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II. Beautifying the Grounds.

The cottage, the farmhouse, and the larger country house should all be marked by a somewhat distinctive character so far as relates to making them complete and individual. The beauty and force of every man's life and occupation depend largely on his pursuing it frankly, honestly and openly, with all the individuality of his character. Man brings into the world the light of his soul and his surroundings and everything he touches reflects that light. His house, his home, help to give significance to and dignify his daily life and occupation, by harmonizing with them. The farmer's house should show that rustic strength and solidity which are its true elements of interest and beauty.

A dwelling may be a barren wretched place of existence or it may be a home, a place of comfort, character and beauty. If we would have the best results, we must go about our work in an artistic spirit, whether we have in mind a large country estate or a modest rural dwelling. A house, a few trees and shrubs, a scrap of lawn and some plants may form either a beautiful and charming picture or a huddled disarray of forms and colors.

The country house must have a thoroughly rural air. The owner has hardly the choice of any other plan. And to give a rural atmosphere some sort of naturalistic treatment of the grounds will be necessary. Sometimes we find a city house in the country, much often in the east than in the west, however. It is of complicated architecture, with gables, porticos and perhaps all the other accompaniments which tend to give the place an artificial air. Most persons will realize instinctively how inconsistent and unrelated to its surroundings, such a place is. This naturalistic treatment for the country home, on account of the consideration already hinted at, ought to be on a comparatively large scale, if it is at all possible for the man to afford the amount of room required for the homestead and its immediate dependencies. In a great many cases in which the house and gardens are of mean extent or are crowded into the highways, the trouble has arisen, not always through lack of room, but simply through thoughtlessness of the needs of the house. In other cases, of course, it has been forced by circumstances. A house, if it is possible, then, ought to have plenty of room. If the grounds have al-
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ready been laid out so as not to leave ample space, the best thing that can be done is to reconstruct them altogether, or so far as may be necessary to gain a free and roomy yard. The house, if space permits, ought to be set quite a distance back into the yard. This distance should vary according to the height and size of the house, the slope of the land, the taste of the builder, and other circumstances. It ought not, however, to be less than three times the height of the house, or more if the ground slopes upward from the street. If it is put some distance back into the ground and has an approach of its own, the main view of the house ought still to be given at a distance something greater than three times the height of the building.

With the house itself, generally some very simple plan of architecture should be chosen. A sharp or very much broken roof should always be avoided. Porches ought to be wide, and their floors not very high from the ground. Especially is this so if the place be perfectly level and dry. Those living in large and crowded cities prefer high porches and second story balconies because they act somewhat as a screen and allow them more privacy. But in small towns and villages or on the farm itself this privacy is not such an important or necessary feature.

The plan of arrangement should be built upon very simple lines. The smaller the grounds, the simpler the plan. The finest homes, or anything else for that matter, are examples of simplicity and breadth of treatment. If the grounds are small, the space will seem to be increased by placing the house somewhat to one side and well back from the road. Then, if it may be done without sacrificing the appearance of directness, the front walk may also be carried to one side, slightly curved around, leaving the main lawn intact and very much strengthened in its apparent extent. Plantings can be made in irregular borders along the sides of the lot and at the back, with more or fewer shrubs and climbers against the porches and foundations of the house itself according to its architectural character. Things especially to be avoided in such a scheme of treatment are perfectly formed flower beds, detached shrubs, conspicuous edgings along walks, horticultural monstrosities of all sorts, and noticeably imperfect specimens of any kind. The grounds are usually a setting for the house and must make the best possible effect from the street. It is necessary, then, that unity be observed and that they be kept simple.

Some city places show a woeful lack of this and represent simply a lot of unrelated and inconsistent features picked up here and there because they happened to please the fancy of the occupant.

A yard without some large shade trees is not very satisfactory. There always seems to me something lack-
There seems to be something of a feeling of kinship between man and great and noble trees, a sort of sympathetic understanding between them. Solitude is not nearly so solitary if there is a tree in it, and if there is a group of trees, we almost feel it to be peopled. A tree is much nearer to us than a rock. It is already a sort of humble relation, not inferior on all points, but entirely at our mercy, which gives a sort of pathetic interest to its existence. Wherever man is, the tree can only live by his permission, so that in all populous countries the tree expresses man's desire that it should be there and gains something almost human from his tolerance. He has gone much beyond mere tolerance, by inviting the tree to live upon his land. He has planted it and become almost its father, its only conscious father, watching its growth year by year, with a gentle paternal feeling. To cut down trees is felt to be a kind of manslaughter; to protect them is the sign of a tender and merciful disposition.

Dignified, noble trees like the elm, the chestnut and the oak have an air of grandeur and strength about them and seem to give a sense of solidity to the place when they are planted close to the house. When they spread out their great branches above it, they seem to stand like silent guards, an embodiment of stability, sentinels giving a token of faith and protection to the little dwelling nestling beneath them. Our poet philosopher, Thoreau, says, "Many large trees, especially elms, about a house are a sure indication of family distinction and worth. Any evidence of care bestowed on these trees receives the traveler's respect for as noble a husbandry as the raising of corn and potatoes." Many fine dwellings are surrounded by inclosures full of trees and shrubs arranged in a way which ornaments and denotes taste, and with plenty of space so that there is no crowding or inconvenience.

Sometimes, however, this craving for trees is carried to an extreme. There are many houses badly shadowed and shut in, and many yards cramped and crowded by twice or thrice the number of large trees which they ought to support. In such cases the ax is the only remedy. The remedy is very often hard to apply to trees which have become old friends, but the improvement will be worth it. The best way is to make such thinnings very much earlier in the development of the grounds before an attachment is formed. In arrangement of trees, grouped trees give an appearance of naturalness because, in nature, trees are almost always grouped. At any rate they are never set in rows. A good strong oak grows up and there soon appears under the shelter of its branches a younger generation, so we have a group of oaks; and even with the willow and poplar, which widely distribute seed, we find them grouped, where the environments
are especially suited to their development. It is the only natural way for arrangement, yet most commonly disregarded. Where we have a group of trees on one side of a lot, variety and balance can be gained by placing on the opposing side a smaller group either farther back or nearer to the front so that they are not on one line. At any rate it would need some trees or large shrubs on the other side to produce a balance. To produce a rural naturalistic effect, there should be a liberal use of shrubs and, for the most part, common native shrubs of the woods and fields are more appropriate and much superior for the purpose than the finest foreign or fancy varieties. Many things which are so common as to be slightly passed by are for certain purposes very often the best that can be used. A judicious arrangement of shrubbery will often obliterate more of the unpleasant, and inartistic features of the grounds than any amount of other material or other work.

Shrubs may be used in comparative profusion because they take up but little room. A good view of some things can be obtained over the tops of low shrubs, so that they can be given positions quite forbidden to trees. The union of the buildings with the grounds is also oftenest effected by the use of shrubs. A house with its smooth surfaces and rectangular lines arising abruptly out of the lawn gives distinctly inharmonious note. The remedy is to break up and, as far as possible, to obliterate the line of juncture. Shrubs irregularly grouped along the walls and massed in retreating angles help to do this. Their most efficient assistants are the climbers, which may cling to the walls or twine about the porches, becoming part and parcel of the building. Shrubs and climbers together, judiciously placed, will often bring into the closest harmony a house and grounds which without them would have been at never-ending war with one another. Placed at the base of trees, they often give a finish to them and help to add variety and interest. Sometimes they may prove to be too thick. In that case they may be thinned out as they grow. A well kept lawn always produces an agreeable effect, gives a sense of finish to a place, and shows it to be a permanent residence. Sometimes when we find a yard which is nearly barren, with weeds growing here and there, and sticks and stones scattered about, it suggests the feeling that the inmates are only camping there temporarily.

