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"Under the Mountains Hoary."
A Review of the Convention.

Those who attended the national convention of College Editors, held in St. Louis June 19 to 30, left that city with recollections which will never be forgotten—recollections of a panorama of gigantic buildings, beautiful statuary and strange people from all over the world—recollections of hand-clasps and associations with splendid fellows from almost every great institution in the land.

The convention proper was held June 22 in the Hall of Congresses at the world’s fair.

Franklin Feriss, general counsel for the exposition, made the address of welcome. Dan McFarland, editor of the M. S. U. Independent, presided. After roll call by W. Arthur Porter, editor of the Wabash, and secretary and treasurer of the convention, an address on “The Relations of a College Periodical to the College” was made by S. G. Fisher of Des Moines, Ia. W. Arthur Porter then spoke at length on “Relations of the Several College Periodicals.”

During the afternoon session, while waiting for the committee on organization to return, the proposed New York School of Journalism was discussed. The institution was heartily endorsed.

It was decided unanimously to effect a permanent organization. Wm. Pratt, editor of the Daily Iowan was appointed as chairman of the new society, with power to select four assistants to formulate a plan for organization and to designate the next place of meeting.

The meeting adjourned amid a bedlam of yells that only college men can make. Spontaneously the spirit seemed to rise

Rickety Boom Ra ra, ra ra!
Rickety Boom Ra ra, ra ra!
Hoora hoora, College Editors, ra!

The College Editors attended in a body the World’s Fair Oratorical contest among representatives of American State Universities, which was held at the Hall of Congresses on the evening of June 22. There were six orators on hand at 8:00 p.m. Each had prepared on the general theme, “The Improvement of City Government in the United States,” under its following subdivisions:

1—“The growth and Cosmopolitan Character of American Cities.”
2—“The Power and Methods of the City Boss.”
3—"The Application of the Civil Service Merit System to Municipal Affairs."

4—"Independent Action in City Politics."

5—"The Adaptability of German Municipal Methods in American Cities."

6—"The Franchise System vs Public Ownership."

At 8:00 a.m. on the day of the contest each speaker had been assigned by lot one of these topics. The speeches were twelve minutes in length and were judged by a committee of three prominent gentlemen, long identified with the problem in discussion. The speeches were judged mainly from the standpoint of power to meet the requirements of the modern oratorical world.

The methods used in this contest were far removed from anything of similar nature in the past. Herefore the speaker had spent months of research, writing, and woodrilling preparation on some assigned theme. This all climaxed in a sort of strained airiferous pseudo-classic production that would fall flat in actual life. This was all eliminated. The speaker had but twelve hours for preparation, comparatively speaking, and the result was one of strength and mental ability.

The committee of arrangements was composed of the following prominent educators: Prof. Edward Cary Hays, Miami Univ., O.; Prof. Geo. Frazier, Univ. of Kansas; Prof. Alex. St. Clair Mackenzie, Kentucky State College.

The contest was won by Howard S. Smith of Miami University. Too much credit cannot be given him. He is a young fellow under age, a veritable storage battery of modern economic ideas and a man of pronounced executive ability.

Immediately upon adjournment the College Editors repaired to the American Hotel, where they went down upon a banquet colossal. The guest of honor was the National Orator.

That which came to those who deserved was:

- Soup
- Chicken Boullion; en Tasse
- Finger Rolls,
- Olives
- Fish
- Broiled Whitefish; Maitre d'Hotel
- Potatoes Julien
- Cucumbers
- Roast
- Filet of Beef, Larded, Mushroom Sauce
- Duchess Potatoes
- Green Peas
- Salad
- Lettuce and Tomato
- Dessert
- Tutti Frutti Ice Cream
- Macaroons, Lady Fingers, Hoffman Squares.
- Neufchale Cheese, Toasted Water Crackers
- Coffee.

President McFarland presided. The toasts were, beginning with the one first and foremost in the memory of the College Editors:—"The Pike," C. E. Lookabill from Ind.

We had a huge time—it was nearly three when we adjourned. We were happy though; the time was exceeding great. We went our ways and we rolled in weary but content.

As has been said, the convention extended over a period of ten days. During this time the editors had coupon passes to the grounds and to them the door to every concession on the Pike swung free. The days were open to the Editors' pleasure but the evenings were taken up by a systematic visit en masse to every show on the Pike, from the "Baby Incubators" to "Hereafter."

