

University is also characteristically western. The "co-ed" is here in considerable numbers, and she is in every way on an equal footing with her brother of the sterner sex.

I should like to notice the affair of Professor Bemis and President Harper—a matter which has been receiving so much attention at the hands of the public of late—but space forbids.

Very naturally athletics are absorbing a good deal of interest at present. Students and faculty turn out in large numbers to foot-ball games, and college spirit on such occasions is a very conspicuous thing. This interest and enthusiasm is expected to culminate in the game which is to be played with Michigan here on Thanksgiving. I have been reading of the good work of our (U. of N.) team with a good deal of interest. Why can not the team plan an eastern tour next year? It might prove an eye-opener to some of the teams east of the Mississippi.

I find some here whose faces were familiar at the University of Nebraska. Dr. Hussey is here. He is something of a Greek scholar. He still knows something about tennis too. The first day I was on the campus I read a tennis bulletin signed "G. B. Hussey, president." Miss Brace is here posting in zoology. Miss Jones, who took an M. A. at the U. of N. and taught in the Lincoln high school, is working for a Ph. D. in the department of romance languages. O. L. Anderson, '94, Frank Woods, Chicago, '95, formerly of the U. of N., and myself are studying theology. Mr. Anderson went back to Nebraska last summer and committed matrimony. He and Mrs. Anderson are now living in Chicago. I have met N. B. Barr, '93, several times. He is studying theology at McCormick seminary. H. T. Ricketts, '94, and John Williams, '93, are at Chicago Medical College.

I am very much pleased with the divinity school here. There are about two hundred students taking theological work. They are, with very few exceptions, college graduates, and the courses of study are arranged accordingly. I find my work interesting, even fascinating. Fraternaly,

C. R. WELDEN.

#### ATHLETICS.

Foot-ball is "off." Where "punts" and "touch-downs" used to amuse the crowd, the cold wind now whirls over the deserted gridiron and sweeps it bare. The husky fellows with knee breeches and towled heads have again donned the garb of the common student; retired as it were to private life. From force of habit the boys still linger for a few minutes over the training table, discussing the various jolts and jabs they got in the worst brushes, and emphasizing the ease or difficulty with which they "handled" their respective men.

Occasionally there is a lengthy discussion on "interference," "tall punting" or the "swift tackling" put up by such and such a fellow in a particular game. The good points only are mentioned; by common courtesy the "fumbles" and "beefs" are forgotten.

The pennant still "swings to the breeze" but it isn't our breeze. The chief reason that we didn't get the pennant is that we didn't win it. We didn't win it you see. No, our team wasn't held up to the right pitch for pennant winners; we earned third place and got it.

Of course each of the four teams couldn't win the pennant, that is self evident; but it is equally true that, with the same amount of material to draw from, the team that got third place, barring accidents, did not use that material to best advantage.

Criticism isn't pleasant. We won the pennant last year, and are not kicking because we have to give it up. Sport of any kind doesn't always consist in taking first prize. A "beat" often does as much good as winning, yet a candid discussion of our faults in the past season can do no harm, and may have some influence upon athletics in the future.

When foot-ball as a college game is assailed and styled too violent and as detracting from intellectual pursuits, the great arguments advanced by its devotees, be they of the faculty or of student body, is that foot-ball serves not only as a good game, and