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Student Life

Utah
Agricultural
College

Magazine Number
December
1914

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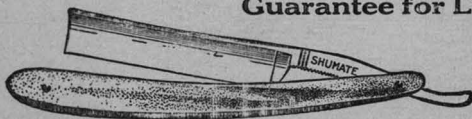
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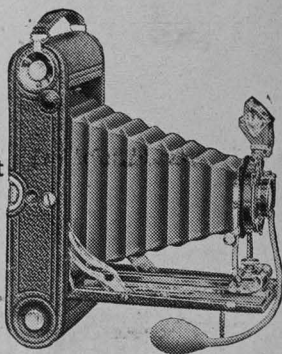
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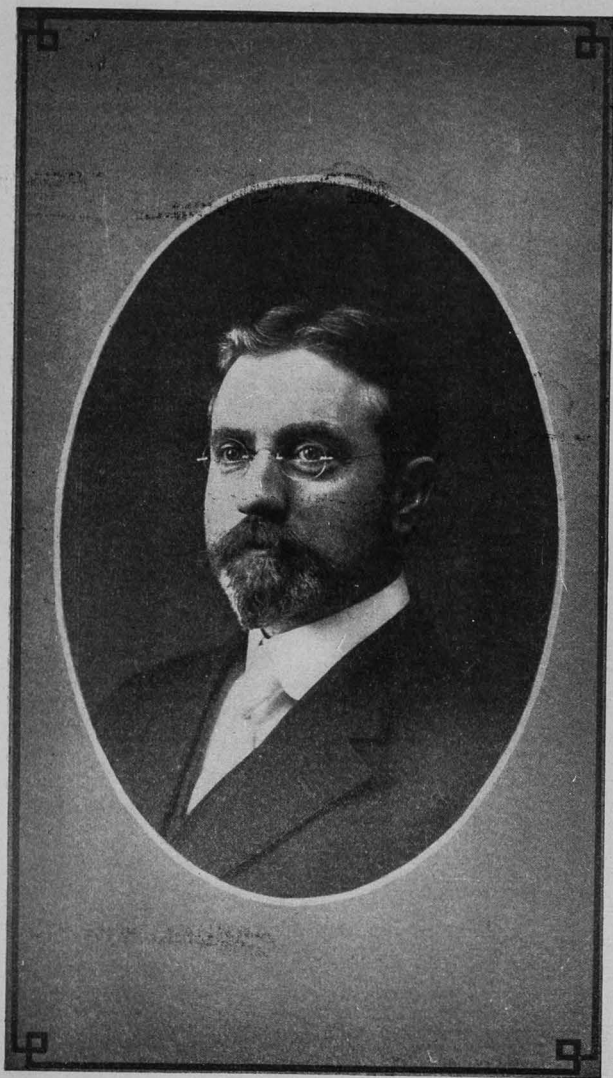
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President John A. Widtsoe.

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The European War

JULIUS B. BEARNSON

In reviewing the great European struggle, we look back on one, Gavrio Prinzip, who on June 28th, assassinated Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the imperial throne of Austria-Hungary, and wonder if this Servian fanatic should assume all the blame for Europe's being ravaged by huge armies, full of rack, ruin, widows, weeping women and fatherless children. We think not. For when nations continued to arm, to talk war and to think war, there only remained the question of time until some pretext for fighting appear.

These preparations for war have been going on for years. And now the costly armaments that nations have built up with the supposed object of protecting them in their hour of need, have been brought into action for reasons that are indirect rather than obvious.

What has German militarism to do with it? Hugo Schweitzer tells us that German militarism is the defense of home and family which has been forced on continental nations because they live so close to each other. Forced to become prepared for war because of close Christian neighbors. Was this the reason for Germany's violation of Belgium's neutrality? Again, we think not. For in 1831 the independence of this little coun-

try was guaranteed by an international congress. Austria's attack upon Servia immediately invoked Russia. Germany was bound by her alliance to come to Austria's aid. But why wasn't she bound to respect the independence and neutrality of Belgium? That, we know not. We do know, however, that what Germany needs most, in addition to more territory, is a seaport on the North Sea. This would give her direct access to the ocean and the rich mineral deposits in eastern Belgium. And this iron industry is closely rivaling similar industries in the Rhine valley.

Austria held Servia as a nation responsible for the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife. But why did Austria send an ultimatum to Belgrade, making demands that the Servians, if they maintained their independence, could not admit? Probably this explains it. Austria has desired to have as much as possible of the Christian territory of South-eastern Europe kept under the nominal authority of Turkey, for two reasons. First, Austria feared Russia's influence with the new countries of Servia, Bulgaria, Montenegro, and Rumania. Second, Austria wished to have as much as possible of all this territory remain Turkish, in order that she herself

might wait for future opportunities to obtain parts or the whole of it for herself. In 1878 the Berlin Congress turned Bosnia and Herzegovina over to Austria for purpose of temporary occupation and management. Austria's act of 1908 is evidence of her policy concerning the territory of Southern Europe. In this year, the powers that had engaged in the Berlin treaty were informed by the Austrian Emperor that Austria had decided, for her own reasons, to make Bosnia and Herzegovina a part of the Austro-Hungarian empire. The creation of an independent Albania with a German prince to rule over it, was also due to Austria.

