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Student Life

Published Weekly by the Students of the Utah Agricultural College.

VOLUME XIII.

LOGAN, UTAH, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1915.

NUMBER 34.

LAST STUDENT BODY MEETING

The student body has just had its last meeting of the year. The program of the meeting as scheduled when this paper went to press was the presenting of all awards given by the student body to those entitled thereto. Following are those who have won this year's awards:

In football: Lollie Godbe, Dave Jones, Harry Green, Pearl Jones, J. B. Walker, Joe Snow, Amos Griffin, Hugh Williams, Cliff Naylor, Wm. Dautre and Manager J. F. Woolley.

In basketball: V. Dorton, D. Kapple, R. Packard, L. Price, B. Johnson and Manager Grover Lewis.

In baseball: Le Roy Tanner, E. Acord, G. Holmstead, A. J. Taylor, J. P. Jones, O. Stott, S. McDonald, S. L. Owen, John Greener, M. L. Perkins, and Manager Lloyd Tuttle.

For track: A. W. Anderson, Le Roy Hillam, H. Peterson, D. Kapple, H. Brossard, Joe Snow, V. Dorton, S. Madsen, Glen Vorhees, A. G. Twitchell, Parry Van Luven, and Manager L. Davidson.

For tennis: C. Odell, A. C. Carrington and Olof Nelson.

All executive committeemen and student body officers were awarded the small A pins. They are as follows: President J. Howard Maughan; Vice President Gladys Christensen; Secretary, Goldie Faux; Executive Committee, A. C. Carrington, A. J. Taylor and Veda Cooper; Song Leader, Ross Beatie; Cheer Leader, Le Roy Hillam; for work in Dramatics, Lowry Nelson and Glenna Ballantyne, were awarded A pins; as were also the Editor and Manager of the Buzzer, Irvin Nelson and Edwin Winder.

All managers were given fobs. This includes aside from the athletic managers mentioned above: J. B. Bearnsen, in debating; W. L. Barron in Socials and Dramatics, and Langton Barber as Student Life Manager. The following were given block A fobs for debating: J. B. Bearnsen, S. J. Quinney, George D. Casto, Wilford Heyrend, Irvin Nelson, William Starley, Howard J. Maughan and Harold Peterson.

A fob was also awarded to the editor of Student Life.

Emma Lucy Gates is a Utah singer of international fame. No student can afford to miss the concert tonight.

ANNOUNCEMENT PROGRAM

Utah Agricultural College Quarter Centennial Celebration

Friday, June 4—8:30 p. m. College Kommers
Saturday, June 5—10:00 a. m. Pageant
Afternoon Pageant
Evening Class and Fraternity Reunions
Sunday, June 6—11:00 a. m. Baccalaureate
8:15 p. m. Musical Concert
Monday, June 7—10:00 a. m. Senior Exercises
2:00 p. m. Alumni Exercises
8:00 p. m. Alumni Stereopticon
Tuesday, June 8—10:00 a. m. Commencement Exercises
6:00 p. m. Banquet
9:00 p. m. Grand Ball

1915 BUZZER UNSURPASSED

It is certainly a "buzzer without a sting." Since the first distribution of the Buzzer at noon on Tuesday, no one has been heard to utter a word of complaint. Every one is more than pleased with the book. From "Prexy" and Congressman Howell, down to the smallest Freshie there is only praise for the year book.

The 1915 Buzzer is made up of nearly two hundred pages of college life told in picture and story. It has a flexible, dark blue ooze leather covering and with the silver lettering is, indeed, a work of art. So also does every part of the book exhibit artistic taste and make-up. For this much credit is due the printers, the Century Printing company of Salt Lake and the engravers, the Minneapolis Bureau of Engraving.

The book is very fittingly dedicated to the fathers and mothers and reads in part: "To him whose labor in the fields, in the office, or on the tumultuous highway of business life, has made possible our lives and happy surroundings and to her in the home whose tender love and care, work and patient sacrifice, have instilled into us the ideals for a higher life; to the parent pair who have made possible our attendance at the U. A. C., to our fathers and mothers we fondly dedicate these pages."

The Buzzer takes up separately the various things that have made college history during the (Continued on page Six)

SCHOLARSHIP PINS AWARDED

A number of years ago Pres. Widtsoe established the custom of awarding to those with the highest standard in scholarship a gold scholarship pin with a raised old English "A" on it. The awards are based up on the number of points received by the student. The A's and B's received at midyear and at the spring examinations count a certain number of points, depending on the number of hours represented by the subject in which the grade is given. The custom in the past has been to award six of these pins each year, but an exception was made this year in order to give pins to two students who lacked the total points necessary, but were still carrying 17 hours of all A work. As a result there were eight scholarship A pins given this year. Six others received honorable mention, while as was explained, many others were very close in the race for points. The presentations were made by Dr. Thomas. Those to receive the A pins were: Lovinia Maughan, S. J. Quinney, Geo. D. Casto, Harold Peterson, Inez Maughan, Erma D. Adams, N. W. Christensen and Moses F. Cowley. Those who received honorable mention were: J. I. Anderson, D. A. Freedman, Lovina Richardson, Lottie Kunz, C. E. Cotter and J. P. Benson.

