

*INTER-COLLEGIATE FIELD DAY.*

A long felt want among the colleges and universities of Nebraska has this year been supplied by the introduction of an inter-collegiate field day. There exists, of course, a spirit of rivalry in each college on the local field day, but this feeling is not shown to so great a degree when one is among his own associates as it is when the students of the different colleges meet to try their skill in athletic sports. For this reason those participating will train themselves as much as possible, and even though they do not win first place they, perhaps, develop themselves physically so that they win in strength what they lose in glory. While great benefit is derived physically, we must not overlook the social enjoyment. The students are brought closer together. They become acquainted and their horizon of learning is broadened by their intercourse with students from different parts of the country.

Nebraska's first inter-collegiate field day was held at the ball park, Saturday, June 7. The colleges represented were the State University, Doane College, Wesleyan University, Christian University. The number of prizes given was twenty-nine, of which the State University captured fourteen; Doane came in second with twelve; Wesleyan won three, while the Christian University merely aided the others in securing the prizes. The expectations of the students of Doane college were very high, for, in Mr. Dean, they had an all round athlete to represent them. These expectations were realized for Mr. Dean won eleven of the twelve prizes carried off by them. Although the students of the Wesleyan and Christian Universities were not very successful in winning prizes they showed considerable ability and will probably do some good work at our next field day.

Considerable interest was manifested by outsiders as shown by the attendance, which was quite large. A number of carriages were on the ground, and had a large part of the audience who were not contestants in any of the sports remained in their proper places, in the grand stand, instead of crowding around and bothering the judges and participants the grand stand would have been filled almost to its utmost capacity.

The first inter-collegiate field day was a very successful affair. It is to be hoped that the interest in athletic sports will not lag and that next year the field day exercises will be more successful, if possible, than they have been this year.

*CAMP LAIRD.*

Once more the cadets have undergone the rigorous discipline of camp life. We have been to war and have returned with colors flying. Thursday, May 29, the battalion, one hundred strong, marched to the Union depot and took the B. & M. train for Hastings; after distributing samples of the University yell at the villages upon the road we finally disembarked at Hastings. The first enemy we met was a troop of red-coats. We met them—we were vanquished. They were a youthful drum corps. They marched through the streets of the city at the head of the column and insisted upon seventeen inches as a maximum step. We marched behind, a distance of four blocks. This was too much to endure—the battalion was completely demoralized. Arrived at the park, ranks were broken, and each cadet in the manner best suited to his tastes, proceeded to take formal possession of Camp Laird, and informal possession of as many armfuls of straw as he could secure.

It has been customary to have a rain storm each year dur-

ing the spring encampment, but everything at Hastings was to be upon a grand scale, so we had half a dozen showers and one really inconvenient wind storm. One thing particularly inconvenient about this wind storm was the circumstance that several of the boys were spending the night, involuntarily in the guard tent, and in the absence of the owners several tents were blown down.

Friday afternoon we proceeded to the city and after the usual long, tiresome delay attended upon the formation of a mixed parade, the mingled host took up its march to the cemetery. After rendering appropriate honors to the graves of the fallen soldiers, the line of march was directed towards the opera house; arrived in town, the battalion broke ranks and each cadet followed the dictates of his own will in amusing himself during the remainder of the day. A game of ball between the U. of N. and the Outing club of Hastings was the principal attraction; we went and saw a prodigy in the umpire line. Perhaps he had bet on Hastings, it may be he was running for congress in that district, possibly he was too prejudiced to make a fair decision: we will not analyze motives, we merely wish to remark that it has been our misfortune to witness such systematically rank decisions. In justice to the Outing club we will state that incidentally we witnessed some very good ball playing, and upon the following day the U. of N. was fairly beaten. The scores were: May 30, Hastings 10, U. of N. 1; May 31, Hastings 14, U. of N. 7.

Rain, wind, ball games, and lack of wood, straw and ice soon put the boys in a condition to wonder why we went to Hastings. \$150 in cash, plenty of straw, and wood or coal delivered at camp, two fountains, a beautiful park for a camp ground: these were the tempting baits held before us to secure our presence at Hastings. The \$150 dwindled down somewhat, straw there was, two scanty loads for thirty-five tents; wood, yes there was wood, someone had laid out a twenty acre plot in city lots and had driven nice, large, white posts down at the corners. He can have it re-surveyed now we wont be in Hastings again. Ice? well, hardly! Fountains! Alas! we came too late; yet we believe we can say honestly that there have been fountains in that park. When we stood and gazed enraptured upon a demolished cement basin half full of mud, with two stubby pieces of gas pipe sticking up in the center were we not justified in believing that our eyes beheld the ruins of a once fair and bubbling fountain? We believe we were so justified. This question only troubles us: In ages past, before the hand of Time was laid heavily upon that fountain, did each of those pieces of gas pipe represent a separate and distinct fountain, or was there only one? This we fear, must go down to posterity as an unsolved problem.

"Every cloud has a silver lining." Saturday evening it was announced to the several companies that the young ladies of the city would be pleased to receive the members of the battalion at Germania Halle from eight to twelve. We went. The program was conversation and dancing. Necessarily informal on account of the short time available for arrangements, it was one of the most enjoyable parties we have ever attended; certainly, by far the greatest and most appreciated honor the battalion has ever received while in camp. Thanks to the generosity of our commandant, the reins of discipline were relaxed and we were allowed the full enjoyment of the evening. The young men of Hastings were not unpleasantly numerous. One of them explained their absence by the remark, "We are supposed to be dead;" right well did they play their part and to them also our thanks are due. We are not vain enough to think that it was at all necessary for them to "play dead," but it was sometimes decidedly convenient. This was the real beginning of the