Student Life, May 1903, Vol. 1 No. 7

Student Life
Utah State University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/newspapers

Recommended Citation

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Students at DigitalCommons@USU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Utah Statesman by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@USU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@usu.edu.
Because of You.
Sweet is the breath of the lilac,
And the young grass bending with dew,
And the earth has a note
Like a song in the throat
Of a bird, because of you.

Pillar of light in the desert
Is your white soul leading me through,
And I feel not a fear
For the heavens bend near
To the earth, because of you.

Strong for the tempest and battle,
And to God more trusting and true,
With a smile for the scars,
And a face to the stars,
O my love! because of you.

—Annie Pike.

The Two Watchers.
I.
Beautiful Dead! but yestere’en thine eyes
Flashed with the fire of love and life and joy,
Thy smile created heavens of the skies
Which arch our lives, yet like some worthless toy
Thy life is cast aside, when well we know
That those are spared whom death had best destroy,—
There is no God, else this would not be so.

II.
Fair, sinless Dead, thy work is done!
At last
Thy feet unstained may touch the other shore;
All fear of future danger now is past,
And fierce temptation tears thy heart no more;
God saved thee ere the world had proved a fraud—
This peaceful smile thy face ne’er wore before—
Who can see this and say there is no God?

—Annie Pike.

* * *

RELIGIOUS IDEAS OF ART.

The Fine Arts illustrate religion willingly, because it affords good subjects, and there is nothing in the artistic spirit in any way incompatible with the purest spirit of devotion. Indeed, art draws us continually towards a state of mind akin to the devotional, by so much time being spent in the conscious contemplation of the work of the Supreme Artist. But there is a vast difference between the temper of mind which takes pleasure in God’s work, and all those various forms of religious fanaticism which condemn beauty and pleasure as sinful. The healthiest temper of art is to rejoice in the sight of all visible beauty, fully, heartily, and exquisitely. The tendency of religious fanaticism is to turn away from all earthly loveliness and to mortify the desire of the eyes.
From the very earliest times, when man was just beginning to rise above the lower animals, and by growth of intellect and perceptions had begun to be impressed, terrified or awed by the elements and forces of nature around him, we find him, as a result of this, beginning to conceive of a superior power, a Deity and a future life. We find him erecting huge columns and pillars of stone in honor of this God; at first by placing huge boulders one above the other, afterwards by roughly carving a single block with uncouth figures, to embody in plastic form his mental conception of this unseen power, by creating an image in wood or stone; he has also built a wall of large rocks enclosing a certain area within the center of which is placed a crude table made of large slabs of stone which represent an altar at which he offers up sacrifices in order to gain the favor or appease the anger of this Deity. In time these walls support a roof and architecture has begun. From the belief in a power which could create and control his life there came also the belief that the life would be recreated or continued in a hereafter; and so in that early age, when the warrior died, they buried him with his weapons of the chase and all his earthly belongings, and erected over him as a protection for his body a tumulus of stone, which, later on, in the history of man, developed on a vastly enlarged scale into the pyramids of Egypt and the sarcophagi of Greece.

If we go on to the time of the Egyptian epoch, we find these people with a firm and certain belief in a future life. The Aalu-fields beyond the Lybian desert were the Islands of the Blest, afterwards adopted and believed in by the Greeks, where the body renewed its life and became immortal. With this arose the further belief that the soul remained in or near the body, and that if any part of the body became marred or mutilated in any way, those same parts of the new immortal body would bear like marks and scars. So it was their first desire to preserve the latter intact and perfect, until the day of resurrection. To be denied the right of burial was the heaviest punishment which could be inflicted upon an Egyptian. From this arose the embalming of the dead with myrrh, cassia, or bitumen, baths; the covering of the mummy with sheets of gold, pitch and varnish; the wrapping in air-tight bandages of linen; and the sealing away in the depths of mountain sepulchres or in pyramids.

From their religion sprung the first, art, the art displayed in the tombs. At first the Gods were symbolized by signs and figures. This gave rise to a language whereby each thing, material or immaterial, was symbolized by a sign or figure or combination of them. Upon the sides and lid of the mummy-case, and upon the walls of the sepulchre wherein it was laid, were written in these symbols the history of the mummy's life, the account of the death and burial, and scenes attending these rites.

They carved in wood the portrait of the dead, gave it eyes of glass, painted it to resemble life and placed it on the mummy-case; on the outer wrappings they painted the symbol of immortality, figures of protecting gods and vignettes from the Book of the Dead. They placed within the sepulchre busts and figures representing the dead, made of wood, stone and bronze. Rude sculpture probably came into existence before painting and it was through the coloring of these busts that flat painting developed and was applied to the walls. So we find that the first sculpture and painting were sepulchral. The first buildings erected were the temples, designed as a secluded place where they might practice their re-
religious rites; and these are but enlargements and elaborations of the primitive affairs built during the savage age. Within these massive structures were placed statues of the different gods; upon the walls were painted their images and the portraits of the Pharaohs with the acts of their lives, for the Pharaoh was considered to be divine and was supposed to be descended from the Sun.

So we see that the art of Egypt, the first art, including architecture, sculpture and painting, was essentially religious in spirit and purpose.

We now pass over into Greece and we shall find the same sympathies and spirit reflected in their arts, but on an intellectual plane of the highest possible order. For art was the prophet of Greek mythology. Through it alone the great gods became approachable and before the statues, as representatives of Deity, the people prayed and offered up sacrifices. From the earliest ages a religion akin to that of Egypt had been known to the Greeks, and a constellation of Gods whom they called the relatives of those of Egypt had been established to whom hymns of praise and sacrifices were offered. Religious belief in the wisdom and power of the gods was universal and compulsory, and unbelief, was punishable by death. We find music, both vocal and instrumental, first practised by the Greeks in processions and at festivals, dedicated to religious purposes and held in honor of the gods. Their architecture, as in the case of the Egyptians, began with the temple and the tomb, and in its earliest stages resembled very closely the type of that country from which the model was probably first taken. The sculpture which represented the gods was in the beginning rude in form and feature, showing the Egyptian influence and also the fact that at that time these works were vague and ill-formed in the minds of the people; but in their highest period of civilization, the Periclean Age, both architecture and sculpture reached their greatest height. The Parthenon, the temple dedicated to the Goddess Athena, is without doubt the most perfect structure ever erected. The marbles designed by Phidias, which were placed in this temple, represent in idea and subject the loftiest conceptions known to the Greek mind—their greatest gods.