Flower beds help to decorate and to give an air of refinement to the home, but they should be kept simple, few in number, and not too large. The smaller the grounds the smaller the beds. They must not be over-crowded and only the best natural specimens should be used. Placed in front of the house, they often show up very well. A fence about the yard is frequently a posi-
tive necessity, but it need not be a whitewashed picket fence, and the less conspicuous the better. Considered as items in an art composition based on the natural plan, nearly all fences are bad. But there are great degrees of badness among fences. The great high board fences, which are occasionally used, are positive eyesores. These fences serve a purpose, it is true. They answer to a keen and urgent want in the ordinary home-owner's heart, that is, to the desire for seclusion and privacy and the un molested and unobserved enjoyment of his home surroundings. But this seclusion ought to be worked out in a way more in harmony with naturalness. Good, well kept hedges are very much to be preferred and are often pleasing and most satisfactory. By placing trees irregularly here and there in front of them, their straight, severe lines may be agreeably broken.

Everything which is used in decorating the home must be appropriate, bearing some relationship to it. Propriety is a universal test. Every object or group of objects must submit to it. A zoological collection or a lot of dog kennels would have no business in a garden, because they would be inappropriate to the surroundings, although they might be beautiful and interesting in themselves. Sometimes we run across a display of deformed plants or trees. Deformity and monstrosity seem to have a strange fascination for some minds. Such disfigurements are frequently seen in city gardens, as though those plants had been chosen which offered the most blemishes. The commonest thing of this sort is the little weeping tree; the distortions of one variety are grafted on the top of some straight, courageous stock for better show. In looking in the yards as we pass along the street, we are often struck with the idea that such and such a plant, or tree, or object, was selected for its striking incongruities rather than for its special appropriateness.

There ought always to be a sense of fitness and relationship. And to the whole arrangement there must be a quality of finish. Both richness and polish will, to a certain extent, be the result of keeping. In gardening, finish means a number of things. In the first place it requires the best specimens. Everything used must be good of its kind. The important masses and the minor groups must be good. Individual objects, trees, or plants must be excellent in proportion to their prominence and importance. If a single specimen stands in a conspicuous place, it cannot be permitted to wear a decrepit, untidy appearance. Good care is necessary to keep trees thrifty, and plants growing vigorously. Crowded clumps must be thinned out; lawns must be kept mowed. The walks and drives must be kept graded, smooth, and free from weeds. Buildings must be kept painted and repaired, and all the buildings on the place must be
of a uniform color or colors. Fences must be put well together and standing straight. Coal houses and all outbuildings must not be built in the front yard. General cleanliness of the whole place must be closely looked after. Papers and rubbish of all sorts must be carefully kept off the lawn. Wheel-barrows and grindstones should not be left standing in front of the house. Chicken coops, dog kennels, tool houses, must be built behind the main dwelling. On all grounds, more or less litter is bound to accumulate and unless speedily removed may be enough to spoil the very finest arrangement. Every yard should be a picture. The place should be set off from every other place, with such a character that the observer instantly seizes the entire effect and purpose. The place should be a unit, a complete thing, with every feature contributing its part to one strong, harmonized effect. By paying more attention to these things, we shall get more satisfaction, comfort, and pleasure out of our home life.

The Hollow Tree.

The scene of this narrative was in the southern part of the state, when that region was almost in its primeval condition. The few people, who had pressed so far, were grouped near the mouth of the canyon, and eked out a sparse livelihood by farming, and in spare time by lumbering. On either side of the few huts stretched the wild waste of brush, glittering in the hot sun. A lumber wagon moving slowly along, or the occasional chirp of a frightened lizard were the only things that broke the monotony of the desert.

At this time I was a young man wild as the others, wandering around and naturally handy with a rifle or pistol. I was engaged as Sawyer in a mill which stood eight miles up the canyon. It was a rude structure of a few timbers, with only one saw. The motive power was taken from the creek nearby. We had five men cutting trees and snaking them to the mill, and four teams hauling the lumber to the nearest town, about thirty-five miles from the mill.

One day we received an order from a firm for a better grade of lumber than we were sawing. Two of the timbermen had gone for supplies, and during their absence we decided to stop the mill and go up the fork to see if the timber would be suitable for the order. Two of us started out at once, and stayed together until we reached the forks; there we separated.
I had heard from the boys that an old Frenchman who had got into trouble, had secluded himself in a cabin somewhere among the trees. Of course I kept my eyes open to satisfy my curiosity. I wandered about until I began to feel hungry, and then decided to let my horse graze beside a small lake that I could see a short distance below me. When I was within a few rods of the lake, to my surprise I saw a cabin, which I thought must belong to the "old man," as we called him. The cabin was extremely small. A large rock formed one side, and the other sides were built of evergreen boughs woven around posts stuck in the ground. The lake was a pretty sheet of water, enclosed by a meadow, which in turn was skirted by trees that seemed to rival each other in size and height. My horse was very thirsty, and almost ran to the water, when he saw it. I was standing by his side while he drank, contemplating the beautiful scene, when suddenly I heard some one shout: "Get that d—— horse from that water!" I turned in the direction of the cabin, and there, to my surprise, certainly stood Robinson Crusoe. Only this one was more elaborately decorated. From the sole of his feet to the crown of his head he was dressed in skins. Around his waist was a leather belt filled with home-made knives of all sizes and patterns. His jacket was very skillfully made, and decorated with buttons and pieces of bright tin. I was so taken up with his dress that I forgot all about his command, and stood by my horse's side until the "old man" disappeared in his cabin. After the horse had finished drinking, I turned him loose and commenced eating my lunch. All at once I heard a rifle report, and a bullet dug a trench beside me. I jumped to my feet, revolver in hand, just in time to see the "old man" vanish in his cabin again. I hardly knew what to do. What did he mean? I felt like going after him and squaring up. But how could I tell that he would not plug me before I could get near the cabin? At last I decided to let him go; but while finishing my lunch, I sat facing the cabin, all ready for the old fellow if he should show up for war again. I didn't see any more of him, and at last decided to saddle up and go.

When I reached camp, I told the boys of my experience. "Well, it's a good thing for you," said the owner of the mill, "that you didn't chase the old son of a gun into his cabin. If he hadn't plugged you before you got to it, you would have had a fight on your hands, like a dog who's got a cat cornered."

About two or three days after my experience I was standing at the saw and the other men were busy rolling logs or handling the lumber, when a bullet split a large chip from the log that was on the carriage. Every one heard the report, and we stood gazing in all directions to see where it came from. Another ball buried itself in the sawdust. I began thinking about the Frenchman, when one of the boys shouted,
“There he is, up there on the ledge.”

The old fellow shot down upon us as fast as he could load his gun. We started to send back our compliments with two rifles. After five shots we had not succeeded in hitting him. “Watch me fix him,” said one of the boys, who was a dead shot. Laying his rifle on a post he took deliberate aim and fired. We all watched the “old man.” An instant after the report he jumped straight up into the air. For a minute after he fell to the ground, we could see nothing of him. We thought we had certainly “fixed him,” but to our surprise he picked himself up, and with his rifle in one hand limped in the direction of his cabin as fast as he could go.

We thrust our pistols in our belts and started off on the chase. We easily found the place where he had been when we shot him, and by following the drops of blood we were led to the cabin. Three of us stationed ourselves around the cabin and the other two kicked in the door. They hunted high and low, but no trace of the old man could be seen. “I bet he’s nearby” said my friend Jack. We all separated and searched the entire lake, and one by one returned and stood by an old hollow tree about twenty feet from the cabin. What had become of the old man puzzled us.