Russia could not allow Austria to gain any more power in the Balkans. She is also keeping a close eye on Constantinople. Not merely because an outlet to the sea lies there, but because fragments of the Slavic race are scattered on the way from Moscow to the Bosphorus; and further, the Greek church possesses every motive of historical and religious zeal for giving St. Sophia back to the cross.

Ever since Bismark, contrary to his own desire, but upon the advice of his Chief of the General Staff, Von Moltke, annexed the French territory of Alsace-Lorraine, there has been an unhealed trouble between France and Germany. This mistake of 1870, had it been adjusted properly, would probably

have saved the peace of Europe for generations to come.

England and France have many interests in common and their mutual understanding had developed a limited alliance. The violation of Belgium neutrality was the immediate pretext that caused England's entrance into the melee. In considering this action on the part of the British Empire, we must understand that Belgium is very near England and, also, that England has been jealous of Germany's commercial supremacy.

The Germans seem to have depended on their superb preparations and judging by the energy with which they took the offensive, the rapid prostration of France was to be accomplished before the slow movement of Russia could become effective. They depended on the full assistance of Italy, the neutrality of England, a quick victory of Austria over Serbia and the total unwillingness of Japan to be lined up on the same side with Russia. But Japan had arguments and understandings with not only England but with France and Russia. In addition, Germany's occupation of the Chinese port of Kian-Chan and a portion of the Chinese province of Shantung, opposite Port Arthur, had always been exceedingly offensive to Japan. So Japan's entrance into the war is accompanied by explanations.

Germany engineered Turkey into the war and other Balkan States entered as a result.

Indications now point to an-

other country's entry into the war. Portugal claims this distinction. With Portugal in the fray, the number of actual combatants would be increased to eleven, the others being engaged being: England, France, Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Servia, Montenegro, Japan and Turkey. Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey are arrayed against the others.

The area of conflict continues to be extended and the stakes at issue, to be raised. When will it stop? To predict a speedy termination of the war is idle. The Franco-Prussian war lasted about six months. The Russo-Japanese war of 1904-05 continued for about sixteen months. But nothing like the present struggle has ever occurred, and predictions are useless. One thing is certain, exhaustion of the countries in-

involved will eventually close the war.

One of the greatest lessons that this war teaches is that great preparations for war do not promote peace. Great preparations for war promote war. It is, indeed, sad to reflect that never has Christmas dawned in Christendom on a world in such a direful condition. Christian nations naturally related by strong ties of blood, faith and commerce, are contending in a struggle of the deadliest and most bitter sort. We are grateful that this awful war has not discredited Christianity. It is showing us that there can be no lasting peace among nations except such as is firmly based on mutual forbearance and toleration. Let us hope that these essentials of peace will eventually be inculcated into the hearts of all peoples.

By The "A"

H. R. MERRILL.

*"With the goal before you,
White and the Blue,
Now, all together,
Break their line right through
'Gainst the men from Logan
Naught can they do;
Three cheers for A. C.
For A. C. U.!"*

Jack Powell was in high spirits as he raised the lid of

his trunk and began to sort out the clothes he intended to take with him on his Christmas vacation, which he expected to spend in Logan, where he would have the privilege of meeting many of his old college friends and companions in the Christmas Eve ball which was to be given in the Thomas Smart Gymnasium.

It had been six months since he secured his present position as assistant engineer with the Phoenix Construction company that was engaged in building a mammoth dam on Bear River in the southern end of Idaho. He had served the company well and had been trusted with really big problems during the absences of the engineer-in-chief. He had attended to business with a strictness that would have done credit to an older man. Not once had he taken a lay off since he began work in the latter part of June, but all through the summer he had been planning a jollification that was to last two full weeks, beginning with the Christmas holidays.

The big camp in the Bear River narrows was almost deserted, for the work was slow during the cold weather, and the company had allowed most of the men a vacation. Jack, who had to remain until the last moment in order to see that everything was in good shape for the close-down, was almost the last one of the officials to leave.

Jack had drawn enough of his summer's wages to insure himself a pleasant holiday. He was not a spendthrift, but he was a firm believer in the power of good, hard cash. He knew that even in placid Logan a well-filled purse went far toward paving the way to a good, lively time; and he was an ardent devotee to good times. During his college days he had been known by the appropriate

appellation, "Happy Jack," on account of his inexhaustable good nature and love for real fun. It was no wonder, then, that upon this occasion he was happy. It was very natural, too, that the lines of the old football song should come to his mind, for when he removed the till of his trunk a blue sweater upon which was sewed a large white A, was revealed.

He removed the emblem of his athletic prowess rather reverently, and still another similar sweater lay carefully folded within the trunk.

