

Student Life, February 1903, Vol. 1, No. 4
Transcribed by: Gillian Coldesina

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[Image] Image caption: THE COLLEGE READING ROOM.

[Image] Image caption: Miss Pike.

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STUDENT LIFE
FEBRUARY, 1903

JACK'S GIRL.
BY ANNIE PIKE.

I often wished that I could be

A Sorceress of the Nile;
To lure a Julius o'er the sea,
An Antony beguile;
To float in flowered barge and be
The ocean's fairest pearl
But when Jack says I'm fair to see,
I'd rather be Jack's girl.

I often wished that I could be
An author called the leading,
To have the critics all agree
My books were worth the reading;
To live a spinster staid and old;
To banish frill and curl
But when Jack laughs and takes my hand,
I'd rather be Jack's girl.

I often wished the world might know
All beauty to be mine,
That suitors then would worship so
They could not leave my shrine;
To have young nobles east and west
For me leave Fashion's whirl,
But when Jack says he loves me best
I'd rather be Jack's girl!

I CANNOT PRAY.
BY ANNIE PIKE.

I cannot pray tonight there is no prayer
Within my heart, 'tis only numbness there;
It seems as though my life were standing still;
I have no power, no wish, I have no will
To pray: I murmur "Father" and "Amen,"
And try to pray but say the same again;
Dull aching and contented discontent
Oh, that in common tears it might be spent?
What does it matter that my pearls were sand?
I cannot pray, but God will understand.

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THE VISIT OF THE LEGISLATURE

On February 13, at about 11:30 the cannon at the brow of the college hill belched forth a cordial welcome to the law makers of Utah. The cold, crisp air conveyed the sound, crackling and distorted, through the valley. The military exactness of the artillery detachment, the almost Napoleonic attitude and demeanor of the ex-commandant, engendered in the crowd of students, waiting to receive the visitors, a semi-martial spirit. Soon a long string of sleighs appeared coming rapidly up the college drive. The guns continued to roar until the

procession reached the base of the hill. The Battalion of cadets formed "in line of companies" in front of the main entrance and saluted the party as it drew up. There was a precision of movement, a spontaneity of response in the Battalion which signified perfect leadership. It did not pass unnoticed. The band, which had led the party from the station to the college, took its pace in the ranks and then the artillery detachment, the band and the Battalion marched to the drill hall. The excellent showing of the Military Department was but significant of the showing made by the entire institution, for the whole reception was as nearly perfect as such a thing can be.

The visitors in the meantime were inspecting the different departments of the college, which, by the way, had been neglected so as to appear in the worst possible conditions, to avoid all taint of deception. After a rapid survey the entire party was escorted to the Reading Room where lunch was to be served. The room presented a refreshing appearance as well as a soothing fragrance. The long rows of tables were artistically decorated with flowers and fruits. The white bare corners were relieved by delicately arranged ferns, while from the ceiling was hung an intricate network of ribbons. A more substantial decoration, however, consisted of steaming chicken, stuffed with all the mysteries woman can devise, sliced meats, salads with horrible names, and a thousand delicious what-nots. The following, taken from the original menu, represents the problem the visitors were confronted with:

Baked Chicken. Dressing.

Sliced Ham.

Potato Salad—Egg and Beet Garnish.

Oyster and Mushroom Patties.

Chicken Salad. Cheese Sticks.

Pickles. Olives.

Salted Almonds. Salted Peanuts.

Hot Rolls and Butter.

Coffee. Tea. Chocolate.

Ice Cream. Sherbet.

Cake.

Oranges. Bananas. Apples.

The assembly, albeit they are an august body, developed a wonderful affinity for eating. This soon solved the problem completely and

almost produced another. In the store room, the supplies were vanishing like snow under a tropic sun. Miss Holmgren and Miss Morrell had an anxious look upon their faces. In planning the banquet, they had underestimated the annihilative capacity of a law-giver rating him on the scale of commonplace mortals. Just as they were considering the advisability of sending for more provisions, President McCornick arose to address the assembly. He pleaded guilty to some selfishness in extending an invitation to the Legislature to visit the college. The attitude of certain people, he said, necessitated a revision of scriptural language "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and give the Agricultural College what is left." Referring to the burning question which had brought the legislators within our halls, he declared that the college

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had never duplicated in its work, and that if some of our prominent courses were discontinued it would probably hinder the government appropriation.

President Kerr followed with a speech which could not fail to impress on every one present that at the head of our institution is a man who is guiding the Agricultural College of Utah, in a legitimate way, to pre-eminence among the educational institutions of the country. He warmly welcomed the law makers and invited them to observe how the appropriation, made two years ago, had been expanded. He gave a short historical account of our growth, placing emphasis on the fact we had grown in accordance with the spirit of the times. He spoke of the agricultural college in general as a peculiar kind of institution of learning, whose distinguishing feature is that the lands and funds appropriated by the government shall be used to supply a liberal and thorough education with the special aims of advancing the interests of the industrial classes. They are to give instruction, not excluding other scientific and classical studies, in Military Science and Tactics, Agriculture, Mechanical Arts, etc. His representation showed that the Agricultural College of Utah is following lines of work maintained by all the leading agricultural colleges of the United States.

The success of a college is not represented by the number of students, but by the thoroughness and efficiency of the work. The Agricultural College of Utah is willing to stand on its merits. Its ultimate aim is to prepare men and women for intelligent, appreciative citizenship. The practical results of agricultural work in Utah were mentioned, especially in connection with the Experiment Station. The demands of the age are so great that all of us, working together, cannot meet them. There is room for all. We occupy a distinctive field, grow on our merits, and depend on our work to speak for use.

Honorable James T. Hammond, Secretary of State, spoke next. Mr. Hammond is a former trustee of the college and he warmly complimented President McCornick for his work in the interest of education. He spoke of the necessity of High Schools in every county. He mentioned in glowing terms the practical results of the college, and its improvement in the last twelve years, and concluded with the hope that the Legislature would give everything necessary.

Senator Bennion, a representative of the Democratic minority, contrasted our warm hearts to cold winds, saying that opposites go well together. He expressed his interest in education everywhere, accidentally or intentionally—we hope accidentally—confusing the Agricultural College with the Insane Asylum. Senator Bennion mentioned the influence in Utah of the Agricultural College, referring especially to the stock-judging class at the State Fair. He concluded his remarks with the awful fear that he was being bribed by the spread. Well, every man has his price.

Honorable Thomas Hull, speaker of the House, represented the Utah boy as well to the front. Again there were good words for the great American institution—the free school; and more good words for the influence of the college and especially of the Experiment Station. Speaking for both houses, he said the college need not fear local pride or prejudice in the action of the Legislature. Prudence, however, is necessary in educational matters. Mr. Hull then cited the magnificent banquet as an object lesson of the work of the college, and spoke for the practical element of our education in preparing men and women whom the state needs.

Senator Gardiner of Utah county praised the location of the college, referring to the inspiring view the school commands. He did not believe, however, in spoiling a good child by over-praise. The development of the state is not yet such that there is no room for improvement.

Representative Done of Salt Lake declared that too much could not be said in favor of the Agricultural College. There is an ever widening field before the institution. Referring to a statement made by Mr. Nebeker, he said that too much money cannot be spent on good roads and education. He stood for both the

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University of Utah and the Agricultural [Agricultural] College and pledged himself to do his duty and FULL DUTY by both institutions.

