

The boys of A, B, and C, Companies are out drilling every morning.

We have a very nice doctor. He takes good care of the pupils that go to the hospital.

The Oregon Journal's second Education Contest has opened, and we are pleased to see that Peter Seltice, a member of the class of '07, has entered the contest. Scholarships, cash prizes, and cash commissions, will be given to the young men and women who succeed in getting the most subscriptions for the Journal. Some of you will remember this contest of last year in which John Benson was one of the winners. The contest this year is practically the same. Peter will speak with all prospective subscribers and explain fully all details of this contest. It will be the most consistent and ambitious young people who will win, and we are certain that Peter will be successful in this by no means an easy undertaking. All assistance will be heartily appreciated.

GE A R H A R T—the largest word in the vocabulary of any who had has the privilege of attending a student conference at that place.

We left "Old Chemawa" at 3:15 p. m. and its ambitious red students. First, a question came to my mind, "What am I going to obtain from the Conference?"

As we were stopping at Woodburn we met quite a number of young men from the University of Oregon, all of whom quickly recognized and shook hands with us. Just a little ways north of the town, there appeared before my sight a camp—"Camp of God." There I thought, "I wonder if our meeting will be as interesting as this?"

We arrived at Portland 5:30 o'clock p. m., and immediately looked for a lodging house, and then to the Y. M. C. A. building where we were greeted by the faculty as well as the others. For the time we were in Portland I had an interview with my young friends—including Pedro Cayago.

Next morning we left Portland at 8 o'clock on the A. & C. R. R. There were quite a number of young men on the same train. We were compelled to go around and get acquainted with all the delegates from each institution of the entire Northwest.

Between Portland and Goble we sang hymns until Fred B. Smith, a man who has wide-world reputation as one of the greatest Evangelical speakers joined us. We got to Astoria about noon and many or at least all of the delegates ran for the restaurant for lunch. We were soon on the train again and after about an hour's ride we arrived at Gearhart. We immediately had our names registered and then went to dinner. In the afternoon the young men devoted their time to recreation. At 5:30 p. m. the supper bell rang, and without hesitating we wandered towards the dining hall. From 6:45 to 9:00 we had the pleasure of listening to J. C. Clark of Portland and some suggestions by others. Fred B. Smith also spoke to us giving an outline of the purpose of the Student Conferences.

The rising bell sounds at 6:30 a. m., and it would be a disgrace if any one should yet be sleeping. Many have been out for an hour enjoying a walk through the woods or along the beach keeping the "Morning Watch."

Breakfast is called at 7:15 a. m. After this an hour is spent in studying