

Student Life, October 1903, Vol. 2, No. 1
Transcribed by: Joe Pollock

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fI [If] you are going to the dance, call at The City Livery Stable For the Hack or other Conveyance. Special attention given to students. North Main St, [Street] Opp. [Opposite] Eagle Hotel. G.W. STANTON, Prop. [Proprietor] LOGAN, UTAH.

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[Image]

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[Image] Image caption: 17 Victory

The Practice Game.

The gridiron pugs of the Varsity are lined for the fray,
But the husky lads of the A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah]
are bound to win the day;
They're knockin' 'em down, and doin' 'em brown.
CHORUS.

Just because they wanted a practice game;
They're getting it now and isn't that a shame?
They're tumbling down just fine
While the A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah] bucks their
line.

Just because they wanted a practice game.
Well now, Coach Holmez, you're up a stump, you don't know what
to do;
You'll have to go and find a seat behind the A.C.U.
[Agricultural College of Utah]
It's the U. of U. [University of Utah] we're going to do.

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Our Only University Game.

Salt Sea Dogs run up the Bluff at the Rate of 0 to 17.

In a deucedly interesting football "practice game" with the University of Utah the Agricultural College landed a decisive victory, beating the visitors 17 to 0. The score does not indicate the overwhelming defeat the Salt Lakers sustained, for the A. C. [Agricultural College] at the ends of both halves had the ball well under way, and through the entire game played slow, deliberate ball and gained every point on good honest work. The game was practically flukeless and was noticeable for the scarcity of fumbles or costly errors. On the part of the University of Utah, Wade cast discredit on his team and institution by his jangling, his dirty work, and general disgraceful conduct. His nip and spirit, however, in the face of defeat was commendable. His heroic work to the end would surely have merited everybody's sympathy had he eradicated his objectionable harangue and occasional foul playing. The A. C. [Agricultural College] played a clean game. During the whole battle our goal was not once in danger, the entire conflict being played on the University territory. Every A. C. [Agricultural College] player received merited applause but the undeniable line star was Madsen. Capt. [Captain] Jardine had his

weak leg injured and was forced to retire shortly after making the first touchdown. Roberts, a new man, made a creditable showing in the captain's place. Doremus, who broke his collar bone in the first part of the game, was replaced by Fenn. As champions of Utah, the A. C. [Agricultural College] will immediately negotiate for interstate games.

A Story of the Battle.

'Varsity won the toss and kicked to the A. C. [Agricultural College]. Adams advanced twenty-five yards. Captain plugged the line for five yards and Adams followed for six. Jardine went through for five more and then the tackles, Madsen and Olsen, were called back. They alternated, each making big gains, until within five yards of goal, when U. of U. [University of Utah] made a hard stand, but Captain circled easily for a touchdown. Madsen kicked a point, after seventeen minutes of play. Madsen kicked to Lawrence on the three yard line and the ball was downed fifteen from the goal. Then the U. of U. [University of Utah] tried the end with a loss. A line play resulted in a greater loss and everybody knew that the game was over. Lawrence kicked to Adams, who advanced ten. The college then made large gains through the line but were thrown back on an end play, and Adams kicked forty-five. The University could gain nothing, so they kicked again, and the A. C. [Agricultural College] went down the line in leaps, chiefly by

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lines play. Adams circled left end for a touchdown on a fake. Madsen failed to kick a goal. Score 11 to 0, after thirty-three minutes of play. After a kick-off to the 'varsity and one down without a gain, the half ended.

The Second Half.

Madsen kicked, and the University carried the oval twenty yards. Tuttle for the A. C. [Agricultural College] got the ball on a fumble in the first down. The Aggies were held for downs the only time during the game. Wage, in the first trial was carried back by Olsen for an eight yard loss. After another failure the visitors kicked and Adams advanced ten yards. Madsen went through for six and Olsen followed by smashing the entire Salt Lake line to atoms and carrying the ball thirty-five yards.

Jardine carried ten and Olsen was pushed over for a touchdown, Madsen goaled. Score 17 to 0, after twelve minutes work. Lawrence kicked to Jardine. After two gains and a loss Adams kicked to Wade. In the first down Madsen carried a fake back for ten yards. 'Varsity kicked. A. C. [Agricultural College] fumbled for the first time and Utah kicked. Adams kicked after some good gains and 'Varsity was forced to kick again. A. C. [Agricultural College] kicked and got the ball on a fumble, and then kicked again. Utah lost ground on two trials and punted. After a small gain the college kicked to Wade and the game ended, after another failure at the line. Score 17 to 0.

Russell L. E. [Left End] Tuttle
Peterson L. T. [Left Tackle] Madsen
Ray L. G. [Left Guard] Kirk
Heiselt C. [Center] Gardner
Carlson R. G. [Right Guard] Nielson
Harris R. T. [Right Tackle] Olsen
Bennion R. E. [Right End] Crawford
Wade (Capt. [Captain]) Q. B. [Quarterback] Doremus, Fenn
Moore L. H. B. [Left Half Back] Jardine (Capt. [Captain])
Roberts
Burmeister R. H. B. [Right Half Back] Adams
Lawrence F. B. [Full Back] J. Jardine
Referee J. Langton; Umpire Odell. Linemen Ball and Reiser. Time
Keepers McLaughlin and James. Attendance, 2,000.

A man from Hyrum said that gang of hoodlums oter [ought to] be 'rested. The bulls thought differently. As one of them said "They otenoter [ought not to] be hindrenced [hindered] in such an undertakin [undertaking].'"

That cheering was something fierce and that procession headed by the brass military Hyde Park band was certainly a feature; the game was undeniably good but that aftermath was what 'done things.'

[Image] Image caption: We'll leave their Harvey Holmes for them.

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The Totem Pole of Alaska.

Clustering around the native Alaskan villages that survey the Pacific coast are tribal legends of pomp and power which, perhaps, for the most part, have passed into the hoary shades of antiquity. All that now remains by which we can trace a "Siwash"

ancestry is the "totem pole." This not only weird but interesting monument is one of a traditional custom that has gone the greater distance on the road of lost reverence and final decay—without doubt, a fact due wholly to the greater influence of modern civilization.

This trade mark of the Alaskan Indian, the "totem pole," is a log carved to represent the genealogy of a family—a monument, as it were, to an Indian family's greatness. For true it is, that no native can lay claim to a "totem pole" unless he inherits blue blood from a noble ancestry.

Imagine a tower of stout cowering caricatures [caricatures] of human beings with long noses and exaggerated eyes and a cavernous mouth, too, out of which is thrust a tongue—a snake, this all crowned with the head of an enormous bird, a raven perhaps, with fiery red eyes and a long green beak. Again imagine these figures, and similar others, interwoven between frogs, alligators (Indian conception), wolves, and bears, one above the other. Imagine this with an Indian's variegated coloring that would make the Northern Lights envious and you have a meager conception of what a "totem pole" is.

A whole trunk of a tree is thus used up in these carvings and years of toil are said to have been spent in their construction. It has been stated that no other nation of uncivilized people has ever been found who display such wonderful ingenuity in creating fanciful shapes from such rough materials and with such crude implements. The Indians exhibit some wonderful talent for carving, as these—their "totem poles" and excessively carved images—attest. The favorite symbols are the raven (the regarded source of all life, hence held sacred) the crow, the wolf, and the whale. These carved in the most grotesque and demonlike figures represent the crests of different clans or families and the great events in their several careers.

These colossal pillars of fame, as well they may be called, are often found towering to a height of a hundred feet or more, while their base circumference is occasionally three times the reach of a man. The genealogical tree, however, is allowed an ascent only according to the status of nobility of its owner, so of course a few inches in height raises the owner's social distinction. Since the "totem pole" is a social criterion, its length is cut not by conjecture, but by exact measurement.

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Some Indians in Alaska, who have not yet become civilized still maintain their "totem poles" in front of their family residences

and keep them painted in brilliant reds, greens, and yellows. Others let their family monuments fall out of a perpendicular plane and permit them to become weather-beaten and aged. They are jealously guarded, however, and even though their owners become well Americanized they refuse to let the white man take their "totem poles" away to be placed elsewhere, a place wherein the sacred emblem would become the subject of great ridicule and humor.