"By Jove, old friends, you make me homesick," he muttered as he examined them carefully for signs of the troublesome moths. I'll wear one of you to Logan to-morrow. You'll seem rather comfortable this kind of weather.

He laid the other sweater aside and began again upon his task, all the time humming the favorite tune:

*"With the goal before you,
White and the Blue,
Now altogether,
Break——"*

"Don't move or you're a dead man! Hands up!"

An impulse to turn and spring upon the intruder who had so silently entered the room, seized the singer; but something in the sharp commanding voice made him hesitate. Cooler reasoning told him that such a course would be foolish suicidal. His hands slowly rose above his head as he straightened up.

"With pleasure, my dear

Sir," he replied coolly, for his nerve had been the admiration of his friends and the wonder of his foe of the gridiron on many occasions. "What next?"

"Remain perfectly quiet!" the voice commanded.

"Delighted to do so. This is such a graceful pose—are you taking my photograph?"

"No, but I have the focus. The little bird that comes out of my machine is deadly—understand?"

"Perfectly. I've never posed like this before, but I rather fancy the position. It will be stunning."

"Killing, my friend, if you allow that off hand to lower two inches farther."

"Why don't you do something? Are you going to keep me standing here all night? I'm getting awfully tired of this," Jack replied impatiently as he raised his off hand to its former position.

"Keep your shirt on, my man. I'll get down to business soon enough. I've just been sizing up this comfortable room. About face!" the other answered.

Jack did the turn with military precision.

An exclamation of mingled surprise and pleasure burst from the intruder's lips as the light from the oil lamp struck Jack's face squarely.

"Happy!" he cried as he lowered his gun and stepped forward impulsively, with outstretched hand.

"Well, what in——!"

Jack was astounded, speech-

less.

"I heard the tune, but I didn't expect to see you."

Jack looked steadily at the haggard face covered with a dense growth of short whiskers whose points were incased in minute ice-cicles, and then his eyes wandered to the rough, leather coat and to the wicked looking pistol which the intruder still held in his hands.

"Dave, what does this mean?" he questioned sternly as he pointed at the polished weapon.

A hunted expression came into the weary eyes as the man shoved the gun into his coat pocket.

"I'll tell you, Jack, I'm desperate. It's a matter of life and death to me," he began vehemently. "I had to have money, and have it quick. It was hard to stoop to robbery, but the money had to be obtained—that seemed the only way!"

"You must have been desperate to attempt such a thing—you who were always the soul of honor in the old days. You'll have to be more explicit, old man, I don't understand. Robbery always looked bad to me.

Jack stood with arms folded, a stern light in his accusing eyes.

"Do not condemn me, Happy, until I explain; then if you don't believe me, I'll go. I must be brief, however, for I am followed."

"Followed!" Jack echoed, incredulously.

"Yes, a posse is after me. A man was killed last week and circumstances pointed to me.

When I saw how strong the circumstantial evidence was, I beat it. Since then I've had but little to eat, and practically no sleep. To-night I was all in. I had to have money. I saw your light and came in."

"You look fagged, sure enough."

The man's face went suddenly very white. He staggered forward weakly, and would have fallen had Jack not caught him by the arm.

"I'm all in, Happy," he panted. "This warm room has made me sick."

Jack assisted him to the bed.

"Hold a stiff upper lip, old man, and I'll get you a cup of coffee that will make your heart jump. Jove, you must have suffered."

He hurried over to the cook house and soon returned bearing a steaming cup of coffee in one hand, and a large piece of buttered bread in the other. When he entered the room Dave lay with closed eyes, the lines drawn on his youthful face by a week of hardships, of bitter cold, and sleeplessness, could not have been placed there by twenty years of ordinary living. Jack noted the frost-bitten hands as they lay clinched upon the sleeper's breast.

Suddenly the closed eyes opened and the man looked wildly round as his nervous fingers sought the pocket in which the weapon lay.

"It's all right, Dave, old Socks," Jack soothed, sympathetically; "here's some dope that will quiet your nerves."

"They'll get me, I can't wait." The half crazed man struggled to his feet. "I must go!"

"You'll do nothing of the kind until you have drunk this coffee. Sit down!"

Jack pushed him down on to the bed and thrust the cup of coffee into his hands.

"Now go to it."

The youth swallowed the hot beverage and the bread like a half starved, wild animal; then he arose.

"Now, Jack, I'm up against it. Will you help me?"

Jack looked his old friend squarely in the eyes for a full minute as though he would read his soul.

"Dave, those who aid murderers and robbers are called accomplices by the law."

"You don't believe I am either, do you, Jack?"

"I know you would have robbed;—there could be no mistaking your intentions just now. What proof have I that you are innocent of the other charge?"

"Proof? You have your acquaintance with me; you have our friendship; our work on the team—surely you have many proofs that I would not do such a thing."

"Old man, I thought I had, but you would have robbed me and, had I not obeyed you, you might have shot me."

