

THE HESPERIAN

was the next man to bat and was given base on balls. House then struck out and Lucas followed with a single, putting Poorman out on n2d. Barnett then sent a hot grounder to Reeder who fumbled it letting his man reach first. The second half was short and rapid. Reeder got 1st on balls and Moore went out on a ground ball to first. Bliss made a fine three base hit and was brought home by McDiarmaid. In the second inning Kansas scored one and Nebraska none. Kingsbury made one of those fine plays which been characteristic of him this year. In the first of the third, Kansas got numerous bases on balls and owing to a bad error by Reeder, scored three times. The second half failed to change the score. In the fourth, Reeder and McDiarmaid each made good plays. The third man up struck out giving the visitors a goose egg. The fifth inning was uneventful except in the last half when Moore made a home run. In the first of the sixth, the score stood 3 to 5 in favor of the Kansas team. Reeder made a fine play in picking up a hot grounder in the first half. Two men got out on bases and the third dropped a fly ball to center field which was caught by Kingsbury. The second was uneventful. The last half of the seventh was rather exciting when the Nebraskans circled the bases three times tying the score. The crowd cheered the home team wildly and it appeared as if the tables were turned in our favor but in the two last innings everything seemed to be in favor of Kansas. In the eighth, on account of errors by McDiarmaid and Rhodes, the outside had it all their own way and scored four times. In the last inning, the boys made a desperate effort to tie the score but it was all in vain. Moore reached first by a safe single, stole second and Gordon got a base on balls. McDiarmaid then fanned out but Kingsbury made a safe hit bringing Moore and Gordon home. Bollen then struck out and all was over. The score stood 7 to 12. The teams batted in the following order:

Kansas—Parent, r f; Poorman, s s; Housh, 2b; Criggs, 1 f; Lucas, 3b; Barnett, c f; Carrol, 1b; Moore, c; Hall, p.

Nebraska—Reeder, 2b; Moore, c; Bliss, r; McDiarmaid, s s; Gordon, 3b; Kingsbury, c f; Bollen, 1 f; Rhodes, 1b; Lehmur, r f.

In The Hospital at Manila.

W. J. Hunting writes of Life As He Found It in the Hospital.

MANILA P. I., 1st Reserve Hospital.

DEAR PALLADIAN FRIEND: When you wrote me your interesting letter of January 29, you hardly imagined, I think that it would find me lying on a cot in the hospital with a Mauser hole in my left side or chest. But such was the case, I was wounded on March 6, and a day or so later your letter was brought to me in this hospital. I am able to sit up a few minutes at a time. My wound is doing real well and I no longer suffer much pain from it.

MARCH 14.

Again I'll try and perhaps I'll be able to go a little farther. This morning my wound was dressed again and was found to be doing well. I think I shall be up on my feet within a week. Just how long it will be until I can get back to my company I

do not know. Let me give you a hint as to my surroundings here in the Hospital. A long low building is our home in ward 6. All the wards are in the same style of building. On each side runs a row of spring cots; on the cots are nice mattresses and full supply of sheets, pillows and cases. All this is a honey to us boys accustomed as we are to the ground and our blankets (But even such soft beds do get most dreadfully tiresome at times.) One nurse has charge of the 30 cots on each side, with a ward-master who has charge of the whole ward. Our doctor has charge of these wards. Along on these surgical ward cots lie men wounded in all sorts of ways. Arms, legs, sides, body head etc. Some carry their arms in a sling and wander where they wish, around the hospital. Some go on crutches, and a few like myself just stick to our cots at present. But soon I'll be ahead of the others as my limbs are in a good state of preservation and only need a little more muscle to operate them. There are three classes of diet for us hospital friends. Heavy diet includes such food as beef, potatoes, beans, bread, coffee and sometimes "montequilla" for the bread, i. e. butter for the bread. (Here the nurse has put a temperature tube in my mouth and I told him not to be alarmed if my temperature were high as I was writing to a young lady.)

Light diet is a sort of pudding course, bread and butter and tea are the staples, oatmeal fills in for breakfast, blanc mange for dinner, and rice pudding for supper. I am now longing for supper to come around as I get most vigorously hungry even if I do lie on my bunk all day.

Liquid diet I do not know much about. Its name tells the tale of itself.

It is amusing to see the boys in the bunks next to me as they try to "work" the native who brings our light diet around. They want to get some of the pudding and generally succeed unless the supply is limited. They try to get butter also and even resort to bribing but that wont go any more.

Our regiment has been paid since I came down here but the paymaster seems to have forgotten us boys in the hospital. He ought to be around soon.

I'll wait till I get some supper before finishing this as I am as hungry as a bear who has hibernated and just come out.

There! I suppose I must call that a supper as more would not be good for me. But I'm still hungry and as the heavy diet boys eat around me I feel that I could eat one of their suppers in addition to my own. Sometime soon I'll eat all I want.

To-night the boys could not get any of our light diet rice pudding. They lifted up a wail of disappointment. Such is life in the hospital.

Some remarkable escapes are seen in our ward. One man shot through the head under the temple clear through. Another shot in the nose, ball going straight back and dropping in his mouth so that he swallowed it.

The base ball team left Thursday morning for Manhattan, Kansas. From there they will visit points in Iowa, Illinois, and Indiana. They will be gone about fifteen days.