The court of a Ketchikan mansion(?) is graced by a "totem pole" that casts a majestic shadow without a peer. It is the monument of a "hi-muck-a-muck" whose ancestral origin is symbolized at the base of the "wooden history" in the form of mother and child. On top of this figure is a nestled raven, emblematical perhaps, of the life given the child. Next we find the child grown, clothed in gorgeous colors, and seated on a sort of pedestal—likely a throne. On this potentate's head is another raven, but apparently crushed. Standing erect on this particular emblem is a bear in whose deadly embrace is again our monarch—the end of him, perhaps. The next Mogul chief represented was no doubt the former prince. This sort of caricature goes on, the entire length of the log, until it reaches three men wearing hats and standing on the rim of a raven's nest on which sits the bird, the emblem of life. These three individuals, perhaps, represent the coming of the whites, the crowning event of the "totem pole" and of the dusky native's history.

Often there are whole volumes of legends and funny stories (funny to the Indian mind) depicted in the "totem poles." A certain "totem" was tipped by a huge raven with an ax in its claws. This figure is supposed to call to mind the hilariously funny story of how a certain chief, while engaged in hollowing out a canoe with a jade ax, fell the victim of a raven. Now, jade axes in the days of this chief were valuable instruments and one's life was considered to hold no further sunshine after his ax was broken. The raven alighted on a tree and commenced to make a sport of the chief toiling away at his boat with his primitive process. Finally the chief could endure the taunting no longer. Throwing down the ax, he said to the raven:

"Well, suppose you show me how to build a canoe, if you know so much about it."

"Why certainly," said the raven, flying down. The jade ax was seized and a rain of blows commenced on the log. With the ring of a stone the valuable ax was broken. Laughing the raven flew back to the tree. "Ha ha," said he. "Your ax was no good anyhow." This, the place to laugh, is the end of the legend. The Indians of Alaska, turning back the book of memory, call to mind the fable of

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the old chief, whenever they see the raven on the "totem pole." There is not a character in writing or on any of their carving to show any written mode of expression, only as these beasts and fowls and fishes may symbolize a language to them. In a hollow of the buried base of totem poles, however, is often placed numerous carved emblems of animals and human beings—a tribal history of a former great family, or a memoir of some illustrious dead. J.E.B.

The Philosophy of Sports and Games.

Games and sports are just as necessary to civilized people as labor and food. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is a trite but exceedingly true maxim. The object of all games should be physical and moral growth. The different leading sports and games are well fitted to bring out physical qualities and character traits. Every good game should involve strenuous conflict, physical and mental cooperation, maximum intellect on the part of the player and maximum sensation and enjoyment on the part of the on-looker, a small element of chance and luck, large numbers and much purposive action.

Conflict is the law of life and of national progress. We may elevate conflict, and struggle to higher planes, but we never can abolish it. Primary conflict is that form in which one of the contending forces is overcome and wholly absorbed by the other.

Secondary conflict is stimulating and exhilarating. In this form each individual copies after the blows of his opponents, and tries by imitation to gain the advantages supposed to belong to his antagonist. Games and sports are a fine illustration of secondary conflict. This form of conflict is elevating and deserves encouragement from teachers and from parents. All good games should involve lively conflict. The action and reaction should be continuous over given areas of time. It should not be too strenuous. The chief objection to foot ball lies in the fact that at times it becomes too strenuous. Lawn tennis, which at times requires the player to make simply a light tap when his feelings prompt him to make a smart blow develops more self-control than those plays in football which require physical force commensurate with aroused feelings. In games, conflict may be devoted to self-control or to overcoming an opponent. The former is more valuable than the latter. The chief merit of football lies in character development.

Society makes the man; man reacts on society. Anything that encourages proper co-operation is good and should be carefully fostered. Co-operation may be between

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mind and body or between two persons or groups of persons. The drill that Captain Styer gives our College boys is a fine example of mental and bodily co-operation. I consider military drill as necessary in education as English, or mathematics. Civilization is nothing but bodies of people working together - co-operating if you please. Co-operation means organization and organization - not mere numbers - wins victories and establishes commercial supremacy. Habit and character grow out of this principle.

A good game should be intellectual. It should require sustained attention, and mental grasp. The opportunities for intellectual play should always be far greater than the chances for physical display. The English conquer the commercial world, not because their football makes of them physical giants, but rather on account of its making them mentally tenacious and intellectually pugnacious. In all good games the action should be of sufficient spirit and volume to arouse in the on-looker a large amount of sensation. This enjoyment should be sentimental rather than mental.

The best games are those which in the largest degree eliminate the routine and the chance element and require the largest number of conscious, momentary and purposive mental combinations. Dancing is not so good a sport as lawn tennis or ping-pong because the routine and mechanical element enters so largely into it. I hope the young ladies of the College will take an increasing interest in lawn tennis and ping-pong. One reason why gambling is so degrading lies in the fact that it involves a very large chance element. No man of intellect desires a contest in which winning depends upon agencies outside of his own powers. My knowledge of football is so meagre that I have no right to offer an opinion; however, from my own superficial observation it appears that brains are just as necessary in the game as brawn. The game seems to require a large number of mental combinations. Men who are keen in perception and ready in action are good football material. In union there is strength. The stimulus of numbers makes the weak man strong and the strong man enthusiastic. Among numbers feeling and sensation have greater play. It is a good thing for people to congregate. We are all gregarious, we like

companionship. Therefore the game that involves the most participants and accommodates the largest number of spectators is, other things being equal, the best.
John Franklin Engle.

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Chicken Jimmy.

Day after day I used to see him, as I passed that little cottage down on Poplar street. Why anybody has taken the trouble to name streets in such a poor, shabby village as ours, I never could fathom. There were only six of them at best, - sleepy, untidy, purposeless old things without pride or adornment, and the sleepest of them all bore the name Poplar. The cottage stood well back from a fence of ragged hedge, and was so overgrown with ivy and so throttled with bushes and grape-vines that it needed a long second look to discover it at all.

In the morning and evening, at least, everything enjoyed a period of bustle and activity. The process of awakening - which I often watched - was of this sort. First a gouty hinge would lift its voice in a loud wail of protest, and then a rickety old door would swing open with a bang, revealing the gaunt, stooping figure of a feeble old man. His hair and beard were white, and his face was shrivelled [shriveled] like a winter russet. He carried an old tin bucket far too heavy for his strength, and his mission was not long in doubt. From every direction, before he had time to call, came a hungry horde of chickens with cluckings and cacklings of delight, and crowded frantically around him. Some flew to the old man's shoulders, while others were making desperate efforts to conceal themselves in his pail. Laughing and chatting with them like an old comrade, he soon pacified the flock with food; and then the observer might hurry on, for the scene was ended. The fowls ate and wandered off to their pastime and the old man tottered from view.

This was Chicken Jimmy, village character, oldest inhabitant, and to the smallest boys an oracle of grave importance in woodcraft and fairy lore. For Jimmy, as we used to say, was just a little cracked, and I doubt not he had reason enough to be, poor old fellow. Until he passed the prime of life he had been an unusually well-to-do laboring man. Then his son married against his will - to a vain, heartless creature who thought only of style and cheap finery. His daughter - well, she went away to the city and they ceased to speak of her. Next there came a fire one night that took away the little home, and the good wife never survived the shock. When they had buried her, the light of reason went out of Jimmy's eyes, and he became as a

little child, refusing to leave the tumble-down wood-shed they had made a temporary shelter, and meeting all advances with a sad vacant smile and a tremulous "No - No - can't leave here now - jest me an' the chickens."

"Jest me an' the chickens!" Simple-minded

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as he was, he understood. The fashionable frame house painted in gaudy colors where his daughter-in-law ruled her submissive husband, held no cosy [cozy] corner by the fire for Jimmy. But nature knows her own children, and all the wild things, babies included, learned to love and trust him and to come at his call. His poultry thrived and prospered as no other man's was ever known to, and the stories he could tell and the sights he could see were the constant delight of every bare-legged urchin that still trembled just a little at the dark. More than once I have dropped in on a little group perched openmouthed and wide-eyed in the shade about his doorstep. Jimmy would be shelling corn and rambling on his slow absent-minded fashion.

"There ain't no houses or people out that way back o' them woods, you know; jest woods an' woods forever. An' little fellers wonder out there sometimes as ain't got no home an' no folks. An' the beasts, they seem to know an; never hurt 'em, but they jest take care of 'em and teach 'em things. The squirrel he chuckles at 'em and' leads 'em to the nut trees, and the fox he shows 'em where the berries grows, an' the bear he climbs the bee-trees an' gets 'em honey. I go out there sometimes myself an' all them beasts they talk to me an' tell me how sorry they are 'cause my folks has all left me. They're lots of sociabler and helpful-like than human critters to all us poor fellers as ain't got no home-folks."

