



time, owing to re-inforcements in the way of sleep and grub did better and scored two runs, the Rangers slightly exceeded this by getting 21 over the home-tree stump. After a few days the camp settled down to a fairly routine life, consisting, principally, of three meals per day, eight hours of so-called "work," and generally a ball game with the Rangers after supper. These ball games developed some of the pitching talent that was more or less dormant at Armour. Among the batteries upholding the camp's honor were "Heine" Rook, "Texas" Kiene, Duffy, and "Rusty" Bowen (Pure as Ivory Soap), as pitchers and "Schreib" and "Looseye" as Catchers.

About the nearest place of amusement was Whitebeck's Resort. Here the fellows generally rowed over on a Saturday or Sunday and their amusement generally consisted of purchasing candy or trying to win it by means of a game. Later in the Summer, however, Whitebeck developed some surprisingly pretty girls and with the aid of these quite a successful dance was held at the resort. This was followed by more select dances later on and only some of our budding engineers were honored with invitations.

During our stay, "Pa" Phillips celebrated his birthday and was presented with a handsome locket, which was purchased by our librarian, Mrs. Beveridge with the aid of Mr. Penn and the boys at camp.

Quite a successful snipe hunt was held and although "Charlie" Brittan reported that he was unable to catch any snipe, yet he was satisfied, for as he triumphantly remarked, the following day at dinner, "It took fifteen of us to catch one."

Towards the end of our stay at camp a successful siege was made on "Knobby Palace," situated on Knobby Heights, resulting in a partial demolishing of the "Palace" and the capture of "General" Sherman, who fainted away during the battle and was revived by a couple of pails of Trout Lake, administered by the too willing hands of a few Freshmen. What was done with the prisoner remains up to this day, an unsolvable mystery, as both he and the victors refuse to tell.

The weather, with a few exceptions, was delightful in the day-time although rather cool during the nights. During the few rainy days we stayed in and either made instrument adjustments, figured D. M. D.'s or wrote books. Some of the evenings were too chilly to play baseball and under the guidance of Cook Davis, some dandy camp fires were built. Everybody sat or lounged around and 'twas on these occasions that Doc "Yak" otherwise known as Cook Davis, would