Following the presentation of the scholarship pins, Pres. Widtsoe presented to Geo. D. Casto the Hendricks medal for the winning extemporaneous address, for which Prof. Hendricks gives a medal each year.

Congressman Howell Speaks

The balance of the chapel period was given over to Congressman Howell. He congratulated those who had received the awards and also the students in general on their various successes, and spoke of the many opportunities lying before the young people of this nation, giving many suggestions which might aid in the accomplishment of their aims.

RESERVED SEATS FOR KOLLEGE KOMMERS

Students and Alumni who wish tables reserved for them at the Kollege Kommers see Prof. Arnold tomorrow Saturday from 10—1 Room 351 or Tuesday from 9—12. Fraternities wishing tables seating 15 or 20 may have them reserved.

ALPHA DELTA EPISILON

Last Saturday night a number of friends gathered at the home of Prof. F. R. Arnolds—invited guests, summoned to attend a scholastic accouchement. For several weeks the developments had been carefully watched and now the supreme hour had arrived.

The following were members of the reception committee: Prof. F. R. Arnold, chairman; J. P. Benson, L. G. Nuttall, Storm McDonald, N. D. Thatcher, A. T. Barrett, Floyd Hammond, N. W. Christiansen, C. E. Cotter, G. B. Alexander, D. L. Sargent, W. S. Murdock, George F. Holmstead, George D. Casto, Allan Willie, A. E. Palmer, Morrel Powell, Earl Acord, B. L. Richards, Dr. F. L. West, Prof. William Peterson.

Amid a silence that was amiable, Prof. Arnold took this scholastic child in his arms and gave it a name, Alpha Delta Epsilon—Strong Friend of Learning—by which it shall be known while it sojourns among the children of men in College life. Thus the newest member of the fraternities makes his debut. His presence may be known at the Kollege Kommers. Watch out for lusty yells.

The Juniors entertained the Seniors very successfully at a dancing party in the gymnasium last Monday evening. Games furnished a part of the evening's amusement. Delicious refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake, oranges and punch, were served during the evening.

WHY IS A PAGEANT

Pageants have been popular at various times and in many countries for centuries. Medieval Europe was especially fond of them. Venice and Florence are still names surrounded by glamor of romance because of the magnificence of their pageants. These were usually in the form of floral parades. The Mardi Gras of New Orleans and the floral pageants of Los Angeles are much like those earlier festivals.

In England, pageants were more directly connected with the theatre. At the time of Shakespeare masques and pageants were staged and acted by the nobility and the royal family with a splendor and elaborateness almost beyond belief. Some of these displays cost \$50,000 or more.

During the last few years interest has revived in these old forms of entertainment. In England and some parts of the United States, especially near Boston, many pageants have been produced with great success. In them groups of people are arranged in costumes to symbolize certain scenes or acts of the past, or possible events of the future. This is the nature of the U. A. C. Quarter Centennial Pageant.

Twenty-five years have reshaped the deserts of Utah until the present luxury is in danger of making us forget early struggles and privation. But we owe a great debt to the pioneers to those who dared to be first and to establish the foundations of a proud state. It is to honor these pioneers and to commemorate events of those early days that the U. A. C. has prepared the historical pageant to be given on the morning and afternoon of Saturday, June 5th. More

than three hundred students will take part. By a series of groups they will represent stages in the history of Utah and the growth of the U. A. C. For instance, one company will portray the coming of the pioneers; another, the founding of the College; others will symbolize the spirits of mountains and plains, of Utah and of progress; still others will give diversion by enacting the first U. A. C. football game with the U. of U. and the first U. A. C. barbecue.

Everyone at the A. C. is working faithfully to make this celebration the greatest event in the history of the College. Five thousand visitors are expected, and careful preparations are made for their entertainment. A nursery for children will be in charge of a competent attendant. Those who wish to do so may secure box lunches at the cafeteria. The campus, always so pleasant in summer, will be a scene of happy festivities.

The general public, the friends of the College, and the Alumni are all cordially invited to be present. There will be no charge for admission.

TWELVE NEW MEMBERS OF THE GAMMA SIGMA DELTA.

At a meeting of the Utah chapter of the Gamma Sigma Delta Fraternity on Wednesday, twelve new members were initiated. This fraternity is a national organization. It is strictly honorary and chooses its active members from the Juniors and Seniors in the school of Agriculture on a basis of scholarship. It is not a social fraternity and therefore has not come into student activities to any extent. Most of the faculty in the school of Agriculture are members and have done much toward making the Utah Chapter an important factor in the national organization.

SUMMER SCHOOL

Dr. James H. Linford, director of the U. A. C. summer school, announces that the schedule of special lectures at the summer school is now practically complete. It is as follows:

Dr. George F. Warren, Cornell University.

Five lectures on Farm Management.

Five lectures and Demonstrations, teaching Agriculture in High School.

Professor J. Adams Puffer, Lecturer and Author.

Vocational Guidance.

The Boy and His Gang.

Mechanics and Professions.

Agriculture.

Home Making.

Habits Essential for Success.

Office work and Salesmanship.

Dr. Thomas C. Trueblood, University of Michigan, training

in public speaking. Recital, in Grammar.

Mrs. Alice P. Norton, Editor Journal Home Economics, A course of lectures in home economics extending through one week.