Sometimes a tear would drop among the yellow corn and the childish audience would nod solemn little heads in sympathy. He was a child with them, and remained so through the advancing years, though he failed steadily and the big grey eyes grew dim and his hearing almost entirely left him.

There came one touch of brightness into his life - his little granddaughter. Gradually his relations with the gaudy house down town had become more kindly, and Jennie - which the fond mother declared was "short for Jennyvieve" - had claimed the old man as a vassal within two months after her arrival. She grew into a tiny, winsome princess, with all the perverseness of her mother and a native sweetness peculiarly her own. By this time Jimmy made regular visits to his son's, and as soon as the little one

could toddle she began to repay them. Soon she was a regular member of Jimmy's little circle of prattling comrades, while he laughed and gurgled in a pathetic little joy at having her there. His stories multiplied and expanded, and the supply of shelled corn resulting from his narration bade fair to involve his whole flock in dyspepsia. Jimmy sang now as he roamed about the house, - queer old-fashioned ditties without rhyme or reason, though they indicated the new gladness welling up in his heart. He no longer avoided the villagers, and we rejoiced at the change the little child has wrought. Only the mother, in a jealous-hearted way, resented Jimmy's influence

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over the little girl and took no pains to conceal her feelings. One night that I shall long remember, Jennie did not appear at dark. She was four years old at the time and often went by herself to Jimmy's. She was always repeating scraps of his babblings about the big woods and the creatures that dwelt there, and when the autumn day drew to a threatening twilight without bringing the child, the mother was naturally worried. Darkness came with a cold, driving rain and a shrieking wind, and the woman could wait no longer. Her husband was out of town, and her first thought was of Jimmy. She dashed through the storm to the cottage. All was dark. She pounded and called until at last, with its usual groan, the door opened and Jimmy stood there, half-dressed and gasping with surprise and terror. "Where is my baby?" shouted the excited woman. "She come here right after dinner, an' she ain't come home. What'd you do with her? Quick!"

The old man only stared.

"Ain't she here. Ain't Jenny here?"

"Jenny? Ain't seen Jenny? - Here today - long time. - Talked 'bout the big woods - where the red leaves is. - Jenny wanted to go - Been gone long time."

The woman was sobbing now hysterically. "Did you let my baby go to the woods? With the awful storm comin'? She will be killed out there all alone - oh, Jenny, Jenny! I knowed you'd get her into some trouble with this crazy fool talk of yourn, and now you've killed her; you've killed my baby! Oh, what'll I do now?" The neighbors who had gathered to the scene with lanterns, saw by the flickering light that Jimmy suddenly ceased to tremble. The tottering old frame seemed to straighten, and there came a firmness to his features and a new light in his eyes that they

had not seen in years. His voice, even, had a new strength as he declared:

"I'll find Jenny, wherever she is. The wild things in the woods'll take care of her, an' I won't come home without her." Before any one could prevent, he had vanished in the darkness, the white old head bared to the rain, and the body only half protected. But he must have moved with great rapidity, for the villagers, who led the mother home and organized a searching-party at once, saw him no more that night. The church bell was rung and frightened families rushed into the streets to find the cause of alarm. Suddenly into the midst of the group they made skipped baby Jenny, radiantly happy in the presence of so much excitement she could not understand.

"Where's mamma?" she chirped.

"Said I couldn't go visitin' to Lucy Brown's, and I jest went by my nown self."

"I'll swan if she didn't tell me a dozen times that her mother said she could stay," declared ponderous Mrs. Brown, when explanations were all made and the procession started homeward with the child.

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The night's work was not yet done. Every man and boy of the village was soon out in the storm for poor old Chicken Jimmy had a place in all their hearts. They dreaded to look beside every tree and to turn their light into every shadow, for fear of finding the lifeless old body. Not till daylight did they come upon him, exhausted but still breathing, lying in a shallow ravine. The dull, child-like stare was in his eyes again.

"No" - he said to them as they tenderly attempted to lift him up,

"No - I won't - come home - without her."

"But she's found, Jimmy, and she's home now all safe and sound," shouted one of the men.

"Then," muttered Jimmy, "I guess - I'll come - home."

There was a little shiver through the body and the eyes closed, to open on stranger sights than woods and wild things. E. Z.

EDITORIAL IMPIETY.

[Image] Image caption: "Compliments of this or any other sort will not be received by this party."

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The National Irrigation Congress.

The World's experience had demonstrated that the World's greatness is due to its producers. The only valuable citizen, speaking literally, is the producer. The man who does not produce something with his brain or his hands is not and can not in the nature of the world's arrangements be a good citizen. And while all producers are valuable, the most valuable of all is the individual who produces from nature's store house, the soil. We could do without the trades, arts and sciences, but we cannot live without food. To the farm we must look for everything we eat, and everything we wear. The day the farmers go out of business, the nations of the earth will be paralyzed. One of the chief influences of rural life - the industrial independence and the glorious contact with nature cannot be too strongly insisted upon. The boys and girls who grow up in the city, learn from the beginning their dependence upon others. They must work for others as a means of gaining a livelihood, just as their fathers are doing. They too must live in houses that other men own.

Yet in arid America we have enough arable land and enough water, when united, to support in affluence 70,000,000 of people, but the land that has available water has been taken up. To prevent the production of our sugar by semi-slave Asiatics and to influence Congress not through a mistaken sympathy to turn all of this business over to Cuba and wipe out the promising industry in our own country, thereby encouraging the colonization of the arid west, what measures should be taken? Such questions as these are being solved by the National Irrigation Congress. It has for its motto, "Save the Forests and Store the Floods."

The public sentiment must be educated. The different portions of the arid region have much to learn, some of the necessary things being in the interchange of experience. Hence the most prominent men of the section assemble each year, listen to the addresses of experts on Irrigation and Forestry as well as kindred subjects and express the opinion of the majority in the form of a series of resolutions. These are sure to influence the legislators of the country. Thus the direct aim is to secure legislation that will aid in the reclamation of the arid West. The Eleventh Annual Assembly was in every way one of the most important sessions in the history of the organization. The attendance was larger, the interest greater, and the work accomplished more voluminous than at any previous session. Besides the regular work of the Congress, fruit as a product of Irrigation, was on display.

In general, the sentiments of the

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Congress are about as follows. It was undoubtedly in favor of the home maker and against the speculator, preferring the small tract farmer to the land "grabber." In the matter of forestry and forest reserves, the declarations of the congress tended to the benefit of the settler as well as to the proper carrying out of the purposes of the government. It declared in favor of the establishment of reservoirs in the upper streams of our river systems flowing out of the arid regions, for the double purpose of preventing floods and of impounding water for irrigation. Directly effecting Utah was the resolution of the effect that the Secretary of Agriculture be urgently requested to make some forestry experiments in the vicinity of Salt Lake City, conducive to a further development and preservation of said water sheds and the protection of the water supply.

The Congress has scored its first victory in the passage of the National Irrigation Act whereby the money obtained from the sale of public lands is expended in the building of great canal and reservoir systems. It becomes a simple business proposition and is now in a fair way to be understood by those who are unfamiliar with its conditions. The law, as it stands, provides for the return to the government of every dollar expended for irrigation works. It solved the problem of a new home market for the manufactured goods of the East. It solved the problems of lands for the landless, the very essence of the greatest question which confronts the public in its rapid growth. The class of men taking part as well as the nature of the subjects under discussion may be seen by the enumeration of a few of the important numbers in the program. "The Twin Ideas of Irrigation and the Conservation of Water for the Preservation of the Floods," by J. R. Burton, U.S. [United States] Senator from Kansas. "The Work of the Department of Agriculture Regarding Irrigation," by Hon. [Honorable] Jas. Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture. "The Irrigation Investigations of the Utah Experiment Station," by Dr. [Doctor] John A. Widtsoe, director Utah Exp. [Experimental] Station. "Economics of Agriculture," by Dr. [Doctor] Richard T. Ely, University of Wisconsin. About three dozen reports on Irrigation and Forestry subjects were made by expert scientists and engineers from all parts of the west.

The next session will be held at El Paso, Texas, that town having vote of 205 to 147.

F. L. W.

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Visit of the Irrigation Congress.

