

Nearly every college went to Crete with a college song. We regret to say that we were no exception.

You should have seen the various college delegations wave their flags as our band entertained them.

The church folks of Crete have concluded that college people always take a good appetite wherever they go.

Mr. Tefft distinguished himself by heroically stopping a team which was running away from a helpless boy and girl.

The audience called loudly for the Delian quartet. Unfortunately it was unable to respond as only a part of it was present.

One of the banners was stolen from the Wesleyan's car. This caused many uncomplimentary remarks on the part of the Wesleyans.

The sixty-one cent fare was the cause of a good deal of gambling on the part of the students. Nearly everybody were matching pennies.

There was a noticeable scarcity of tin horns. We would advise the Crete merchants to lay in a full supply the next time a college crowd visits that place.

The Cotner crowd was entertained by the following "Cotner! Cotner! Cotner! the Cotner's gone to the bottom of the sea! What's the matter with Harmon? There's no Harm in him!

The university band entertained the uninitiated public with quite a number of choice selections such as "McGinty," "Climbing up the golden stairs," "Where did you get that hat?" and the like.

Professor Bates attended the contest. He seems to be the only professor who takes any interest in such matters. He may be assured that the students highly appreciate the enthusiasm which he shows.

The following yell was given before the judges' decision was announced: "Wesleyan! Wesleyan! Wesleyan! toot! Wesleyan's fallen in the bottom of the soup!" "C. M.! C. M.! C. M. Skites! He's ahead by many miles!

Doane college was opened up in true Crete style. A few university students went up to visit it and, after wandering aimlessly about for a long time trying to find some one to show them around, they concluded that time thus spent was wasted and sought more profitable employment.

Pollard and Frank Woods made themselves quite conspicuous at the opera house by standing up in front of the university delegation. Although no sound waves reached our ears, we concluded from the agonizing efforts which they made that they were trying to sing the Palladian song. They bravely struggled on amid immense applause until they finished.

We regret to say that a certain part of the audience was so impolite and disrespectful as to hiss our instrumental quartette when it started upon the platform. We always supposed that proper respect was due to anyone who appeared upon the program. That respect has always been paid by the state university folks. Students of other colleges who do not know any better than to insult their sister colleges on such an occasion had better leave college and return to the backwoods where they were brought up, until they learn better. The management of the contest on the part of Crete was very poor. The hall was nearly one third full before anyone was at the door to take the tickets. The order was a discredit to any place. While our orator was speaking, some one was so kind as to keep dropping stones on the top of the stairs and allowing them to roll to the bottom. Yet, considering the place, everything went off as well as might be expected.

A Coming Spencer.

As a last resort Pollard has begun courting his muse. From the advance sheets of his first volume of poems soon to be published, we have extracted the following "Palladian Song," written while a junior at the University of Nebraska." It is one of the author's best productions, and was written doubtless in one of his more lucid intervals. From internal evidence furnished by the poem we infer that it was inspired by the approach of an oratorical contest at Crete. With profuse apologies to the gentleman whose good name has been compromised by the insertion of it in the second stanza we place the song before the gaze of the great unorganized public.

[TUNE—*America.*]

Our orator to thee we look for victory!
Of thee we sing, who in the old Pall hall
First learned how to spout. From many
College contests your voice is heard.

Our speaker Charlie Skiles on thee our
Fate devolves, whom we all trust, and in
Whom willingly we place our confidence.
High with hope our hearts do thrill, for trust in thee.

Let our song sound through Crete, echo from all
The wall, hail victory! Let college spirit awake,
Let all that breathe partake, let tongues the
Silence break, the sound prolong.

Palladians' pride for thee who came from
The Univ. For thee we sing. O may our
Orator successful be to-night.
Palladians! victory is thine, let us rejoice.

Athletics.

The athletic association held a meeting Saturday, the fifth, at which preparations were begun for the field-day exercises. Delegates were appointed to represent the university at the annual meeting of the state athletic association which was held at Crete on Friday. The delegates were Messrs. Tefft, Barkley, Chandler, Pace and Stroman.

The association decided to offer medals at the local field-day exercises, the first prize to be of gold and the second of silver. There will be about twenty-five contests requiring in all about fifty medals. If the cost were to be defrayed by the association the ball clubs would probably receive but little financial aid from that source, so a committee was appointed to receive individual offers of one or more medals from students, professors, and friends of the association.

The report of the committee on the proposed running course was adopted. It recommends that a hundred yard straight track be built permanently, and that a temporary oval track be rolled. The hundred yard track will have a base composed of cinders, etc., set one foot deep; and the face on a level with the ground and composed of a cinder-tar preparation. The course will cost about \$100 when complete. It is under the supervision of Professor Bowen. The athletic association hope to secure patronage enough at the gymnasium entertainment next Saturday evening to defray the greater part of this debt.

STRAY PICK-UPS.

Miss Burks visited Beatrice on the 4th.

Mr. McBeath is suffering from an attack of the measles.

Professor Menzendorf recently took part in a concert at York.

Don't forget the gymnasium exhibition the evening of the nineteenth.

The chancellor has given notice to the different professors that he wishes them to indicate to him at once what post graduate work they intend to offer next year.