Dr. F. Elpin Bavn, professor of Plant Pathology at the Royal Landbohjskolen, Copenhagen, Denmark.

ATHLETICS.

With the tennis tournament last Monday, A. C. athletics came to a close. In baseball our team stood third in the league and in track we won second to the U. of U.

Coach Teetzel is putting all his efforts on the pageant where he will reproduce the first football game between the A. C. and U. of U.

Soon after the pageant the Coach will leave for the middle west, where he will spend the summer. He will be in Chicago the first few weeks and will then go to the University of Wisconsin at Madison. When Coach returns he expects to be well posted on the new points in all branches of athletics.

The work in Physical Education has been outlined for next year, and by the opening of school everything will be ready to start hard work in football. Aside from Owen, Doutre, Jones and Smith of last year's squad there will be Lewis, Judd, Kapple, Young, Hatch, Holton, Curtis, Morrell, Jerman and Ellsworth of the freshmen squad, and several outside high school stars. The courses to be given next year are as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION 1915-1916

1. Football—first term, daily 1/2 credit.
2. Track and Field, second term, daily, 1/2 credit.
3. Basketball—first team, daily, 1/2 credit.
4. Baseball—second term, daily, 1/2 credit.
5. Gymnasium work—two terms, daily, 1 credit.
6. Wrestling—second term, daily, 1/2 credit.
7. Swimming—two terms, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 1 credit.
 - (a) Beginners, first term.
 - (b) Advanced Swimming—second term.
8. First Aid to the Injured—first term: Tuesdays and Thursdays, 2 credits.
9. Inter-rural Athletics—No credit.

TENNIS

Our tennis team won its final tournament last Monday from the B. Y. C. on their courts. Carrington and Odell represented the A. C. in the doubles and Olof Nelson in the singles.

It is very much better to do one good thing today than to put a dozen off until tomorrow.

RITER SAYS

INITIAL Stationery

gives a distinctive individuality to your correspondence. We are featuring a handsome package of fine quality paper and envelopes. Each sheet has your initial stamped in gold.

It will give us pleasure to show you this package. We are stationers for particular people.

Riter Brothers Drug Co.

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If you buy your Furniture, Carpets And Rugs at Spande Furniture Co.

It's sure to be right
Special inducements to
Students.

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—And—

GOOD SERVICE

Sponge Bath Shower Bath
Ladies' and Gent's Shoe Shine
ARIMO TONSORIAL PARLOR
J. A. Dowdle, Proprietor
A. J. Bench
Ladies' Massage Given Special
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176 North Main, Logan, Utah

Jack and Jill—
Went hunting flowers
They stopped—
When they found ours.

Cache Valley Floral Co.
We deliver. Phone 378 W.
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cheap, but "High." The best
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POOLE PIANOS,
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LOGAN, UTAH.

SUMMARY OF STUDENT BODY FINANCIAL REPORT

Treasurer J. L. Coburn has prepared a detailed Financial Report which will be presented to the Student Body today. This report shows every item of Receipts and Expenditures during the year. It is too long, however, to be published in full, so we merely print the following summary of same.

Summary of Report

	Net Receipts	Net Cost
On Hand Sept. 20, 1914.....	\$ 285.49	
Students Fees	3,498.25	
Received	\$3,518.50	
Refunded	20.25	
Faculty Tickets Sold.....	140.00	
Football		\$ 782.75
Receipts	2,188.30	
Paid Out.....	2,971.05	
Basketball		20.31
Receipts	495.15	
Paid Out.....	474.84	
Baseball		157.46
Receipts		
Paid Out.....	157.46	
Track Work		342.20
Receipts	117.40	
Paid Out.....	459.60	
Dances		137.70
Receipts	73.25	
Paid Out.....	210.95	
Lyceum Course		451.41
Receipts	954.75	
Paid Out.....	1,406.19	
Dramatics		223.65
Receipts	388.50	
Paid Out.....	612.15	
Student Life		966.68
Receipts	231.95	
Paid Out.....	1,198.63	
Wrestling		113.15
Receipts	17.65	
Paid Out.....	130.80	
Tennis		25.00
Receipts		
Paid Out.....	25.00	
Debating Cost		177.96
Odell Tennis Sweater Payment.....	4.75	
Re-erecting Old Bleachers on Adams Field, Cost.....		89.75
Dr. West's Trip to Colorado Conference Meet, Cost.....		55.75
Printing Student Hand Books, Cost.....		45.75
Expense Thanksgiving Excursion to Salt Lake, Cost.....		59.20
Paid to Band for Playing at Football Games.....		28.50
Unclassified Expenses (Letter Heads, S. B. Cards, etc.).....		40.98
"A" Day Lunch, Cost.....		94.76
Paid Rental Adams Field.....		25.00
President Student Body, Trip to State H. S. Meet.....		9.40
Paid to College for Office Help.....		120.00
Balance on Hand		1.72
Totals.....	\$3,948.80	\$3,948.80

Very Respectfully Submitted,

JOHN L. COBURN, Treasurer.

We, the undersigned, being the duly appointed Auditors, do hereby certify that we have audited the books of the Treasurer and found that the above report is true and correct as shown by the books and that properly approved vouchers are on hand for all disbursements.