Senator Williams of Salt Lake said that, as the requests for appropriations exceeded the revenues of the state some estimates must be cut down. The Agricultural College, however, being one of the most important state interests, was certain to receive careful

consideration. He directed his remarks to the students comparing old with new methods of education. He spoke of the connections of education to character building. Education must be applied to life, with plenty of hard work thrown in. He complimented the Trustees and the President of the institution on the success of their work.

Representative Fishburn of Box Elder was the last speaker. He spoke of the agricultural College of Utah as one of the great institutions of the Inter-Mountain region. It should be the best of its kind. California alone is its superior now.

This is pre-eminently a school of the people and FOR the people. Educational appropriations, he was sure, would not be cut until there was nothing else to cut. He concluded with the statement that the Agricultural college could, without anxiety, put its trust in the Legislature never fearing that it would receive injustice.

What the effects of the visit of the Legislature to our college will be, time alone can tell. We could discern in the remarks of the speakers that strong measures had been used to make material changes in our courses. The departments of our school, as viewed by the visitors, speak for themselves. From their inspection and observations the legislators must know that we are distinctly an agricultural college, moving in our properly defined sphere,—defined by national statutes and interpretations. We are interfering with the work of no other institution, and are doing thoroughly and well the work which an agricultural college should do.

E.G.P.

NOTES

No breakfast; but oh, what a dinner!

The A.C. [Agricultural College] is proud of its staunch friend, the "reformed legislator."

The tame (?) wild-cat grinned a cordial welcome at all visitors.

Nobody supposed that the train would be late. The barn and live-stick was necessarily curtailed.

The various departments of the Mechanic Arts building were crowded from 3:30 to 5. The Salt Lake delegation was convinced that if the shops were not duplicating work they ought to be.

Who was the "young feller" to whom the delegate gave his name for Experiment Station bulletins? The director will be pleased to supply further information.

The Woman's Club rendered valuable assistance to the Reception Committee. Some of their explanations were a trifle incoherent, but they shone like stars in the departments of Art and Domestic Science.

Prof. [Professor] Campbell, in a graceful garb appropriate to the occasion, rendered invaluable service behind the scenes.

The band boys have decided that Jack Frost, like President McCornick, has a keen appreciation of music. Several of their choicest selections have not thawed out yet.

One of the Reception Committee was heard to remark that the "itireracy" [itinerancy] was a great success. If he means something to eat, we heartily agree with him.

Some of the legislators were considerably concerned over the array of students behind the library gratings. They could not decide whether it was an object lesson of "What we are coming to," or represented exhibit B of the college menagerie.

If anybody was hoodooed by the "Friday-13" proposition, it was the corporal's guard of Senators who didn't "junket." They missed a glorious good time, accomplished nothing, and, we venture, felt just a little envy of their colleagues who were being "bribed" by the witchery of woman's art.

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Nothing but the most favorable comment was heard concerning the remarks of President Kerr. It is plain that he has approached the subject of land grant colleges in a perfectly unbiased manner and has thoroughly mastered all the problems of their existence. Every statement he makes rests upon the very best of evidence.

The procession of sleighs was a study in color and motion. Everything from the graceful cutter to the time-honored "pair of bobs" was decorated with everything from a fancy lap-robe to grandma's prize crazy-quilt. But they all got there just the same.

There is no question where the honors fell. The Station Staff and the Stock-judging class swelled visibly with pride on one or two occasions, but that menu did the business. The preparation was careful and accurate, and the service was without a blunder. In the enforced absence of Prof. [Professor] Cotey, the burden fell most heavily on Miss Holmgren, who became chairman of the banquet committee. To her, and to all the Domestic Science young women, be the everlasting gratitude of the A.C. [Agricultural College].

A GHOST STORY

Translated from the German by JULIE W. OSTIEN

Mr. White, an American with romantic inclinations, grew tired of ceaseless work and decided to take a year's rest. "Nowhere," thought he, "can I find such complete rest as in Germany," and to Germany he went.

He soon decided on a place to live. On a former journey down the Rhine, he had seen an old castle. It rested on a cliff at the bank of the Rhine not far from the "Lorelei-Cliff." At its foot, a little village was picturesquely spread out. There in the old castle, which is almost a ruin, he would live like a robber-knight of old who had ceased his robberies.

Without difficulty he rented the castle and made preparations for moving into it. Meanwhile he lived in an inn at the village. The villagers watched him inquisitively. They thought, "It is one of those crazy foreigners again. Only to a foreigner could such an idea come as to live in that old haunted den."

The inn-keeper, however, was a man of culture. He knew the old saying: "Other people, other customs." But it did not please him either, that the tall, thin Mr. White, who always talked with him in such a friendly way, and consumed so much expensive meat, was going to live in that old robber's nest.

"Mr. White," said he one night to the American, who was already consuming his third piece of beefsteak, "Mr. White, for heaven's sake, don't go into that old nest up there; because—to be perfectly honest with you—a terrible ghost stays there."

"I don't believe in ghosts," said Mr. White, smiling.

"Neither do I," cried the inn-keeper, "but even I must believe in this ghost. Just let me tell you what happened there many years ago." "At the time," proceeded the host, "the owner, Baron von Hammerschlag, lived one summer in that old hole. Late one evening a robber broke into the house. The Baron fought the burglar with the strength of a lion. The latter defended himself with great courage, but the young Baron was the stringer. He forced the robber out through the open window. With trembling hands, the unfortunate man clung to the window-sill. For several minutes he hung there dangling in the air. Then his strength forsook him. With a frightful scream, he fell into the depth below. His body was never found. Since that terrible event, two hands, white as chalk, appear on the window sill; then a fearful scream is heard. On account of this ghost, which returns each night, the Baron has left his house. So now, Mr. White, you know all, do you still desire to live up there?"

"That is indeed a wonderful story," replied Mr. White, smiling. "It would give me pleasure to make the acquaintance of this interesting spook. This very evening, therefore, I am going to sleep in the castle and wait for the ghost."

With doubtful mein [mien], the inn-keeper stood in door, as shortly afterward the thin American

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with his dress suit case merrily wandered upward to his destruction.

The room which had been prepared for Mr. White, was the only habitable room in the castle. It was a large desolate chamber. A colossal four-post bed, a wash stand, a writing table, and several chairs almost disappeared in the high large room. A lonely wax candle was burning on the table.

Mr. White seated himself at the table and began to read, as was his usual custom before retiring. But this evening his thoughts were wandering. Involuntarily he looked toward the window through which white moonlight was streaming.

The large clock in the village struck eleven. Then he heard a wailing sound at the window. He was startled. "Nonsense," said he impatiently, "It is only the wind."

But he did not care to read any more. Neither did the magnificent moonlight outside seem to interest him, for he avoided approaching the window.

With beating heart and uneasy mind, he finally crept into the large four-post bed. Before this however he had put a loaded pistol under his pillow. A little precaution can do no harm.

Soon the moon beams fell on the face of the sleeping man. He dreamed uneasily. He turned himself first to one side, then to the other. He breathed heavily.

Suddenly the sleeper started up; he opened his eyes and saw—saw the terrible white hand before him.

Horror seized him—he grasped his pistol—he shot at what he saw before him in the moon light—then a frightful cry was heard!—

What he had seen before him had been his own white feet.

The Summer School.

The Board of Trustees of the Agricultural College have decided to maintain a summer school as an integral part of the school year. This is a movement in the right direction. The summer school should receive the earnest support of the alumni and the student body. Many worthy persons are so situated that they cannot pursue courses of study

during the fall and winter months, but if an opportunity were offered, they would be able to do work during the summer vacation. Again, many ambitious students desire to complete their college course in three years instead of four. The summer school meets the needs of these classes.

