

Basket Ball.

The first game of basket ball was played between the first and second teams of the young ladies' athletic club.

Promptly at 7:10, the whistle blew and members of both teams were found in their places eager to get into the fray. The game opened with the first team defending the north goal and the second, the south. After a few minutes play, Miss Smith landed the oval into the basket for the first team. Goal after goal followed in rapid succession, and the first half ended with a total of 15 points to the first team's credit.

The second half was not so lucky for the first team as they were not able to play together, and they did not make a single score. The second team took a brace and netted a total of three points. The game ended with the score 15 to 3 in favor of the first team.

The line up was as follows:

First Team.		Second Team.
Birdie Anderson.	C.	Minnie Pambrum.
Virginia Brown.	G.	Lena Wilbur.
Emma Williams.	"	Irene Sortor.
Lena Smith.	F.	Susie Segal.
Emma Jules.	"	Nellie Davis.

Officials.

Umpire,	Caisse.
Referee,	DePoo.
Timekeeper,	Miss Irene Campbell.
Time of play, twenty-five minutes.	

A Letter From the Philippines.

San Fernando, La Union Province,
Luzon, P. I., Oct. 3, 1901.

Mrs. M. E. Theisz,

Chemawa, Oregon.

My Dear Mrs. Theisz:

Outside of the prose duties of every day life there will be little, I presume, in the near future to so occupy my time that I shall be compelled to neglect my correspondence as I feel I have done recently.

I wish you might take this wonderful trip, or better, that you might have taken it with me on the dear old Thomas.

We dropped anchor in Manila Bay at noon, August twenty-first, and in a few minutes our boat was surrounded by numerous little launches from Manila, containing health officers, inspectors, and others on official business. It was a beautiful sight. We watched the little vessels bob up and down over the waves all the afternoon and when evening came Manila lay a blaze of electric lights in front of us, while the bay was fairly illuminated by reflections from the myriads of ships at anchor.

The next day was occupied in sending our luggage ashore on large flat boats called larchas, manned by Filipinos, and Friday next, twenty-third, were landed in Manila. The old Spanish Exposition buildings have been converted into barracks and here the teachers were quartered; one building being a dining hall where a chinaman (Ah Gong) served a passably good meal for 40c. The main building in which all the single women were placed was a glorious old palace. The rooms were large, ceilings high, and the windows a work of art. They extended from the floor to the very top of the room. The floors themselves were of solid mahogany. Everything was thoroughly Spanish; there was lattice work everywhere; the bath tub was a huge tank built of tiles, and all the door knobs turned the wrong way.

There were numerous meetings and some duties to occupy our time. The Manila people were kind and attentive. Several receptions were rendered the teachers, the most enjoyable being that given by the Governor's wife, Mrs. Taft, at the palace in which they reside. There was much boosie and pina cloth in evidence and great "gobs" of claret punch on tap.

Manila is the quaintest place imaginable. The people are small, the carriages and horses are the tiniest of creations, and a suburb of Manila where only native houses are seen presents the appearance of a village in miniature.

A carriage for one person is called a caranata; for four, kilos, the drivers (cocheros) do not save a word of English. The city police direct the cochero when they are requested to do so.

A strange custom in driving is that vehicles keep to the left instead of to the right. Imagine how maddening this must be to the American army teamsters and those unaccustomed to the practice.

There is no special need for a bat in Manila or the provinces. One is at liberty to walk, shop, ride or drive at any hour without that cumbersome article and I thoroughly enjoyed that blessed privilege.