P. E. PETERSON,
W. E. THAIN,
GLENN ALLEMAN,
Auditing Committee.

Money will yet come in from Student Life for Advertising and Subscriptions, and from the B. Y. College on Lyceum Course to the amount of Four or Five Hundred Dollars. There are also bills to be paid for about the same amount for Printing Student Life and for Medals, Sweaters and other miscellaneous bills.

EXAMS

Yes there are to be exams this year. If you don't believe it look at the schedule on the bulletin board. They are all listed. They come in relays—three each day—beginning on Tuesday next. They have been cut down to two hours. They have also been cut down in attendance to conform with Pageant enthusiasm. The Profs. don't seem to be agreed on how far they should go in making concessions to those who are in the pageant. Some have not even given a written "prelim," while some have insisted on all taking finals. One was even heard to say "To the deuce with the pageant!"

KOMMERS FEATURES

Special features at the college Kommers next week Friday evening will be the singing of Myrtle Black who jumps from the Hotel Utah to regale us with sweet sound as we sip our temperance drinks. Then too, Miss Kathryn Gabbott of Salt Lake will dance and there will be fraternity songs, college singing and soft cooling drinks.

Remember it is open to students, faculty, faculty wives and alumni. You had better reserve a table if you wish to be sure of one.

When folks are stuck up there are a lot of people secretly pleased when they take a tumble.

Spring Footwear

For Women

Putty, Sand and White Topped Lace and
Button Boots.....\$2.85 to \$5.00
Strap Slippers, Pumps and Colonials
at.....\$2.25 to \$5.00

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Sizes and shapes to fit any face and adapted to any beard.

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IN THE SCRIBBLERS MEETING

Irvin.—Did Mr. Bearson say our articles were to be published in Student Life?

Kathleen.—No, he said in some reputable paper.

There is only one saving virtue about a drunken man—he is a terrible warning to others.

WILLIAM CURRELL

(The Rexall Transfer Man)
Calls Answered Promptly.
Phone 12—"The Rexall Store"
Phone 456 W—Residence.
Prices Reasonable.
LOGAN, UTAH.

Student Life

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STAFF.

David W. Smith, '15.....Editor-in-Chief
Julius B. Bearnson, '14.....Asst. Editor
Leonard Davidson, '15.....Asst. Editor
Langton Barber, '16.....Business Mgr.
Eastman Harber, '17.....Asst. Mgr.

DEPARTMENTS

Mable Spande, '16.....Locals
LeRoy Hillam, '16.....Locals
Arthur Caine, '16.....Athletics
Edwin Winder, '16.....Exchanges
F. Braithwaite.....Artist

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS.

J. Howard Maughan.....President
Gladys Christensen.....Vice President
Goldie Faux.....Secretary
A. C. Carrington,
A. J. Taylor,
Veda Cooper.....Executive Committee
Olaf Nelsen.....Standard Bearer
J. F. Woolley.....Football Manager
Grover Lewis.....Basketball Manager
Lloyd Tuttle.....Baseball Manager
Leonard Davidson.....Track Manager
Julius B. Bearnson.....Debating Mgr.
G. L. Barron, Socials and Theatricals
John Sharp.....Cheer Leader



EDITORIAL

Volume XIII. Number 34.
Friday, May 28, 1915.

We, the staff of Student Life, in our last issue of this school year, desire to express our appreciation for the assistance we have received during this year from all who have aided in the degree of success we have been able to attain. The aid we have received from the faculty has not alone been in the actual contributions to our paper, nor have we expressed it all in thanking them for the many suggestions and kindly criticisms they have offered. More important still is the sympathy and appreciation they have shown us in our efforts to make Student Life what it should be.

To the students themselves we are greatly indebted. This is a student paper, and the contributions of the students alone have made its publication possible. At times we have criticized editorially, because contributions were limited, but this was not intended for a lack of appreciation for those which were forthcoming. Even those who did not contribute, have been kind in their criticism of our efforts, and have at least

shown an interest in the reading of our paper.

Our advertisers, also, have our thanks for their material assistance and their general spirit of loyalty toward all of our College activities.

Let us not forget the assistance of "Joe" England, our friend at The Journal printing office. To him are we indebted for much of the order and general "make up" of our paper, as well as occasional aid in the actual contents of the paper.

And now to all our readers and friends we say goodbye. We hope that our efforts this year have been of some aid in the onward march of the school which we all love. We have made mistakes, but wish to make no apologies. Our failures may mean success to others, while our successes may point the way to still higher successes of those who come after. To the editor-elect, Lowry Nelson, and those who shall assist him, we hereby bequeath the experience of our failures and the knowledge of our successes with whatever good-will of our readers which we may have acquired. May their failures be less and their successes greater than our have been.

Farewell!

SENIORS GOODBYE

To the seniors—wise and otherwise—a most heartfelt goodbye is given by the entire Student Life staff. Not only for ourselves do we speak, but also on behalf of the entire student body. Other years will come and go, bringing discouragements and successes to our institution; but the seniors, as a class, will ne'er meet with us again. Some will undoubtedly wander back to the old familiar halls from time to time, a few may even return for graduate work, but as a class we must now bid them farewell. They have had their part to play in this school, and they have played it well. Like all other classes they have made their mistakes, but their aim has been the uplift of their alma mater. We wish them, individually, the success which they now hope for and the accomplishment of their noblest aims in life. May they never forget their alma mater nor the debt of gratitude they owe her.