Preliminary announcements of the coming session have already been mailed to the teachers and school officials of the state. Much interest is being taken in the summer school by the faculty of the Agricultural College. No institution in the Inter-mountain region has better facilities for such work than the A. C. U. [Agricultural College of Utah]. Teachers throughout the state of Utah would do well to consider carefully the advantages offered by the Agricultural College summer school before deciding to go elsewhere. The summer session begins June sixteenth, and continues for five weeks. Any course scheduled in the announcement will be given if four or more competent persons desire it. There are no charges except the annual registration fee of five dollars. This admits to any and all courses. If any further information is desired address Dr. [Doctor] John Franklin Engle, Chairman of Committee on Summer School, Logan Utah.

A FULL EDITION.

"May I print a kiss on your lip" I said,
And she nodded her sweet permission;
So we went to press, and I rather guess
We printed a full edition.

A LITTLE HAND.

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat
Methought my heart would burst with joy,
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand unto my soul,
Could greater solace bring
Than that I held last night, which was
Four aces and a king.

"This" said the goat, as he turned from the tomato can and began on the broken mirror with relish, "this is indeed food for reflection."

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STUDENT LIFE

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Application has been made to enter this periodical at the Logan, Utah, post office as second-class mail matter.

Editorial.

Considerations.

Now that examinations are over a little moralizing might not be out of order. Before examinations nothing in the line of preaching would go. Then no one had time for anything except what tintured of the mill. Grinding was the order of the day. But now you can profitably stop and ask yourself: "What have I got from last term's work?" too often the answer will be two A's and three B's or three A's and two B's or all A's. Have you ever considered the proposition: Can I afford to get all A's? However heterodox this may seem at first glance it has something in it. Although the grade is more or less indicative of the thoroughness of the student, it is the least that any one should get from four months of college work. It is a question worth considering whether or not a student should be forced to pore over page after page of technical matter until he is able to repeat it parrot-like when what he actually remembers of a subject is the generalizations, the common trend of the subject. The student often plugs his head full of matter which he hopes to remember until examinations are over and then forget. We are forced to say that this is not always his fault.

Another phase of the subject is that while he is putting on his tin armor for the contest he neglects other branches of his development. He forgets that he may not always have an extensive library at his disposal; and the library, which should be made the greatest educator in the school, is neglected in the desire for grades. The student gets his subject a little better perhaps, but he fails to get, by extensive reading, that broadening of the intellect which makes a man master of all situations. He may graduate with high honors but still have missed the greatest part of his college course.

Another consideration is that he often misses a desirable part of his college work and a part which will remain with him longest and be, perhaps, the strongest medium of attachment to his alma mater. I mean the public life, the companion life, or whatever you wish to call it. Of the public life not much can be said. We are yet struggling towards

the establishment of the broad student to help attain this end. Although it will take a long time to shed over our societies and fraternities the glamour, almost worshipful, of older institutions, yet the student should remember that he owes it to his institution as well as to himself to support their movements. The record of some students shows them a member of no society. You can trace their hand in no public movement. Perhaps they know that a college paper exists, perhaps they do not. Such students, although they may generate a string of good records from here to the moon, are a disgrace to their college.

There is another form of social life which we often miss. Roughly speaking we may call it the club life, the union of congenial spirits. It is the place where friendships are formed to

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last forever. it is the life which causes the gray-headed professor to look into the fire and smile sadly. It is the time when strong hearts beat quickly and the sturdy mind sees nothing in life but good. It is the picture of a small room of large souls. Popular tradition supplies the thick smoky atmosphere and the champagne. It is the existence which spreads a haze to cover all of the defects of your student life.

The Filcher.

The Filcher we have always with us. He is a slippery monster devoid of all the qualities possessed by the honorable horse thief. A horse thief, by the way, is a person to be honored. He always has an element in him which inspires at least respect. But the filcher—who could find it in his heart to think of him with any other feelings than those inspired by the snake-cage in a side-show. He is a veritable amoeba, assimilating all that he comes in contact with, and yet he possesses a higher discriminative power than his protoplasmic friend. He has a knack of always getting the best pair of rubbers. He is an aristocrat in some respects, disdainful of a pair of gloves with a hole in them, or a hat with a wrinkled band. As for books, he is not so particular. Anything from a treatise on hydraulics to a pocket dictionary is acceptable. He differs slightly from Bacon in that he believes all books without a name on every page are to be digested. What's in a name anyhow? But the filcher has his good side. Everything has if we can only find it. We are inclined to think that he is a philosopher. He seems to believe in the communistic theory of government and that possession is four points of the law. He is experimenting on a small scale. The only trouble is he may sometime give himself a weigh.

Miss Pike.

Miss Annie Pike, recently elected to succeed Miss Baker as instructor in English, took up her labors at the College Feb. [February] 8.

Unlike the other newly elected members of the faculty, Miss Pike is a native of Utah, the daughter of Dr. [Doctor] W. R. Pike of Provo City. She graduated from the six-year course of the B.Y. [Brigham Young] Academy of that city with the degree of B. S. [Bachelor of Science]. For a short time after graduation she studied in the State University, and then accepted a position as teacher in the public schools at Payson, Utah. Later she entered the University of Michigan, where she studied English, Elocution and Literature. During the last semester, she has labored as teacher in English, Literature and Elocution in the B.Y. [Brigham Young] Academy, Provo, Utah.

In addition to her ability and experience as a teacher, Miss Pike is a clever writer. In the spring of 1900, she won the oral narrative contest between the University of Utah and B.Y. [Brigham Young] Academy. Since that time a number of interesting short stories of her composition have appeared in the Young Woman's Journal.

We hope that our journal will soon become one of the favored ones, thus enabling us to present to our readers contributions from Miss Pike, which we feel sure will help make "Student Life" bright and readable.

The poems in this issue have appeared in other publications, and are reprinted by permission.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

Arrangements have been definitely completed for the public presentation of Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream by the girls of the Sorosis Society. The cast of characters is made up entirely of ladies, representing the strongest dramatic talent of the college. Rehearsals are proceeding regularly, and the rapid improvement indicates a high degree of excellence by the time of the presentation. The first public performance will be given in the Thatcher Opera house, on the evening of Friday, March 27. Due notice will be given of the sale of seats and of other details connected with the largest home talent performance Logan has ever seen. All accessories, such as costumes, scenic effects, incidental music, and choruses will be of the highest standard,—in other words, the Sorosis standard. The management is already considering the advisability of arranging a second local performance and of making a short tour of the leading Utah cities. Let us all—as the show-bills say—"remember the day and the date," March 27, 1903.

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STUDENT AFFAIRS

The Star Literary Socitey [Society].

On the 13th of last month was held the first meeting of the Star Literary Society. This society is composed of students who evince a desire to promote the literary interests of the institution.

The following officers have been elected for the first term of the society: Pres. [President], E.G. Peterson; Vice Pres. [President], F.D. Pyle; Sec. [Secretary], Maud Egbert; Treas. [Treasurer], R.H. Homer; Sergeant-at-arms, E.T.Kirk.

The society thus far has been marked by a number of very excellent programmes [programs]. Feb. [February] 2, Dr. [Doctor] Engle lectured on "Theories of Life."