In the realization of the universal, abstract conception of the race, these sculptures are the most ideal creations which have ever been produced, and stand with the most sublime art produced in any epoch. When the human mind rises above the level of image worship, art improves by being restricted to its legitimate sphere. Animated by loftier views of God, it perceives more clearly its duties and capacities, and aspires not to represent the Unrepresentable, but to suggest His attributes. From the beginning with the savage, through the Egyptian age into the early Greek, we find that the first idea prevailed, the same conventional unvarying type being handed down and used to represent the many different gods; but in the greatest intellectual height we find art struggling to suggest those attributes which belonged to each individual god, or goddess, and which the people universally believed them to possess.

It is true that these attributes are purely pagan, and they represent the highest possible development of the pagan faith, but the greatest religious ideals had not yet been given to the world.

As we go on to the time of the Renaissance, we find that the principles of Christianity have been established and that architecture, leading the other arts, in order to express the new faith, has been undergoing a change finally culminating in the Gothic style. The root of its
Spiritual symbolism lies in the freedom of its lines upward. They are the infinite perpendicular without horizontal entablature or confinement by those elemental features of Grecian architecture which cut short aspiration heavenward, and bound it firmly and solidly to the earth. But the Grecian style, by the way, fully expressed the Greek religious ideals, for in no art can man express himself with greater power than in architecture. By architecture the Almighty has provided for man scope for his noblest development of beauty in matter; in the degree that our intelligence is cultivated are we awed or elated at its suggestiveness of power, beauty and wisdom, and in the presence of noble structures we are conscious of a greater degree of spiritual life, for men recognized in architectural greatness the spirit of something akin to their own souls.

We find in this Renaissance period the painting and sculpture closely following architecture in ideas. At first these were expressed by symbolical figures, the cross signifying sacrificial death and redemption; the palm, eternal peace; the peacock, immortality, etc.; but this soon led to the representation of scriptural scenes and these were placed in the cathedrals for the enlightenment of the people. So the services of the painters and sculptors were employed by the church and as a result of this we have those great paintings of the Annunciations, the Crucifixions, the Resurrections and Last Judgements, and those great sculptures of Madonnas, Saints, Prophets and Sibyls. It was in this spirit that the great sistine ceiling by Michael Angelo was executed, the most sublime piece of painting the world has ever produced. And so we find that religion produced the arts of Egypt, Assyria, India, Greece and the Renaissance, and that art from the dawn of history down to the present time has been a means; a universal language by which man has struggled to express the thoughts which have oppressed him; his ideas and conceptions of the universe and of the creative unseen power behind it; his religious beliefs and aspirations.

This religious idea and feeling is not necessarily shown by choice of subject. The deepest meaning lies within ourselves. If we study any of the paintings of Rembrandt and Millet, we feel the suggestion of infinity behind them, and most of them would make excellent illustrations for the Bible; not at all because they were biblical in subject, for most of them were not, but because these men saw in the life around them, which they placed upon canvas, the universal pity and tenderness of the Bible story, its human side, its perpetual lessons. They realized its being of and for all times, a synopsis of all human life.

In all great work regardless of age or subject, whether it be human, animal or landscape, we find this spiritual significance. Every man must believe something, every artist lives more or less in a world of his own; for his communions with nature have a tendency to isolate him, but his representations of these reflections are very often the expression of an inner life, a point of view which is not paraded around for public inspection. Very often this suggests certain qualities and feelings, tinges a work, if you will, without being directly related to the subject represented. This recalls a conversation between two artists. A painter was speaking with a sculptor, whose beautiful work was touched by a certain elegance approaching sadness. They were admiring a beautiful model, and as the sculptor was describing with the enthusiasm of the artist some particular delicate subtlety of form that he purposed to embody, at some future time, there came an expression in his face which made the other
ask, "What else are you thinking of?" "Of the fact," he replied "that all this that I and others are doing is but the labor of little insects, little living points upon this small speck of dirt rolling in illimitable space, which we call the earth and which is destined to perish unperceived in the multitude of other worlds."

The landscape painter comes to feel that nature is a living, breathing creature with moods and passions of her own. External beauty to him becomes but the expression of an inward beauty of spirit, and in this way landscape painting becomes a form of religious painting, develops into a sort of pantheism. For as he comes to realize that every form is but a manifestation of the same underlying power, there is nothing to him which is not great, because the form or the creature represents in itself a record of the forces that have made it and made also the world; it being in this an epitome of the universe. So the man who brings his mind to contemplate the creature, is himself communicating with the entire world. He is acting in the spirit of poetry, which touches us by establishing over and over again this connection of ourselves with the universe, through our seeing how, in the artist's mind, some single thought, sometimes some mere fancy, has ties with all that we care for most; with the very foundations, in fact, upon which we live. So the artist comes to realize the close affinity between nature and his own soul; he feels there is something of the universe within himself, something of himself within the universe.

Manila and its Customs.

Manila, which has a population of three hundred and fifty thousand souls, is the largest city in the Philippine archipelago. It is situated on the island of Luzon, the largest island in the Philip-
sank the Spanish fleet, these guns were trained against the American ships, but without any serious results. On the southern side of the wall, there is a like battery trained on the “Calle Real” or main street, leading to old Fort Malate. On both the eastern and northern sides there are similar batteries protecting these sides.

In the walled city are most, if not all, of the Spanish residences, the arsenal, the Palace or Governor General’s headquarters, the archbishop’s residence, numerous beautiful old churches, built hundreds of years ago, and many immense old ruins. Manila has some of the most beautiful, picturesque, old churches in the world. In the walled city there are numerous barracks of the Spanish soldiers. The Spanish residences are unlike any American residences. They are built with the idea of protection from a sudden uprising of the natives. Window glass is almost wholly unknown; small sea shells take the place of glass, and in front of every window there are heavy iron bars. The palace is a large stone building covering more than an acre of ground.

Across the Pasig is the new, or modern city, where business is carried on by people from almost every nation on earth. The Estcolta is the principal business street of Manila. The business carried on here is as varied as the nations it represents. The street of itself is very short, about the length of three of our blocks, and even for that small distance it twists around like a snake crawling on the ground. About two o’clock in the afternoon, this thoroughfare is almost deserted; the owners are taking their siesta or afternoon sleep. But about five or six in the afternoon the street is crowded with carriages and pedestrians doing their day’s shopping.