"I'll admit, I was desperate, but I would not have shot. See—" He jerked the revolver from his pocket and threw the cylinder open. It was empty. "I threw the cartridges away for fear that I might kill some-

body. I swear unto you, Jack —I am innocent, I swear by—” He looked around the small room as though in search of something by which to make his oath binding. His eyes fell upon the athletic sweaters. “I’ll swear by the “A”.

He crossed over to where they lay on top of the desk and laid his hand upon the large block letter; the other hand he raised above his head.

“By this A,” he began, solemnly, “the emblem of our Alma Mater, and by the memory of my own mother, I swear that I am innocent of crime!”

“It is enough!” Jack exclaimed.

“Then hurry, Jack, they may be here at any moment,” Dave entreated.

“You are not going to leave this camp to-night.”

“I must. I’ll be caught!”

“Why not give yourself up. An innocent man shouldn’t fear the law.”

“The law is no respecter of persons—if they are poor persons—an innocent man would be hanged as quickly as a guilty one if he were proved guilty. I tell you nothing could save me except the capture of the real slayer.”

“Your running away simply fastens the crime upon you.”

“Nothing could add to the circumstantial evidence. The case could not be made clearer against me. My gun inflicted the wounds, a piece of my hat was found in the dead man’s hand, he was my enemy; every thing points to me.”

“Yet, you say you are innocent.”

“Absolutely. The confession of the perpetrator alone could save me. That confession must not be made. I’d die first. You see, I must go at once.”

“Not to-night. Why, man, you’re exhausted, ill, starved. You must remain. I’ll see that the posse does not find you if they come. Their coming at all is very improbable.”

“Are you sure, Jack,” Dave questioned, eagerly. “Can you hide me?”

“Yes. Now let’s get busy. We’ll remove that beard; we’ll burn your clothes; we’ll make a new man of you. Does anybody up where you have been know that you were once a student of the A. C.?”

“No.”

“Then I have it. We’ll make a college chum of you. Off with that beard.”

Jack began his task immediately, and at the end of an hour the transformation was complete. Instead of the weary, famished desperado, a handsome college athlete, wearing the emblem of his success, was quietly discussing old times with his friend.

Jack made another trip to the cook house and returned with a frugal meal which he served to his old friend, after which he led him into the vast store-room where goods of every description were piled in more or less confusion all over the spacious floor. The two felt their way to a remote corner where they found a large pile

of blankets and quilts.

"Now, Dave, you crawl into these. If the posse comes and the sheriff insists upon searching this building, I'll warn you by coughing loudly as we come in. You may rest here safely enough to-morrow, and to-morrow night you can make your get-a-way."

Dave pressed his friend and benefactor's hand fervently as he turned away.

The next evening soon after the darkness had settled over the hills that surrounded the camp, Jack made his way among the bales and boxes to the corner where his friend lay dozing upon a quilt.

"Are you ready, Dave?" he asked as he approached.

"All ready." Dave sprang to his feet and followed the footsteps of his friend out into the yard where a horse stood saddled.

"Here is my over-coat—put it on."

Jack held it while Dave slipped into it.

"Here's all the money I have," Jack continued. "I'm sorry there isn't more."

He pressed a small roll of green-backs into his friend's reluctant hand. Dave tried to speak, but his throat seemed swollen, his lips uncontrollable. He was so overwhelmed with emotion that he turned to the waiting horse in an attempt to hide his feelings.

Jack laid his hand on his shoulder as he said rather huskily: "Dave, you are getting a new chance. Make good.

Remember—the "A" stands for Achievement. Good-bye, a pleasant and safe Christmas to you and a successful and happy New Year."

Dave swung into the saddle. "God bless you. 'Greater love hath no man than this,' he quoted brokenly. "I'll repay you, Jack, some day."

"Say nothing about pay. It's a Christmas present. Now, make for Garner station. No agent will be there, but that will make it all the better for you; you can flag the train and get on and no one will be the wiser. Twenty minutes later you will be out of the state and will stand a first class chance to get away. Leave the horse at Taylor's. Now you'd better fan the breeze."

"He held out his hand. Dave took it and gave it a long, understanding squeeze. No word was spoken as the fugitive turned his horse and rode slowly down the white and glistening trail. Jack watched him until a steep pitch out beyond the stables hid horse and rider from sight, then he turned and walked northward across the low divide, which formed a natural barrier across the main canyon, and down to the dam that was under course of construction. He walked out on to the foot bridge that spanned the gap through which the impatient river crowded. There he stood gazing down into the black and glistening water that slid out from under its coat of ice and leaped down the steep spill-way. Long he stood there

while the steep, rocky sides of the canyon hovered close—so close that they seemed to bend over him, listening for the words that came from his lips:

"What a Christmas Eve! I suppose they will have a high old time in the Gym. to-night. Well, no matter."

He drew out his watch and held it up close to his face in order that he might see the time. As he did so the leather fob caught his eye. He took the bronze monogram that swung at the end of it, in his hand and traced out the insignia, "A."

"A" stands for Affection, too," he mused.

Silently he retraced his steps up the path.

Four hours later a young

man sat in a warm, comfortable car going rapidly southward across the line into Utah.