On Monday evening, Feb. [February] 16, we were favored by a very excellent address by Prof. [Professor] Ostien on "The Beauties of the National Park."

Monday evening, March 2, will occur the debate between the Commercial Club and the society, on the question, "Resolved that the United States Senators should be elected by popular vote." The champions of the Commercial Club are Mr. Porter and Mr. Rich, who have the affirmative side. The negative will be very ably defended by Mr. Pyle and Mr. Fisher of the "Star."

The "Star" meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the small Chapel.

The prospects of the society at present are exceptionally bright and we have every reason to predict a very successful future.

A MEMBER.

Recital.

On Saturday evening Feb. [February] 14, Miss Oliver of Salt Lake city assisted by Miss Moench and Mrs. Price gave an interesting recital in the college auditorium. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the Athletic Association. Members of the association spared themselves no labor in preparing for the occasion. The most beautiful flowers from the conservatory occupied the front part of the stage, while a rare collection of cushions, curtains, and decorative furniture adorned corners and rear. Through all, one could discern the artistic work, the polish touch of the foot ball player. Amidst this and still more finery the ladies appeared and rendered the following program:

PART I

1. April Lohr
MISS OLIVER
2. Told by Letters
MISS MOENCH
3. (a) Calm as the Night...Bohn

- (b) Mignon D'Hardilot
MRS. PRICE
4. (a) Valse Chopin
(b) Etude Bernger
MISS OLIVER

PART II

2. The Pilot of Belle Amour G. Parker
MISS MOENCH
6. Cavatina from Robert Le Diable Meyerbeer
MRS. PRICE
7. Scene From "The Gadsby's" R. Kipling
Gadsby's Wedding Day
MISS MOENCH
8. Chants des Naides (by request) Asher
MISS OLIVER

Owing to the severity of the weather and to the fact that there were other attractions in town, the attendance was not as large as could otherwise have been expected. However, those who were present appreciated the music and were especially delighted with the selections presented by Miss Moench. The bachelor members of the faculty decided to profit by the experiences of "Gadsby" and remain in the state of bachelorhood.

Anti-Piker's Association.

Whether for good or for evil or for a little of both there is now a secret society in the A.C. [Agricultural College]. At this early date practically nothing concerning

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the organization is known save that its name is the Anti-Piker's Association and that most of the members are "mum" when asked about it. From a single glimpse of the constitution, it was learned that its object is to protect the ladies and to establish a more agreeable relationship between bachelor and old maids. Just why the society was organized many are wondering. Some go so far as to say that the Sorosis girls played an important part in the affair. As to whether this is true or not, perhaps no one knows but the girls themselves and they'll not tell. For the benefit of those who may wish to join, a part of the initiatory program is to SING the Constitution and By-laws.

General Meeting.

The general meeting or conjoint session of the college societies, which was so popular last school year was held for the first time this winter on Saturday Jan. [January] 17. The program consisted of

selections from the different societies. Among other numbers, was a talk given by Prof. [Professor] Upham, in which he dealt with two of Shakespeare's characters, one taken from "Twelfth Night," the other from "As You Like It." The talk was interesting and instructive. It happened, too, that on this night the college band and the mandolin and guitar club appeared before the public for the first time during the season. Each may be complimented on its good work. Another selection was a vocal solo by Miss Peterson, which all appreciated. As a closing number, Prof. [Professor] Ostien gave a reading which brought the house to a roar.

The meeting was a decided success. With the students and faculty came their friends in such numbers that the large chapel was filled. Like meetings will be held once each month during the remainder of the school year. Those taking part will appreciate the attendance of all.

DEPARTMENT NOTES.

Engineering Notes.

A.P. was recently heard singing softly, "When my college days are over, dear."

The engineers expect in the near future to purchase a green carpet for their society room.

The librarian honored the engineering boys by attributing to them the credit for the capital joke on the piano.

The sophomores are making a map of Cache Valley. Their room resounds with melodious (?) whistling. Evidently they are happy.

Prof. [Professor] Swendsen is compelled to remain from school on account of sickness. The work in engineering is comparatively easy this week.

It is said that business manager Taylor has been seen in the blacksmith shop making a cast-iron contract for "Student Life" and its printers.

The overseer of the college water supply evidently has decided that in-as-much as the Engineering department will be moved to Salt lake City in the near future, the water appropriations for the said department must cease.

It was pleasing to the engineers to note the interest with which many of last week's visitors examined the drawings of the seniors representing the trestle design for their imaginary canal.

The Engineering Society met on Jan. [January] 15 and adopted a new constitution and by-laws. They decided to subscribe for the Engineering News. Prof. [Professor] Swendsen contributed Forestry and

Irrigation to the Society. All members were much elated to hear of Treasurer Darley's success in obtaining money due society.

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STUDENT LIFE.

Domestic Science.

Domestic Science deserves the thoughtful attention of everyone who works to build up humanity. It has great significance from a physical point of view, but a still higher interest when we look at it from the spiritual side. To feed the body in such a way as to make it healthy is much, to feed it in such a way as to build up the character is still more. The old adage, "Tell me who your companions are, and I will tell you what you are," has been somewhat remodelled [remodeled] by a modern scientific writer, "Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are."

"He who dines well plots not,
Then save every sinner
By making life on earth
One good jolly dinner."

It is the object of this branch of education to promote that knowledge of household science which shall lead to improvement in household architecture, with attention to home sanitation, to a better understanding of the economic value of foods and fuels, health and happiness, and to systematize domestic service and place it on a higher plane.

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When we think of what careful preparation is now deemed necessary to qualify teachers, we need not wonder that so large a number of mothers who have domestic knowledge themselves, but are not trained in the art of teaching, do not know how to successfully train their daughters. And when we think of the many mothers who have not even a high grade of knowledge, we are not surprised that hundreds of girls are now growing up in ignorance of this most vital science.

The department of scientific domestic education is rapidly growing, and is recognized as one of the great importance in the curriculum of even grammar schools, inasmuch as such knowledge will, in the future, be more practical benefit to many of the students than a purely classical, scientific or literary course.

It is aimed to make the course an application of scientific principles and knowledge to daily life. How many an inexperienced house keeper has had her days and weeks of trials for the lack of, so considered, little things. They are part of the events that make life pleasant or painful. In matters small or great, the standard of living that prevails in the home indicates the quality and effectiveness of some woman's work. The household in all its bearings on individual and social life, is destined to occupy a foremost place in human thought and endeavor.

A MALICIOUS EXPOSURE.

Amy How I should love to overhear the conversation of several highly intellectual men.

Edgar Pooh! I've been with them. They always begin on books, but soon get to talking about something good to eat.

Hostess So you are going to be married, Ethel?

Ethel Yes.

Hostess I thought you said you intended to remain single.

Ethel I did, but I have been taking lessons in cooking and I don't want to waste them.

"Though Greek and Latin be the lady's boast,
They're little valued by her loving mate.
The kind of tongue that husbands relish most
Is modern, boiled and served upon a plate."
Samuel Johnson

All human history attests
That happiness for man—the hungry sinner,
Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner. Byron

To eat and enjoy is one thing, to repent and apologize later is quite another.

"Mamma," said four-year-old Bobby, "what is that white stuff on my berries?" "That is what we call whipped cream," answered his mother. A few days latter [later] Bobby dined at a neighbor's, and being offered some ordinary cream, he asked: "Haven't you folks some spanked cream?"

Agricultural Atoms.