Westward from the Estcolta, there is a picturesque Tondo church, the Insular tobacco factory, the Hotel De Oriente, the Castel De Meisic, the barracks of the Utah Light Artillery in the Philippines, and the depot of the only Manila railroad. This is what is known as the Tondo district, and it is where the great fire of February 22, 1899, occurred. Here the great native market is situated. Although it was destroyed in the fire, it has since been rebuilt at enormous cost of money and labor. Here, too, are the residences of the rich and higher class of natives, many and varied factories, and the famous Manila slaughter house where all the tortures devised by the brain of a savage are put into practice.

Down at the wharves, a busy scene is observed. Here is the captain of the port’s office; the quartermaster’s depot; numerous store houses of the different merchants of Manila; and a branch depot of the Manila railroad. At the captain of the port’s office, the master of an outgoing vessel is busy getting his clearance papers, and the captain of an incoming vessel is reporting his arrival, the number and state of his passengers. At the quartermaster’s department, the ever-present Chinaman is busy unloading supplies from America for Uncle Sam’s soldiers in the Philippines, and some are loading them on carts and army wagons to send them to the front. As only light draught vessels can come up to the wharves, the supplies are brought from the large transports in small boats to the wharves and then unloaded again.

Here a marked peculiarity of the natives may be observed. Young girls carry fruit around in baskets on their heads selling it to anyone who will buy. In most cases, although they are barefooted and their dresses are torn and dirty, the girls wear from two to five diamond rings. Just as the gentleman is never
without his bolo, so the young lady always has her diamond rings.

Just across the Pasig from this point, is the principal drive of Manila where the Spanish residents take a drive to the Luneta, or the park. Following this road down through the suburban part of town, we come to old Fort Malate which Dewey demolished on the 10th of August. About four miles further on this road, is the historical Camp Dewey, the first camp of the American army in the Philippine islands.

Manila is lighted by electricity which is about the only modern improvement in the whole city. Means of transportation are very inadequate. There are a few and very few modern carriages owned by the rich and well-to-do-classes. For the most part, they are somewhat similar to the Japanese “rickshaw.” The street car system is the slowest and most inconvenient system that can be imagined. The cars are fashioned somewhat after the style of our own street cars forty years ago, and are pulled by two small ponies not much larger than a Shetland. As can readily be imagined, they move very slowly and when they come to a small hill or bridge an extra pony is needed to pull the car over. It stops about half a block from the hill when the extra pony is hitched on, then with the driver running alongside, whipping the horses, the car starts over at a gallop.

There are numerous canals and small streams intersecting the city and these the natives use as a means of transportation. They bring their fruit and produce down the streams from the interior and then through the canals to different parts of the city on small boats or rafts pushed by hand. Generally, however, if the load does not exceed fifty or seventy-five pounds, it is carried on the head in a small basket.

---

**STUDENT AFFAIRS.**

**A. C. vs. B. Y. C. Debate.**

When the Agricultural college sent a challenge to the Brigham Young College to debate, a new feature was introduced into college activities in Logan. Hitherto college contests have been confined to athletic encounters. Even these have been limited on account of the inactivity of the Brigham Young College in football, the most popular fall sport. As a consequence, the Agricultural College has been forced to leave the city in order to obtain games. In other athletic lines the two colleges have failed to make connections except on a baseball basis, and these have not been of the best quality and cannot be taken as representative of the institutions. But something of a high order and thoroughly worth while was enacted when the schools met in the Brigham Young College auditorium Saturday, May 16.

Twelve hundred people, filling every seat and all available standing room, were present when the chairman announced the question: “Resolved, That the White People of the South Are Justified in Using Any Peaceful Means in Maintaining Supremacy Over the Negro.” The decision was to be based upon; first, argument; secondly, delivery; and, thirdly, English. The judges chosen were Hon. Moses Thatcher, Judge Hart, and
Attorney Walters. The affirmative was represented by Leon B. Stoddard and Walter Porter of the A. C., while Mr. Pehrson and Mr. Godfrey of the B. Y. spoke for the negative. Nothing like a synopsis, but only a slight mention can be made of the arguments here.

Mr. Stoddart’s opening speech lacked slightly along the line of delivery, but contained the main requisite in an argument: construction with proofs for every statement made and all in clear, concise English. Mr. Pehrson followed with an eloquent appeal in which he stood firmly on the Constitution and the Fifteenth Amendment. His delivery was commendable in the extreme, and his argument was good, but through it all you could see a slight tendency to “play to the gallery.” Mr. Porter abandoned much of his own argument for the sake of combating his opponent’s. The result was a complete riddling of the main stand taken. What other argument he had time to advance, after his masterful refutation, was clear and conclusive. Mr. Godfrey was the last speaker for the negative. His main mistake was in confusing the negative. His audience laugh and seemed to forget that judges were below waiting for points. He had an excellent flow of language, but he lacked argument and his speech was essentially argumentum ad populum. In his five minute summary, the champion of the affirmative did some fine stunts in leveling. The result was anticipated. The superior delivery of the negative speakers was immensely overbalanced by the argument of the affirmative, and as a result the Agricultural College won the first inter-collegiate debate for years, held in Logan.

Seeing that the decision was in our favor, our comments on some things noticeable in the conduct of the colleges cannot be construed as tending to malice or envy in any way. They are simply meant to effect if possible a slight reconstruction in inter-collegiate contests hereafter. Representatives from the Agricultural College student body agreed to meet representatives from the Brigham Young College student body. Leon B. Stoddard and Walter Porter represented our institution. They are students. The questions submitted by this institution were rejected by B. Y. C. representatives, and one question was sent back which they agreed to debate. It was one which had been debated, in principle, in their halls before and one of the speakers chosen won a prize on its presentation. Of the men chosen to represent the B. Y. C. the one was a member of the Alumni, the other has been an instructor in the college; the other was not attending school, and was sent for to represent his institution.

That our boys won under such conditions redounds to their credit. We mention these facts not to exalt ourselves but to bring about something better. In the name of everything clean and honorable if we have anything between the colleges again let its basis be, above everything else, squareness. The college is pre-eminent the place for broad views and a college debate won on anything but the most inscrutably clean principles cannot but be an empty honor.

Physical Culture Ball.

