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## STUDENT LIFE

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Volume XXVI.

Friday, June 22, 1928.

Number 29.

## ANOTHER "LIFE"

Whenever an Aggie thinks of the U. A. C. he thinks "Student Life." The terms are almost synonymous. The name is well chosen and it has been the aim of the publication's many editors to live up to the name. The Institution has made history in many ways. Records, reports, and memoirs have been written but no document has ever been compiled that has chronicled the heart-throbs, pulse-beats, likes and dislikes, the spontaneous outburst of powerful energy and youthful criticisms of the Aggies, as has Student Life.

In its evolution the "mighty sheet" has passed from a pamphlet of literary endeavors to a newspaper patterned after the leading dailies of the country. Each foster father has contributed a few cogs in the wheels of progress until now Student Life has received favorable comment from the leading critics of the scholastic press.

It is the hopes of the staff of "Life" that the ideals of its builders will be maintained during this summer session. We cordially invite those of you who have pushed a pen or have dreamed of pushing one to contribute to these columns such items that you feel would be of interest to the group.

## ATTRACTIONS MANY

Because of its many features the U. A. C. summer session promises to be the leading foundation of learning in the state. Those who have planned the courses should be complimented on their foresight in including so many interesting studies. Leading educators from the intermountain west have been attracted by the excellent schedule of summer study.

Coaches, geologists, musicians, play-leaders, principals, teachers, have gathered under the wings of the Institution to spend their vacation time in receiving inspirations that come only from the association with master minds.

## A MOST WORTHY ADDITION

Every one who has had the pleasure of climbing the college hill by the south and west path will read with delight the announcement that the Bluemell property has been purchased and in due time will blend in with the landscape of the beautiful campus of the U. A. C.

After the newly acquired property has been touched by a master's hand the entrance to the campus will become one of the many delightful spots on the most beautiful campus in America.

## TRUE AGGIE SPIRIT

The results of the campaign made by the Alumni association for library funds have proved beyond a doubt that there are hundreds of loyal Aggies throughout the country that were waiting for a call to show that their Alma Mater was near and dear to their hearts.

It is now the dream of those who have helped to sponsor the worthy cause that some day in the not-too-distant future the campus will be graced by a library building of which the state can be proud. Great institutions grow slowly, as a rule and the U. A. C. is no exception. When her alumni grow to be counted by the thousands instead of by hundreds and her graduates have found their desired places in the sun, then will the various projects attempted grow into a realization more rapidly.

## SHOULD HE?—PERHAPS

Following is an excerpt from an article published in the June issue of the "Rotarian," which deals with a current problem in which many are interested:

"Should your boy go to college? Yes, if he is interested in books and study and is willing to do his best at whatever he undertakes in college, whether he likes it or not. Yes, if he wants mental training and if he shows intellectual fitness for some line of work and will make the real work of the school his chief interest. If social affairs and the incidental things of college are his chief interest, valuable as these things may be, if he must be sent rather than go from a personal urge, I should say 'No.' No one should go to college who finds the real work of the school a drag and a burden and a bore. No one should go just because other people are going, as one might join a church when a revival was in progress and everyone else was doing it."

## PLAY CROSSED FOR SUMMER STUDENTS

Continued From Page One

is said by some critics to be one of the finest comedy roles in modern drama.

The particular strength of the play lies in the well done combination of situation and content and very naturalness of the humor itself. There is not one manufactured phrase or forced situation in the whole play. The humor, the life and movement arise naturally from the situations.

The play this year will be under the direction of Miss Margaret Caldwell, who is teaching dramatics at the college for the summer session.

Miss Caldwell took out her bachelor of Arts degree at the

U. of Utah and her Masters degree at the University of Wisconsin. In addition to that she has done work with Professor Clark of Chicago, and other leading men in the field of Dramatics in the United States. Miss Caldwell has been very prominent in the dramatic work of the state. Several of the plays presented by the first Community Drama League in Salt Lake City were coached by her. She had charge of the dramatic work of the L. D. S. college for a time and has been connected with other schools of the state.