A short account of the work of two of our former students is well worth reading as it shows what perseverance and energy, applied

STUDENT LIFE.

in the right direction, are capable of doing. The names of these two students are J.C. Hogensen, B.S. [Bachelor of Science] '99, and [and] J.W. Nelson, B.S. [Bachelor of Science] '00. They are both Cache County boys, and both are graduates from the Commercial department of this College. On entering school, neither had an over-abundance of the "root of all evil" at his command, and they were often placed in trying circumstances. But by perseverance, sacrifice and hard work, they were enabled to complete their courses. After finishing the work prescribed for a degree, they were both desirous of continuing the studies along with their chosen line. To do this, they were obliged to teach school, in order to replenish their pocket-books. Accomplishing this, they went East last September, to do post-graduate work in horticulture and agriculture in the Michigan Agricultural College. Their first three months' work at that institution was so satisfactory to their professors, that when Director Smith of the experiment station received word from Washington asking if he could recommend any men from that school to enter the department of agriculture as experts in soil work, he replied that the only ones he could recommend were the two men from Utah. Consequently, the positions were offered to them, and after careful consideration were accepted. The boys entered upon the work Jan. [January] 1, and after receiving remarkably good salaries. Had they remained during the entire school year at Michigan, they would have secured their Master's Degrees in Science. The results achieved by these boys show what can be accomplished by hard work and a determination to succeed, and also show the standard of the work given at this school.

The Agricultural Glee Club has commenced holding regular practices.

The Agricultural Club is certainly the most favored society of the institution. Seven of the strongest members of the faculty have now signed the Constitution and By-laws of the club, thereby becoming regular members.

The class in Agronomy 3 has started, and the members do considerable laboratory work to demonstrate the theories advanced in the text-book. It is maintained that the equipment for soil-physics work in this institution is, with the exception of that provided in the best in the United States.

An agricultural student, in looking through the magazines in the library, came to the box stamped "Farmers' Magazines." Thinking to spend a profitable hour in perusing the pages of that useful magazine, he pulled out one of the periodicals in the box and found "Sound Currency." This change is indeed creditable to the librarian, as it shows far-sightedness on her part. She can see that sound currency will promote all agricultural enterprises.

Last term's recitations in Horticulture may be compared to the plot in a good narrative, or to a good argumentative speaker treating a

subject which he winds up with a brilliant climax. The point in comparison is this: All the recitations in Horticulture were good, but the last recitation (from the point of view of the class) was the best; for, think of a bushel-basket filled with large, beautiful, delicious pomes, which had to be tested for their flavor by only seven pupils—of course the Professor assisted the class to some extent—and you have the reason for that recitation's being the best.

Farmer's institute work is still going on at irregular intervals. An interesting meeting was held in the College chapel, Saturday, Feb. [February] 21.

Prof [Professor] Hutt is conducting an experiment on the effect of high temperature on weed seeds.

Prof. [Professor] Merrill's class is doing free clinic work on Mondays.

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LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Prof. [Professor] Swendson has been out of school for about a week because of illness.

Professor Clark is experimenting on the feeding value of the by-products of the sugar factory.

Miss Pike, at her initial chapel performance, gracefully recited Longfellow's "Vision Beautiful."

Representative Roberts addressed the students in chapel on the morning of Feb. [February] 14. He was somewhat late in arriving, but soon made up for lost time.

La Munyon, after a careful investigation of the "girl problem" has decided that woman's affection is inversely proportional to the square of the distance. A bulletin is in preparation.

There was an interesting collection of frozen ears around the college on the morning of Feb. [February] 14. Much to the gratification of at least one victim, none of them have yet dropped off.

The A.C. [Agricultural College] furnished the principal speakers for a Temperance meeting at the Presbyterian church, Feb. [February] 15. Prof. [Professor] Ostien delivered an address and Mr. A. Pendleton read a paper on "The Dispensary System." Mr. Pendleton's paper was later published by the Logan Republican.

One of the interesting features of the recent recital was the four-round struggle between Will Jardine and an innocent looking upright piano. The piano won easily. The old music-box has since been

discarded and has become a receptacle for lost, strayed and stolen property.

Col. [Colonel] Adams and Mrs. Bagley, of the Board of Trustees, were visitors in the various departments of the College, Feb. [February] 14. By a new regulation of the board, visiting committees will be with us frequently hereafter, this placing the trustees in closer touch with the actual work of the school.

One of the striking features of the recent visit of the Legislature was the ease with which a combination of nerve, brass buttons and shoulder straps intimidated a burly policeman into mistaking him for one of the governor's staff. There are those who take the lowest seat at the feast; and there are others.

A class in Botany has just been organized.

Prof. [Professor] Langton's class in bacteriology is studying pathogenic bacteria.

Feb. [February] 3 Dr. [Doctor] R.N. Cochran's piano music was very much appreciated in chapel this morning.

The Athletic association gave a ball in the gymnasium, January 30th. All present had an enjoyable time.

The Athletic association is going to give another minstrel show this winter. Keep this quiet, as it is not to be circulated among the students.

The other day Mabel found it necessary to wash dishes. Fearing her hands would be spoiled she put on a pair of colored gloves. To her horror she found, after the work was completed, that her hands were colored too.

Prof. [Professor] Tell me something about the Milton family, Mr. Tuttle.

Tuttle Well, his father was a drayman.

Prof. [Professor] Mr. Tuttle, what do you mean?

Tuttle Well, the book says his father was a conveyancer.

A short time ago, the following was seen on the bulletin board: "With due respect the Engineering boys challenge the Sorosis girls for a snowball match during noon hour." This was answered as follows: "With due respect the Sorosis girls challenge the Engineering boys for a sleigh-ride Monday night."

The department of Biology is rapidly developing into a continuous performance zoo. Last month the star attraction was a Golden Eagle, and now it is an energetic lynx that walks in a circle and purrs in a deep bass voice. He was captured while investigating the Mechanic Arts department and is reported to be a University detective in disguise.

A short time ago, Fred Pyle's classmates decided to be good to him, so they locked him in a small room in the mechanic arts building just before class time and left him. After class they softened their hearts and decided to unlock the door, but to their astonishment the room was empty. Fred had reached a small hole in the ceiling and made his escape.

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STUDENT LIFE.

Proposed program for the Minstrel Show.

PART I

1. Opening Chorus, "Wait till the Clouds Roll By" The Football Team
2. Embalmed Jokes Chiefly by Fisher
3. Solo "They didn't Seem to Notice Me at all" Santchi
4. Selection "Way Down Yonder in the Corn Field." Agricultural Club Quartette, accompanied by a Babcock Tester. (Obligato by the Family Cow.)
5. Solo "You owe me a dollar for that"—From the Pirates of Penzance Taylor (Pirate Chorus by the Athletic Association.)
6. Solo "Don't mind me." Supt. [Superintendent] Batt
7. Selection "Back to the mines" Delegation from the University
8. Quartette "The Maiden with the Baby Stare Messrs. Howell, Perry, Brossard, Fisher.
9. Chorus "Sweet Belles out of Tune" From the Chimes of Mormondy Sorosis Society

PART II

1. Ballet Movement Dance of the Fairies, from Midsummer Night's Dream Mlle. [Mademoiselle] Edwarda Tilghmanetta Kirk-premiere danseuse. Mlles [Mademoiselles] Pyle, Madsen, Enberg, Egbert, Mortensen, Sampson, Nebeker, Gardner.
2. Legerdemain and Mind Reading The Attendance Committee.
3. The time-honored take-off on the Faculty, excluding the librarian. Frequent allusions to "hot air," "wasted opportunity," and "cultural studies."
4. Monologue "How to invite yourself to banquets" Barrack
5. Anvil Chorus From the Dormitory Conducted by Herr Dr. [Doctor] Moench.
6. Illustrated Lecture "Plymouth Rock" with imported settings Prof. Dryden (Guaranteed eggsactly [exactly] as represented)
7. Special Exhibit of Human Thermometers no other collection in America registers so many degrees.
8. Moving pictures
 - a. The Arabian Steedt [Steed] in a Snow Storm (very slow music, concluding with "Die Wacht am Rhein.")
 - b. Five Minutes with the Busiest Man on Earth Scene in the Secretary's office.

