

# The Ottawa Trip

BY THE MASCOT

**I**T WAS a Cole day when de Glee Club took me to Ottawa to bring 'em good luck. De Porter on the Carr was an awful Sleeper, and didn't Roush around to do nottin' for us. We t'ought onse dere wus goin' to be a Flood, and we'd have to Ford it, but we got to town safe, dough, and t'ought it wus a Darling. De guys wus all Eager to go for de Beer, but de



Fineman of de bunch Hurd 'em, so dey all had to Hoard dere money and stick to de Lemon. Some of de guys went to de Barber, an' one went to de Banker to deposit his Fortune. De Clark of de hotel wus de Alderson of a Leddy, an' a Meeker man I never met. He knew de guys wus good Walkers, so he put 'em on de top floor. Some luckless Wight had to go in by himself, an' he says, "O d'ell! I'd like to trun a Stone at him."

By dis time, de bunch wus Kean for supper, so we all flowed into de dining-room. De Steward of de hotel wus Green, an' de Miller and de Baker of de town wus rotten, an' de Cook wus poor, so de grub wus no good. De water come from some bum Wells near de town, and de chicken tasted like Crow. Some guy started to say Grace, but we couldn't stand it and started Eaton.

After supper, we got into our Klooz, an' started for de Opera House. Every Singer wus feelin' fine, an' wanted to be de Bannerman. De clubs had bot' had a good Trainor, an' de Opera House wus small, so we t'ought we could Packer, but when de bunch saw de crowd dat wus dere, dey got wild and Wooley, and den Wilder, an' wanted to Lynch de whole town. De main Berger of de town wus dere, an' an old guy wit' a Whitehead, who looked like a Farmer. De boys couldn't Pierce de gloom of dat audience at all, but even at dat, de stage Carpenter said dat it wus a good show. Dey might a' Dunmore if de Mandolin Club had had more pieces wit' Bangs in 'em. One old gal wus dere wit' her son, dat she called "Petty," and when de Popp came in de "Good Little Boy" song, de small Fry yelled. Jimmy went out an' says, "Madam, Urson an' his noise annoys us." "Oh, it doth, Douthitt?" she says, an' she Anderson gets up an' goes out. "Dargan," says Jimmy, "I'd like to see Horlocked up." De guys noticed dat de first tenor stood Twining his fingers 'round each other, and Starin at de