Anyone who attended the ball given by the Physical Culture class, will agree with us that it was a very pleasing event. Unlike most of the College parties, dancing was of secondary importance, the principal feature being the class drills.

One seeing the girls running about during the few hours preceding the affair, would undoubtedly have concluded that they were “swarming.” But one
glimpse at the hall revealed the truth. If anyone entered the room with a tired feeling it certainly could not have remained with him. The ceiling decoration in red and green alternating with blue and yellow radiated from the large arc light in the center. The walls, usually so bare, were similarly decorated. In the corners and at the side windows, artistically arranged cozy nooks served as retreats for the "wall flowers." In addition, all the movable flowers had been carried from the conservatory and were conveniently distributed about the room. All were impressed with the idea that it was the time and place for amusement.

Dancing began at 9 o'clock, but was soon interrupted by the appearance of the "company." By file, they followed their leader into the hall. First with and then without commands, a series of wand drills was executed. Then came the marching exercises. For several minutes they continued the fancy stepping. By file, in double column and in column of fours all manner of figures were formed and when they marched from the hall it was amid loud applause.

Not the least pleasing feature of the evening was the punch, the "genuine article," made and served by the young ladies of the Domestic Science department. The department should be complimented for its practical training.

As a whole the affair was unique. When we want to have a really good time, we certainly shall ask these girls to give a party.

The Sweaters,

An enthusiastic body of faculty and students met in the College auditorium at drill hour May 16, for the purpose of presenting sweaters to the members of the football team. President Kerr made a short address in which he spoke of college athletics, and their connection to college training. As usual, he held that athletics, if properly conducted, need not interfere with class work, but that they do play an important part in the development of the individual. Again, after making a brief summary of our defeats in the games of last fall, he showed us the necessity of considering it not as a signal for retiring but as an incentive for greater effort. For the great man is not he who never falls, but he who, having fallen, rises to strike with renewed vigor.

Professor Dryden then made a brief speech and presented sweaters to Captains Nebeker, Kirk and Sidwell. He spoke of them as being the useful while others were the ornamental part of the team. For, said he, "As a result of their brilliant work at the training table they snatched victory out of defeat." Nebeker responded thanking faculty and students for the hearty support given the team. Jardine, Crawford and Fenn were exceptionally favored by having Miss Ella Maughan present theirs. Miss Maughan cleverly eulogized the players. Jardine spoke a few words in response. C. F. Brown then recited an appropriate "Inigo" about his "Swedish Uncle" and ended by calling Gardner, Snow and Egbert forth to receive their part of the glory. Peterson, with his accustomed humor, presented the tokens to Tuttle, Findlay and Lemmon. Last, but by no means least, were Madsen and Mortensen. Manager Taylor consented to give them sweaters only on condition that they pay two subscriptions to Student Life. The sweaters were of excellent quality and when accompanied by the spirit that was manifested by the student body they are presents that the boys may well be proud of. We only hope that those who wear them will carry them over the goal to victory next season.
**Baseball—A. C. vs. B. Y. C.**

As the result of a number of wild throws the score of the ball game between the B. Y. C. and the A. C. on Saturday, May 16, was 17-9 in favor of the B. Y. To anyone not witnessing the game, this score might indicate a superior knowledge of ball playing on the part of the B. Y. C. players. Such, however, is not the case. But simply through a few blunders by our boys in the third inning were the opponents enabled to take the honor. The manner in which Poulsen induced the opposing batters to waste their strength on the desert air and also the knack Thompson showed of "freezing onto them" are old stories. First baseman Poulsen "nailed" everything that came his way. Hughes, McClellan and Acuff held the in-field down in a creditable manner but were just a little anxious to get rid of the ball. Jones and Coburn took care of right and center fields, while Captain Darley managed to get as far from the scene of action as possible, we presume, in order to see the game at greater length.

A little more practice, boys; and this above all, to thine own self make sure thou hast the ball in thine own hand, then thou canst but throw it to any man.

**The Engimercial Meet.**

Undoubtedly the worst managed affair that ever happened took place when the Engineers and Commercials met May 10 in athletic rivalry. It was a long succession of arguing and disputing and waiting for somebody else to do something. Nobody was leader, so everybody assumed a little authority and had his say. Thanks to something, few ladies were present and what were, soon vanished. The average time between events was one hour, during which interval the spectators slept on the grass or went home. The contests themselves were passable, if more movement could have been infused into them. It is a serious reflection on the two departments that such conditions existed. What few sight-seers had the endurance to stay it out were so worn out by the time the end came that they had barely enough energy to carry themselves home.

The baseball game, which, strange to say, occurred only a short space after the time announced, was simply horrible. The Commercials started right in by scoring two runs in the first inning. Lemmon, for the Engineers, couldn't catch and Thompson, for the Commercials, could. Something must be done. Nebeker was manager. West was captain, and Poulsen was mad, so the Commercials kept running up the scores. The Engineers at last found a catcher who had the virtue of missing the ball every time a runner was on third. Hughes was determined not to catch anything if he could possibly miss it and he failed in his determination only once. The star work of the Commercials was done in center field and on second and home. To cut it short, the game ended 19 to 11 in favor of the ink-splashers.

The tennis game was next, and somewhat redeemed the first event. It was spirited and,—on the part of the Commercials, represented by Rich and Kerr—showed practice. The Engineers, through West and Swendsen, carried off the honor, however, by a score of 6 to 4. Professor Ball umpired the game and evinced throughout the contests not only knowledge of athletics but also something rare in a college professor, viz., interest in a student undertaking. His work was commendable. Fenn, for the Scientists, won the 50-yard dash easily. The tug of war went to the Commercials who had the advantage of one extra man and some down hill. Teh penmen eas-
ily took the standing high jump, also, through Hammond. Lemmon won the running broad jump for the machine men by an 18-foot leap which no one equaled. In the potato race, Adams and Kerr led. The last event, the hurdle race, went to the Engineers through Jennings and Lemmon, against Hammond and Adams.

It was just 5 o'clock when the two departments concluded with even honors. The Commercials had won four events and the Engineers four. The old score still stands and must stand until something else brings the two schools together and something like a decisive victory is won.

Class Day,

A committee, composed of representatives from the faculty and the respective classes, met May 14, and decided upon the exercises for class day, Monday, June 9. It was thought desirable to have a short musical program beginning at 10 A. M., and lasting probably an hour. Following this the arrangement will be somewhat different to that of previous years. All the athletic contests will take place before luncheon. They will consist of races half and quarter mile, 120-yard hurdle race, shot putting, hammer throwing, running, high and broad jumps, standing three jumps with weights, tennis and base ball. Badges will be given as first and second prizes. It is hoped that there will be enough class rivalry to make the contests interesting.