Again we bid the Seniors, farewell.

The editor wishes to thank personally, each individual member of the staff for the valuable work done in the making of the paper what it has been this year.

If you are superstitious you will have sympathy with the staff this year. You see it has been working against heavy odds. The odds are merely this. Thirteen has for centuries been

Here in the Live Store we give every man full credit for the possession of good business judgment, we know that a low price without high quality offers no inducement to purchase and that to make claims in our advertisement that are not substantiated by our merchandise is rank folly.

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form the "back bone" of this store's fine stock. Any impartial expert will tell you that they are the finest clothes made by anyone. You positively cannot get them any place but here At our "greater value prices" they're truly economical.

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SERVICE

Farmers & Merchants

Savings Bank

known as an unlucky number, and this year's volume of Student Life is number thirteen.

In spite of the many defeats this year, particularly in athletics, our school year has been highly successful. Even our athletics have been very encouraging in spite of final scores. Our oratory, debating, scholarship, extension and experiment work has been exceptionally successful, and the number and quality of our students are something to be proud of. From now on we are a college of high standing. The high school has passed from our midst.

H. E. E. PARTY

The girls of the Home Economics Club enjoyed a very successful social last night in the gymnasium. The party took the form of a track meet and swimming party. The hosts were the newly elected officers for next year. The special guests of honor were the retiring officers and the Senior members. Refreshments added to the evening of delight.

Listen Students Klassy Kollege Klothes

We are making our way by selling you the best TAILOR-MADE CLOTHES at ready made prices. Have some individuality about you and look like a man. Give us a chance.

STIEFEL HARRISON

St. John's Club, Logan.

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CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES

By ERMA ALLEN

She was not what you would call a pretty girl. In the first place she was rather short and not especially slender. Her tip tilted nose was plentifully sprinkled with freckles and her mouth was of generous proportions. And yet there was some indefinable charm that endeared her to all who knew her. Perhaps it was the merry twinkle in her blue eyes, or the whimsical lift of her eyebrows when she was teasing, or the happy smile that ever hovered about her mouth.

Whatever the charm was it had long ago cast its spell on Frank Mathews. They were pals, and Frank believed that such an all-around friend and good sport as Helen Carter, was not to be equaled. When he returned to the little seaside town to spend the summer vacation he invariably found a jolly, sun-burned comrade awaiting him, ready to play tennis, go motor-ing, ride horseback,—in fact to join in all his pleasures. Many were the long walks they took over the hard, smooth beach, that encircled the little bay. Many were the times they breasted together the long foamy breakers of the Pacific.

"Helen isn't the kind of girl you fall in love with," Frank explained to his mother when she remarked that he appeared quite devoted to his little playmate. "She would laugh if I mentioned such a thing. Why, she likes to hear about life at college and league games—and things like that, you know," he ended lamely.

"I see," said his mother slowly. And so she did see, much more than he himself did.

The summer he returned from college with all the honors of his graduation fresh upon him, Frank spent his happiest hours with Helen. They were continually on the go, dashing from one pleasure to another. Towards the end of the summer they planned to take an all day walking and fishing jaunt to a little cove several miles up the coast. Helen's part in the preparations was to get up early and make a lunch. Frank was to get fishing tackle for two and bring his kodak ready for business. They were to start before sunrise so as to be well on their way before it became too hot.

The day set for the excursion dawned at last and the sun rose early. Not so Helen. The seven-thirty whistle blew and she opened her eyes with a start. She looked at the alarm clock reproachfully and then realized that she had neglected to wind it the day before. She dressed hurriedly and ran down stairs.

On the porch she found a reproachful Frank, weary from a long wait, who told her of his vain whistles beneath her window.

Telling him to wait just a little longer, she flew out to the kitchen to put up the lunch. To her dismay she found that father had evidently served lunch to his friends the night before. The crumbs alone remained of her carefully made cake. The leg of cold meat had shrunk almost to the bone, and the salad dressing had vanished into thin air. Feeling decidedly put out, she boiled some eggs, made a few sandwiches, located two suspicious looking bananas and, jamming all into a box, rejoined Frank.

They now started on the trip. The air was already hot, a dry breeze blew from the land to the ocean, and the sun beat with increasing heat upon them. The bad beginning seemed to have set an unlucky mark upon the entire day. Frank, for the first time in their friendship, was bored with Helen's remarks and Helen felt altogether too cross and listless to be entertaining.

About noon they reached the little cove. It was the only shady spot in the vicinity. Great was their annoyance to find the water was at high tide, making entrance to the cave impossible. They were forced, by necessity, to sit on the burning hot boulders to consume the somewhat dilapidated lunch. After the repast they baited their hooks with soft shelled sand crabs and cast them into the deep. For two hours they waited, but in vain. No fish even so much as nibbled at the bait. Disgusted, they decided to return. They made good time, but before they reached home a sudden shower came up giving them a thorough drenching.

"The whole day has been a failure," thought Helen, as they trudged the last half block, her shoes so wet that they made a sloshy sound, her wet hair hanging in strings about her face. She was so tired, cross and disagreeable that even her cheerful grin had left her face. They were indeed a most weebegone pair.