The Agricultural College can not boast of ever before having so many distinguished guests within its halls as on the 19th of September, when the Irrigation Congress visited Logan. We can indeed feel honored that we have had the privilege of entertaining so many of the nation's most prominent men, those who are working so energetically for the betterment of conditions so vital to our State and the Agricultural Colleges in general. It was a glorious affair with not a hitch to mar its complete success. The day was ideal. The sun shone brightly and seemed to fill all with increased enthusiasm.

The train bearing our distinguished visitors arrived in Logan about 12:30 p. m., after having visited the Sugar Factory. They were speedily transferred to carriages and the drive to the college commenced.

The procession contained over two hundred and fifty vehicles and stretched over a distance of two miles. When the first carriages started to climb the college hill, Capt. [Captain] Styer's artillery fired a cannon salute. After driving about the college farm, the procession stopped at the main entrance, where the reception committee awaited the guests and directed them to the chapel, where their wraps were deposited. The halls were soon thronged and the guests in groups were shown through the different departments of the college, finally arriving at the large library and reading room, where a most inviting repast awaited them. As there were only accommodations for six hundred at a time, a second sitting was necessary.

With the dessert came the toast-making, which of necessity was very brief, as the train was expected to return at 3:30 o'clock. Mayor Glassman of Ogden introduced Mayor Hansen of Logan, who made a brief speech and concluded by presenting Mr. Glassman as toastmaster.

President McCornick of the Board of Directors voiced a hearty welcome to the Congress, after which Ex-Senator Cary of Wyoming spoke briefly, expressing his wonderment at seeing [seeing] so beautiful a spot in the Rockies. He was followed by Mr. Boothe of California and Congressman Reeder of Kansas, both of whom expressed their great appreciation of the reception tendered them.

Col. [Colonel] Ottenburg of Montana stated that his visit to Logan was the crowning feature of his visit to Utah.

The speaker following was Col. [Colonel] E. L. Smith of Oregon, who after expressing his appreciation of the hospitality of the people of Cache Valley, went on to discuss the prospects,

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and most beautiful scenery of his own State, concluding with extending an invitation to all to visit the Portland Exposition of 1905.

Hon. [Honorable] F. J. Kiesel of Ogden was the next speaker. His remarks were all in praise of Cache Valley and his original song composed en route from Ogden, was very well rendered.

Moses Thatcher was introduced as the pioneer of this section. He described Logan as it first appeared to him, and how Cache Valley had been made to blossom as a rose. The speech-making was closed by a few well chosen words of thanks by Hon. [Honorable] John Henry Smith.

The procession of carriages was soon on its way to the depot and at 4:30 the special train pulled out for Ogden.

Among our distinguished guests were Prof. [Professor] Fortier, Mr. [Mister] J. S. Baker and Arthur Stover, formerly of the Agricultural College.

New Members of the Faculty.

Capt. [Captain] Henry D. Styer.

The Military Department of our College is exceptionally fortunate this year in having at its head Capt. [Captain] Styer of the 13th U. S. [United States] Infantry. Capt. [Captain] Styer was born in Bucks Co. [County], Pennsylvania, where he received his early education. He was a member of the class of '82 [1882] at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, during 1878-79. He discontinued work here and entered the U.S. [United States] Military Academy at West Point in June, 1880. On graduating four years later, he was appointed second lieutenant in the 21st Infantry, serving in Utah and Wyoming until 1891. At that time he was promoted to first lieutenant in the 13th Infantry and ordered to Indian Territory. From 1892 to '96 [1896], he held a position as Prof. [Professor] of Military Science and Tactics in the Agricultural College of Utah. From here he was ordered to Fort Niagara, N.Y. [New York], where he served for two years. In 1898 he was promoted to Captain and in May of the following year went to the Philippines. On returning to the United States in 1902, he was stationed in San Francisco Harbor, remaining there until ordered to our institution last June.

A man of such thorough training and actual service as Capt. [Captain] Styer, we feel sure will bring our Military Department to a state of perfection before the present school year closes.

Albert E. Wilson

Professor Albert E. Wilson, who recently assumed the chair of Modern Languages in the A. C. U. [Agricultural College of Utah], comes to the institution in the prime of his life, after three decades of varied and valuable experience. He is a native of Nebraska, but received

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his elementary training in the Denver Public Schools. Later he went east to continue his education and entered the Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill. [Illinois]. From this institution he was graduated in 1893 with the degree of A. B. [Bachelor of Arts]. He was employed the following year as instructor in English in the same college. While engaged thus he carried on graduate work at the University of Chicago Summer School. In 1895 he assumed control of the grade schools of Uintah, Utah. Following this he was employed as instructor in Latin, German and Mathematics in the Ogden High School. In this capacity he labored during his seven years' connection with that school, assuming also from 1900 to 1903 the principalship. Professor Wilson, aside from other virtues incident to genius, is amateur in music, having trained a chorus of 200 voices in connection with his work at Ogden. As a lecturer he has won prominence in Teachers' Institute work along the lines of local Geology and Botany. He has always taken an active and enthusiastic interest in athletic, literary and musical organizations connected with school work. For this reason he is doubly welcome to halls which already begin to resound with the echoes of brilliant and attractive society and clean honest sports.

J.A. BEXELL.

Prof. [Professor] Bexell, who is now director of the School of Commerce in the A. C. U. [Agricultural College of Utah], comes to us after having had a thorough training and practical experience.

He was born in Sweden in 1867, but early in life came to this country. He received his early education in the public schools of Bancroft, Iowa. In 1893, he was graduated as Bachelor of Accounts at Augustana College, and as Bachelor of Arts two years

later. He pursued graduate studies at the University of Minnesota in 1898, at Chicago University in 1899-00, and in 1901 completed the Master of Arts course at Augustana College. In the spring 1903 he accepted the position as Director of the School of Commerce in this institution.

Elizabeth C. Smith.

Miss Smith, who began this year as cataloguer in the college library, comes directly from Wisconsin. Her educational career was begun in the public schools of St. [Saint] Paul, from whose high school she was graduated in 1892. Later she entered the University of Wisconsin and was graduated with the degree of B.L. [Bachelor of Library Studies] in 1896. Since that time she has worked in the Library of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin.

Miss Smith is a type of the modern college woman. It is agreeable to have on the faculty such persons, who bring with them the spirit and temper of the colleges in which they were educated. She has already made a host of friends by her recognition and encouragement of the public life of college.

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Elizabeth M. Wyant.

Miss Wyant, instructor in English Language and Literature, enters upon her work well equipped. She is a graduate of the Iowa State Normal school and also of the University of Michigan. From the latter institution she took the degree Ph. B. [Bachelor of Philosophy] She has had experience in teaching in both Iowa and California. Before coming to the Agricultural College, Miss Wyant was in charge of the English Department of the Ogden High School.

Our Graduates.

Among the newly elected members of the faculty are several of our own graduates. Miss Amanda Holmgren, '02, after continuing her studies for one year at Chicago University, accepted a position here as instructor in English Language and Literature. J.W. Jensen, '00, studied one year at Harvard University, held a position, during last school year as Prof. [Professor] of Mathematics in the L. D. S. [Latter-day Saints] University, Salt Lake City, and in the spring of 1903 accepted a position as Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering in this institution. C. F. Brown, '03, is laboring as Instructor in Engineering. We extend congratulations and wish them success in their new labors.

NOTE. The biographical sketch of Prof. [Professor] Anderson is withheld until the next issue, when it will be published in connection with a complete write-up of our new Department of Music. Prof. [Professor] Anderson and his work are already proving immensely popular, and the department is getting nicely started.

[Image] Image caption: "PUZZLE PICTURE. Find the Manager of Student Life."

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Student Affairs

A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah] 0 O.H.S. [Ogden High School] 0.

The football season at the college was opened by the game between the A.C. [Agricultural College] and the Ogden High School on the College Campus Saturday, Oct. [October] 3. A large crowd of enthusiastic "rooters" was gathered on the side lines to witness the event. Promptly at 3:30 the gridiron warriors of both teams were assembled on the field; and upon comparing the size of the men composing both teams, every one conceded that it was going to be an easy victory for the A.C. [Agricultural College] The lads from the Junction City, however, proved themselves to be both gritty and aggressive, and evinced a thorough knowledge of the game. Excellent team work, rapid formations and speedy work characterized their playing throughout. Although the College boys were slow in forming their plays and lacked team work entirely, their individual playing convinced bystanders that a little more practice was all that was needed for a winning team. Both teams fumbled frequently, and the result was no score for either side. The new men at ends showed up well. Rich would invariably put his man out of the game and permit Adams to go unhampered around the end for long runs. Pond, also, did good work. Adams did some marvelous work in the punting line. Madsen and Captain Jardine showed up with their old-time vim and vigor. For the Ogdenites, Johnson Harcomb, Evans and Tracy deserve honorable mention. The following is an account of the game in detail:

Harcomb kicked to Adams, and after first down the A.C. [Agricultural College] kicked, giving the High School the ball. By end runs and mass on tackle plays the High School advanced the ball to the six yard line, where it was lost on a fumbled, thus depriving them of the only chance they had during the game of scoring. Adams advanced the ball 30 yards by a long run around left end and time was called.