The blood spots led into the cabin, but there were none to show that he had left it. One of the party suggested that he had come to the cabin and probably wrapped up his wound and fled again. We were all looking at Jack, who stood gazing at the tree as if he was trying to figure something out. At last he exclaimed, “Say, fellows, I’ll bet the old duffer is in that hollow tree. He’s got a hole from the hut to the stump, as sure’s I’m an inch high.”

We were ready to believe almost anything. In a few minutes two of the boys were throwing brands into the hollow trunk and the rest of us were in the hut ready for him if he should mysteriously appear. We had waited but a short time, when a box in the corner began to move, and almost before we knew it, the old fellow was on the floor. We were all dazed for a minute at seeing one another. But it was only for a minute. With a knife in each hand the old man lunged at Jack, but our companion saw his chance and hit him on the head with the butt of a gun. We soon had him bound fast with cords cut from his clothes. We carried him out and while he was coming to, we examined the passage from the cabin to the tree. It was a small inclined tunnel just large enough for a man to go through on his hands and knees. The opening was concealed by a box which contained all kinds of scraps.

Two days after his capture we sent him down to the valley on a load of lumber. He must have served the rest of his days in jail for he never returned to his old cabin among the trees.

—O. A. P.
Student Life at Harvard.

There are in present attendance in the various departments of Harvard University, about 4800 students, and the attendance has for a series of years varied but little. This large student body draws its annual quota of recruits from nearly every state in the Union, from Canada, Mexico, Australia, Hawaii, the West Indies, and from various European and Oriental countries. Supremely catholic and cosmopolitan in spirit, Harvard opens wide its doors to all seekers after knowledge and treats with impartial generosity the sons of millionaires and the poor fellows working their way through college, the descendants of the pre-Revolutionary artistocrats and those of their negro slaves, the graduates of Oxford, Paris, or Berlin and the "green freshman," conditioned in one or more subjects. Verily, to Harvard deans, "all men are created free and equal," and the only thing that ever can bring prestige to a Harvard student is definite proof of superior ability.

It would be impossible to convey an adequate idea of the daily life of any one of these thousands of young men, without first presenting some
kind of rough outline-sketch of the University, of its departments, its topography, and its environment, to serve as a background for the numerous phases of activity which compose the broad and rather vague concept, "Student Life."

No one who has not studied at Harvard can fully appreciate the historic significance and the magnitude of the institution. Contemporary with the very genesis of the nation, antedating the War of Independence by almost a century and a half, today the oldest and, by common consent, the foremost of American institutions of higher education, Harvard is also a living chronicle of the growth and progress of this country, and a testimony of the constant interest of its citizens in the education of their sons. At no time has the school retrograded. At no time has it enjoyed more prosperity than at the present; never has a more glorious future beamed upon it. The administration of President Eliot has been marked by an era of unparalleled expansion. The University at present comprises seventeen departments, commands an annual income of a million and a half, and owns real estate to the value of over five million dollars. This property, represented mainly by an area of over 500 acres of land and fifty large buildings, is constantly being increased by purchases, donations, and the erection of new "halls." The teaching corps numbers 550 members.

This brief outline must suffice to suggest the magnitude of the University and the consequent complexity of student affairs. Diverse activities and interests segregate life into a multiplicity of currents, which, however, have certain rallying points, such as the chief inter-collegiate contests, and the annual Commencement. Of course no single student can be regarded as typical of the entire body. By force of their environment the students in the departments of Medicine, Dentistry and Agriculture, all of which are located outside of Cambridge, lead a life differing in many ways from that of the great majority of students residing near the college yard. But here too are many differences. The students of the graduate and law schools have their special aims and interests, and among the undergraduates, class organizations tend to differentiate the student body.

It must not be inferred, however, that a spirit of class hostility exists. Sixty years ago the lower classmen were subjected to innumerable persecutions, indignities, and even bodily injuries, at times resulting fatally, at the hands of the juniors and seniors. Now hazing is quite obsolete. The only trace of former class wars is seen in the form of "rushes," which occur regularly on the evening of the first Monday after the fall opening. The participants are the sophomores and freshmen. Within the ancient yard, silent witness of a hundred such frolics, one of the classes selects what the leaders consider an impregnable position and the object of the enemy is to dislodge the chal-
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lancers by storm. The fray grows fast and furious and many a hat is crushed or lost, many a coat is ripped, eyes are blackened, and blood flows, before the victory is considered decisive. The name "Bloody Monday Night" suggests still fiercer encounters in the olden days.

Today these "rushes" are scarcely more than a traditional trial of strength and do not at all symbolize the relation between first and second year students. On the contrary, there is a feeling of fraternity and good fellowship among the men, which quite obscures the artificial boundaries of academic standing. Most of the clubs draw their members quite indiscriminately from the ranks of all classes. The faculty exerts itself to foster the feeling of brotherhood among the students. Weekly afternoon teas, presided over by professors and their wives, are given in the parlors of the Phillips Brooks House for the express purpose of acquainting the men with one another. All students without distinction are invited, and whoever attends meets more people in one afternoon than he can possibly remember. Another agreeable custom of the resident professors is that of inviting all students too far away from home to return for the holidays, to spend Christmas Eve with them at their homes. Such thoughtful consideration at the festive season meets with full appreciation and recognition from fellows thousands of miles from home, and the dainties of the professors' tables prove a pleasant change from the fare at "Randall" or "Memorial."

These two dining associations, managed by the students themselves, feed over half the entire number of students enrolled. The remainder take their meals at the public restaurants, at their respective clubs, or with private families. A peep into either one of the great dining halls at meal time affords one of the most unique sights of the University. It is a scene of hurry, bustle, and activity. Thousands of students are eating and chatting noisily at once, waiters are hurrying hither and thither with trays, and if one of them has the misfortune to drop a dish, he is invariably greeted by a thunderous rattle of cups, knives and spoons. The richness of finish in Memorial Hall, its stained glass windows, the busts and portraits of famous alumni, give to it the atmosphere of a splendid mediaeval cloister.

Harvard University owns fifteen substantial dormitories, which furnish comfortable, and in some cases even luxurious, quarters for about 1,400 students. Many come from their homes in Cambridge, Boston, and vicinity, while rooms in private houses or private dormitories accommodate the remainder. Most of the rooms are let unfurnished and the occupants exercise their taste and ingenuity in rendering the bare quarters habitable. Usually the rooms are in suites, consisting of a common study and an alcove, or bed-room, for each student. The rooms are very cheerful, cozy and inviting, and the decorations are
often peculiarly appropriate. For instance, the study of two engineering students, one a mining engineer, is hung with large, excellent photographs of different pieces of machinery and feats of engineering skill, while on the mantel-piece is a display of ore and mineralogical specimens. This typical students’ room, with its rich, dark green walls, its crimson “Harvard” banner above the massive grate which radiates warmth and good cheer, its window-seat running the entire width of the room and heaped with inviting cushions, reveals a picture of studious application when the occupants, each at his desk with its green-shaded student’s lamp, are deep in ponderous tomes; but adapts itself equally well to scenes of convivial revelry which almost invite a visitation from the proctor. The private dormitories offer the most luxurious quarters to be obtained and are fitted with elevators, gymnasiums and swimming-pools.

The dominant note, the most salient fact in the lives of the majority of Harvard students is work, work!—earnest, concentrated, diligent, and unremitting effort to achieve. It is work which shapes the course of a man’s life at Harvard. His curriculum is the principal planet and all the other multifarious activities are mere satellites. He attends concerts, lectures, operas, if his studies permit; he refuses to join a crowd of jolly good fellows, spending a quiet(?) evening in his friend’s den, or to spend a moonlight hour skating on Spy Pond, if the examinations are close at hand and he realizes the need of “grinding,” or if his thesis is due on the morrow at 9 a.m.,—as it usually is.