- c. College Military Company executing the command "About Face!" (Ten minutes are required for the completion of this picture.)
- d. Yachting on the streets of Logan City.
- e. The Storming of the Bastile [Bastille]. Faculty bedslat brigade in the background.
- f. The Logan Fire Department on a "Short Order."
Part 1 Unhitching horses from the dumpcart.
Part 2 Horses balking in a mud-puddle.
Part 3 Raking over the embers for souvenirs.
- g. "What is home without a mother-in-law?" Scene in College Kitchen.
- h. Manager Taylor collecting Student Life subscriptions, a purely imaginary picture.

Music will be executed by the college band. Nobody but good little University boys with class spirit will be permitted to throw vegetables and things. The costumes on this occasion will NOT be furnished by the Physical Culture class

A commercial club has just been organized.

Peterson, "What is a liter?"
Erickson, "A liter is a cubic square yard."

A short time ago, Prof [Professor] lectured at the B.Y. [Brigham Young] College on "The Meaning and Application of the Monroe Doctrine."

Frank Tuttle is extremely anxious to be considered a swell fellow. To help matters he recently swallowed a box of his land-lady's yeast cakes.

State Senator George Barber recently spoke in chapel. He pledged himself to the support of our institution and as a result was loudly applauded.

Jimmie, Say pa, did you say the Lord made Santschi?
Pa, Yes, Jimmie, why?
Jimmie, Well, what does he charge for a boy like him?

Dr. [Doctor] Moench "Spell quarantine, Mr. Nebeker."
Nebeker "Q-u-a-r-r-e- q-u-e-r- oh gosh! s-m-a-l-l-p-o-x."

It might be well for the student to accept the suggestions offered in rscent [recent] chapel talks and govern their actions accordingly. If they would, each would then be master of his own, both time and wearing apparel.

A new society has been organized which is called the Star Literary Society. The officers are: E.G. Peterson, President; Fred Pyle, Vice-

President; Maud Egbert, Secretary; Roy Homer, Treasurer; E.T. Kirk, Sergeant-at-arms.

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STUDENT LIFE

Frank West is suffering with a sore foot.

Feb. [February] 7. Miss Love's sister is visiting the College

The athletic boys are now wearing their new gymnasium suits while doing their work.

An exceptionally large number of girls are taking the winter course in the domestic arts.

Mrs. Cotey was recently compelled to remain away from school a week on account of illness. Her students felt her absence very keenly.

The Summer School circular is out. The prospects are that we shall have a large attendance of teachers at the college next summer.

Prof. [Professor] Clark and his wife and baby have been ill since coming to Utah. Evidently the climatic conditions here aren't very favorable for the professor.

The pictures that were seen so often in the old reading room have made their appearance in the new one. We are glad to be able to look at the old familiar faces.

We are anxiously awaiting the appearance of Mid-Summer Night's Dream by the Sorosis society. The girls are rehearsing three times a week. They expect to be ready to present the play in about four weeks.

Miss Marie Jacobsen, one of our last year's damsels, was visiting the school a short time ago. She said she had a hard time in locating herself while around the buildings this year as "things have changed so."

We have reason to believe that the law-givers found that some of the table delicacies were not eatable. For on inspecting the contribution box immediately after the banquet, we found there a rare collection.

Mary to a friend: "Say will you take this whistle to John and tell him that when he wants to talk to me he needs only to blow it?"
John, on receiving the whistle: "Good! I hope she will wait until I blow it."

Our domestic arts girls are taught how to make a chicken nice and tasty, but they are not familiar with the ways of the fowl before its

head is extracted. For instance one of the girls was telling how the chicken "squealed" the other day.

Miss Love has been absent from school a few days on account of illness.

Warren Swendsen after a week's illness has resumed his work at school.

Feb. [February] 21, Miss Camilla lee one of our last year's students in visiting the college.

The special committee of legislators, which was expected at the College Feb. [February] 21, failed to appear.

Student in horticulture (during examination) "How do you spell parasite."

Prof. [Professor] "p-a-r-i-s-i-t-e."

May Maughan has been suffering with a large blister on her hand. Evidently it has been in a Lemmon squeezer.

A short time ago the following was seen on the black-board in Prof. [Professor] Upham's room: "Liquid air seats in faculty room."

Feb. [February] 21. Stanley Crawford of Manti is a visitor at the college. His being a member of the alumni accounts for his presence.

The invitations for the military ball, Feb. [February] 21, were neat and attractive. They were unique in that they boast of only one misspelled word.

Miss Pike was first seen at the college Jan. [January] 29. She is from the faculty of the Provo Academy and has come to teach us the ways of the Muses.

Lost Sometime between Oct. [October] 15, 1902 and Feb. [February] 10, 1903 the president of the first year class. If found please leave at the small chapel and be rewarded by the class members.

Those who are to take part in the "Minstrel" are practicing regularly. The "Minstrel" will, no-doubt, be, next to "Midsummer Night's Dream" the most-important event of the season.

Our domestic science department is very much appreciated. The department girls are cooking appetizing dinners nowadays which the students and faculty enjoy. As these dinners affect the size of the purse, the faculty people are the main patrons of the department.

Our students are watching the papers now with keen interest. The action of the Utah Legislature relative to the appropriation bill is anxiously looked for. We sincerely hope that the law makers will see

the needs of our school as we see them and will open their hearts when the time arrives for them to make appropriations.

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STUDENT LIFE.

The Seniors are now wearing their new class pins.

Rev. [Reverend] N.E. Clemson, of the Presbyterian church, conducted chapel Jan. [January] 27.

Prof. [Professor] Ball has received some specimens of insects from the National Museum at Vienna.

A representative of the publishing house of Allyn and Bacon visited the faculty Feb. [February] 2.

Mr. Elmore has left school and gone with the Corianton company as stage carpenter.

Query. What did Business Manager Taylor pay for his recent "puff" in the Logan Republican?

Some of the students are very grateful for the generosity of the city in placing gravel on the walk across the flat.

Jan. [January] 22, W.W. Riter of Salt Lake City conducted chapel this morning. He gave an interesting talk on education and how to use it.

We are pleased to announce that T.C. Callister is cutting a wisdom tooth. We think, however, that this tooth is making its appearance too soon.

Bishop Preston of Salt Lake City addressed the students at chapel, on the morning of Feb. [February] 11. The talk was full of good, practical life maxims.

The Sorosis society has reorganized with the following officers; May Maughan, Pres [President]; Lydia Stephens, Vice Pres [President]; Myrtle Barber, Secretary; and Louie Thomas, Treasurer.

Prof. [Professor] "What is the theory of using borax in welding iron?" Wm. [William] Jardine, "To make it stick."

On Tuesday, Feb. [February] 17, Prof. [Professor] Hutt was called to his home in Canada by the sudden death of his father. Student Life extends its sincere sympathy.