Local Notes,

We regret to announce that Mr. Merriam Crawford has discontinued school. A severe attack of pleurisy was the cause of his discontinuing. The mother of the young man came to Logan to hasten his recovery, and both left for home May 11.

We regret very much to announce that Mr. Beers is going to leave us. No one can visit the military department without becoming convinced that he will be much missed. Mr. Beers was offered a government position, but he declined it. He expects to go to Canada. We unite in wishing him success in his new home.

We expect, during commencement, to hear some very pretty songs rendered by the eight young ladies who are training under Professor Fogleberg. The young men who are training under the same gentleman begin to realize the fact that they must do good work from now on, or the young ladies will outdo them.

Professor Dryden (taking the picture of the Chemical Laboratory): "All the students had better not face the camera. Let the good looking ones turn the other way."

A minute later: "Well, some of you had better turn back again. It would not do to have no one facing the camera."

At drill hour on May 20, the cadets spent their time marching through the halis and accessible rooms. They were highly elated over the new flag and wished people to know that it bore the words "A. C. U., Cadets of 1903." Indeed, the flag is a credit to the department, more so because it was purchased with the proceeds from the "ball" given by the officers and cadets. It is hand made from the best quality of material and is elaborately trimmed. The staff supports an American eagle.

The question is being agitated now in football circles of increasing the number of yards to be gained in three downs, from five to ten yards. It is thought the result would be to increase open work and decrease mass play.

A bill has been introduced in the lower house of the Missouri Legislature to prohibit the playing of football.
Editorial.

We wish to make somewhat of an apology for the article that appeared in a previous number of Student Life regarding the football sweaters. We have since learned that the delay in the arrival of those articles was not due to neglect on the part of those in charge of the purchasing. The sweaters were made in the East and through tardiness on the part of the manufacturers were late in arriving.

W. D. Beers.

It is with regret that we announce the resignation of Mr. W. D. Beers as instructor in Military Science and Tactics and assistant in Engineering in this institution. Mr. Beers is a graduate of our College, and for the past two years has been laboring assiduously for its wel-fare. By his able management he has raised the standard and efficiency of the military department, and has made for it a reputation that is indeed enviable. No less thorough and painstaking has been the work of Mr. Beers in the Engineering Department. He has ably cared for the interests of the department, and has taken charge of all the class work in Professor Swensen's absence. The Engineering boys cannot speak in too commendable terms of the character of his work. Mr. Beers' popularity, too, is not confined to the departments in which he labors. By his mingling with the students in general, he has become a universal favorite. We sincerely hope that his work and associations among the subjects of King Edward will be of the pleasantest. The Faculty and students unite with us in wishing him continued success.

Roosevelt, the Scholar Politician.

President Roosevelt is touring the West. This fact brings him before the people as nothing else could. His actions are watched, and not without some misgivings on the part of the old-timers. They shake their heads but say little. The old school cannot acclimate itself to the conception of a chief magistrate as Roosevelt represents it. Indeed, to the thinking man there is something ominous in a consideration of the life and works of our strenuous President.

He was educated at Harvard and after graduation plunged into law. Soon we see him serving a city district for three terms in the lower house of the State Legislature. He was delegate-at-large to his party's national convention at twenty-five. Between times he lived on his ranch on the Little Missouri. During the slight pauses in his work he was traveling, climbing, and shooting bear. He wrote works on history, sport, politics...
and literature. Yet what he wrote only signified the depth to which his powerful intellect was leading him and the broad sweep of a mind that was capable of absorbing everything. His work testifies to his versatility and bodes well for his nation. He can appreciate equally the spirit of aristocratic Washington and the husky West. The North or the South need fear no misinterpretation on his part. During his early career he occupied the position of Civil Service Commissioner at Washington, president of the police commission in New York, assistant secretary of the navy, and volunteer in the Spanish-American war. He was Governor of New York for two years, during which time he wrote a critical interpretation of Cromwell's career and a history of his regiment, organized for the Spanish-American war. As Vice President he presided for a few days over the Senate of the United States. Now he occupies the supreme pinnacle of American ambition.

During this life of varied activity, Roosevelt has been pre-eminently the scholar. Not that he has spent more years in college than many of his predecessors, but his life, both in and out of the university, has been characterized by intellectual exertion. Were he not President, he would be famous as a writer and critic, and his success politically has been due to a large extent to this fact. He brings to his critical work a thorough and appreciative knowledge of history. His experience and study have made him a master of men. His solution of public questions has been largely a college solution; and his success, a victory for the educational institutions of the country. He represents a transition in political evolution, a passing away of the log roller and wire puller and an ushering in of science into politics—an ushering in of the scholar politician. He signifies the era when the college and the government begin to cooperate. The result is desirable. If the colleges and universities of the country have a mission, it is to prepare men to serve their nation better. Heretofore the professor has been alien to the politician. The blunders of the latter have been discussed in stages by the former after they occurred and have been proved to have been the natural outgrowth of conditions. He has been silent when the conditions, preparatory to the blunder, were being enacted. For the good of the nation it is to be sincerely hoped that the professor and the politician have been amalgamated.

The College Paper.

The commencement number of Student Life, we expect, will be flooded with alumni notes and happenings of commencement week. Wishing to lose no opportunity of posing as critic and adviser, we use this as perhaps the last chance of publishing a few facts regarding the college paper as it now exists and a few suggestions as to what it should be in our school.

In glancing over our exchanges, we find that many of them, like Student Life, are on their knees imploring the students to do something. In other more fortunate ones, statements like the following may be found: "Each month we are obliged to leave out valuable and interesting articles on account of lack of space." Under conditions like the latter, a college paper can be a "real live journal," with an excuse for its existence. Under conditions such as the former, a paper becomes stereotyped. Its pages are filled each time with the thoughts and language of a few persons. It may cease to be alive and interesting.