The college play was read yesterday and discussed. Instructions regarding tryouts will be given Monday and it is intended everything will be well under way.

## PRESIDENT INSPIRED BY SPIRIT OF SCHOOL

There is something about the quest for knowledge manifested during our Summer Sessions which inspires all of us who are connected with the Institution. It may be that these mountains and valleys of ours were fashioned for great enterprise, that in their presence only the best and the most sincere is appropriate. Where else on earth could great teachers find a more fitting environment for their teaching? The finest in literature, art, music and philosophy should be at home here. And those who have explored thoroughly, say that this region is unsurpassed, and equalled by only a few places on the continent, in richness of material for study and research in natural history. The aspiration to build here a national center for summer study and recreation as a result of this year's experience is coming nearer to fulfillment.

The men and women who come from throughout America as our guests each summer have greatly enriched us; to have them here is a great pleasure.

The College, fortunately, is still free from the burdensome formality and rigidity which frequently come to institutions. There is no educational tradition which we cannot violate, and take pleasure in violating, if it is an interference with progress. We are trying to prevent our institutional arteries from hardening.

The Summer School belongs to every student and teacher. We solicit the help of every one here in making the enterprise better with every year's experience.

E. G. PETERSON, President.

## Calling-Card Notes on The Eminent Group of Lecturers

DR. LEE EMERSON BASSETT, Stanford, California is scheduled for the first time as a special summer school lecturer at this institution. He closed his lecture series today at 11 a. m.

Dr. Bassett was born in Salem, Wis., November 26, 1872. He was instructor of English, 1902-1903, assistant professor 1903-1913 at the Stanford University; associate professor of Public Speaking, at University of Washington, 1912-1913; associate professor of English 1913-1919. He is now a member of the American Association of University Professors, Association of Academic Teachers of Public Speaking, Modern Language Association of America, Phi Kappa, and the Beta Chapter, Sigma Xi. Since 1919 he has been a professor at the Stanford University. Dr. Bassett is also the author of "Hand Book of Oral Reading and Contributions to educational journals."

DR. WALTER RICHARD EATON, Sheffield, Mass., will lecture daily at 11:00 a. m. and on Tuesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m. during the second week of the summer session.

Dr. Eaton was born in Malden, Mass., 1878. He was a reporter on the Boston Journal, 1900; was with the dramatic department of the New York Tribune, 1902-07; dramatic critic New York Sun, 1907-08. Since 1908 he has been literary editor of the Hand Book of Oral Reading for the American Magazine, 1909-18 and the New York theatrical critic. He is a member of the National Academy of Arts and Letters, and is the author of the following: "American Stage of Today, 1908-1910."

DR. RILEY'S CHARM GIVEN BY BASSETT ON THURSDAY

(Continued From Page One)

tion of Riley's birthday. The governor of the state in 1915 issued a proclamation making Riley's birthday a holiday. "Riley made a living out of what he wrote. Most poets would starve to death if they depended entirely upon the sale of their works for a livelihood, but he made a fortune. It is said that he made a million dollars out of his poetry and left a large part of it to the schools of Indianapolis."

"His style is so simple and appealing. He wrote naturally and he didn't have to take trips abroad to get subject matter and inspiration."

"There is always music in his works, even in his dialects. He did not pretend to be a poet. He said that he was merely a rhythm-master. He wrote about people he knew. Perhaps some of his poetry will last. Some might be of permanent value, being clever and we enjoy it because we know the Hoosier and his dialect."

"Riley didn't take kindly to education. His father was a lawyer and he said that James was the worst case he ever had. He joined a medicine show and traveled with it until all the fairs in the country closed for the winter and then he painted fences to get enough money to travel."