As he leaned toward the window his coat fell apart, revealing a large white "A" on a sweater of plain blue. He was earnestly watching the foothills on the eastern side of the valley. Suddenly his eyes brightened as he pressed his face against the pane, for there above the sleeping valley, above the twinkling lights of the town a large glowing "A" hung suspended in the air. His lips moved as he placed his hand on the letter on his breast.

"I swear by the A", he whispered, "And A stands for Achievement, and Jack, old man, it stands for *Always!*"

Christmas Tidings

*Glorious vision, lowly shepherds,
Patient guardians of the sheep,
To your trusting souls unfolded,
While the world was hushed in sleep.
From celestial realms the Angels
Brought the tidings of great joy,
To this race was born a Savior,
Who would one day death destroy.
"Peace, good will to men," the music,
Floated gently on the air,
Words which still remain a comfort
To all mortals in despair.
With the cattle was He cradled,
But this humble circumstance,
From its contrast only brightened,
Every step of His advance.
Now each year returning Christmas,
Brings the same good will and peace,
All the world attempts to pattern
From the King who brought release.*



Editorial

Student Life

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Volume XIII. Number 13.
Friday, December 18, 1914.

Greetings

Since the very beginning of
this school year we have had in
mind the idea of diverting oc-
casionaly from the usual form
of our paper, and giving to the
students something in the form
of a magazine. The idea has
been to gather into one issue
some of the work being done
by our students in the various

branches of our field of educa-
tion. This number contains en-
tirely the work of students, and
includes: story writing, theses,
written for class work; and
papers of general interest.
While such an innovation is
only in the experimental form,
we hope it will be of interest to
all, as being representative of
the work of our school.

Several reasons prevented
our having the number of cuts
we desired in this number. In
future magazine numbers we
contemplate publishing, we shall
be in a better position to im-
prove in this direction.

We considered this holiday
season an opportune time to
present our first special issue,
as a fitting close for the first
period of school work.

We take this opportunity of
thanking our contributors and
all of our supporters for the aid
they have given us thus far
this year.

And now, with the coming
of the season of good will, we
wish to extend to the faculty,
to the students, to the alumni,
to our advertisers, and to all
our friends and readers, the
greetings of the season. May
the Christmas tide bring true
joy, and the new year be the
dawn of a more complete reali-
zation of ever advancing ideals.

The Social Position of Hebrew Women

By LEONARD DAVIDSON

Women as a whole were not given much consideration among the early Hebrew people, but were looked upon more, as a means of increasing the numbers of the race and as things to be bought and sold at will. Of course as soon as women became more numerous, laws were made governing them, and their work.

The daughter was purchased from the father for a certain amount of money or other commodity, by the man who desired her as a wife, as in the case of Rebekah's being purchased for Isaac. Abraham had sent a servant to his own people to get a wife for his son Isaac. All are familiar with the story of Rebekah at the well. Rebekah finally consented, probably due to her father's wishes, to go to to Isaac, and finally became his wife.

The marriage was usually of the Beena form, the man going to live with his wife's people instead of his own. His family including his sons and daughters and their children, was not regarded as the descendants of his father, but as the descendants of his wife's father. As an example of this, the case of Jacob would show this condition

Jacob after working for his two wives, Leah and Rachel, for fourteen years, and also earning a part of Laban's flocks after another six years, attempted to leave his father-in-law with his wives, sons and daughters. Laban followed. When he overtook Jacob he said, "These daughters are my daughters and these children are my children, and these cattle are my cattle, and all that thou seest is mine; and what can I do this day unto these my daughters or unto their children which they have borne. If thou shalt afflict my daughters, or if thou shalt take other wives besides my daughters, no man is with us." Jacob agreed to this and Laban went back to his home.

A man was allowed to have more than one wife and some of them had a great many. It seems, however, that the custom was such, that the wife whom the man already had, must give her permission. In some cases the man was not wedded to the several women who bore him children, but they were merely concubines.

Solomon was said to have had seven hundred wives and three hundred concubines. Is it any wonder that Solomon should

say of women, and say wisely perhaps, "It is better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house?" or again, "Give not thy strength unto woman nor thy ways to that which destroyeth kings," or, "Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies" or again, "Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord," and "Houses and riches are the inheritance of fathers, and a prudent wife is from the Lord." These last three quotations show, perhaps, best of all how much was thought of a good woman or wife in that day as in this; and the first two, what was thought of the evil woman.

Women's duties, especially that of a wife, were much the same in those days as at the present time. Solomon said: "She seeketh wool and flax and worketh willingly with her hands," "She riseth also while it is yet night and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens," "She considers a field, and buyeth it, with the fruit of her hands, she planteth a vineyard," "She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff," "She maketh fine linen and selleth it, and delivereth girdles unto the merchants." How like the good women of our own day, "She stretcheth forth her hands to the poor, yea she reacheth forth her hands to the needy," "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

The Hebrew woman's position in the early times did not differ greatly from that of the Jewish woman of the present.