As to the purpose of a college publication we find the following statement: "A col-
College paper should serve as an incentive for literary production.” This is, in part, true. More properly speaking, it should serve as an incentive for individual thought and for individual expression on the part of the students. Text-book work tends to make imitators of us all. We need the literary society, the debating society, the college paper and similar organizations to counteract this tendency. As Dr. Paden so lately told us, “the greatest men and women that the world has seen have been those who were not afraid to do things, and to do them before some one else had done them.” Whatever its purpose may be, a college paper, when it is passed from hand to hand among the people of the world, serves as a criterion by which the students of an institution and the institution itself are judged.

The following is an extract from one of our exchanges: “A number of schools that hitherto have not published papers are doing so this year. We extend them our sympathy.” The staff of Student Life appreciate that sympathy. At the beginning of the school year when the question as to a college publication came up, it was unanimously accepted by the students. As a result, Student Life was ushered into existence. Under the existing conditions, it has probably fulfilled all expectations, but for many reasons it has not been all that could be desired. The element in school that should have given unbounded support, failed us. We have been able to publish but three articles written by a college student other than a member of the staff. We congratulate the lower classmen on having done better work. Yet their contributions have been limited in number. In our alumni notes, we have been able to publish but few extracts. As a result, our literary columns have been filled mainly by faculty productions, a thing which is undesirable. This does not mean that the waste basket has been over-crowded, but that the students have been inactive. As regards the financial part, the manager has encountered similar difficulties. From students, faculty and alumni, numbering in all 650 persons, 150 subscriptions have been received. By the support of the business men, which we heartily appreciate, and not by the student body, has the existence of Student Life been maintained.

We take this opportunity of thanking those who have supported us. To those who have not supported us we would say: Reconsider before another year; remember that since the students and the institution are judged by the effectiveness of our organizations, you owe it as a duty to yourself, your fellow students and your institution to support all worthy enterprises undertaken. To all we can say that we are conscious of having your sympathy and good wishes, but such will not maintain a college paper.

* * * *

DEPARTMENT NOTES.

Engineering Trip.

In order that they might see a little of the practical engineering world, a party of Senior and Junior Engineers, Merrill, Brown, Callister, Nebeker, Pyle, West and Crawford, in company with Professor Jenson, spent the school week beginning Tuesday, May 5th, visiting some of the principal engineering works in the state.
The first place visited was the Southern Pacific railroad shops at Ogden. Having seen only the forge room and machine shops in the college, the Southern Pacific railroad shops were a wonder. The boys say they did not know before what a machine shop was. They had, of course, heard of them, but they know now really what they are. Until they saw with their own eyes, it did not seem possible that great strips of steel and iron two and three inches thick could be sheared off as though they were so much straw; that fifty, seventy, or eighty-ton locomotive could be handled as easily as a small fifty-pound object is handled here in our shops. Other interesting things seen in the shops were the large steam hammer and the gasoline engines. These were especially interesting to the boys in Mechanical Engineering.

After visiting the shops, the party was taken by Ray B. West to his parents' pretty home, where they were entertained royally at dinner until 2 o'clock, when they left and visited the Pioneer Electric Power Plant in Ogden canyon. The boys on the previous Saturday had made a detailed study of the Power Plant at Logan, so were prepared to ask all kinds of questions of the manager in charge. Leaving the Power Plant, and all managing to get by the Reform School without much difficulty, the party left for Salt Lake City on the evening train.

Wednesday was spent in visiting the Salt Lake Hardware Store, and the State University, both places being very interesting. Thursday the Pumping Station situated west of Lehi, on Utah Lake, was visited. This, perhaps, was the most instructive and interesting place visited.

The plant is placed just over the river bed at the north end of the lake. The object of the plant is to raise water from the lake to supply Salt Lake Valley irrigation canals. The interest of land-owners in Utah county prevented the raising of the surface of the lake beyond its natural level; so the pumping plant was installed. This is the only pumping plant of any importance to irrigation in this region. The capacity is 400 second feet, with a lift of from 3 to 5 feet. The power used comes from Jordan Narrows Electrical Power Plant, which is about ten miles north of the pumping station. The greater part of the power used is obtained from the water that is pumped from the lake. There are four centrifugal pumps, each with a capacity of 100 second feet, and each run by an inductor attenuator motor.

The smelter at Murray was visited Friday. This was also very instructive. No favor was denied the boys by the management. They were taken through the entire works, beginning with the ore as it leaves the cars and following it through the different processes until the metal is turned out and moulded into bars.

Saturday the State Inter-Collegiate Athletic meet was pulled off in Salt Lake. The boys, while unable to cheer for the A. C., were there, all the time mourning that our college was not taking part. In watching the different events as they were given, and comparing the records made with those of our college boys, the A. C. could have easily captured a number of events. It is not well to mourn over things that are past, but let us take this meet as an object lesson, and begin to prepare now for the meet which is to be held next year, that the A. C. may at least be represented.

It seems that certain members of the law club and even members of the faculty feared that the Engineers would not support the “Club” in the contest with the B. Y. C. Such sentiments are resented by the Engineers as being unwarranted
and unjust. We hope that the conduct of the boys at the contest Saturday evening will teach those who mistrusted them that the Engineers are students of the Agricultural College, ready to support the College or its members in any honorable movement.

Commercial Notes.

No, we won't say anything about the Telegraphy class this time.

Barrack, when interviewed by a Commercial reporter last night, made the following statement for publication: "Having finished my corporation vouchers I have decided to spend my summer at Atlantic City or Newport, notwithstanding reports to the contrary. I may go on the stage in the fall."

Mr. Henry Gleed is among those who have left school. It is probable that he will not be with us next year as he goes to Canada. The best wishes of the department are with him as everybody liked Gleed.

Barrack and a certain young lady of the A. C. U. (of course we are not mentioning any names) have buried the hatchet, at least that is what they say. When they renewed their friendship the following conversation took place:

She—"Well, Jim, let's kiss and make up."

Barrack (looking suspiciously at her red cheeks)—"My dear girl, I will kiss, but regarding the other part, don't you think you are 'made up' enough?"

F. D. Farrell has had parotitis. He calls his malady that, anyway, for says he: "I won't have mumps even if Rich did."

Barrack (in typewriting room—"Anna, what did you and Leon talk about last hour?")

Anna M.—"Oh, I don't know. Chinamen and Japs."

Barrack (returned to Commercial room)—"Stoddard, what did you and Anna talk about last hour?"

Stoddard—"You and Riter."

The Commercial boys have proved beyond a doubt that they are not all theory. Their recent track meet with the Engineers demonstrated that this department has its athletes as well as the other departments. It is to be hoped that the two departments will come together again before long.