Later he made enough money according to his own statement, to gratify his greatest ambition: to buy an overcoat with fur

The Runaway Place (with Elise Underhill), 1909; At the New Theatre and Others, 1910; Boy Scouts of Berkshire, 1912; Boy Scouts in the Adirondack Swamps, 1913; Barn Doors and Byways, 1913; The Man Who Found Christmas, 1913; Boy Scouts in the White Mountains, 1914; The Idol of Twin Fires, 1915; New York, 1915; Boy Scouts of the Wild Cat Patrol, 1915; Plays and Plays, 1916; The Bird House Man, 1916; Peanut, Cub Reporter, 1916; Green Trails and Upland Pastures, 1917; Newark, 1917; Boy Scouts in Glacier Park, 1918; Echoes and Realities verse, 1918; In Berkshire Fields, 1919; On the Edge of the Wilderness, 1920; Boy Scouts at Camp Swampy, 1920; Penguin Persons and Peppermints, 1922; Queen Victoria (a play with David Carbi), 1923; Boy Scouts on Katschidini, 1924; Skyline Camp, 1924; The Actor's Heritage, 1924. He is a lecturer on dramatic topics.

SUPT. CHRISTIAN NEPHI JENSEN, Salt Lake City, Utah, will be the lecturer on Friday at 11:00 a. m. the third week of the summer session. He is a native of Ephraim, Utah, June 18, 1880. He was teacher and principle of public schools, 1897-1903; assistant principal, 1903-1909; professor of botany and plant pathology, 1912-13, Utah Agricultural College; president Brigham Young College, Logan, Utah, 1913-20; instructor Cornell University, 1920-21. He is a member of the A. A. S. Botany Society of America, Academy of Sciences, Phytopathology Society, Sigma Xi, Delta Theta Sigma, and Phi Kappa Lambda.

about the tall of it." Dr. Bassett then related Riley's story telling how the Hoosier first found that he was a poet. He said that one time Riley fell out of a window and struck the pavement below. When his parents picked him up they found that he had a poem in his pocket. "Riley's dialects are not a manufactured poetry," continued the speaker. "He knew just how his dialects should be written because he was giving it directly from the lips of his associates."

Dr. Bassett then read "Knee Deep in June" in his comments he said that Riley could use dialect and yet he could use our language in its correct forms, especially when he was speaking of his country. To illustrate this quality Dr. Bassett read "The South Wind and the Sun."

"The chief thing about Riley's success is his sense of humor," said the speaker. "He wrote most of his poems to be read by himself from the platform and humor is best for the public. He doesn't go to the extreme. He combines humor with good sense and sympathy. He wrote to the heart from the heart."

Among a number of poems Dr. Bassett read were: "The Hunters," "Out to Old Aunt Mary's," "The Old Man," "The Train Miser," also a short story entitled, "The Nest Egg."

Better Late Than Never

Abel: The wind is rising; we must hug the shore.

Mabel:—Maybe you will have enough nerve for that.

A correspondent asks how to develop will power. We suggest trying to follow a diet list.

## Kipling's Poems Read By Dr. Bassett In Lecture

Life and Works of Noted English Author Discussed by Stanford Professor.

"Everyone who has read, knows Kipling," said Dr. Bassett in his lecture Tuesday morning. "Kipling has moved more people in the English speaking world than any other author. He was born in 1865 at Bom-bay, India. He is not, according to the times. Kipling is still going. He was taken to England for his education and when he was seventeen he returned to India where he joined the staff of the Civil and Military Gazette, the leading paper in India. While here he wrote most of the stories now found in 'Plain Tales from the Hills' a volume which was written while the author was still under twenty. He was an accurate and keen observer. He was always in motion and his motions were abrupt. His editor tells the story that Kipling splashed a great amount of ink about the office. He wore white trousers and when he would dip his pen deep into the inkwell and throw ink about his trousers were carried away by the writing fluid. All of the ink, however, did not fall on his clothes. He produced more than 25 volumes within 30 years with a total of volumes bearing his name."

So eager were the people of the world to read a new poem from the pen of Kipling that they were called across the sea. Of all his poems "Recessional" was the only one that is not copyrighted. It is said that Kipling wrote the poem and threw it into the waste paper basket. His wife rescued it and had it printed but the author did not think very highly of it.

