

Miss Oakley. The speakers of the evening were Colonel Jenkins, the mayor of the city, Lieutenant Griffith and Colonel Bills. Colonel Bills, as well as the other speakers, was particular to emphasize the statement that they wanted their girls to meet the cadets. The only murmur was an "amen" from the cadets. Choice selections of vocal and instrumental music were rendered by Fairbury talent, and the efforts were well appreciated. A right royal time was had by every one, and the people of Fairbury amply sustained their reputation that they know how to entertain.

Saturday night the band boys gave a concert to a good house, although the evening was very bad. The concert was well appreciated, although the numbers by the glee club had to be omitted. Divine services were at the head of Broadway, in camp Sunday afternoon. The sermon was preached by the pastor of the Christian church. After church the battalion had a dress parade, and was reviewed by Colonel Bills and the officers of company D. Monday morning we broke camp, and repaired to the station where the boys were doomed to sorrowfully part from their recent conquests. Three cheers for the mayor, three cheers for Fairbury, three cheers for Colonel Bills, three cheers for the girls, and we bid a final farewell to Fairbury, having had one of the most enjoyable encampments in the history of the battalion, the inclemency of the weather notwithstanding.

The officers and citizens of Fairbury will long be remembered by the boys for the earnest efforts they put forth to make the stay there as enjoyable as possible. It was near supper time Monday evening, when 115 tired, hungry, dirty, sleepy boys returned to their routine of college work, doubtless invigorated by the outing at Camp Sherman.

CAMP NOTES.

Did you eat chicken?

How about that Pound cake? Ask Sawyer.

Several of the boys improved the opportunity for collecting botany specimens.

That the Fairbury girls are all right is the unanimous decision of all the boys.

"But few prisoners and very select ones," seemed to be the motto of the officers this year.

Several of the boys went fishing while in camp. The combined result was one fish, length, four inches. Two snakes, length each five feet.

On account of the almost constant rain, the drill between the two battalions for the "Griffith medals" was necessarily postponed until the return to school.

Were Pancoast keeping a diary, something like the following would appear thereon: "Spent in Fairbury for oil to keep the gate hinges from squeaking, 5c.

The boys that were on guard duty Sunday while John L. jr., gallantly led something less than half a dozen girls about the camp, declare that hereafter they are conscientiously opposed to the performance of military duty on Sunday.

The saloon keepers of Fairbury subscribed ten dollars apiece to get the cadets down there. After the boys came home, and the saloon keepers were asked for the money they had pledged, they said they would pay this time, but that they would never again subscribe money to get a Sunday School outfit to come to Fairbury.

A meeting of the scientific club was held May 30, when the following program was given: Mr. H. A. Senter, "Aluminum;" Mr. H. W. Norris, "The Development of the Sensory Epithelium of The Salamander;" Mr. P. A. Rydberg, "In the Land of Sand-draws and Canons."

STRAY PICK-UPS.

The first battalion wasn't in it.

George Hall has an attraction at the uni. Who did not get one of Crete's pickles?

Mr. Copeland has spent a week at home.

Yates plays marbles with the girls in the chapel.

The first preps picniced at Crabb's Grove Decoration Day.

Many of the students went home before commencement exercises.

Call at Nebraska Hall and see the bat recently captured on the campus.

Mr. Hayward spent encampment week at his home in Nebraska City.

Considerable new apparatus has recently been put into the gymnasium.

Mr. Ross' brother has been very sick. Mr. Ross expects to have to suffer also.

On his return from camp, Albers, '93, found his father waiting here to see him.

The latest problem: How to get twelve boys to scratch the names of fifteen girls.

When Cicero Johnson is waxing eloquent, ask him what about the house of Stuart.

Tom Wing took examinations early, and is now in the employ of the railroad company.

Barber and Marley watched the university post office very closely until letters came from Fairbury.

Mr. Bentley's cousin from Chicago, and sister from western Illinois were visiting him last week.

Didn't you want to be a soldier and with the soldiers stand when inspection day come around?

Have you noticed that Mr. Stroman has looked sad lately? His best girl was recently married.

Lieutenant Dudley visited at the university while the cadets were at Camp Sherman, Fairbury, Neb.

Mr. Faurot spent a part of Decoration Day preparing a file of THE HESPERIAN for the state historical society.

Miss Yates has been obliged to leave school for the rest of the term to take care of a sick relative in Nebraska City.

Mr. Eager has a rubber coat that was left in the guard tent at Fairbury. The owner will please call for his property.

Miss Brown, state secretary of the Y. W. C. A., addressed the young ladies in the chapel, Monday afternoon, May 25.

"Mitty" McGhee, in loading the tents at Fairbury carelessly allowed the car-door to fall down on his back, much to his discomfort.

Morgan McGhee was forced to go to his home in Wyoming prior to commencement exercises, owing to injuries received in the gymnasium.

Mr. Norris, who has been connected with the biological department of the university for the past year, returned to his home at Grinnell, Ia.

Mr. Kenyon has an article in a recent number of the *Nebraska Farmer* on the trip he took with Dr. Kingsley and others to the Bad Lands of Dakota.

Were it not for the fact that the persons that were discovered in room 16 closely perusing a matrimonial paper object so strenuously to anything being said about it, there would be another local for this column, but alas, the event must rest in oblivion.