Madsen kicked to Harcomb, who fumbled and failed to advance the ball. Harcomb was driven through our "invincible" line a number of times for good gains. After failing on end runs the High School kicked. Doremus captured the ball and advanced it ten yards. Cooley was sent through the line, after which Adams skirted left end for thirty-five yards. Rich's place at halfback was taken by Capt. [Captain] Jardine, who was sent repeatedly between guard and tackle until within six inches of a touch down. The signal was given for Cooley to take the ball, but for some reason a fumble occurred and the oval was captured by the High School. They kicked it out of danger. The A.C. were rapidly advancing the ball toward their goal when time was called. The line up was as follows:

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Ogden. A.C. [Agricultural College]

Evans L.E. [Left End] Pond

Tracy L.T. [Left Tackle] Madsen

Snow L.G. [Left Guard] Olsen & Kirk

Monson C. [Center] Gardner

Teibl R.G. [Right Guard] Nielsen

Greenwell R.T. [Right Tackle] Morgan

Livingston R.E. [Right End] Irwin

Johnson Q. [Quarterback] Doremus

Dean L.H. [Left Halfback] Rich & Jardine

Cross R.H. [Right Halfback] Adams

Harcomb F. [Fullback] Cooley

Fifteen minute halves. Referee J. A. Langton. Umpire Crandall.

Linesmen Wilson and Ball. Timekeepers Wilson and McLaughlin.

A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah] 15 S.L.H.S. [Salt Lake High School] 0

Oct. [October] 10 was indeed Aggies Day. This fact was evident from the first down, when it was seen that the visitors were hopelessly outclassed. Our boys, especially those in the line, are to be congratulated upon their wonderful improvement over the last game.

Adams did some phenomenal work at ground gaining, having carried the ball about three-fourths of the distance on the first touch down. Madsen's brilliant work must not be overlooked. His line work was excellent and his kicking from the center of the field has given him a reputation.

A synopsis of the game is unnecessary. The college boys were never once held on downs, but each time made good gains. On the other hand, the High School did not have the ball five minutes,

failing every time to make the required distance. Repeated fumbles were the only hindrance to the steady advance of the college giants. A kick from the High School and the advance was renewed.

In the first half two touchdowns were made, one by Adams and one by James Jardine. Through a mistake Adams was deprived of the chance to kick the first goal, and failed on the second. The ball was on the opponents' twenty yard line, when time was called.

In the second half one touchdown was made by Adams, who failed again to kick goal.

The ball was on the opponents' four yard line when time was called.

score 15-0.

Our victory over the High School has more significance than otherwise from the fact that it is our first victory in two years, though it is but one of the many that we expect this year.

Line Up.

High School. A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah]

Judson Left End Pon & Baker

Harris Left Tackle Madsen

Gundry Left Guard Kirk

Richmond Center Gardner

Hennessey Right Guard Nielsen

Hall Right Tackle Olsen

Pearce Right End Irwin

Hansen Quarterback Doremus

Richardsen Left Halfback

Adams Right Halfback Roberts

Weiler Fullback Jardine & Cooley

On the Old Gym Floor

The old gym floor, with its cracks and ruts and general roller-coaster effect, has assumed its old duty of

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affording Saturday evening amusement to our host of grinds. On the evening of each foot-ball day, a dance is held to do honor to the heroes and make our visitors welcome. The dances themselves are the same old conventional thing and bear a remarkable resemblance to each other. The music has been uniformly good, through the efforts of the Thatcher orchestra. The crowds are large and contain a large proportion of new

students, who gladly take this means of extending their circle of college friends. Everybody seems to have a good time - even the gridiron cripple whose legs refuse to respond and force him into the role of interesting invalid. A little more cordial, whole-souled college spirit might be infused into these gatherings, a little more conversation fitted into the intervals of rest, and just a little more attention shown to our guests of honor. But even as they are, the gym dances do a great deal to brighten the way.

Student Meeting.

A meeting for the discussion of fall athletics was called by Pres. [President] Kerr for Drill hour, Sept. [September] 24. Considering the fact that it was the first meeting of this year, the interest manifested was indeed encouraging. President Kerr's remarks brought out very forcibly the need of college athletics, and showed clearly that he would give the work all the support in his power.

College cheers and songs were then practiced and remarks made by Professors Langton, Wilson and Upham, each encouraging the students to more united action and asking their hearty support in the coming football season. A motion was then made by Casper Pond and unanimously carried, to the effect that President Kerr write Roy Egbert, a star tackle of last year, stating that it is the desire of the student body that if possible he return to school. After a few hearty cheers meeting adjourned.

Star Society.

The "Star" literary society met under the most favorable circumstances, Monday evening, Oct. [October] 10, and effected a reorganization. An exceptionally large crowd was present and a spirit of enthusiasm prevailed. After a splendid recitation by Miss Rudolph and an interesting lecture, on "Egypt," by Prof. [Professor] Robinson, the society elected the following officers by acclamation: President, R.H. Fisher; Vice President, R.C. Hillman; Secretary, Inez Powell; Treasurer, James Kearns; Sergeant-at-arms, E.T. Kirk.

The Star society won a reputation last year for the work it did, and it expects to sustain that reputation throughout this school year. At present there are about forty earnest and industrious members, fifteen new members having joined at the last session. The society meets promptly at 7:30 o'clock every Monday evening. An instructive and enjoyable program is always rendered. The

organization of a "mock: legislature is contemplated, which will undoubtedly be an interesting feature. Officers and members of the association extend an invitation to all college students who are interested in literary work to join them in making the society the leading one of the school.

Athletic Meeting.

A meeting for the election of officers of the athletic association was held in the chapel Oct. [October] 1st, and a more business-like meeting we have never had. A good slate of officers was previously prepared, so that after electing a chairman and secretary pro tem. [pro tempore], the permanent officers were all elected by acclamation.

A few other matters were disposed of, among them being the appointing of a committee to meet the Ogden High School Football Team, and the meeting adjourned.

We hope that after this, the business of our meetings may be as well in hand before time in order that the tedious formalities and unnecessary talking which have characterized our previous meetings may be eliminated.

The officers chosen were:

President, Edmund Crawford.

Vice President, Horace Kerr.

Secretary, Miss Ella Maughan.

Treasurer, Ray B. West.

Department Notes.

Engineering Notes.

The Engineering Department, with an enrollment of over 100 students, has begun what promises to be the most successful year in its history.

We miss many of the old faces this year, "Neb," "Cal," Pile and Merrill. But then, they are "grads" and that is what we are all working for.

The new one-hundred-ton metal-testing machine has arrived and is being set up in the Engineering laboratory.

The old draughting rooms have been completely remodeled. Those Commercial Mirror Braves of last year would scarcely recognize them. Come down, fellows, and see us in our new quarters, and we will hang up a few mirrors.

Instructor Hansen reports seventy-eight students taking carpentry. The large number of "prep" engineers taking this work has necessitated having two classes daily, one from 9 to 11, the other from 2 to 4.

The one hundred and twenty-five pound power hammer is being set up in the new forge room.

The carriage shop, the foundry, and the addition to the forge room,

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are nearly completed. Instructor Williams intends having them in running order by Nov. [November] 1.

The Mechanic Arts Department did itself proud at the State Fair. All departments were represented and had they been competing for prizes they would, as one of the judges remarked, "Have won hands down."

Domestic Science and Arts.

The School of Domestic Science and Arts opened this year with an unusually large number of students. The importance of this work is being realized by every young woman, and the old saying that household work is degenerating is now of the past. Nothing is more divinely beautiful than a good home-maker, and it is the object of this department to inspire the noblest and best ambitions in every woman. The course is practical, every-day, home life, with the best methods to make house work easy and attractive.