Reaching Helen's home they sat down wearily on the porch. Then Frank, for want of a better subject began to wax eloquent on the virtues of his new runabout. He described each detail so exactly that Helen felt certain she could draw them in her sleep. She was so tired that her mind dwelt with longing in the vision of fresh dry clothes and dry hair. In spite of her meaning yawns he talked on and on. Finally Helen lost what little patience she still possessed.

"Do you know, Frank," she began in a peevish tone, "that you are boring me horribly. In fact, you have all day? I wish you wouldn't come over so
(Continued on page six)

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CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES

(Continued from page five.) much. There's lots of other girls—Venice Latnam, for instance."

How the chudish, unmeant words echoed in her ears as soon as she had uttered them. Frank's face slowly assumed a deep red hue and his lips were tense with suppressed feeling. He was furiously angry as well as hurt.

"Thanks for the 'tip,'" was his cool reply. And rising, he walked quickly away.

Days lengthened into weeks, but Frank called no more at the Carter home. Helen never saw him except at a distance. However, she was not ignorant of his actions, for reports at his ardent attentions to Venice came to her from all sides. Helen was not happy and the sports, and pleasures she loved lost their zest. She was far too proud to try to make up. Besides she doubted his desire to be friends once more; his actions seemed to say that he was entirely satisfied with his new friendship. So she put the affair as far as possible from her mind and pleased her widowed father by her interest in the home.

One day Helen received an invitation from an old chum in Los Angeles to make her a week's visit. She was delighted and began to make all arrangements to go. After much coaxing she persuaded her father to let her make the short run to the city in his roadster. She understood the machine thoroughly and the road, altho it passed over a high range of hills, was excellent.

She set out on the appointed day, filled with joyful anticipations. The weather was perfection itself, and the landscape matched it. Fragrant perfume from orange and lemon groves

scented the air and mingled with the faint odor of tar and oil from the road. Large fields of golden poppies raised their faces to the sun. The smooth dustless road wound, by slow degrees, up to where small spruce trees covered the neighboring hills and the dull thud of the breakers upon the shore was heard but faintly. Helen hummed a glad little song to herself. She drove carefully and honked the horn frequently, as the turns were sharp and she had learned to be very careful.

The road finally led to a small mountain. It was fairly straight up to the summit, but on the down grade it wound in and out like a snake. The curves were dangerous and the road was only wide enough for one car. The place was notably a bad one to traverse.

The little machine chugged its way to the top, which commanded a wonderful view. On one side of the road towered a steep embankment. On the other, was a drop of several hundred feet. Far below lay a beach of glistening whiteness, bound by a fringe of pine trees and bathed by tiny white-capped waves. Beyond as far as eye could see, stretched the sunlit Pacific.

Helen slowed the car and took a mind picture of the scene. She drew in deep breaths of the pure air and was thankful she lived. Then she started the car and began the downward descent. Deep in thought she did not keep the noisy danger signal working. It was with a thrill of horror that she saw the black hood of an approaching car nose itself around a sudden curve. She felt her head swim and the air grew cold. She was powerless to make a move. Her eyes were drawn to the void below that yawned to receive her. It seemed as though countless ages passed and the unknown car had not dealt its destroying blow. A numbness came over her as she heard a loud crash ahead.

"Why, Helen!" came from a manly voice, as she opened her eyes and saw Frank standing by her car. His handsome face showed pale under the sunburn but his clear brown eyes were as fearless as ever. She saw that of the two damaged cars hers had suffered the most. The headlights were shattered, the mud guards bent, and the hood was jammed.

"Come and jump into that car I told you about some time ago and let me take you where you're going," said Frank, cheerily. "That is," he added, with a shy glance, "if I shan't bore you."

The sunny smile she gave settled all doubts on that point. After a few preliminaries the two spun quickly down the hill, laughing and talking about the peculiar incident that had mended their quarrel.



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1915 BUZZER UNSURPASSED

(Continued from page one)

past year. The first part is devoted to the classes; then the activities; organizations, next; following is a chronology of the college year; and last but not least is the Honeycomb. This last department is of decided interest and pictures the funny side of college life with much interesting detail.

The work done by the staff artist, Mr. Braithwaite, is very commendable. On every page he has symbolized those things for which the college stands. And for every department he has an appropriate illustration. His cartoon that introduces the Seniors is of unusual interest. It pictures a senior in cap and gown reading his diploma and then represents the World as asking this question:

"Say, it's a good recommendation but, will you make good?"

The 1915 Buzzer, as a whole, is a credit to the institution, to the students in general, to the Junior class in particular and especially to the Buzzer Staff. To Mr. Edwin K. Winder, manager much credit is due, for the financing and management of such an undertaking is always beset with difficulties. Also is great credit due to the editor, Mr. Irvin T. Nelson and to the other members of the staff, Lowry Nelson, associate editor; Arthur H. Caine, athletics and assistant business manager; S. J. Quinney, assistant business manager; Kathleen Bagley, honeycomb editor; Orval Ellsworth, activities; Anna Taylor, organizations; Francis Coray, classes; Fred Braithwaite, artist; S. R. Boswell, photographer; and Leroy Hillam, assistant photographer.

NOTICE

The Scribblers will meet in room 358 tomorrow at 2:30 p. m. Constitutional business to be discussed, so it is imperative that every one be present.



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"Hello, is this you, Gladys?"