Although Kipling was paid \$5 a word for his writings he was very careful about his choice of words. Dickens was good but his writings are padded. "When Kipling began to write poetry was highly polished. Words were carefully chosen and poets did not have much to say. He grew impatient of the one-half-of-a-cent-per-verse expressions. His words were startling, blunt and made people sit up and pay attention. He was daring in the use of words and subject matter. He had the throbs and beat of a 1900-horsepower engine. The success of Service is due largely to the fact that he copied the rhythm of the Kiplings."

Sometimes the rhythm comes first and then the subject follows. This was the case with the writing of "The Day After Tomorrow." The author went around the office beating out the rhythm before he could get a suitable subject. His melody is not like that of Keats, Shelley or Tennyson but he has a meter like the Salvation Army. His vocabulary is so different. It is rough edged, far-fetched and comes directly from the fisherman, the Canadian trooper, the frontiersman and by-ways of the desert. Kipling preaches but he teaches. Kipling expresses the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon race, a sense of duty, a sense of honor, a sense of adventure. There has been a sense of revolution but one of law and order. A full of humor, original and often turns a joke on himself."

Dr. Bassett then read the following poems written by Kipling: TOMMY I went into a public house to get a pint of beer, one time I did. The publican 'e ups an' sez, 'We serve no red coats here.' The girls that be in the bar, they laughed an' giggled fit to die. I outs into the street again an' to myself sez I:

O it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, 'ow's yer soul? 'Tommy, go away!'

When the band begins to play, The band begins to play, my boys. O it's 'Thank you, Mister Atkins,' when the band begins to play.

I went into a theatre as sober as could be. The girls 'ere drunk civilian round, but 'adn't none for me; They sent me to the gallery or the music 'alls. But when 'e comes to 'agin', Lord! they'll shove me in the stalls!

For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, 'ow's yer soul? 'Tommy, get outside!'

But it's 'Special train for Atkins' when the trooper's on the troop ship's on the tide, my boys, the troopship's on the tide. O it's 'Special train for Atkins' when the trooper's on the tide.

Yes, makin' mock o' uniforms that guard you while you sleep is cheaper than uniforms an' they're starvation cheap; An' hustlin' drunken soldier when they're 'ow large a bit

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Then it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, 'ow's yer soul? But it's 'Thin red line of 'eroes' when the drums begin to roll.

The drums begin to roll, my boys the drums begin to roll. O it's 'Thin red line of 'eroes' when the drums begin to roll.

We aren't no thin red 'eroes, nor we aren't no black guards too. But single men in barracks, most of us, when there's trouble in the wind.

An' if sometimes our conduct isn't all you fancy paints: Why, single men in barracks don't grow into plaster saints.

While it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, 'ow's yer soul? But it's 'Please to walk in front of us, when there's trouble in the wind.

O it's 'Please to walk in front of us, when there's trouble in the wind.

You talk o' better food for us, an' we'll wait for extr' rations if you treat us rational. Don't mess about the cook-room stoves, but prove it to our faces.

The face of the uniform is not the soldier-man's disgrace. For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, 'ow's yer soul? But it's 'Saviour of 'is country' when guns begin to shout.

Yes, it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy, 'ow's yer soul? But Tommy ain't a bloomin' fool! You bet that Tommy sees!

MULHOLLAND'S CONTRACT The fear was on the cattle, for the gale was on the sea. An' the pens broke up on the lower deck an' let the creatures free.

An' the lights went out on the lower deck, an' no one down but me. I had been singin' to them to keep 'em quiet there.

For the lower deck is the dangerous place, requirin' constant care. An' give to me as the strongest man, though used to drink and swear.

I see my chance was certain of a beer horned or trod. For the lower deck was packed with steers thick n' peas in a pod.

An' more pens broke at every roll—so I made a contract with God. An' by the terms of the Contract, as I have read the same, if He give me one tortorial I would exalt His name.

An' praise His Holy Majesty till further orders came. He saved me from the cattle an' He saved me from the sea. For they found me 'twen two drowned ones where the lord landed me.