Here is another case of not mentioning any names. There is a certain young man, wearing a captain's shoulder straps, and a very promising young lady, known by everybody in school, who meet in the typewriting room during the chapel period and indulge in a delicious tete-a-tete. Of course this is no discredit to them, only—well, they ought to go to chapel.

Agricultural Notes.

The class in animal industry will, on April 18, take a trip to the model farm of W. S. Hansen at Collinston, Utah.

The purpose of the trip is two-fold: First, for an outing; second, for the practical information to be gained by the noteworthy manner in which Mr. Hansen conducts his business. The judging of the best of pure-bred sheep in the west will be a prominent feature of the trip.

The class in Agronomy III is now on its most important and practical work. The laboratory work is finished and the class is studying the forage and cereal crops, as well as the pasture grasses of the west. The remainder of the season will be spent in studying crops and irrigation on the college farm.

At the meeting of the Agricultural club on Friday, it was decided that an even-
ing's entertainment be given the club members. It will be held at Professor Merrill's residence, immediately after his return from the arid farm in the southern part of the state. The program will consist of singing, recitations and instrumental music, by the members.

The class in Veterinary Science has secured several victims throughout the country. The animals will be killed in the near future, for benefits to be derived from post mortem examinations.

But few of the Agricultural students have left school as yet this year. It seems that the professors of the department have instilled into the hearts of all the desire for higher education.

Where is the club room? Meetings are now held in "any old place." But we still hope for the best.

All hail the new instructor in Agronomy! May his labors be long and successful.

The department lost one of its most prominent students last week. Mr. Jordan departed to take charge of his father's farm in eastern Oregon, owing to the latter's illness. Mr. Jordan was one of the most active members, not only of his department, but of the school. We wish him success in his labors, and hope that he may accomplish his aim and be with us next year.

Professor Dryden of the Station Staff is busily engaged in photographing the various departments of the college. The photographs are for publication in the Catalogue and Bulletin.

Professors Merrill and Widtsoe are much missed in their departments at the college. Their work, however, is ably conducted by other members of the faculty. Professor Clark has charge of the class in Veterinary Science, and Dr. Yoder, the classes in advanced Chemistry.

Domestic Science Department.

The classes in practical work are so large that it has been found necessary to convert the laundry into a kitchen, which room is now used by the third year and sophomore girls. A large double range, cupboard, tables and a complete set of utensils have been purchased.

It is certainly an interesting sight to pass from one room into the other to see the many different articles in various stages of preparation. The interest manifested in the work is both encouraging and inspiring to those in charge. The cost of each article made is carefully determined, thus enabling the worker to know not only the proportion of ingredients, but also the cost.

By the kindness of Dr. Yoder, a generous supply of pure maple sugar from Indiana has been purchased by the department for experimental purposes. Experiments are also being performed with pure cane sugar from Hawaii. It makes very fine fondant and icings. The composition and food value of sugar have been discussed in the class room. The sophomores are testing meats in different ways, and carefully noting their results. The afternoon class are making ices.

We were very much pleased to have the editor of Student Life make a business call. He purchased a dozen doughnuts and still survives. Mr. Pyle, Mr. Sampson and Mr. Kerr are regular customers, especially when the delicious odor of pie fills the air. And we have actually tempted Professor Campbell to eat pie
and enjoy it. The smiling faces of Mr. Adams and Mr. Rich are often seen, too, but they prefer cake. Come again, boys. We want you to know that our young ladies are both intellectual and practical.

The third-year Manual Training students, two working together, are now required to give afternoon teas. They are responsible for the menu, marketing, arrangement and table service. The first of the kind was given May 9th by Miss Mamie Morrell and Miss Louie Thomas. Neat little invitations were sent to Mrs. Cotey, Mrs. Cook, Miss Moench, Miss Quayle, Miss Barber, Miss Love and Miss Campbell. The tastiness of the luncheon and the daintiness in serving were highly complimentary to the charming hostesses.

Menu.
Chicken Consomme in Cups,
Crisped Wafers,
Souffle,
Finger Rolls,
Olives,
Iced Wafers,
Chocolate,
Asparagus,
Butter,
Nut Ice Cream,
Mont Blanc Cake,
Fruit Salad,
Bonbons,
Salted Almonds.

Next Saturday Miss Dora Quayle and Miss Ray Campbell serve.

Some excellent samples of walnuts and butternuts from Kentucky have been added to the food museum. Mrs. Cotey has a very interesting collection of foods from Japan, China, Hawaii, Chili, Egypt and many other countries.

Mrs. Kelly of the L. D. S. University and Mrs. Evans of the Weber Stake Academy visited the department last week. They are more particularly interested in domestic arts. Judging from their interest, they must have gained many valuable suggestions.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Preparations are now being made for Commencement.

Rich is now laboring faithfully for the attendance committee.

The Seniors are to be entertained by the Juniors on Class day.

Gardner, one of our star football players, has discontinued school.

After a severe attack of illness, Miss Barber is again able to attend school.

Miss Pike will talk to the Sorosis girls at their next meeting.

Merle Palmer, one of our former students, has been visiting school the past week.

Luther: “Where does the slack in Stoddard’s trombone go? Down his throat?”

The Sophomore class in Domestic Science have begun their study of invalid cooking.

Miss K. A. (On hearing of the new military flag)—“What color is it, red and yellow?”

Mr. Frank Moench has discontinued school and has returned to his home in Ogden.

Nebeker—“I’ll tell you fellows how we can get out of these Exams. Let’s all get the mumps.”

The students in Domestic Science are now serving tea in the kitchen Saturday
afternoons at 5 o’clock. The students are invited and urged to be present on these occasions.

Professor Engle is kept busy attending to the mailing of the Summer School announcements.

The A. C. team met and defeated the Providence Leaguers in baseball, April 2. Score, 19 to 8.

May 15: Miss Oliver of Salt Lake City entertained the students in chapel this morning with piano music.

Miss McNeil has discontinued school to accept a position as stenographer for the Cache Knitting Factory.

The Senior girls are studying flavoring extracts in the Chemical Laboratory now. May is very partial to lemon.

The poor, hard-worked Seniors, they don’t even have time to go to the reading room any more.

The Law club celebrated their victory in the form of a sumptuous banquet at the Eagle Hotel after the debate.

La Munyon (showing a diamond(?))—This is the only memento of the time I came nearly getting married.