"How are you today?"

"Oh, that's too bad."

"How were you yesterday?"

"Well, I'm sorry."

"Did you rest well last night?"

"Oh! didn't you, that is too bad."

"Well, if you are not too ill may I come over tonight?"

"Oh, good!"



Locals.



Student in Ent. one: Some the insects have jointed eyes.

Ike Tuttle now has two girls, he claims that he will not let either of them go.

Dr. E. G. Peterson entertained the members of the R. E. A. last Friday at his home on East Center.

Swimming parties are getting to be popular among the Students. Two of them have been held during the week.

Miss Florence Chipman, a student of last year, has returned for commencement, she is staying at the Theta House.

The next issue of Student Life is to be edited by J. W. Thornton. He will be editor of the Summer School issues this year.

Jessie Eccles and Nettie Goodwin entertained Sorosis at their annual kids party last Tuesday evening. Years dropped off like old shoes and the most staid member became a romping girl of twelve.

A Freshman was found weeping real salt tears last Monday when the girls were having their pictures taken in pageant costumes because he had not been in attendance at the A. C. twenty five years ago.

LOST.—I have lost a valuable book of pamphlets dating from about 1850 to 1860. It was loaned to students who probably have misplaced it. I should greatly appreciate any information that will help me recover the book. John A. Widsote.

Veenie, teaching a class.—Willie, bring your arithmetic up here to the front seat to study.

Willie.—I've got my arithmetic.

Veenie.—Bring something you haven't got, then.

Willie.—How can I.

Lost. A silver vanity purse. Return to Ruth Johnson.

The Thetas were entertained by Emma Mouritsen Tuesday evening at her home.

Dr. Evans entertained the Lehi students attending the A. C., fifteen in all, at his home last Wednesday evening.

Prof. N. A. Pederson left last Sunday for San Pete county where he was called by the death of his father.

The executive committee in connection with the Student Life staff will hold their eighth annual banquet at Murdock's Monday evening.

Ruth: Well I believe I'll go up to the studio and take a little Art on.

Byron: I believe I'll go down to the Cafeteria and take a little luncheon.

Prexy.—The seniors are to come in after the rest are seated and go out before the other arise.

Inez.—Just like any other corpse.

Tis sad but true folks but it really did happen.

Joe and Willis each took one of the Nelson twins to the Juniod-Senor dance. They got them alright and of course got to the dance. O. K. as both girls had on the same kind of coats. But as soon as they met the girls at the dance and were ready to go up stairs there was a mix-up. Joe and Willis although two peaceable boys decided that they both brought the same girl; hence a free for all and a good laugh ending in Joe's getting the wrong girl and Willis the same.

After the dance they got mixed up again but the mix up resulted in their getting straightened out the proper way before the big automobile got them home.

A cadet cap has been found and may be called for at the registrar's office.

Budge (stopping the physiology lecture — Why-er-Professor, you lost me right there.

Miss Verna Lindquist entertained at cards last Wednesday evening. Dainty refreshments were served.

Heard in the Halls:— "Thats sure the best "Buzzer" ever put out."

Aaint that some book though.

Sorosis spent a pleasant evening at the home of Miss Margaret Nibley last Thursday. Cards were a feature of the evening.

Caddie—I hope the seniors come dressed up as children, they'll be so much easier to entertain.

Veda.—Yes they think it best to come down to your level.

Prof. Greaves—What becomes of the amino acids after they are absorbed by the muscles?

Margaret shook her hand, anxious to tell, but Greaves called on some one else who replied, "I don't know."

Greaves.—That's right, nobody knows.

Inez at the party.—Why, there isn't a single benedict here.

Miss Hope Fishburn has discontinued school and gone to her home in Brigham.

The Misses Lou Fogg, Mirl Anderson and Gretta Benson spent the week end in Brigham visiting the Knudsons.

Joe Quinney made his getaway from chapel Tuesday, but he was brought back. When ordered to the stand he looked like an escaped convict being returned to justice.

Vea. and it came to pass, that in the late spring of the year of our Lord, 1915, a new fraternity—the Alpha Delta Epsilon—admits that it was born. As proof of the fact that they are Strong Friends of Learning, note their large number of scholarship A men.

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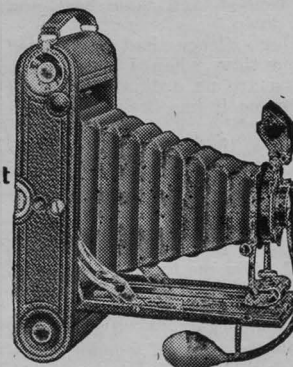
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"BIT"

By HAROLD PETERSON

There came a timid, half-hearted knock, and then a slight scuffling. I threw down my magazine and went to open the door. A medium-sized man stood there, shivering in the darkness, like a whipped cur trying to make up with his master. He was dressed terribly scant for the cold night: his hat had only part of a crown, the coat had no buttons and was whipped with the nervous movement of his hands and arms, his trousers, too large at the waist had been lapped over and fastened with a nail; he had no rubbers and I dare say no stockings, and his shoes were not even relatives. But with all this uncomely apparel and his grizzled unshaven face and matted hair he looked somewhat interesting as he slowly pulled his hat off and stood silent and helpless like the dog awaiting another blow; so I invited him in—for I was alone that night—and asked what I might do for him. He fidgeted a moment with his crumpled hat, then looked up and slowly said, "Well sir, I hate to beg, but I've had nothing to eat for two days and it was terribly cold, but I'll go if you like, sir." I was struck at once by the purity of his English and the innocence of his manner; they were both extraordinary for a man of his kind. He remained still fingering his hat nervously, his eyes fixed on the floor and his body trembling slightly with the cold, until I placed a chair before the open fire and asked him to sit down. He walked quietly over, slid into my big leather chair, spread his purple hands out before the flame and was still silent. I hurried off to the kitchen to find something to eat.