The main library in Gore Hall and the various department libraries afford excellent opportunities for quiet study, and many students prepare their lessons here, rather than in their rooms. Besides, one has here always at hand all needed works of reference,—glossaries, critical and variorum editions, etc. Advanced students, doing research work, are given access to the stack rooms.

It must not be assumed that the average Harvard student does nothing but attend classes and pore over books in his room or in the library. Such “grinds” are exceptions. The members of the faculty recognize the futility of such a course and always advise the students not to register for so many courses that no time is left for social intercourse and general culture; and recreations, physical and mental, are afforded in an overwhelming variety.

The Hemenway Gymnasium, where most of those who are not members of some athletic society, repair for daily exercise and relaxation, has locker accommodations for 2500 students, hot and cold shower baths, and an unexcelled equipment for work in gymnastics. An instructor gives regular courses in physical culture, but many students take individual work in training and developing.

Among athletics football holds first place. No other sport interests so great a number of students,
All through the autumn months and long after the final battle with Yale’s “Sons of Eli,” football is the all absorbing topic of conversation. The weekly victory or defeat of the ‘Varsity Eleven adds fuel to the fire of argument and conjecture concerning the final game of the season. Everywhere one hears about “tackles” and “fumbles,” about “kicks” and “runs.”

Though only a very small percentage of the students can be active participants in football,—about 80 men began training in October,—yet, because of its popularity, it does more to foster college enthusiasm and class spirit and make all the students feel themselves members of one school, than anything else. To become convinced of this, one needs but to attend one of the football mass meetings held on the evening preceding each of the big games of the season. Here the college cheers and songs are practiced, brief speeches are made by the captains of the various teams, the coaches, and the leaders of the cheering and singing, music is furnished by one of the numerous musical clubs, and the result of it all is an ebullition of college spirit almost palpable, intense and spontaneous. On the evening preceding the Yale game the students fill every square inch of available room in the great assembly room of the Harvard Union. They sit in the windows and open fire-place, they lean from the balconies and fill every door-way, and to anyone not acquainted with, or not capable of appreciating such a scene, the lusty practice-cheering would doubtless suggest Pandemonium, a figure further carried out by the gesticulating forms, apparently clinging to the walls and galleries and seen but dimly through the dense smoke,—for in the Union pipes are tolerated. But dear to the hearts of Harvard men, past and present, is the resounding shout from a thousand throats, of:

Harvard, Harvard, Harvard!  
Rah, rah, rah!  
Rah, rah, rah!  
Rah, rah, rah!  
Harvard, Harvard, Harvard!

This is the regular cheer, sometimes varied by shouting Harvard nine times instead of three, both at the beginning and at the end. And then the college songs! Even the most phlegmatic are stirred by the tones of “Fair Harvard,” and by the chorus of the “Harvard Mar­seillaise.”

“Then stand and wave your colors on high  
On, on, to victory!”

The latter is sung to the French national air, and to see a crowd of 2,000 students arise simultaneously and wave their hats in unison while singing this chorus, is a spectacle impressive and unforgettable.

The young man who is enthusiastic over athletics has a number of chances to win fame at Harvard. To be a member of the ‘Varsity Football Eleven is the highest honor. But football is not the only avenue to distinction in college athletics. Rowing has an established
and enviable record, and to become a member of the Varsity crew, or of the baseball team or track team is the goal of many a budding athlete's desires. If he wants merely exercise and doesn't care about renown, he may enter the golf or cricket or lawn-tennis league, or join a club which cultivates fencing, cross-country running, swimming, hockey, shooting, or skating. Lawn tennis is a favorite sport; an entire field with courts innumerable is at the disposal of the students.

Among several thousand young men brought for a long period into the companionship of student life, one expects to find numerous societies. Naturally enough those having similar aims or tastes are drawn more closely together, and when the nucleus has attracted a sufficient number of congenial spirits, an organization is the inevitable result. Still, it is astonishing to learn that over 100 student organizations of every conceivable nature are in active existence. The real essence of the current student life of any institution centers and finds its best expression in the student societies and student publications. These indicate the direction of the intellectual currents. These numerous societies are the natural outgrowth of the social instincts of the students and the sympathy of congeniality and common interests. Their importance, from the intellectual and, especially, from the social standpoint is inestimable. They exert a powerful influence on the young man's development and play their part in the building of characters and shaping of careers.

The majority of these clubs make social intercourse and fellowship the main object, but usually a secondary aim is kept in view. Some are almost purely educational, as the Botanical Club, the Chemical Club, the National History Society and the various language societies. Clubs like the Chess Tournament, the Whist Club, and the Camera Club bring the members into very intimate association. Then there are practical clubs which manage the Dining Associations, and the Co-operative Society whose stores supply, at considerable reduction, everything a student needs. There are political clubs and debating clubs, medical clubs and law clubs, graduate clubs and reform clubs, clubs whose members are from the same state, or from the same preparatory school.

The musical clubs are many, and one of them, the Pierian Sodality, dating from 1866, boasts of being the oldest musical society in the country. It is said that in the early part of last century its membership was reduced to one man who "elected himself to all the offices, attended faithfully his own rehearsals and thus carried the club through the year." This society, together with the Mandolin, Banjo or Guitar Club, often plays in the yard on warm evenings of May and June.

There have always been, and still are, many religious societies among the students. The Y. M. C. A. is flourishing. There is a Catholic
Club, a Protestant Episcopal Society, and others, some of which take up active work in philanthropy, or agitate the temperance question, or follow out courses of Bible study. The University has placed at the disposal of all these societies the new Phillips Brooks House.

In this connection a word should be said about religion at Harvard. The University is as tolerant in the matter of creed or absence of creed, as in the matter of race or social rank. An effort is made to discourage atheism and agnosticism, by the daily morning services in the University Chapel. These brief talks are non-denominational and attendance is entirely voluntary. Vespers are held every Thursday afternoon from November to May and regular Sunday evening services are conducted either by a member of the University Board of Preachers or by some eminent divine invited by them. On the whole it may be said that while religion at Harvard never obtrudes itself, still ample opportunity is given each one to develop the spiritual side of his nature; and that far from exerting a deistic influence, the tendency is decidedly in the opposite direction.

There is a large group of societies, partly social, partly literary. Many of these are Greek-letter clubs. Formerly, Greek-letter clubs laid great stress on secrecy, but at present there is only one society, the "Medical Faculty," whose membership, proceedings, whose very existence even, is a complete mystery. Every Class Day one sees a few seniors wearing a black rosette with a piratical skull and cross bones, and these are supposed to be members of the mysterious "Med. Fac.," to which is ascribed many wild pranks, such as conferring an honorary degree on the Czar of Russia.

Two of the larger social clubs have won fame chiefly through the annual performance, by the members, of an original play or comic opera, often of great intrinsic merit. These are the Hasty Pudding Club and the Pi Eta Society. Their plays are often bought by professional actors and many a student, discovering here a bent for the dramatic arts, enlists in the ranks of Thalia or Melpomene. These student theatricals are a very prominent feature of student life. "Der Deutsche Verein" and "Le Cercle Francais" each gives one or more plays annually, respectively in German and French.

The secret society of the Sophomores, the Delta Kappa Epsilon, and other Greek-letter societies, provide many comical spectacles, incident to the initiation of new members. Dressed in fantastic, clownish apparel, the novices are doomed to carry out various ludicrous performances, in public, either on the streets of Boston or on the playgrounds between the halves of athletic contests.

