




THE FOOTBALL DAYS




The football days have come again,
 the gladdest of the year;
 One side of Willie's nose is gone, and
 Tom has lost an ear;
 Heaped on the field, the players jab
 and punch and claw and tear,
 They knock the breath from those be-
 neath and gouge without a care;
 They break each other's arms and
 legs, and pull joints out of place,
 And here and there is one who gets
 his teeth kicked from his face.

The freshman and the sophomore, be-
 smeared with grime and mud,
 Go gallantly to get the ball and quit
 all bathed in blood;
 The senior knocks the junior down
 and kicks him in the chest,
 The high school boy is carried home
 and gently laid to rest,
 While here and there a crowded stand
 collapses 'neath its weight,
 And forty people get more than they
 paid for at the gate.

O brave, O happy, careless days!
 How deep the mothers' joy
 What time she thinks of all the things
 they're doing to her boy!
 How proud she is to know that he is
 on the team; how sweet
 His face appears to her since it is only
 bloody meat!
 With honest pride she lays away his
 amputated ear
 And puts his eye in alcohol to be a
 souvenir.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

FOOTBALL

CAROLINA

VS.

CHARLESTON COLLEGE

Saturday, October 10

COLLEGE PARK, 4 P. M.