There are twelve rooms used by the department, with good equipment for each. The improvements made during the summer are greatly appreciated. The large rolling doors, making it possible to convert two rooms into one, the new tables and cabinets, and the light-colored paint, make attractions which every visitor admires. The new laundry room is nicely equipped with nine stationary tubs, a large dryer and stove, and the necessary moveable apparatus. A millinery room has been added to the three rooms already used in domestic arts. The lecture work in laundering ended on the 13th and the practical work has begun. The class in fruit work has had practice in steaming, stewing, preserving and making jam.

In Household Science 6, the cereals are the subject of discussion. An outline of each is required giving the history, botany, composition, food value, etc.

The class in Hygiene is conjuring the topics of heating and lighting.

As soon as an hour can conveniently be arranged, a series of chafing-dish demonstrations will be given, as several of the advanced students have asked for such a course.

Mrs. Cotey read a paper at a meeting of the Arts and Crafts Association in Salt Lake City, Oct. [October] 6th, and remained in the city all week, looking after the department exhibit at the fair. The exhibit was by far the best the college ever gave.

Mrs. Cook was on duty at the fair until the sudden illness of her father called her home.

Commercial Notes.

The prospects for the Commercial School this year are brighter than ever before. Students seem to realize the benefits that can be derived from this work. We expect to see the school flourish under the jurisdiction of Prof. [Professor] Bexell, as he is a man of broad experience and theoretical training.

The office fixtures for the accounting room will be in place not later than Oct. [October] 15. These fixtures will be among the best in the state.

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The Law Club met on Sat. [Saturday], Sept. [September] 26, and elected the following officers: S.G. Rich, President; W. H. Kerr, Vice President; W. A. Jensen, Secretary; J. L. Jenkins, Treasurer; O. W. Adams, Historian; J. J. Frederickson, Sergeant-at-Arms. A great deal of activity is manifest in the club and the boys expect to do great things this year.

Mr. Farrell, one of last year's students, has secured a position as bookkeeper for the Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co. of Logan. We wish Mr. Farrell success in his new work.

Prof. [Professor] Bexell has presented the Commercial Department with a picture of the New York Stock Exchange. The picture is surrounded with the portraits of 112 leading financiers of Wall Street.

The Law Club has inaugurated a lecture course which will be conducted by the leading business men of the state. A list of the lectures and subjects will be given out later.

A large and complete list of books has been ordered for the department.

Our friend Riter is on the list of retired foot-ball heroes - at least for a time. In a recent practice he suffered a broken collar bone. As a result he is now wearing a pen wielder in a sling.

L'ENVOY.

"Now honest, 'Joe,' I tried to win a 'rep.'
She 'trowed' me down, I couldn't make her mine!
This is a secret that within I kep;
The signal called was, "sixty, thirty-nine;"
The ball was snapped, they more than hit the line;
A rush, a broken bone. Said Laura then;

"I regret," O dear, I cannot mourn for Ben."

Agricultural Notes.

For the "farmers," the prospects are not one whit less auspicious for successful work this year than in the other departments of the ever-growing institution of which we are all so proud. As evidence of the interest taken in, and the growth of, the Agricultural department, there are now over fifty students registered in the courses in Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, and Horticulture. Our hope is that continual growth and development will ever continue to be ours.

The opportunities afforded the Station staff, through the institute work, of becoming acquainted with the leading and up-to-date farmers, as well as with the resources and problems of the State, agriculturally, are also indirectly afforded the students in the agricultural department. Enthusiasm for his work is one of the many benefits derived by the student from the opportunities thus indirectly afforded him. Prof [Professor] Hutt is especially enthusiastic over the horticultural prospects of the State. As examples of what can be done along this line, the following are noteworthy:

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A.H. Snow, of Brigham City, shipped twelve carloads of peaches raised on seven acres of ground. The fruit sold for \$500 per carload, the total then being \$6,000 worth of fruit from seven acres of land.

Mr. Brown of Centerville has 140 cherry trees. This year's crop sold for \$1400, so that the trees averaged \$10 each.

The prospects are certainly bright for the fruit-growers of Utah.

To the farmer: How much did you get for your hogs, John?
John, discreetly: Wa'al, they didn't bring me in so much as I thought they would. Then after a moment's pause: I thought they wouldn't

Mr. Jardine, the new assistant in agronomy, had an enjoyable trip the past summer to the experimental farms of the Station in different parts of the State, his work taking him to Moab, which is approximately near the southeastern part of the State. He also went to Bear Lake Co. [Company], Idaho. In the interests of the Station, of course.

That Prof. [Professor] Hutt is a specialist along his line was recognized during the recent congress at Ogden when he was chosen to name and classify the various fruits exhibited there in competition for the W. A. Clark \$500 loving cup.

What Utah can do, horticulturally, was splendidly shown at Ogden recently in the finest exhibit of fruit ever seen in the West. Mr. Judd, of the State Board of Horticulture, brought up from St. George a display which was especially creditable, consisting of thirteen varieties of Utah-grown grapes, several varieties of almonds, and also a large amount of choice figs and pomegranates. That Utah did not get the \$500 prize was due to the fact that the apples from Moab were wormy and were placed, by mistake, on the lower tier of the exhibit, where the judges got hold of them. The result is only too well known. Commenting on Utah's non-capture of the trophy, one of the Salt Lake papers stated that to remedy the wormy-apple evil, continuous spraying must be done. To offset the impression of that statement, Profs. [Professors] Hutt and Ball put up an exhibit at the State Fair showing the efficacy of fewer yet thorough sprayings. The test was made on the Providence orchard. Two sprayings with Paris Green were made, the first just after the blossoms had fallen and the second two weeks later. The result was that on an average tree with an average crop 88 per cent of the apples were entirely free from the codling moth. From this average tree were picked four bushels of apples saleable at \$1.00 per bushel. The ground is capable of raising 108 trees per acre, so that once acre could produce \$432 of apples. The test was carried out on trees that last year were so overrun with the codling-moth that no saleable apples were produced. This test speaks worlds for the efficacy of proper spraying and has been considerably commented upon in the

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Salt Lake Dailies. The exhibit at the fair also aroused a great deal of interest especially among fruit-growers. Prof. [Professor] Ball is an authority on the codling-moth, having worked along that line for fifteen years.

Three cheers for the stock-judging class! Who says they can't win prizes at the Fair? If anyone thinks they can't, just let him read the following:

\$245 won by five students for the best papers on cattle and sheep judging.

The prizes were won as follows:

W.R. Smith won the first prize, which was a \$150 heifer given by J. H. Seeley for the best student paper on the "Judging of Shorthorns."

C. J. Hansen, one of our last year's students, won \$50 [???] given by J. H. Seeley as first prize for the best student paper on "Sheep Judging."

W. H. Woodbury won a cash prize of \$10 for the second best paper on "Sheep Judging."

M. J. Conneley won the third prize of \$5 cash in the same contest.

C. A. Irvin won the \$30 ewe lamb given as second prize by W. S. Hansen of Collinston for the second best student paper on the "Judging of Shorthorns."

Accept congratulations, boys, for your success.

The cattle from the college on exhibition at the State Fair were conceded by competent judges to be among the best there. This fact speaks fluently of the standard of work being done in the Animal Industry department.

Utah is certainly forging ahead in cattle-raising, as was seen during the recent Fair. Utah shorthorns and Herefords are not excelled in the United States. Prof. [Professor] Clark is indeed sanguine over the outlook in this direction. He has nothing but praise to say of the many stock-raisers in the State who have labored so earnestly to get the best. Especially is this statement true of J. H. Seeley of Sevier Co. [Company], J. R. Allen of Draper, and W. S. Hansen of Box Elder Co. [Company] They are all men of the type that makes the ideal nation, all being public-spirited and energetic to the highest degree. This was evidenced by their giving prizes for the best student papers on cattle and sheep judging. They did not do this to promote their own interests, but to increase the live-stock interest of Utah. Mr. Hansen has the highest grade of Rambouillet sheep in America, and annually ships carloads to all parts of the U. S. [United States]. His sheep sell at \$50 per head and have sold as high as \$500 per head. His barn is said by authorities to be one of the most modern and best equipped in the United States.

It was J. H. Seeley of Sevier Co. who raised the bull that at the recent State Fair beat Golden Victor, the eastern-raised bull that had won prizes in Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Indiana, and the International Show at Chicago. That fact, then, certainly speaks highly of Mr. Seeley. We need more Seeleys, Hansens, and Allens to help develop the possibilities of Utah.

STUDENT LIFE.

Published monthly during the college year by the students of The Agricultural College of Utah.