It is a strange coincidence that immediately after the arrival of the new instructor in English should organize an Anti-Piker's Association.

Smith I've learned how to spell sophomore.
Humphreys Pshaw, that's nothing.
Smith How do you spell it?
Humphreys S-o-p-h-m-o-r-e.

After looking over the last issue of Student Life, Laura Nebeker immediately set out on a search. When asked where she was going she said: "My! I've got to tell Riter I didn't say that."

Prof. [Professor] "Give me an example of a substance that is colorless, tasteless and odorless."
Boarding-house Student (awaking) "Were you speaking of tapioca pudding?"

Sleighting has been the order of the day, or rather of the night, with both faculty and students. Some attempts have been made to develop a coasting hill north of the campus but—like the skating-pond—it still "aint."

The class was discussing acetylene lights.
Miss Love: "Well, we have one at home but every time I have a caller the old thing goes out."
The class looked wise.

The students in Mechanics and Electricity appreciate their new class room in the mechanic arts building. Prof. [Professor] Jenson has placed his technical books in an adjoining room where his students can have access to them.

Prof. [Professor] M. Yes, gentlemen, iron is an excellent tonic for horses; but how should it be administered?
McCarty. I would put it in the form of a stake-chain.

Dr. [Doctor] Moench "Dear me, I tink [think] I will commit mineself [myself] suicide."
Friend "Well doctor. I'm surprised. What method are you going to use?"
Dr. [Doctor] Moench "I tink [think] I will use de [the] old age method"

Prof. [Professor] Peterson has received seventy slides from the University of Chicago representing scenery in the Rocky Mountains. His class in geology has already spent several class hours in the "dark room" viewing a great variety of geological formations.

Either the zeal of the commercial students or the excellence of the attraction produced a remarkable sale of seats for the Moench-Oliver recital. In two hours practically every reserved seat in the house was disposed of and people were clamoring for more.

Prof. [Professor] Do you believe that atoms really exist?
Hugh Adams. Yes sir.
Prof. [Professor] Give me your reasons.

Adams. Well the molecules are made up of atoms.

Jan. [January] 14. The engineering boys went in a body to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Beers, as a result of the wedding cards which they had received. No sooner had the boys become settled than about twenty-five girls put in their appearance. The result was a shower of old shoes and rice in the room.

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STUDENT LIFE.

Homer translating into German "Der Kaser ist bei die Dentschi Lente geliebt."

Lady student; "The FISH that pulls at every bait will soon be mine if I but wait."

Farmer's excursion day; Small boy, surveying our bug guard "Quite a kid to be learning a trade."

Friend; "Kerns are you any relation to Senator Kerns?"
Kerns; "Yes, seventeenth cousin."

Lemmon (Reading weather bulletin outside Secretary's office) "All this week look out for snow. Why, hang it this is MY week!"

Powell "Professor how old is a person before he cuts his wisdom teeth?"

Prof [Professor]; "Well, in a precocious youth he might have them at your age."

Due to the reckless driving of a party returning from the Military Ball the other night, a carriage was smashed by being struck by a sleigh. Nothing worse than a livery bill and a good scare resulted.

Mr. T.F. Farr of Ogden, one of our former students is visiting in town. Mr. Farr was forced to discontinue school on account of ill health. We are pleased to report that he has completely recovered.

It might be well for the students to warm their hands before entering chapel in the mornings. If they would, the unnecessary amount of clapping which has become so nauseating of late might be eliminated.

An orchestra has been organized at the college and has begun regular rehearsals. The membership has not been definitely settled, but includes the following: Prof. [Professor] Mitton, cornet; Smith and Pyle, violins; Watson, clarinet; Stoddard, trombone; Tuttle, piano.

During the Farmer's Excursion, February 21, Taylor (Getting wise at the door of the Sewing Room) "Now here is where we have domestic tranquility."

Interested excursionist "Um-ah-yes; do you teach that course in your college?"

John T. to Prof. [Professor] in Economics "If a man has been going with a girl for a year and has given her a ring and she then turns him down, can he bring action against her for breach of promise?"

Prof. [Professor] "Certainly, certainly."

John T. felt relieved.

Miss Hunsaker, a former student, is visiting the college.

Rich "I'll sport that girl if the old man has to sell the farm."

Greaves (just after the explosion) "O!!!! Oh!!!! Oh!!!!!"

A hair splitting distinction "Good morning gentlemen, good morning Mr. Santschi."

Egbert to Professor in Mathematics; "In grafting this equation does it cross the excess [axis] of X?"

Fenn-Seeing the copper wires in the newly mounted eagle "I wonder if they electrocuted him."

Business manager Taylor has lost seventy five pounds the last week. He just balances the scales now.

Mr. Joseph Howell and Miss Lerona Cahoon, former students of the college, were among the visitors with the Legislature.

One of our former students, Mr. J.A. Borlase, is now editing a paper at West Jordan entitled "The Chronicle." We wish Mr. Borlase all success.

Farmer at farmer's excursion; "You are from this part of the country professor?"

Cas Pond (striking his breast) "Yes sir I'm from Gentile Valley."

Smith and Darley have evinced a wonderful chemical knowledge recently. They were discovered a short time ago preparing hydrofluoric [hydrofluoric] acid gas by heating Calcim [Calcium] Flouride [Fluoride].

Who says social troubles will not cause one to age rapidly? Howell, Gleed and Jennings were seen in the barber shop the other day with their faces lathered after the fashion of men. It was learned latter that the barber, being an honest man, did the three for a nickel.

(Darley had been finding the amount of tin necessary to construct a 2 qt. [quart] tin can) Prof [Professor]; "Do you know what people usually carry in such cans as those, Darley?"

Darley "Well if I saw a professor carrying it I would conclude it had hot air in it."

Chorus of Midsummer Night's Dreamers; "Professor, may we be excused from practice tonight?"

Professor; "Why? pray."

Chorus; "We do so want to prepare for the ball tonight,"

"Oh! horrible, horrible, day and age."

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STUDENT LIFE.

LATE EVENTS.

Military Ball.

The "Military Ball" was in every way the grandest success of the season. When the guests assembled, they were surprised and at the same time delighted to see the exquisite decorations.

At the head of the hall, was the picture of George Washington encircled by the stars and stripes and apparently looking down with pleasure on those present. At the right, was a large mounted eagle with its bald head peering from a mass of bunting. In the corner to the right, was a stack of rifles and a cannon with bunting woven about the wheels. While over the door the entrance were swords artistically arranged. In addition, the ceiling decoration was very tastily arranged.

Promptly at 8:30, the grand march began. Commandant Beers and Miss Moench were the leaders. Following them in the proper order, were captains, lieutenants, other officers and privates all in full uniform dress. From the bearing of the dancers, and the precision of step, one could see the advantage of Military training.

For an hour and a half after the march, those present attempted to dance. Owing, however, to the large number in attendance, such attempts resulted in a series of "rushes," "collisions," and "retards."

About half past ten, came the clear metallic notes of the bugle calling the cadets to arms. Now was to come the event of the evening. The dancing ceased. The entrance doors were thrown open and four sets of fours, two abreast, followed the guide into the hall coming to a halt in line of company. Commandant Beers was in command and captains Farrell and Rich acted as file closers. After they had gone through a series of movements in line of company, came the command's "To the left take distance!" "March!" "Fix bayonets!" Then for several minutes there was a series of rapid exercises, followed by loud applause from the spectators, a moment's rest, then the soldiers laid down their equipment and executed a series of "arm" and "trunk" exercises. This

was followed by firing, in line of company and in the position of "kneel." The final scene was marching. In line of fours, double and single file the company went through the different marching exercises and finally marched from the room amid loud applause.