Let us revert to a further discussion of the tribal laws concerning marriage. According to law, a widow should marry the brother-in-law or, if there was no brother-in-law, the nearest relative. An example is the marriage of Ruth to Boaz, a distant relative. The children of a marriage between the widow and brother-in-law were considered to be the first husband's children and inherited his estate.

As an example of the tribal marriage, note the following: "And Isaac called Jacob and blessed him and charged him and said unto him, 'Thou shalt not take a wife of the daughters of Canaan.'" "Arise, go to Padanaram to the house of Bethuel, thy mother's father; and take thee a wife from thence of the daughters of Laban, thy mother's brother." Going back further to the time of Isaac's marriage we read that Abraham made his servant swear that he should see that Isaac should not marry "Of the daughters of the Canaanites among whom I dwell—But thou shalt go unto my country, and to my kindred and take a wife unto my son Isaac."

The bearing of marriage on the servant question is of much interest. A Hebrew man-servant (bought by his master) had to serve six years and was allowed to go free the seventh year. If he was unmarried

when he began his service, he had to go out of the service unmarried, unless he were given a wife by his master. If he was married, however, his wife should have to go with him. "If his master had given him a wife, and she had borne him sons and daughters; the wife and her children should be his master's, and he shall go out by himself." If, however, the man-servant loved his master and wife and children he could bind himself for life to his master. This, of course, related to man-servants, but shows woman's position at the same time, as property, in a way, of the master.

Another law concerns the women directly. "And if a man sell his daughter to be a maid servant, she shall not go as men-servants do." If the man who bought her and was betrothed to her was not pleased after marriage, then he must let her be redeemed. He had no power or right to sell her into an alien race, because it was considered a fact that he had deceived her.

If the man who bought the daughter betrothed her to his son, she was considered his daughter, and dealt with accordingly. If this man should take another wife, the law provided that the food, raiment and duty of the marriage to this first wife should not be diminished. And if he did not do these three things above named, "Then shall she go out free with out money." That is, she did not have to buy her

freedom.

There is an interesting verse in Proverbs which says: "When a man hath taken a new wife he shall not go out to war, neither shall he be charged with any business; but he shall be free at home one year, and shall cheer his wife which he hath taken."

The law regarding divorce was all in favor of the man. If a man had a wife whom he no longer liked and who found "no favor in his eyes, because he found some uncleanness in her, then let him write her a bill of divorcement and give it in her hand, and send her out of his house.

"And when she is departed out of his house she may go and be another man's wife." If, however, the woman is divorced a second time she is thought to be worthless.

The oldest daughter was expected to marry before a younger sister. The only thing in the Bible which indicates this is the fact that Laban wanted to "marry off" Leah before Rachel, the younger sister.

The good woman was admired and respected; her position as a mother and a wife being one of the highest attainable. The Hebrew woman was perhaps the most loved and respected woman of all times.

Saleely in his book on "Parenthood and Race Culture," says, "—In a better material environment, but a far inferior maternal environment,"—"The Jewish mother

is the mother of children innately superior, on an average —'because in every detail her maternal care is incomparably superior to that of her Gentile sister.'"

At the present time the So-

cial position of Jewish women is practically the same as that of other women, but the vast majority still cling to the older ideas and traditions of their race, and are still among the best of women.

Athletics in Colleges

By WM. YEATES.

College athletics in the United States, have taken on tremendous proportions. Tremendous, in so much that athletics in our colleges have become as serious as beneficial. Athletics here, as well as in other sections of the nation, necessitate a careful and scrutinizing watch to guard against possible mistakes that bring about a harmful, rather than useful result. An institution and its student body can be dangerously threatened by professionalism, a form of corruption which great universities of today are accused of stooping, in order to conquer. Further, the so termed "Tramp Athlete" breaks up the real marrow of athletic worth, doing away with keen and sportsman-like competition among the students of the institution for places on athletic teams, leaving bare simply the mercenary idea—that of winning. Athletics fail, also, when athletes fail to put all their best efforts and force behind their work, succumbing to those human desires which lessen

their physical ability to produce these best efforts. Association is one of the great benefits achieved through athletics, and when that association is not of the highest type, the result is harmful, and athletics become a dangerous problem.

That American colleges lead the world in athletic prowess, excelling in those branches of sport demanding skill, grit, vigor, perfectness, and, above all, force of character, is probably the natural outgrowth of a young, highly tempered and vigorous race of men. College men undoubtedly represent the highest type of American manhood. Psychologists tell us there is not a pauper in New York City who would graduate from a university had he the opportunity. Colleges therefore draw together the highest types of men from all classes. Athletics in colleges bring out the truest of these highest types, athletically thinking. That is, there is only a small per cent of the students in any institution represented on ath-

letic teams, so that the few must represent the truest type of American manhood.