An' a four-inch crack on the top of my head, as crazy as could be. But that were done by a stanchion an' not by a bullock at all. An' I'm still for seven weeks, convalescing of the fall.

An' readin' the shiny Scripture texts in the Sea-men's Hospital. An' I spoke to God of our Contrition. An' He says to my prayer: 'I never puts on My ministers no wares, an' they can bear. 'So back you go, he cattle-boats an' preach My Gospel there.'

'For human life is chancy at any kind of trade. Most of all, as well you know, when the steers are mad-afraid. 'So you go back to the cattle-boats an' preach 'em as I've said.'

'The must quit drinkin' an' swearin', they mustn't knife on a blow. They must quit gamblin' their wages, an' you must preach it so. 'For now those boats are more like hell than anything else I know.'

I didn't want to do it, for I knew what I should get.

"JULIUS CAESAR." THEME OF LECTURE BY DR. BASSETT

Continued from page one

opment of the plot to murder Caesar, showing the pain and anguish under which Brutus suffered preceding the murder, and the dread he felt toward the "Ideas of March." Dr. Bassett showed by reading parts of the scenes the murder of Caesar and the confusion which followed. He also portrayed Brutus falling of placing too much confidence in other people, by permitting Mark Antony to speak at Caesar's funeral. The scene Dr. Bassett made very effective by reading both Brutus and Antony's speeches. He briefly reviewed the mutiny which followed the funeral, also the quarrel between Cassius and Brutus. He closed by reading the death scene of Cassius and Brutus and the tribute which Mark Antony pays to Brutus when he finds him dead.

## FROM FAR-AWAY INDIA

Mr. C. S. Parmar of Hoshiar Pur, India is registered in our summer school. Mr. Parmar obtained his grade and high school education in India. Three years ago he came to this country for the purpose of obtaining a college education. He chose the University of Idaho as the school that he would like to attend and for his Major he chose Chemistry. It is Mr. Parmar's ambition to obtain a Masters degree in Chemistry before returning to his native land, and he is undecided on the institution in which he wishes to finish his work. Mr. Parmar says that this opportunity of studying in America was given to him by an organization in India whose purpose it is to collect funds to send a limited number of young men to foreign lands for advanced study. An' I wanted to preach Religion, handsome an' out of the wet, But the Word of the Lord were laid on me, an' I done what I was set.

I have been smit an' bruised, as I warned would be the case. An' turned my cheek to the smiter exactly as the Scripture says: But followin' that I knocked him down and led him up to Grace.

An' we have a preaching on Sundays whenever the seas is calm. An' I use no knife no pistol an' I never talk no spin.

For the Lord abideth back of me to guide my fighting arm. An' I sin for four pound ten a month and save the money clear.

An' I am in charged of the lower deck, an' I never in a bad long. An' I believe in Almighty God an' I preach His Gospel here.

The skippers say I'm crazy, but I can prove 'em wrong. For I am in charge of the lower deck with all that bad long—Which they would not give to a lunatic, and the competition so strong.

The Fastest Way Clara—I've discovered a man who knows how to remove freckles, moles, double chin, all sorts of things. He actually makes a face look ten years younger.

Dora—A real beauty specialist, eh? Clara—Ohno—a photographer.

From Another Angle A city chap out on a hunting trip was crossing a large pasture. "Say there, Cornintosh," he shouted to a farmer in an adjoining field, "is that bull coming there safe?"

"Waal," drawled the farmer, "I reckon he's a dang ole safer than you are last now."

Effective The chief is inclined to believe that a crossed wire might be the cause of the fire—Scranton (Pa.) Times.

—We are inclined to believe that a crossed wire might be the cause of anything.

First Coon: "Do you know I've been studying about what's the most deadly poison." Second Coon: "That's easy. Why I've a poison with me in my pocket. It kills you the moment it touches you." First Coon: "That ain't the deadliest poison. It's embarrasment. You're dead before it touches you."

Have you seen anything of your sister where she works? I think they're in the wash.