Through the entire drill, there was a perfect discipline and exactness in the execution of orders. At no time has the department made a better showing. Those connected with the work surely deserve praise for their successful efforts.

The dancing continued until twelve, when the dancers reluctantly left the hall. Among the large number present, were students, members of the faculty, friends from town and several former students of the institution.

Of course the ball was given mainly to display the military department and for its social value, but there was still another purpose in view. The boys wished to purchase a flag for the battallion [battalion]. The proceeds were certainly large enough to enable them to accomplish this end.

The Farmer's Excursion to the College.

In response to an invitation from the college committee in charge of Farmer's Institutes, of which Dr. [Doctor] Widtsoe is chairman, about 350 progressive farmers from Cache County met at the college on Saturday last.

The purpose of the visit primarily was to inspect the work of the Agricultural department in the college, and look over the experiment in progress with cattle and sheep in the Experiment Station work. This is the first occasion of the kind in the history of this college though farmer's excursions to the Agricultural College have been a regular feature of the work in many similar institutions in the East. Prof [Professor] Merrill while at Lansing, Michigan, recently, saw 6000 farmers inspecting the work and experiments of the Michigan Agricultural College. During the month of June last, more than 60,000 farmers visited the Agricultural College at Guelph, Canada.

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STUDENT LIFE.

The visitors met in the Society Hall at 11 a.m. The meeting was called to order by Prof. [Professor] Merrill after which Mr. Orson Smith offered prayer. Pres. [President] Kerr gave an excellent address of welcome in which he emphasized the importance of a close cooperation between the farmers and the institution which belongs to them. The work of the Experiment Station was commended and the President invited a close inspection and criticism of the work being done.

Director Widtsoe gave an interesting talk on the value of sugar beets and the by-products of the sugar factory. Methods of caring for these by-products in this and European countries were compared and it was shown that these products had a higher feeding value than had been generally supposed.

Prof. [Professor] Clark made his debut before an audience of Utah farmers and held his auditors closely in his discussion of "How to Judge a Dairy Cow." The two types, the beef and the dairy, were compared and attention called to the desirable form in choosing a cow for dairy purposes.

Prof. [Professor] Merrill then spoke of the purpose of these excursions and invited all present to inspect the institution under the guidance of the students of the agricultural department. During the afternoon the various class-rooms, laboratories, museums, the dairy, the kitchen, the shops, the green house, the poultry house and stock barns were visited. The visitors were delighted with the opportunity of becoming familiar with the practical workings of Utah's greatest institution of practical education.

ALUMNI.

The following statement offered as a correction, concerning the alumni, comes from Mr. Christian Larson '96 of the L.D.S. University. We are greatly indebted to Mr. Larsen for his kindness.

"The full name of Larson '94 is Andrew Bernsdorff LARSON. (not SEN)

Thomson '96 teaches at Greenville, Cache Co. [County] (not Richmond.)

Miss Barker '97 writes her name OLLA.

A.A. Hart '97 is on a mission in Wisconsin.

Miss Hart '97 is a teacher at Paris IDAHO, and writes her name HERMOINE.

Miss Smith '97 does not teach at PRESTON IDAHO.

Joel J. Harris '98 teacher at OGDEN.

Miss Lundberg '97 does not teach in Logan, but I do not know where she is.

William Nelson '00 is a student at A.C. [Agricultural College] of Michigan with Hogensen '99."

"Clarence Snow, formerly of the Agricultural College of Utah, who has been laboring in the New York mission field, has been transferred to the Brooklyn field."

Mr. P.R. Merrill another of our old students is at the Northwestern University at Chicago. Mr. Merrill is pleased with the work of the school and expects soon to become a great medicine man.

Mention should also have been made of Mr. J.E. Shepard, who is also a member of the U.A.C. [Utah Agricultural College] alumni association. Mr. Shepard holds the degree of B.S. [Bachelor of Science] and graduated with Mr. John T. Caine Jr. [Junior], to whom attention was called at the close of the article.

the business manager of Student Life is in receipt of a letter from one of our former students, Mr. David Rees Jr. [Junior] who is attending the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N.Y. [New York]. Mr. Rees is enjoying his labors and speaks very highly of the institution.

There is just a correction or two on the Alumni. article of the December issue of Student Life. Since the publication of that issue, the editor learns that Jas. [James] W. Jenson is Professor of Mathematics and acting principal of the High School Department in the Latter-Day Saints University; and that Osborne Widtsoe is professor of Physics and Chemistry in the same institution.

EXCHANGE.

The University of Chicago is establishing an annex at Paris.

Every student at Yale is expected to pay \$8.00 towards Athletics.

The world looks at ministers out of the pulpit to know what they mean when in it.

Since 1896, 250 Harvard graduates have completed the course in three years. One fourth of the class '01 did so.

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the Utah Engineer and place it on our exchange list. It contains some very forcible and well-written articles on mining and kindred subjects.

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STUDENT LIFE

In the University of Minnesota, \$1,200 is distributed each year for excellency in debate.

Rule in Physics: The deportment of the pupil varies directly as the square of the distance from the teacher's desk.

Nothing is better than a pretty girl.
An ugly girl is better than nothing.
Therefore, an ugly girl is better than a pretty girl.

President Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan, has added \$1,000,000, to the permanent endowment of the institution in the last four years. He has begun to raise a second million.

Husband (after a quarrelsome discussion on epitaph [epitaph]:) "My dear, what kind of stone do you suppose they will give me when I die?"
Wife's affectionate reply: "Brimstone I suppose, my love." EX.

We have a new exchange the Spectator, published by the Capital University of Columbus, Ohio. The Spectator is one of the ablest college papers we have seen, and shows us what a college paper can be.

A writer in a Juvenile magazine lately gathered a number of dictionary words, as defined by certain small people, of which the following seem genuine:

Dust Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Fan A thing to brush warm off with.

Ice Water that staid [stayed] out in the cold and went to sleep.

Monkey A very small boy with a tail.

Pig A hog's little boy.

Salt What makes your potatoes taste bad when you don't put any on:

Snoring Letting of sleep.

Wakefulness Eyes all the time coming unbuttoned. EX.

DOES IT PAY?

Does it pay I wonder, to toil for gold
Till the back is bowed and bent,
Till the heart is old and the hair is white
And life's best days are spent;
Till the eyes are blind with the yellow dust
That we strive for day by day,
Till all we hear is the coin's dull clink;
I wonder does it pay?

Does it pay, I wonder, to strive for naught
But the pleasures life will give,
To dance all night and to dream all day,
To be merry while we live,
To work and worry and fume and fret
Over what we shall wear today,
What we shall eat and what we shall drink;
I wonder does it pay?

Does it pay, I wonder, to give our strength,
The treasures of heart and brain,
The gift of the gods and the skill of hand,
For that which brings no gain;
To labor for that which is bread alone
And the things that pass away
Till the heart is full of an aching void,

I wonder does it pay?

Does it pay, I wonder, to never stop
In the ceaseless rush and care
And list to the songs of bird and brook
Or wander through the woodlands fair;
To never think what lies beyond
The narrow sphere of today
Till the new life dawns on our untried souls,
I wonder does it pay?