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Application has been made to enter this periodical at the Logan, Utah, postoffice [post office], as second-class mail matter. College delivery is made from the office, Room 37.

Editorial.

It is absurd of the Salt Lake Examining Board to suppose that teachers should remember such elementary stuff as orthography.

Some of our German students are thinking of taking post-graduate work in the Ogden High School.

The Business Manager is applying to the merchants of town for a continuation of their support in advertising was met by some with the statement that the students paid little attention to the question of who advertised in their journal. Some representatives of the old school of "store-keepers" replied that they did not want college trade. We would suggest that every student make it a point not to inconvenience such by trading with them. Look up our advertisers and trade with them. They are the people who deserve your trade. Without the support

of the business men of town last year STUDENT LIFE would have fallen. Without their support this year we cannot exist.

A New Floor.

Persons returning to college this fall were surprised at the number of improvements completed or yet under way. About every floor in the building has been renovated - except that of the gymnasium. Considering the society which is constantly meeting in that room for amusement and recreation, it is something of a reflection on the building committee that a decent floor has not been put in. Visiting athletic teams, friends of students and in fact everybody who attends a ball at the college remarks on the weather-beaten condition of the hall. A new floor is almost a necessity to the continuation of social functions at the school. As long as dancing is the popular evening amusement, students will seek the best halls. With this in view it will be only a matter of time until a ball at the college will be an impossibility and the college students will go to town for amusements, - a thing highly undesirable.

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Chivalry.

Their bones are dust,
Their good swords rust,
Their souls are the saints we trust.

The soul of the knight is surely with the saints as far as the A. C. [Agricultural College] is concerned. In a recent Athletic Ball there were in attendance seventy-five gentlemen and twenty-five ladies. Now this is a glaring outrage. It is a social deformity calling for immediate remedy. To make this social side of our activities as successful as possible there must be more chivalry on the part of the young men. There is in prospect the introduction of a course of lectures at the college this winter. To these will be added during the year other features which ladies as well as gentlemen should enjoy. Common school loyalty, common manhood say that the men must reform.

Courtesy.

It should be the aim of every man, especially a student, to be as much of a gentleman as the most gentlemanly man he knows. When the name or reputation of his college is at stake this is doubly true. College ethics should be the purest ethics. College honor should be the most stainless honor. A guest of our

institution should never leave our halls with the feeling that he has not received proper consideration.

We are sorry to state that in the first Athletic Ball of the season our football visitors were treated with cold indifference by a majority of the students. To begin with, our football team which should have been foremost in entertaining the guests was represented at the party by but three members. Undeservedly popular young men of the college engaged half of the dances ahead with the leading young ladies of school and the young ladies had not the stamina to cancel these engagements when the visiting team entered. As a result the visitors sat in the corner all evening and vowed they were having a good time. To say the least this thing should never be repeated and especially with students of a school from which we are endeavoring to draw students. To the men we would say, sacrifice your own enjoyment for the comfort of your guest, and to the ladies, have tact enough to "turn down" anyone who would presume to stand in the way of the proper entertainment of visitors.

Mrs. Sara Godwin Goodwin

It was a great surprise to the whole institution to learn, soon after the opening of the college, that Mrs. Goodwin had resigned her position as librarian. Her withdrawal closes a long and faithful service to the Agricultural College, a service characterized by painstaking attention to duty and warm personal friendship for those with whom she came contact. Mrs. Goodwin came here first as an instructor in music, and after a short interval was appointed one of the Board of Trustees. After occupying this position

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of our trust for some time, she was elected librarian of the college and thus brought again into the active life of the school. She has always taken a wholesome pride in this work, and has been privileged to see the library grow steadily out of its old dark caverns into its present commodious quarters on the second floor.

As a student body, we have felt Mrs. Goodwin's influence most in a personal way, and realize that by her resignation we have lost an honest counsellor and a sincere well-wisher. Of a sturdy English stock, she has always insisted on integrity, purity and courtesy, and has held up to us the ideal of vigorous, cultured manhood and womanhood. We have sorely tried her patience at times, we know, but she has been ready to pardon in the

knowledge we meant no harm. All the students, from senior down to "prep" were "her boys and girls," and she was always ready to share their woes, in a fashion that has made many a rough place easier.

The New Regulations.

In the first place the new regulations are an immense improvement in form over those of last year. They are neat little things 4x6 inches, and will make excellent bookmarks. You can put them in your pocket and they will not inconvenience you, while those cumbrous affairs last year had to be left home. The printing is neat too, and the title is in Old English lettering. Smith the printer always takes his Old English alphabet down off the shelf when he is about to effect a masterpiece. There is a heavy black line above the printed matter, the kind they put around obituaries. But we can't tell just whose demise it is an announcement of.

As regards substance we cannot say much at present, but we are inclined to believe that they have not gone far enough. Of course a student should be excused if his brother dies, but no provision is made in case the student himself dies. It should be appended that death is a valid excuse for tardiness. Again: It says that on accumulation of unexcused absences the Committee on Attendance will recommend to the College Council that an additional requirement be imposed for promotion or graduation; or that the student be deprived of recitation standing; or that he (no she) be denied the privilege of participating in any college literary, musical or athletic event; or that some other adequate penalty be imposed; or that the student be suspended or expelled from the College. It could be consistently added; or that the student be tied to the mouth of the College cannon and the same(?) discharged. Such a fate is too good for the man or woman who has the presumption to be tardy from class. It says again: Any student who may be unavoidably detained from school for sickness or any other cause should send notice to Committee on Attendance at once. Why not add: and the said committee will pay the doctor bill. And finally we would insist: Gum chewing is positively prohibited.

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Alumni.

At its June meeting last spring, the Alumni Association voted to make "STUDENT LIFE" its official organ, which emphasizes the necessity of every member of the Association taking STUDENT LIFE.

For the benefit of some who were not at the meeting, we might say that a resolution was passed to print a souvenir pamphlet on condition that the cost should not exceed a tax of two dollars for each member. This pamphlet is to contain half tone prints of all members of the Association with a short autobiography from each. A committee was appointed to look after this work but satisfactory arrangements concerning printing and half tone work which will keep the cost within the limits of the amount voted have not yet been made.

The financial condition of the Alumni Association is better than ever before. All old debts have been paid off and there is some money in the treasury.

The organization stands as follows:

President, William Peterson '99.

Vice President, Hattie Stover '01.

Second Vice President, Grace Fisher, '03.

Secretary, Lydia Holmgren, '03.

Treasurer, Mrs. Anna Beers Petty '98.

New Members.

Where They Are and What They Are Doing

Miss Josephine Maughan; teaching school at Petersboro, Ut.

[Utah]

Miss May Maughan; teaching school at Logan.

Miss Grace Fisher; attending Agricultural College of Utah.

Lydia Holmgren; Instructor at A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah]

Mr. T. Clark Callister; with a government surveying party at Utah Lake, Utah.

Mr. A.P. Merrill; attending school at the University of Utah.

Mr. F.D. Pyle; with government surveying party in southern Idaho.

Mr. A.C. Nebeker; attending Columbia University of New York.

Mr. J.T. Caine; attending Agricultural College at Ames, Iowa.

Mr. C.F. Brown, assistant in the Engineering Dep't [Department] at A.C.U. [Agricultural College of Utah]

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[Image] Image caption: THE PRESIDENT VISITS THE DORMITORY. THE SENATE GOES INTO EXECUTIVE SESSION.

Locals.

College bread is said to be a four year's loaf.

The best way to keep a secret is to forget it.

A prep. says: "Hydrocarbates is an essential to life."

Room 40 is becoming proverbial among the delinquent Preps. Who said we were going to have a new floor in the gymnasium? A number of the professors have been in Salt Lake attending the fair.

Mr. Swendsen is negotiating with Stanford for a game of football.

We are told that Miss Pike's engagement was announced during the summer. Congratulations to Jack.

The atmosphere in the reading room and library is not so chilly this year.

The band boys will shortly appear in uniforms trimmed with gold braid.

Mr. Ed. Hyde, former secretary of the college, is visiting friends in Logan.

C.H. Baker has been appointed official cobbler for the athletic association.

Beef to burn on the grid-iron these days. More men in suits than ever before.

The cannon are still standing on the hill waiting for another irrigation congress.

A circular containing information to students has been distributed. Now be good.

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Miss Myrtie Barber is teaching Household Science in the Rexburg Academy this winter.

Prof. [Professor] in Chem. [Chemistry]: "How did you say mercury was heated, in air?"

Pond: "No, in a dish."