Space forbids more than a brief mention of the student publications. The graduates have their own dignified monthly magazine, but of greater interest to the students in general are the four publications of the undergraduates. These are:
The Harvard Crimson, the official organ, published every morning except Sunday, and making announcement of everything of importance to the students, that either has happened or is going to happen; the Lampoon, an illustrated comic fortnightly, bringing before the students all the humorous aspects of University life, and not fearing to satirize mildly the governing powers; the Advocate, also a fortnightly, and The Monthly, both devoted chiefly to the stories, poems, essays, critiques and appreciations, contributed by the undergraduate litterateurs, but occasionally containing more serious matter.

Lectures, single or in series, concerts, and readings, round out the circle of mental recreation provided for the student by a bounteous alma mater. The eminent English jurist, Sir Frederick Pollock, gave a series of lectures on law. The "Cercle Francais" has French authors, and scholars of renown who give series of lectures each year; and what Harvard man of recent years has not listened with pleasure to some of Copeland's readings? Then, close at hand is Boston, the Athens of America, with its ever-varying round of high-grade entertainment.

And thus, in mingling relaxation and strenuous effort, social intercourse and solitary study, the school year passes speedily and Commencement greets another lot of graduates. Once more the grand old yard dons its festive garb of Chinese lanterns, and the little squirrels take refuge in the topmost twigs of the elms and peer in wonder at the gaily-chatting crowds promenading below. Class Day has been celebrated a week before. Attired in cap and gown, the seniors have solemnly filed in to prayers in Appleton Chapel, and participated in all of the customary ceremonies, and now on Commencement Day they join the vast throng of alumni. Their store of knowledge acquired here merges together with that acquired in later life, fate casts their lots in remote places; but the lofty ideals of manhood and scholarship which they obtained here, and an unswerving loyalty and devotion to "Fair Harvard," pride in her past achievements, and an implicit confidence in her ability ever to rise triumphant in the future, remain with them throughout life.

—C. L. '96.
Herbert Spencer.

Herbert Spencer, at the age of 83 years, died in England on Dec. 8, 1903. The magazines throughout the civilized world have published in their December or January issues obituary notices, with sketches of his life and work. From these sketches it is quite possible for any person who has formed an opinion on Spencer's work, whether from prejudice or otherwise, to find authoritative opinions to back his own, whatever that might be. To understand Spencer it is necessary not only to read his works very carefully but also to understand the conditions of his time and the nature of the criticism against which
he was obliged to defend his position. The student of Spencer must not study Spencer alone, but also the position taken by his contemporaries toward his doctrine.

Of Spencer’s private life but little has been said, and his friends are anxiously awaiting his autobiography, which is said to be forthcoming. He was never physically strong, and not infrequently was his great work interrupted by periods of physical prostration. As a boy, he found the routine of school work extremely distasteful. He was inclined to the method of obtaining his information at first hand; and in this matter was allowed to follow his own bent. He never entered college, chiefly because of his disregard for the qualifications required for admission. In later life he was equally indifferent to the honors which these same colleges, whose entrance requirements he did not care to pass, offered to bestow upon him. At the age of 17 he began the practice of civil engineering, and that profession became indebted to him for several contributions. He exhibited exceptional ingenuity and inventive power, and ordinary obstacles did not long baffle him.

He early became interested in sociological problems, as well as natural science and mathematics. At the age of thirty he published his “Social Statics,” consisting mainly of a protest against what he considered undue interference and restraint by the state in the natural tendencies of the individual. It was not until 1860, when he was forty years old, that he announced to his friends his great purpose in life; namely a unification of all knowledge. In other words he was desirous of reducing the activities of the universe to a final analysis, by outlining a science or philosophy which should embrace all the special sciences. He would reduce philosophy to a scientific basis, merge what had in religion been regarded as the supernatural, with the natural; and from a vast accumulation of evidence draw certain conclusions regarding the knowable universe or rather the limits of man’s knowledge of the universe.

The extent to which he carried out this stupendous task can be learned only by a careful study of a six or eight thousand page work which he called his “Synthetic Philosophy.” As above suggested, we must also study the conditions of his time, and the frantic attacks of the clergy, as its own dogmatic theories of the universe and its activities began to be undermined. Some of his critics say that while he advocated the inductive method and decried any a priori doctrine, he himself used the deductive method. It is true that he was unlike his worthy contemporary, Charles Darwin, who, by the way, was a constant inspiration to Spencer, and who, after accumulating a vast pile of biological facts, proceeded to adopt one or another of the current hypotheses for their explanation, discarding one after another as inadequate until finally he found a satisfactory explanation in the doctrine of evolution.
Spencer seems to have been so decidedly impressed with the power of this doctrine, as an explanation not only of the development of animal life but of the universe, that he, without hope of reward except the satisfaction to be found in the enlightenment of his fellows, dedicated the remaining forty-three years of his life to its elucidation and development. No fair critic would expect any man to do more than did Spencer in his great work of adducing evidence to substantiate his doctrine. Those few who are still disgruntled because Spencer's doctrine jarred some of their childhood fancies, now find consolation in saying that "Spencer did not establish his doctrine from the standpoint of every science as he proposed to do." They should remember that Spencer was only a man, with man's limitations, and they will certainly not maintain that he did not employ his time.

It is not the purpose of this sketch to state Spencer's doctrine, since it would be impossible to do so intelligently, without more time and space than is now available. Nor is the purpose to state what effect it has had or may have in the future upon philosophic and scientific thought. That Spencer's work has had and will have a powerful effect is concluded by all, even those who think that he was wholly wrong. No one questions his sincerity. No one who has taken the trouble to study him will fail to admire his wonderful capacity and persistency. Many there are, however, who, without knowing the man, abuse and malign him because he did not see fit to shape his philosophy in conformity with that or the other creed, or would not bow to its god. Students who are interested in Spencer would do well to read at this time the sketch by Prof. James of Harvard in the January Critic; the article in the January Review of Reviews; Mr. Lyman Abbott's editorial comment in the Outlook of Dec. 19, and in the same issue the sketch by Prof. Calkins of Wellesley, the last being an example of a feeling of religious duty to belittle his work.

—Jos. Jensen.

Amateur Sport.

It will seem to some who come into contact with college athletics, that to recount their value, to students, is unnecessary. These values in general are obvious, it is true, yet the manner in which the athletic contests fail to receive support and are often actually condemned, indicates an evident lack of appreciation of their value.

Sports of various kinds have always been indulged in and encouraged, but under no system have they flourished as under the ama-
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STUDENT LIFE.

teur system. The ancient Greek put forth his entire energy to win a laurel wreath, because with it went that which riches could not secure, the respect and admiration of his fellows. College Athletics are, if pure, the highest type of amateur sports. The college athlete labors for the regard of his fellow students, and for the honor of his college. The prize, a cup, a plate, medal or college emblem he treasures as a token from those for whom he did his best.

This is simply the following out of one of the great principles of a successful life. The standard is set. It is high and offers nothing to the lower trait, of human character. Money, ease, listlessness, self-indulgence find no place here. Rather the very opposite. To obtain success, the man trains himself scrupulously. All injurious habits must be abandoned. Smoking, drinking and late hours are disastrous. The time of eating and drinking must be minutely regular, and the food must be the best. Subordination to the leader must be absolute. What makes all these things of inestimable value, is that they are entirely voluntary. The man puts himself under strict discipline that he may gain success, and for him the greatest success means winning for his college. He has a strong sense of duty to his alma mater. She must not, can not meet defeat, and he is determined to help her, cost what it may in personal sacrifices. And indeed continued defeat is impossible for an institution which counts a goodly number of such men among its followers. When shall those who love our alma mater cease to be proud of the way our men came to her support this fall?

