

Shot put	J. G. Yont	36 ft. 8 in.
1-4 mi. run	Bross	55 4-5 sec.
Run'g high jump	Gund	tie 4 ft. 11 in.
	Snyder	
1 mi. run	Philpott	5 min. 50 sec.
220 yds. dash	Bross	24 sec.

In the relay race the Freshmen ran against the entire school and were defeated in a close race.

If other colleges were to receive the support that our base ball team has this spring, they would have no base ball teams. It has always been the cry of our students when asked for support: "Have some games on the home grounds and then we will support you." Misled by such talk, our manager arranged a game of ball with the Peru Normal College to be played at Nebraska City during the cadet encampment there. The game was begun early in order that the cadets might witness it, and Lieutenant Pershing, with praiseworthy spirit deferred drill for an hour so that the boys could go. Well, they went, but instead of going in at the gate, they went around to the back side and climbed upon the fence, and there they sat, while a few who were either ashamed to do this or felt too small to climb the fence, stood on the outside waiting for the ball to be knocked over the fence, that they might secure it and get in in that manner and thus save a quarter. About twenty of the boys had enough college spirit and honesty to come in like gentlemen. The result was that the boys lost about twenty dollars, and as there was no money in the treasury of the Athletic Association, it had to come out of their own pockets. And now, after that, they say that our manager should have made a greater effort to secure more games. Why should he when he has such backing (?) as this behind him? When college boys become so destitute of college spirit that they will sit on the fence and allow their team to lose money, it is time that the base ball team should cease to exist; and next year, if better support from the students is not obtained, they will have no ball club to advance the glory of the old U. of N.

Dramatic Notes.

Chicago is the Mecca towards which all good actors and companies are moving.

The Columbia theatre is blest by having an unusually good booking for the summer season. Lillian Russel in "Griffle Girofle" is the present attraction. Among the later attractions are Frohman's companies and Julia Marlowe.

Frohman's latest play, "The Girl I Left Behind Me", is played at the Schiller theatre. It is from the pen of Belasco and Fyles. The idea is purloined, as usual, this time from the central idea of the two plays, "Virginus" and "The Relief of Tucknow." The play utilizes the Indian troubles in the far west, and the key note is the brutal aphorism, "The only good Indian, a dead Indian."

Mr. Frohman's companies are not as good as they used to be, and the last plays he has staged are of a very ordinary character. When it becomes necessary to introduce realistic scenery such as engines, etc., into a play, as in "Lost Paradise", to carry popular favor, something is the matter. Either plays so gracefully interpreted and appropriated by Messrs. DeMille and Belasco are not as good as they used to be, or the taste of the people is sadly degenerated. The French playwrights are able to answer this.

There is just as much relief to turn from these modern comedies, hissing with the steam of their pile drivers engines, and audiences, to Sheridan's comedies as there is to put away the last novel of Laura Jean Libbey and reading something from Thackeray or Dickens.

Sheridan's "School for Scandal" was artistically played and presented by Marie Wainright and a fair support. Although somewhat out of her line, Miss Wainright made a decided hit as Lady Teazle.

There is a decided kick coming from those who tried to follow the lines of the "School for Scandal." It seems that modern companies think it is the proper thing to see how