Mr. Lemmons was seen at school last week. Some say he came to witness the football game.

Subscribe for STUDENT LIFE, play football and your career through college will be clear sailing.

When you meet Mgr. [Manager] Taylor, just hand him a dollar and he will see that you get STUDENT LIFE.

Hereafter, young men without lady partners will be charged double price to all parties at the College.

The game with the Salt Lake High School was a one-sided affair, but that is the kind we like to watch.

We presume the High School boys are convinced that "weight" has at least something to do with football.

Fisher to a member of the new class in Chemistry: "No, I am not Professor Yader; I am only Mr. Blank."

Someone suggests that German can be learned correctly only by splitting the tongue back three inches.

The work of remodeling the several departments is nearing completion. Everything will soon be in good running order.

Prof. Hutt in his remarks Thursday didn't say every man should have a hobby and every woman should have a hubby.

Nielsen-during the Ogden game "Say, old man, if I should happen to get that ball, which way would I run with her?"

Individuality in man may be a good thing but Prof. [Professor] Hutt agrees that individuality in a southern Utah bed bug is not a desirable thing.

Mildred: (to Rich) "If you will lend me ten dollars I will be everlastingly indebted to you."

Rich: "I don't doubt it."

Prof. Anderson contemplates the organization of a double quartet composed of faculty members, and also a chorus of students.

A number of the Engineering boys, who have been getting some practical work this summer, were compelled to miss the first week of school.

Be careful girls or you will be blamed for the success of our football team. The support that the team is receiving from you is greatly appreciated.

After collecting tickets at the football game Mr. Peterson found himself in possession of a number of meal cards. He is now lodging at the hotel.

Prof. [Professor] J.W. Jensen has been unable to attend to class work owing to a severe case of typhoid fever. He has the deepest sympathy of us all in his ill fortune.

Pond: "May I see you home."

Miss S.: "No, thanks, I can walk."

Pond: "You fool, I didn't intend to carry you."

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He: What a shame so many parents object to their sons entering the game.

She: One consolation is left: Kirk is an orphan.

The Ogden High School refused to play if Kirk did, and the University wanted to bar Capt. [Captain] Jardine. Don't get conceited boys; it is not because you are stars.

Word comes from Lynne La Munyon, a former student whom all will remember, that he is running the power house at Twin Falls, near a dam but not by a dam site.

The attendance at school is slightly in advance of last year. With the incoming of the winter students, it will, in all probability, eclipse anything the College has yet experienced.

"You must be a lover of the landlady's daughter, or you won't get a second piece of pie," sang Darley, as he confronted a howling mob at Paris, Idaho, during the Engineering trip.

During the summer, Supreme Judge Widtsoe administered police court justice to several small marauders captured in the melon patch. Henry Crockett acted as high chief bailiff.

Prof. [Professor] Wilson says that the spirit of German is manifest when the patient begins to eat limburger cheese and hamburgers and drink beer. Many of his students are getting the spirit.

The days of romance have not yet ended. When a girl carves her name in an apple pie with a butcher-knife and sends it with her compliments to a college editor there is material for a love lyric.

We expect to have a various assortment of cover colors this year. Taylor announces that the first will be a buckhair green, then a frog pond green, then a harem yellow, and lastly a fading black.

Grover is back in his old ways evidently from the report of one of our prominent students. Everybody knows his weakness, so we can agree with the student when he called after them: "Never mind, Rich, that's all right."

Dave Campbell, captain of Harvard's champion 1901 team and for two years a member of the All-American team, was expected up to coach our football boys a few rounds, but due to rush of work he was unable to appear.

The football enthusiasts, who had gathered to witness the game between the Salt Lake High School and the College team presented a rather dismal picture. The threatening weather was the cause of it all. The game had hardly begun when the clouds cleared away, the features of the bystanders brightened, and to us, all was sunshine.

A state fair does not usually pass away without some notable things happening. Prof. [Professor] Clark, exhilarated by the success of his exhibits, volunteered to see Mrs. Cook to her hotel one evening. They talked on various subjects until the became lost in the large city. A blue-coat came to their rescue and they were saved from much embarrassment and some hack fare.

Recently a couple of young ladies, desiring to visit some friends called at the livery stable and requested the use of a carriage and a tame horse. The liveryman gave them one which he said would act all right as long as the rein was kept from under his tail. While they were gone a drizzling rain set in. when they returned the manager asked them if they had any trouble. "No." the girls replied. "One drove while the other held an umbrella over the horse's tail."

Our professor of Horticulture and a man from Kansas, in the recent Irrigation Congress at Ogden, were throwing their arms in the air, quoting various authors and having a good time generally, in a mad endeavor to name an apple. They were thus engaged when Whittaker, Superintendent of Utah's Exhibit, came up and interrupted the harangue. "Never mind, gentlemen," he said, "Prof. [Professor] Hutt of the Agricultural College will be down soon and he will name it for you." "Prof. [Professor] Hutt is doing his best," a small voice said, and the gentleman introduced himself.

"You take care of the horses; I'll take care of the kodak;" said Dr. [Doctor] Widtsoe to a husky driver, as the Experiment Station party swung around a steep drive, with two span, in a Southern Utah county. A minute later the horses became uncontrollable. The Dr. [Doctor] threw his kodak to the breezes, shut his eyes and jumped into the air. Shortly after, when the horses were stopped, the kodak gathered up and the Dr. [Doctor] reseated, the driver said: "You take care of the kodak, Dr. [Doctor], I'll take care of the horses."

Some Dont's for Freshmen.

Don't applaud in chapel.

Don't call your instructors "Say."

Don't ask Prof. [Professor] Ball about work in zoo-ology.

Don't try to be wise, you may be thought otherwise.

Don't forget where the library is and what it is intended for.

Don't worry about the shops. They will be ready by-and-by.

Don't try to bluff the attendance committee. It has been there before.

Don't buy at any old store down town. Consult the advertising pages of STUDENT LIFE.

Don't ask embarrassing questions about throngs at summer school.

Don't refer to the professor of Geology as "that stout old gentleman."

Don't be late to chapel. You may miss the anthem.

Don't ask when the paper is coming out. Just have faith and pass Riter a dollar.

Don't knock the football team. It is working harder than you have the nerve to.

Don't neglect the chapel talks. Something new is always likely to be said on the subject of "Wasted Opportunities."

Don't try to be manly and smoke cigarettes. Some milder dissipation, such as chewing sage-brush, will be as effective. Don't twit the manager about his size. Just watch him at the next dance.

Don't try to carry every course

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in the catalogue. Pay a little more attention to those you do carry.

Don't shout "fire" every time you smell something burning. The D. S. "young ladies" are just getting started and English 5 is reading Paradise Lost.

Don't neglect the Lyceum Course. It is largely an experiment this year and must be made to succeed.

The Passing of the Milkmaid

We have read the poet's pleasing rhyme
Of the gay milkmaid of the olden time,
And the brimming pail that she poised on her head
"Like a queenly crown," so the poet said;
Of the old milk-house, with pans and crocks
And cold spring water and moss-grown rocks;
And the mellow tune of the water's song
As it ran its crystal course along.
And we've also read of the "butter of gold"
That this maiden churned in these days of old;
And the skimmer she used "like a dainty shell."
That lifted the cream from the milk so well.
And the poet found in the churn she'd use
A fitting theme to inspire his muse,
And told how the dainty globules broke
Like golden beads beneath her stroke.
But alas! how sadly the flight of time
Has ruin wrought to the poet's rhyme;
And left us naught to tell today
Of the dairy maid and her gentle way.
For the dairy maid is a dairy man
With bluejean [blue jean] pants and a big milk can;
And the old milk-house has given way
To the modern creamery of today.
And the brimming pans no longer cool
In the babbling stream or the limpid pool.

But the pan of today is a steel machine,
That parts the cream from the pure casein,
And the best trained calf, so the experts say,
Can't tell fresh milk from this new-made whey.
And a man can't tell that the butter he buys
Is made from cream or from oil and dyes;
For all the things of the poet's dream
Have lost their place in this age of steam;
And the dairy maiden has had her day,
And the creamery man has come to stay,
And the next advance we look for now
Is for some machine to supplant the cow.
F.F.F., in Successful Farming

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THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE AND THE RIO GRANDE WESTERN

[Image] Image caption: DENVER & RIO GRANDE R.R. [Railroad]
SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD

[Image] Image caption: RIO GRANDE WESTERN RT [Route] GREAT SALT
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