But to win is not the sole object of our sport. It is rather only a strong stimulant when under proper conditions, and a poison, if these conditions become abnormal. During the football season just past we lived in the atmosphere of a nation engaged in bitter warfare, where everything hangs on the result. How many of us watched the games for the pure delight of seeing clean tackles, long, well-placed kicks and good plays made or checked by the almost perfect combination of brain and muscle? Did we not rather watch only the advance of the ball and find the sole reward of our effort in seeing the ball planted across the coveted goal line? To win at all hazards tends to professionalism. It moreover inevitably leads the students to place everything on the so-called first team. In contrast to this the true amateur athlete, the true sportsman, is one who takes up a sport for the fun of it. To such a person success or defeat is, in a measure, a secondary matter so long as the play is good. Rivalry, especially if its fierceness and bitterness are checked by the graciousness of gentlemanly feeling, is, of course, a vital element. We must win, but it is not enough to win. The perfect athlete joys in his work, does the thing well, does it hand-
somely and intelligently and gets the pleasure which is the essence of sport.

No greater mistake was ever made in an athletic system than this one of making the first team a winner at the expense of every thing. If this is done, and it often is done, we find the great body of the students shunning the sport because they feel they can not “make the first team.” Sports are professedly for the students, for all of them. Then great virtue lies in the fact that, while they keep the body a fit abode for the mind, and provide a recreation that is truly a re-creation, they stimulate ambition by placing before the man goals to which he hopes to attain. A man is constantly matched against his fellows in strength, courage, and quickness of mind and muscle. If these things are reserved for the very small per cent of men who make up the college teams, what is left to the remainder but idly to kick the pebbles about under their feet, or to match themselves against dumb bells and chest weights, a thing which the great body of students will scarcely do. Place every sport open to every man and you can then claim of him the duty of trying. If he has any pride in him you will find him on the field; if he has none, your time is too valuable to waste trying to make him a man.

How sports may be the more open to all is easy to say, but when the foundations of a system are laid, it requires the utmost energy of a vigorous community to build upon those foundations. There are plenty of examples of success in this work in the best educational institutions in the country. At Harvard, besides the “varsity” squads, each class supports a squad. In addition to this every man who wishes to play football is asked to put his name on a list, and, even if he has never seen a football, he is assigned to one of the “scrub” teams and gets into actual play every day. Each member of the team winning a fixed series of games is awarded a cup. A like arrangement is made for baseball. At Yale there are the “varsity” squad, the “college” squad, and various “scrub” squads. In one preparatory school of one hundred and fifty boys every one not physically disabled plays football, and rows on one of the crews. The mere spirit of the school requires this. The scholarship of these institutions is unquestioned. That such a system of athletics for all leads to successful “first teams” there is no doubt. Merely as athletes the men get a long training, and fellows of ability who are too modest or are afraid they will be laughed at for trying for the first team, often in two or three years become star men. Best of all, every man has enjoyed, through his entire college course, the rich pleasure which comes only to the true amateur sportsman. —G. P. C.
STUDENT LIFE.

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Editorial.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Shakespearean drama "As You Like It" is in process of production by members of STUDENT LIFE staff and a few other prominent dramatic lights of the school. Although but fairly under way, the play is said, by those who know, to be assuming surprising proportions. The heavy characters, not excluding Corin, are working rapidly into a conception of their parts and bid fair to produce something thorough-ly worth while. A similar production of 1903, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," established a worthy precedent and supporters of the play expect a high quality of work. The following cast in "As You Like It" propose to add laurels to those gained last year:

Banished Duke ........ J. T. Jardine
Duke Frederick ........ R. B. West
Le Beau .............. R. C. Hillman
Charles .............. Horace Kerr
Oliver ............. B. F. Riter, Jr.
Jaques ............. H. J. Stutterd
Orlando .............. A. T. Jones
Adam .............. E. G. Peterson
Touchstone ......... J. E. Taylor
Corin .............. E. T. Kirk
Silvia .............. R. C. Hillman
William .............. E. G. Peterson
Rosalind ........ Miss Eunice Jacobsen
Celia ........ Miss Laura Nebecker
Phebe ........ Miss Mattie Wattis
Audrey ........ Miss Mattie Wattis
Lords, pages and attendants.

An attractive feature of the production will be the chorus work, orchestral accompaniment and some musical incidentals, in course of preparation under the direction of the Department of Music. Great things are expected along this line and great things will be the result. There will be some electric effects that will rival in brilliancy the never-die Corianton. The local light agent is at work and will turn out something good. The play when perfected will be presented in the Thatcher Opera House. Present progress indicates about March 1st as the date of production.
Chapel.

There has been considerable comment on the action of the college students in declining to participate in chapel exercises, as suggested by the College Council. Criticism has been both for and against the student action. As part of the body whose vote rejected the proposition, we feel that a few explanations would not be out of place.

The majority of the capable students, persons who could assume the function of chapel speaking and perform it with credit, are over-loaded with work. This may be due to nothing but the students' own desire, but it is nevertheless true that actual class work holds some prominent leaders away from such activity. In some instances, we believe, scholars, though not of the highest quality, would consider the slighting of a lesson for the purpose of perfecting a chapel talk, a severe breach of "student honor." In such cases, precedence along any line, other than direct class work, would be underestimated. With the grade lower and the student higher, the former would be the judging point. Grades seem to be the main criterion, in our own as well as other western colleges, of the standing of a student. We know instances where the chances for a position were ruined by the fact that the students' records failed to show enough high grades. As long as the student sees more actual benefit in a grade than in some other things, he will work for the grade.

Our athletics are dwindling away. We haven't as yet the shadow of a track team. We have no basket ball team, recognized as an Agricultural College team. Our paper needs more support. A debating society is a thing yet to be realized. Our few literary societies are suffering from neglect. We see small hope of an inter-collegiate contest of any kind until the football season opens next fall. With so many distinctly student affairs dying from disuse, we can hardly see the logic of usurping the legitimate field of the faculty.

Student Morality.

The secret mark in the book, the name in the hat, the notch in the rubbers, the initials on the cane or umbrella, speak only too plainly of the moral degeneration which always exists where men exist. It is a fact that it is an impossibility to pick at random two hundred honest individuals.

In the world where competition is fierce and where a man, to be counted a success, must exercise not always his highest instincts, we see some excuse for a weak man throwing down the bars of conventionality and law and feeding intemperately on the fruits of others. Where there is much oppression and vice, where wrongs are righted unjustly, where schemes and subterfuges, plots and counterplots exist for personal advancement, the man who is not well grounded in funda-
mental rectitude will sink. But where something of true manhood exists, where men work more or less for each other, where greed and personal advancement are held in check, where men live for the pure beauty of living and think more of personal honor and professional integrity than of mere self-gratification, we see no excuse for the weak man to fail. If he be below the point in morality where a good example affects him, he is out of his sphere, and the next train should carry him home. If he fail to realize that the ultimate effect of a school is soul-enlargement, he fails as a scholar. The explanation of the fact that men and women in college degrade themselves by petty theft, is clear then. They fail to comprehend their mission and the mission of the school. Their minds are cramped and distorted to such an extent that they miss the eternal truth in existence. They are necessary scum, slime and dregs of earth and must be tolerated until they are discovered, when they are carted to the common sewer of society.

He may live without books,—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope,—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love,—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?

