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 beneath 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, besmeared 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.