Football is unquestionably the king of college athletics. This sport alone requires all the necessary qualities outlined. A football player must possess determination, iron determination. He must have a steady set of nerves, he must excel in speed, strength, quickness of movement and of eye. He must be able to think instantly and effectively. Above all, a football player must have perfect control of his temper and possess sportsmanship ideals. These qualifications are what must be obtained through football in colleges. The sport fails when they are not. When the player of a college eleven fails to learn loyalty, his career in athletics is a failure. Then football takes individuals of the highest ideals and works them into one homogeneous whole—the football machine. The football men associate with men of clean body, healthy minds and vigorous thoughts.

Association through a football season should be the greatest benefit to be derived from this major athletics. A squad of healthy, clean minded, forcible, robust men—as should compose a football squad—working together for the same ideal—to attain the highest possible degree of physical perfection,—will undoubtedly absorb the most excellent and worthy qualities possessed by each other, while the weaker ones will be forced out. An infal-

lible friendship will grow up among these men, a fraternal love that will cling throughout life. Each individual is striving to get the best possible out of himself. After the college days are over and the gridiron forgotten, will not these football men take into life this determination, this unconquerable mastery of self, this complete control over mind and body and enter life with that same spirit of do or die that they learned on the football gridiron? Are these not the qualifications for American citizenship?

But, as is evident in athletics even in our own close proximity, these excellent essentials to be obtained from our fall sport are not foremost. Athletics have failed then, when athletes, justly termed "Tramp Athletes," are brought to any institution to so strengthen its athletic teams. Success is placed above all other purposes when, instead of looking to the results to be obtained by the individual through his association in athletics, one looks to the results to be had on the score board, then have athletics failed. With hired men, "ringers" and "Tramp Athletes," athletics, football especially, harms, and the harm can never be undone. It creates nothing more than a rowdiness and a passion for unfair sportsmanship among students of the institution which immediately loses its dignity, and the respect of the public. It is, therefore, evident that a freshman rule, as the Utah Agricultural College abides by, prevents any

such disaster in athletics. Its true worth and benefit is evident.

Again, athletics, even where the one year rule is enforced, may fail. Should the athlete fail to put forth his best and most honest effort, he has never learned the most rudimentary meaning of Loyalty. When the player injures himself by relinquishing his hold on his human desires so as to smoke, or break training in any manner, athletics are failing. The association will not be that of highest ideals, but of trickery, mockery and insincerity. He is not only injuring himself, but

others. He is not striving for the highest degree of perfection possible for himself. Such an athlete, whether he is superior, or not superior, to his fellow athletes even in unconditioned form, should be forced out of the game that the higher and truer aims may be attained. There should be a dominating spirit rooted in the souls of athletes, which will hold them to the highest level of American manhood. When this is lacking the purpose of athletics is failing, and such athletes grow dangerous because of their great power to do permanent injury to college athletics.

Nalanda University

D. CHENCHIAH.

Long before Christ came into the world, in the centre of India, far from the busy life of the world, and in a beautiful park on the bank of a gentle flowing river, stood a great university. The Nalanda University was the Harvard of India and the Alexandria of the East. Its end was as tragic as it was great, and what is left at present, are the relics of the walls, the reports left by the Chinese students in that institution, and some information in the ancient books of India.

It was a state university, established by the Magadha Empire, at a time when India was most prosperous. The

state went a little further than the American states. It made tuition free and also fed and clothed the students at its expense. This fact is all the more interesting when we consider that there were over six thousand students at one period. Nor was it less cosmopolitan. the Dravidian, Uongot, and Caucasian races were among the alumni.

The university was devoted to post-graduate work. One had to have a good knowledge of a subject before he could enter the Nalanda University. The entrance examinations were peculiar. A professor waited at the gate of the compound,

and put some questions to the student who was admitted on answering satisfactorily. Fashian, a Chinese student had to study in another university for two years before he could get admission into Nalanda. He also mentioned the fact that only one student out of eight succeeded in getting admission.

Hsuan - Tsang says that eighteen subjects were taught in the university. Among them were Sanskrit Literature, Grammar, Oratory, Elocution, Philosophy, Architecture, Medicine, Mathematics, and Natural Sciences, and Philosophy were given greater prominence than any other subjects. The place of medicine among the subjects can be understood from the fact the Buddhists were very humanitarian. They hated killing either man or lower animals. They even passed laws that when cattle were given water to drink, it should be filtered. Three hospitals were established, not only for men, but also for lower animals. The importance of architecture can be learned from the fact that monasteries and temples built at that period, are still in existence.

The method of study was very different from that of today. The books were few and printing was unknown. They used to copy the professor's text on palm leaves. These can be seen in museums in India. The students could not help being attentive to the professor. To read few books and these thoroughly was their principle.

They memorized books. The extent to which a man is capable of improving the faculty of memory can be seen from the students of the Sanskrit Colleges at Benares and Nadia, in India, which are still conducted on the plan of the Nalanda University. They can recite book after book. The modern method of study is to read more books, and none thoroughly.

The nature of living of students was, more or less, monastic. The students had to be bachelors or maids. They were not allowed to eat animal food, nor drink liquor. They must walk barefooted. They should get up before sunrise, take a bath in the river, wash their clothes and spend the time until nine o'clock in meditation and recitation. They should, then, assist the professor in household duties or tend the cows. In the afternoon, regular classes were held. According to them, it was "Plain living and high thinking." The modern students cannot tolerate such life.