Miss Josephine Maughan has recently been compelled to remain away from school for two weeks, on account of illness.

Mable B.—“I wouldn’t milk a cow for the best man on earth.”

Snow—“I wasn’t thinking of asking you to.”

Miss Jennie Reid has discontinued school. She has left Logan for Salt Lake, where she will spend the summer months.

There was a collision in the hall the other day, when the odors from the kitchen met those from the Chemical Laboratory.

“The American Indians live on the government and other small games.” The above sentence was taken from an English 5 theme.

Jim: “Can I have Laura?”

Ben Franklin R.: “You don’t mean to ask me for the last possession I have on earth, do you?”

Friend—“Where did you get that horse and buggy, Rich?”

Rich—“Adams loaned it to me to take his girl out riding.”

The class in Botany I are gathering and classifying flowers. For this purpose they made a tour of Providence bench on May 8.

All the material for the new catalogue has been sent to press. Every effort will be made to have it ready for distribution before Commencement.

Leon: “Why, my watch has stopped.”

Anna M.: “And so has the clock.”

Leon: “Then I suppose I may as well STOP a while longer.”

Monday evening, May 18, Miss Grace Fisher entertained the Seniors at her home. Progressive anagrams was the main feature of the evening.

Miss Carmen Stoddard left for her home in Sumpter, Oregon, May 18. The friends of “Bottom” are happy to know that she will return next year.

The assistant librarian has acquired the habit of winking at students when she wishes them to stop whispering. She never sees the ladies whisper.

The class in Stock Judging spent one day last week visiting at the sugar factory, their purpose being to see the cattle that have been fed on beet pulp.

Tracy: “Say, Clark, what makes your hair so red?”

Clark: “Why, I had scarlet fever when I was a boy, and it settled in my head.”

Mr. Farrell and Mr. Barrack are suffering from an attack of the mumps.
The students extend their sympathy, and wish the young men a speedy recovery.

Miss Josie Munk left school May 10. The condition of her mother's health occasioned Miss Munk's withdrawal. Everyone regrets to learn that she does not anticipate returning.

Miss Moench (in class)—"Who was Cupid?"

Rachel—"I don't know."

Miss M.—"Much to your sorrow you will know in a little while.

Luther: "I can't get those 'soloiisms'. Can you?"

Farnsworth: "Those what."
L.: "Soloiisms, you know. In rhetoric."
F.: "Oh, syllogisms, you mean."

"We are sorry they have changed your chapel seat to the one you have now."

Frank Tuttle: "Why?"

"Why, every other boy who has sat in that seat this year by Luella Nebeker has left school."

"Yes, I think I'll go to see 'Macbeth,'" said Tuttle; "I've never seen one of Shakespeare's plays produced yet." Which is not very complimentary to our past stars.

West: "Say, La Munyon, what have you had that takes so much figuring? (L. M. having used two blackboards).

La Munyon, (rather humorously): "Ah! that is just an Infinite series written out in full!"

Miss F., (in debate): "A father whips one child for the purpose of warning the others."

Porter: "For my own interests, I would like to know what a father whips his first child for?"

To show their appreciation of the aid given them in their presentation of "Midsummer Night's Dream," the Sorosis Society recently entertained Professors Upham and Jenson and Messrs. Stutterd and Williams, and presented them with souvenir spoons.

When Miss Stephens said, "O, it's only Dave," she was evidently thinking of some one else; but when "only Dave" saved the whole Ladies' Quartette from a good wetting, the other girls had different sentiments.

Professor (in Chemistry): "What is another name for sodium hydroxide?"

Tuttle: "Caustic potash."

Professor: "That is a lye. Now give me another lye."

Tuttle's face brightened.

On Wednesday, May 20, the plaster from the ceiling of the Biological Laboratory came down in a mass. Several cases containing specimens of bugs, a few books, and some other things were destroyed. It seems that water had found its way through from the Station Laboratory above and loosened the plaster, thus causing the damage.

May 12.—The students had a feast in chapel this morning. Dr. Paden spoke for about thirty minutes on the benefits derived from reading biographies. Then Miss Levy and Mr. Johnson of the Thatcher Stock Company rendered some very nice songs.

A short time ago a young man stepped into the Art room and began conversing with the young ladies there. Presently the professor came up, asked a few questions, and walked away. As he was going, a young lady pointed to him and said: "That's the best part of Art."

We learn with pleasure of the recent promotion of Professor Linfield, formerly of this institution. He has been made vice director of the Montana Agricultural Experimental Station. Mr. Baker, a graduate of this school, is also doing very well up there. He has recently been made professor of Civil Engineering.
At the Oregon State Fair this year one of the attractions was a contest between the different makes of cream separators, and, as usual, the U S. Beat Everything. Read the following letter and notice particularly the different skimmilk tests.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 19, 1912.

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO.,

Gentlemen:—In contest at our State Fair yesterday The U S. Separator Beat Everything There, leaving only two one-hundredths on skimmilk, while the DeLaval, Sharples and National tied at .06. The Empire leaving 11 and the Reid 12.

HAZELWOOD CREAM CO.,

By E. Burr.

The above letter is only one of the many proofs we have that

THE U. S. SEPARATOR SKIMS THE CLEANEST

Many more are in our catalogues. Write for one.

Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

A. G. Spalding Bros.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD OF OFFICIAL ATHLETIC SUPPLIES.

Base Ball, Lawn Tennis, Golf, Field Hockey

Official Athletic Implements

Spalding's Catalogue Mailed Free to any address.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York Chicago Denver Buffalo
The Agricultural College of Utah provides a LIBERAL, THOROUGH and PRACTICAL EDUCATION. It offers thorough courses in Agriculture, Domestic Science, Engineering, Commerce, General Science, Manual Training in Mechanic Arts, Manual Training in Domestic Arts; also a Preparatory Course, and WINTER COURSES in Agriculture, Domestic Science, and Art, and Mechanic Arts.

The College grounds cover 111 acres, comprising campus, athletic field, farms, orchards, vineyards, gardens. The general equipment includes 18 buildings; library and reading rooms, laboratories, shops, museums, machinery, apparatus, and other modern equipment required for efficient work throughout all departments.

The Faculty numbers 47. NO TUITION is charged; annual registration fee, $5.00. WINTER COURSES begin January 6.

For illustrated catalogue, address, Agricultural College, Logan, Utah.