He had eaten slowly and not a great deal I thought, after a two days' fast, and as he set his plate on the table, I noticed the napkin folded neatly. He arose to go. "You are very kind, sir good night."

"But you are welcome to stay," I insisted.

"Thank you, it's very cold," he replied, and came back and sat down.

Our silence had persisted some time when I asked him, "You are no ordinary tramp. I presume it has been some misfortune?"

"Yes, that is correct," he replied, and was silent again.

"But you certainly cannot enjoy such a life," I insisted.

"Can't say that I do," he answered, "but it's still the one that gives me the most satisfaction: so I stay with it."

"Why?" I questioned.

"Well," he said, "it's quite an ordinary story, a woman," and he quoted from Kipling, "A fool there was and his gold he

spent, Even as you and I.' Heaven knows," he went on, "I have been blessed, but like the fool, I was not the one to see it." His eyes half closed, his voice became low and modulating; he was in a new world, a world of youth and dreams. I settled down to hear his story.

"I was at one time," he continued, "as you are. I was happy, had plenty of friends and plenty of money. I was optimistic. The world seemed good; it was big and eloquent and though it was hard occasionally I still enjoyed it and reveled in the mere act of living. I did not know what real sorrow was. I had only to ask and there was plenty of money, I had only to smile and love came tripping from all sides. There was no responsibility, no exerted effort. I merely drifted, drifted with the stream, whose temperature I did not even care to test with my hand. And the stream got cold."

"One day a lawyer called upon me and told me my father had failed; a week later my mother died from the shock. I landed with a frightful jar, for it was the first real crisis I had ever faced. I found my faculties sadly lacking, but somehow I got through it. I had no resources, it is true, no immediate prospects of any kind, but somewhere a feeling of self-confidence invaded my mind and the timidity of associating with the less agreeable side of the world vanished. I was grown up, a man in mind as well as body."

"To me at that time, like all other easterners, the story of the West was a veritable romance. For two months I sat in a Broadway office and planned some means of getting into the big outdoors of the Rockies. No easy chance came, so finally I decided the only way to get there was to pick up my things and move. It was a long, tedious journey, climaxed by conditions quite contrary to my romantic ideas. There were no mountains of gold, no wonderful tracts of fertile land, no limitless herds of cattle all to be had for the asking. The plains were dry and covered with sagebrush, the mountains were brown and unproductive; the people were even pessimistic and sullen."

"How I ever got through those first ten years is a question I have never been able to answer. There were crop failures, drouths, wolves, coyotes, squirrels and every other imaginable pest to make a hell of earth. But at last it ended and I came finally to realize that I had made a success. I was a financial king, though I must admit that after the awful strain of those ten years money had lost its charm. It was thrust upon me apparently and I was forced to accept it. That

was the beginning of my failure."

"Life in the West is at best a cheerless occupation, but when one is alone it becomes even more obnoxious. I had lived alone those years, most too busy to think of companions, but now that a little more leisure time was mine I sought for the company of men and women. Yes, like the fool I had a prayer to make; I fell in love."

"You are young, perhaps, and have never passed through such an experience, and may heaven grant that you never do if your success is to be as mine has been. In those days I forgot all, friends, money, and honor; my soul pursuit was for a woman, the woman, rather, the one who appeared to me as the Cleopatra of all ages. Yes, she encouraged me, and I lavished wealth and jewels upon her without limit. That was but the beginning. Slowly my finances fell, my friends were lost again, my confidence was gone, only the passion remained and even that waned occasionally. But with it all the thoughts of her bolstered me up so still I suffered on. There were no coyotes to fight now, no grass-hoppers to kill, no floods and drouths to worry over, but she led me on."

"I wanted to get away then. I wanted to flee, to hide, even to die, but my manhood had

gone, and I lingered on to see her sail away one fine morning with ten thousand dollars of my money."

"After that there was nothing; nothing but what you see me now, for some of him lived but the most of him died." Its a terribly old story, friend, but your fire was very warm, so I had to make up something to pass the time away. Hope it doesn't make you sentimental. It does some you know. Thanks, Good night," and he passed out, with a sly good natured giggle, into the night.

I, well I sat down and thought, thought a long time about it all, pondered and studied,—then it all came to me like a flash; one single word, "Bit."

MANAGERS APPOINTED

Managers for student activities for next year were appointed Wednesday by the executive committee of the student body. The following were selected:

S. J. Quinney, manager of debate; Howard J. Maughan, dramatics and socials; Spencer Cahoon, baseball; Nels Young, basketball; Francis Coray, track and Eastman Hatch, student life. Alma Wilson was elected football manager some time ago, so the student body organization for next year is now complete.

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