The fame of the university was such that students on their way back home were fed free and shown much respect by the people. The degree was much coveted, as it brought great honor. It was not uncommon, it seems, that some dishonorable students used to call themselves graduates of Nalanda, as they could easily live like parasites in society.

It is needless to say that professors were of the highest

rank. They were chosen by competition, which is peculiarly interesting. Hsuan - Tsang says that a philosopher, who wanted the professorship, went to the capital of the empire, blew his horn and sent a message to the emperor to this effect: "It seems there is a great philosopher in your empire by the name of so-and-so. I am but an ordinary philosopher, yet I wish to compete with him." The emperor called for a general meeting and appointed competent men to act as judges. One who came out successful got the coveted honor of being the professor in the Nalanda University. His position was never secure as he may have been defeated by another at any time.

The professors had great influence in the country. They were the most intellectual and so were highly respected by the people. Their sacrifice has much to do in this respect. They never cared for wealth. Their only worldly possessions were their clothes on their bodies and the huts they lived in. They never cared for kings because they never cared for money or luxuries. They were consulted by kings in governing the country. All the important problems were referred to them. They got seats on the right-hand side of the throne. In fact, the kings bowed to them.

The personality of the professor played a great part in old universities. The students were attracted, not because it was Nalanda University, but

because there was the professor so-and-so. They walked thousands of miles, begged and fasted on their way and underwent numerous hardships. They craved to learn under him. They assisted him in household duties, stayed around him and slept in his house, just to learn something from him. In time, they were influenced by his personality. When they went back home, they became central figures as their professor was before them.

The importance of this can be understood from the fact that the success of all religions was due to the personality of the founder more than his intelligence. The success of all revolutions and other big movements in the world can be traced to the personality of the leader. It is a deplorable fact that in modern universities we cannot come in close contact with the professor.

It is but natural that students, at the close of their studies, were anxious to present something to their professor, as a token of gratitude for what they learned. But they were very poor. Anyhow it was easy to satisfy the professor who never cared for worldly possessions. A suit of clothes to the professor and dress to his wife or "betel leaves" and "areca nuts" to the value of half a cent, were the presents they would give. This custom is still in practice in India. The professor was proud of his students and blessed them to the effect that he would like to

be rivalled in intellect by his own students rather than by his colleagues.

Nalanda played a great part in the intellectual development of the Orient. Hsuan Tsang mentioned the fact that he took back to China, seventy-five books which he translated into Chinese language. His culture attracted the attention of even the Chinese emperor, who gave him a state reception. He was even offered a high position in the government, but he refused and devoted his time in trans-

lating the books and teaching the people what he learned in India. This encouraged many young men to go to India for the purpose of study. Such was the fame of Nalanda even in foreign lands.

Its end was as tragic as it was great. The barbarian Mohammedans who overran Europe and burned the famous library of Alexandria, invaded India as well, put to death the most innocent and humanitarian philosophers and converted the university into ashes.



Sober Moments

Revised Psalm.

The Ford is my auto;
I shall not want— another.
It maketh me lie down beneath it.

It soureth my soul.
It leadeth me into the paths of ridicule for its name sake.

Yea, tho I ride thru the valleys, I am towed up hills for I fear much evil.

I annointeth my tires with patches.

My radiator runneth over.

I repair blowouts in the presence of mine enemies:

Verily, should this thing follow me all the days of my life

I shall land in the bughouse forever.—Ex.

* * *

In Drill.

Officer: "Fire at will."

Awkward squad private:
"Which one is Will."

* * *

The lad was sent to college
And now dad cries "Alack."
He spent a thousand dollars—
And got a quarterback.—Ex.

* * *

"The Voice of Experience."

Love and a porous plaster,
son

Are very much alike
It's simple getting into one.
But getting out—goodnight.

* * *

Prof.: "What is worse than a man without a country?"

Co-ed: "A country without a man."—Ex.

Filial Fondness.

"What is the mail from daughter?" asked mother eagerly.

"A thousand kisses," answered father, grimly, "and sixteen handkerchiefs, two waists, and four batches of ribbon for you to wash and mend."—Ex.

* * *

Queener: "No one can fool my girl."

Freshie: "Well, how did you get her then?"

* * *

Glee Club Motto.

"B" sharp, "B" natural. But never "B" flat.—Ex.

* * *

Happy Childhood.

A small boy seated on the curb by a telephone-pole, with a tin can by his side, attracted the attention of an old gentleman who happened to be passing.

"Going fishing?" he inquired, good naturedly.

"Nope," the youngster replied. "Take a peek in there."

An investigation showed the can to be partly filled with caterpillars of the tussock moth.

"What in the world are you doing with them?"

"They crawl up trees and eat off the leaves."

"So I understand."

"Well, I'm fooling a few of them."

"How?"

"Sendin' 'em up this telephone-pole."—Judge.



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