The Christmas dinner given as a class exercise Dec. 18, by Hazel Love, Ella Maughan, and Minnie Peterson, was the first of the kind ever given in the College, and those who had the good fortune to be guests, thought with Burton that "cookery is become an art, a noble science." When all were seated they "could not help regretting to spoil such a delicate picture by eating," Yet at the end of the fourth course all agreed that "appetite comes with eating," and no one refused the three following courses.

The hostesses were so generous in serving their savory courses that food was not required by one guest for forty-eight hours,—much to the economic advantage of his landlady. The skill and amiability of the girls were so impressive that —— gave utterance to the following. "If I were a married man, I might wish I were single, and since I am single, I know where to go."

The guests were President and Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. Widtsoe, Mr. and Mrs. Maughan, Prof. and Mrs. Campbell, Professors Upham and Wilson.
The Jansen Carnival Co.

On the evening of December 18th, the second number of the Lyceum course of entertainments was given at the College. The Jansen Carnival Co., composed of Mr. Jansen and the Peet Brothers, were the entertainers and they proved themselves successful in their respective lines of work. The program was made up of sleight-of-hand work, recitations, and vocal and instrumental music. The deceptions of Mr. Jansen, in most cases were complete, and then before the interest waned, came the beautiful musical selections. The whole had a pleasing effect, and, though slightly below the standard of the first number, it was well worth the price of admission.

After the entertainment, all holding season tickets to the lyceum course were admitted to the ball given by the college orchestra.

The gymnasium was filled to overflowing, and as school work was over for the holidays all seemed to have an unusually good time.

Engineers' Ball.

A very pleasant party was given in the College Gymnasium Saturday, Dec. 12, by the Engineering Society.

On account of other attractions in town that evening, the attendance was not what might have been expected. This feature, however, only added to the comfort of those present. Very neat programs were furnished and fully carried out. The Engineering boys, wearing very modest little bows of white ribbon upon which was inscribed the name of the society, appeared in all their dignity, and although not all of them were dancers, they mingled freely with the fair ones and enjoyed themselves generally.
Department Notes.

Domestic Science and Arts.

The new year begins with unusual interest and enthusiasm in the School of Domestic Science and Arts. The classes are so large that additional seats are necessary. A number of married ladies have registered for the winter course, and are anxious to take cooking every hour there is a practice class. Four large stoves are used daily, and additional working tables have been ordered.

The odor of savory food ascends to the third floor, and daily fourteen guests enjoy the palatable things prepared by the cooking class. There have been a great many applications for luncheon, and we regret that all cannot be accommodated. Of course, the sole object in serving luncheon is to give the girls practice. The department is not a restaurant.

We notice with pleasure that our last year’s customers have not forgotten that the cooking class made excellent pies. Kindly bear in mind that many other good things are made just to be eaten.

On Saturday, Jan. 9th, Miss Louie Thomas and Miss Effie Smith gave a delightful chafing dish party in the college dining room. Very unique invitations were given, the Student Life artist having used his pen on each one. Those entertained were Miss Moench, Miss Holmgren, Miss Amanda Holmgren, Miss Morrell, Miss Quayle and Miss Izatt.

MENU.

Chicken Consomme.
Crackers.
Beef Croquettes. Tomato Sauce.
Ribbon Sandwiches.
Chicken Salad. Cheese Sticks
Chocolate. Sweet Wafers.
Fudge.

The cooking was done on two chafing dishes, one on either end of the table, and the calm, graceful action of the hostesses showed them to be masters of the situation, notwithstanding the trying ordeal of being watched.

The senior class, having completed the study of sanitation before the holidays, are now studying household economics. In their discussion as to whether it is better from an economic point of view to rent or to build a house, it was decided that renting is cheaper, but for moral and aesthetic reasons it is better to build. Each student is required to make a plan for a kitchen, pantry and dining room, with the object of convenience and saving of labor.

The H. S. 6 class are discussing the kitchen and its furnishings.

The third year Manual Training girls are considering personal hygiene.
Returning after the holiday vacation, Miss Tillie Gardner brought from her home in Grass Valley, samples of Dixie almonds and raisins, which make an interesting addition to the food museum.

A new class in draughting has been organized.

A number of beautiful gowns and tailor-made suits were finished before the holidays, but many others are now started.

In the lecture work, flax is the subject. Assignments are made to students and many interesting facts are discussed.

Agricultural Notes.

Just before the Holiday vacation, Prof. Merrill varied the recitation work of the class in Agronomy 2 by showing numerous stereopticon views of rural agricultural scenes in this and foreign countries. He also presented views showing the development of the plow, from very ancient times to the present, giving explanations of the same.

The department of Agronomy has, in all, about 500 slides for stereopticon views illustrating the different subjects treated in the class room.

Dr. Widtsoe and Prof. Hutt went to Brigham City Dec. 16, for the purpose of securing an orchard for irrigation investigations. Nothing definite was decided upon, however, as the price of the land was so high, some persons wanting $80 per acre for the use of the land for one year.

Mr. Bonnell, foreman of the experimental farm at Nephi, is taking the winter course in Agriculture.

The program for the meeting of the Agricultural club Dec. 16, was as follows:


Prof. Hutt spent holidays writing a bulletin on the "Pear Blight."

Mr. Jardine, the assistant agronomist, who recently had the misfortune of breaking his shoulder, is again able to be at his work.

The Agricultural Glee Club is now organized. It made its first public appearance in chapel Dec. 18.

Prof. Clark went on a business trip to Ogden and Salt Lake during the vacation.

The additional apparatus for the laboratory work in Agronomy 3 has now arrived. This laboratory is conceded to be one of the best equipped in the United States for its purpose.

A bulletin was recently sent to the press on "Grain Smuts and How to Prevent Them," by Prof. Merrill and Mr. Eliason, the latter being one of the advanced students in Agronomy.

The State Dairy Association will hold its annual session in Logan about Feb. 15. Prof. Carlisle of Colorado is expected to be here.
Premiums will be given for the best dairy products exhibited.

The Horticultural department has been moved to the third floor, where Prof. Hutt now has two large rooms, one for recitations and one for laboratory work.

Mr. Nelson, farm foreman, is now engaged in making drawings for the popular edition of Bulletin No. 80 of this station.

Prof. Clark now has the large classes of winter course students in Veterinary, Science, Feeding, and Stock-judging. The professor is continually receiving calls for students trained along these lines, which he is entirely unable to fill. Likewise, he cannot begin to supply the demand for students trained in dairying, to work in creameries at good salaries. Even four or six weeks’ training along any of the above noted lines, Prof. Clark estimates, would increase the wage-earning capacity of the student 10 per cent. There are certainly unlimited opportunities for the students in the Agricultural department.

The bulletin board of the Agricultural Club can now be seen in the main hall of the new building. Invitation is extended to all to keep posted on the dates when the programs there announced will be given, and to attend all the meetings of the club.

Prof. Ball left Jan. 9 to attend the meetings of the Northwestern Association of Entomologists at Portland, Oregon.

On Saturday evening, Jan. 16, the Agricultural Club gave an entertainment to the students of the college. The feature of the program was an illustrated lecture on “Agriculture in Germany,” by Dr. Yoder. The Agricultural Glee Club furnished the music. After the program refreshments were served, and dancing was indulged in by all who desired.

Engineering Notes.

The Engineers gave their annual ball in the gymnasium Dec. 12. Despite all expectations, it was not the “social event of the season.” Everyone present, however, had a good time and no one had a “kick” coming except the treasurer. We thank the student body for their generous support.

At a meeting of the society Dec. 15th, Mr. Morgan delivered a lecture on “Roads.”

Tuttle’s injured ankle is improving rapidly and he is again at school.

