were, with a great deal of difficulty, counted, the result was given as follows: for '95, twenty-one hands; for '96, twenty-six hands.

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The Maid of Orleans.

"Fair Joan," they call you in the books,
They say a blond thou art;
But how can that be, Miss Orleans,
When you are always D'arc?

---Brunonian.

A Startling Resemblance.

Mrs. Grubb out-Shylocks Shylock
In a manner quite unique,
For she takes from every boarder,
A pound of flesh each week.

---Brunonian.