

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

	R.	Ist B.	P. O.	A.	E.
McLean, c.,	2	2	11	2	0
Musser, C., 1st,	1	0	9	0	0
Mock, 3d,	1	2	3	3	0
Brew, c. f.,	1	1	1	0	0
Ellenberger, p.,	0	0	0	14	0
Aull, 2d,	0	0	2	2	1
Musser, F., s. s.,	0	1	0	1	0
Linsz, r. f.,	1	1	0	0	0
Jackson, W. B., l. f.,	0	0	1	0	1
Totals,	6	7	27	22	2

PHILLIPSBURG.

	R.	I B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Myers, 1st, c,	0	1	15	1	0
Miles, W., c., 1st,	1	0	11	2	0
Miles, E., p., s. s.,	1	1	0	8	0
Carey, l. f.,	0	0	0	0	0
Riley, 3d,	0	0	0	0	0
Scott, l. f.,	0	0	0	0	1
Jones, 2d,	0	0	0	2	0
Sankey, r. f.,	0	0	0	0	1
Armstrong, s. s., c.,	0	0	1	10	1
Totals,	2	2	27	23	3

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL.
Pennsylvania State College,	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	2	6.
Phillipsburg,	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	2.

SUMMARY.—Bases on balls, Armstrong 2; struck out, by Ellenberger 14; by Armstrong 11; 3 base hit, Brew; 2 base hit, Myers.

"Rosie's" version of his experience in Bellefonte on Decoration Day:—"Yes sir, gentlemen! I took the train at Lemont, and when I arrived at Bellefonte, I was surprised at the large concourse of people that had gathered there. The whole crowd seemed to have collected about the station. However, I pushed boldly through the crowd and almost ran into a man who was yelling at the top of his voice: 'Har, you are, now; I'll break your jaw off.' You bet I steered clear of him. I next stopped and asked a man if he could direct me to the nearest peanut store. He pointed me out the place, and I struck out for it at once. I tell you, gentlemen, when I started for Bellefonte I intended having a big time, so I bought a whole quart of peanuts, and started up street, eating them. I had my uniform on, therefore the people knew I was from the college, so I seemed to attract quite a lot of attention. The little boys seemed to think me a perfect hero. I

set up the peanuts to them, and they wanted to show me all over town. I told them I had come to see the parade, and didn't come to see the town. Well, in the afternoon I got a good position where I could view the whole parade. About three o'clock they got in line, and then they started, big guns, soldiers, firemen, veterans, citizens, men, woman and children. It was a grand sight. But the funniest thing I saw, was a man who was walking in front of one of the bands. He had on a red pair of pants, an embroidered coat, and a hat with two things sticking out, one behind and one before, and a brass spike sticking up in the middle. The hat looked just like the kind the Romans used to wear. He carried a great large cane with tassels on, and a big brass knob on the end; and as he walked along, he would push it up and down, twirl it around, and throw it up and catch it, just as if he was trying to show off. I said to a fellow next to me, that I would bet that the fellow carrying that big cane was a dude, and he just laughed. You should have just seen him, how he kept time, marching and throwing that big cane around. It looked funny, though, to see him, for he didn't have any horn to blow, or seem to make any music. You don't see those kind of fellows where I came from. There, every man blows a horn or beats a drum; and they don't have any dudes walking in front of them. No sir-ee!" Here the bell rang for class, and Rosie had to drop his narrative.

PERSONALS.

- '62. John F. Miles of Erie, Pa., visited the College during the last month.
- '74. The Rev. Thos. W. Burkholder, who has been residing as a missionary at Midnapore, India, is on his way back to America
- '75. James F. Sloan is doing business in real estate at Spokane Falls, Washington Territory.