State Engineer Doremus lectured before the Engineering Society January 7. Mr. Doremus urged the necessity of a broader education and warned us against being too hasty in specializing. The speaker discussed the life of the engineer at some length, touching both the social and professional sides. The talk was highly appreciated and we hope, sometime in the future, to have the gentleman with us again.

The registrar reports thirty-four
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students having registered for Engineering and Mechanic Arts since the holidays.

The juniors are busy making estimates for the paving of some of the down-town streets. A survey is to be made, extending from the depot east to Main and on Main from First South to the Court House corner. After the estimates are made they will be examined by the city authorities. Field work on this project began January 9.

The sophomores have begun their winter course in Topographical Drawing.

The Engineering room is a blaze of beauty now, a red carpet having been purchased.

From the Commercial Realm.

Prof. Faris, Principal of the Pocatello Academy, is contemplating a visit to the Commercial School. Old students will remember Prof. Faris as Principal of the School from 1897 to 1900. We will be glad to welcome him back to the old school. Great changes have taken place since he was last here. This department has grown with the institution until today it ranks with the leading commercial schools of the United States.

Specimens are arriving daily for the Commercial Museum. It is hoped that before long the collections will be on exhibit in the lecture room.

Mr. Ralph Moore lectured before the Commercial Club Dec. 12, on the "Country Newspaper." Mr. Moore's talk was instructive and interesting.

Several students have entered the Commercial School for winter course work in accounting and typing.

Prof. Bexell has just received a copy of the rules of the St. Petersburg Bank Clearing House. In a short time the Commercial Library will have copies of the rules of all the leading bank clearing houses in the world. This enables the students in finance to get a broad and practical knowledge of the different methods of bank clearing used throughout the world.

Prof. Campbell has come to the conclusion that Commercial students "don't know nothing about Physics nohow."

Through the generosity of Prof. Bexell the Phi Delta Nu is the proud possessor of three large pictures. These pictures are among the best of the collection received by the department and the Fraternity fully appreciates the gift.

Several of the Commercial students are contemplating a trip to the St. Louis Exposition.

Rev. Clemenson of the Presbyterian Church lectured before the Commercial Club Jan. 19, on "The Minister as a Business Man."

Music Notes.

The big piano is a beauty. Prof. Anderson says that there is nothing
better anywhere, and he knows. The uprights are of the same kind and quality, and with their installment, we become the best equipped school musically in the west. The president has expressed his intention of sparing no pains to keep it such.

The Agricultural Club Quartette met for practice Saturday, Jan. 9. During the rest of the year they will continue a regular course of study under Prof. Anderson.

Riter will hereafter preside over the traps in the orchestra. Ben is a new man, but Prof. Wilson has already paid him compliments which make the other members feel that he will be successful.

The choir continues to maintain its high place among our music organizations. They are learning several new anthems. A few new members have entered since holidays. A male chorus will shortly be organized. A careful selection of the voices will be made and a first class organization should result.

Alf Crane, one of our clarinetists, was unable to come back. We miss him in both the band and orchestra.

The excellent quality of the work done by the orchestra at the last matinee was a surprise even to those who are enthusiastic over it.

The big concert is now an assured thing and will take place Saturday, Jan. 23. It will be the greatest thing of its kind ever given in this part of the state. Besides our local talent we are to have the best artists in the state.

In Prof. Anderson's department, a number of new piano students have begun work and others have applied for hours.

The Ladies' Quartette has done nothing since holidays but will no doubt begin work again soon.

A mellaphone has been added to the orchestra, and there is possibility of a new violinist.

If arrangements can be made, a class for beginners will be started in the brass band.

Alumni.

A. C. U. at Harvard.

Seven former students of the Agricultural College of Utah are at present pursuing various courses of study in Harvard University. Four of them are here for the first time and are just beginning to get acquainted with the magnitude of the institution and the complexity of college life. The others have been here before.

The classes of 1896, 1897 and 1900 are each represented by one member. C. Larsen, '96, and Os-
borne Widtsoe, '97, are both students in the department of modern languages; George P. Taylor, '00, is a senior in the department of civil engineering, and will get his S. B. next June.

Niels M. Hansen Jr., of Logan, for several years a student of the A. C., is also a senior student in civil engineering, and will share honors with Taylor at commencement. Both Taylor and Hansen entered Harvard a year ago and were given Junior standing in the Lawrence Scientific School in the course of civil engineering. They will be the only Utah graduates in June.

Henry C. Parker of Wellsville, also a former A. C. student, is taking a thorough course in mining engineering. He is now in his third year and expects to return next year and take out his degree.

Chester Snow of Ogden, a graduate of the Ogden High School, entered the Sophomore class of the A. C. a year ago and this year succeeded in passing not only the entrance examinations of Harvard, but also the advanced examinations, admitting him to full standing in the Sophomore class. His line of work is physics.

Freeman Tanner of Provo, a student at the A. C. several years ago, entered Harvard as a special student this year, and contemplates taking a course in engineering.

The excellent work of former Utah boys, several of whom are now members of the A. C. faculty, has established a sort of standard for all Utah boys here, and the professors seem to expect them to keep up the record,—an expectation at once embarrassing and flattering.

Locals.

Don't say "thanks" to the Librarian.

A race track will be built in the near future.

The "Local Department" is still a little lame.

D. M. Stephens visited Manti during vacation.

STUDENT LIFE wishes its subscribers a happy new year.

Attend the matinee Wednesday; there might be a new floor in the "Gym."

The R. E. A. XII received a beautiful picture from Mr. R. B. Davis.

Gleed has applied for the position of dishwasher and general "flunky" at Nebeker's.

Preston Peterson spent the holidays in Blackfoot. However, he has returned.
The Agricultural Glee Club are anxiously waiting for their turn to sing in chapel.

The students sang "Home, Sweet Home" in chapel. Some members of the faculty cried.

Barrack is the recipient of a "nut cake" from Ogden. We do not know its significance.

"Little Dave" Oleson will not be back to choir. He thinks he is old enough to get married.

Roy Pond, a graduate of the B. Y. C., is taking special work in Chemistry at the College.

The Seniors contemplate giving their ball in town owing to the condition of the gymnasium floor.

John T. Caine III, '03, who is studying at Ames, Iowa, is spending his month's vacation in Logan.

Dr. Moench spent the holidays in Logan. The Doctor is now teaching in Lawrenceburg, Tennessee.

Books that were taken from the library before holidays should be returned in order that they may be "vaccinated."

The Engineering Society room is being elaborately furnished. The boys are determined to outdo the Sorosis girls.

In order to make a more favorable impression, the choir will occupy seats on the stage during chapel exercises.

Owing to the decision of the Senior class, Fisher will have to give vent to his pent-up oratory in other places than chapel.

President Kerr visited Sanpete County on Dec. 10, 11, 12, and delivered addresses at teachers' institutes in Manti and Gunnison.

Mr. Christian Hogensen, '99, who is in the employ of the U. S. Bureau of Soils at Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the College in December.

Taylor:—(After Engineering Ball) I understand you and Crawford have traded girls.

Adams:—Yes, but that isn't half I had to give him 25 cents to boot.

At a recent party down town Prof. Wilson came near "landing" the first prize for being the most popular young man in the house. The vote was 75 to 4.

Members of the Second Year class evidently imagine they have something "up their sleeve," as they voted unanimously in favor of students conducting chapel. Fisher has applied for membership.

A movement has been started by some students to procure a suitable hall in the city where they may hold their dancing parties, the condition of the gymnasium floor being such that dancing on it has become out of the question.

The following were some remarks made at the meeting of the Seniors, to consider the advisability of students taking part in Chapel exercises.

"I'd just like a chance to talk to the faculty for five minutes."

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