During our time spent in the day we did or tried to do the things which were of especial interest to us as individuals. We drifted into pairs, wandered through magnificent buildings which seemed miles to us in length. We took in the International Collegiate Athletic contest and saw the University of Chicago win the championship. We went up in balloons and rode on the miniature railroad. We saw the working mechanism of the Deforest wireless telegraph, the grandest achievement of the century, the interiors of our several state buildings and our Igorotte brother in his full(?) dress suit, eating dog.

The very make up of a college editor stands for efficiency and popularity. He is a jolly good fellow, no matter where you find him, he is racking his brain over a heavy editorial, or riding on the hurricane deck of a camel in Jerusalem. The very brushing with those fellows was a privilege and a pleasure beyond value. As for the good we did or the results we obtained, it still remains a question. However, we brought ourselves into closer contact. It was an informal introduction. We became acquainted with the source whence all exchange flow. And although we did not perfect our organization, we did the best we could. Like the first Continental Congress of the United States, we paved the way for grander things and placed the machinery upon a setting that it had never before enjoyed. J. E. B.
Christopher Marlowe.
An Appreciation.

Fortune is strangely tantalizing in her treatment of many, if not most, of the world’s great figures. The record of their achievements, in war and literature and statecraft, has come down to us, clear and glowing with inspiration. But the men themselves,—all those little details of private life we long for—are scrupulously denied us. Dear old Chaucer, blending a shrewd grasp of practical affairs with a childlike love of nature, is revealed to us through a few dry records and the personal information we can read into his works. Shakespeare is born, is married, and dies; and the personality in his works is that of no one man, but of a multitude. We long to know; we have recourse to our imaginations; we manufacture episodes out of whole cloth in a way that should gladden the heart of any village gossip. But there always comes along some scholar grim and severe, who pins us down to solid facts and disappointment.

What is true of Shakespeare is no less true of his strangely brilliant early contemporary, Christopher Marlowe, whose morning promise beams have been allowed to pale sadly in the noonday radiance of the master’s genius. Two months before the infant Shakespeare saw the light of day in Stratford, a certain shoemaker’s household in Canterbury was gladdened, we trust, by the arrival of a son. On the 26th of February, according to the register of the parish church of St. George the Martyr, “was christened Christofer, the Sonne of John Marlowe.” We know that this youngster was first educated at King’s School in his native town, that in 1581 he entered Benet College, Cambridge, and finally, with his B. A. went up to London to seek his fortune. The next thing we know it is 1587; Marlowe is taking his M. A. from Cambridge, and there has already been acted on the public stage that strangest of all ambitious imaginative flights, Tamburlaine.

Then the uncertainties begin to break into the story. People tell us, with a suspicious old ballad authority, that the playwright was at first an actor as well, and once broke his leg in the theatre. They assure us that the immediate recognition of Tamburlaine by the people of London turned the author’s head in a Byronic fashion, and plunged him into a round of dissipation. They remind us that he was a wicked and outspoken atheist,
and point as evidence to the death-bed pamphlet of Robert Greene and the charges brought by one Richard Brame, of whom we know almost nothing. One thing and only one, is certain. In 1593, after only six years of literary activity, Marlowe was stabbed to death in a tavern brawl at Deptford, under circumstances that will probably not bear too close investigation.

A poor enough life history, certainly. No suggestion of an early-budding genius, displaying itself in solitary rambles and imaginative preoccupation. No insistence on ascetic features and piercing eyes and hectic flush—the stock-in-trade of any self-respecting poet. Just a plain full-blooded, beef eating, ale-consuming Englishman, who, in an unfortunate moment, allowed a companion to draw dagger first. But wait a moment. In those six years, when Kit Marlowe, the atheist, was supposedly airing his views in the lowest taverns of London, appeared upon the stage a second part of Tamburlaine, Dr. Faustus, The Massacre at Paris, The Jew of Malta, and Edward II, all written by this same Kit Marlowe; and in them speaks a man with an imagination and a soul.

They turn the whole tide of dramatic activity in England. By their mastery of blank verse they give to drama a new vehicle capable of endless splendid variations in the hands of later poets. By their vigorous progressive plots they lift the drama out of chaos into a new dignity. By the daring of their conceptions and the magnitude of their motives, they sound for all time the key-note of Elizabethan life and thought, that love of the impossible, that eternal longing for the unattainable. Listen a moment. Tamburlaine, once a Scythian shepherd lad, has risen, unchecked and undaunted, to the supreme command of a vast, world-conquering army. Behind him lies a train of humbled chieftains, slaughtered armies, and burned and plundered habitations. The proudest of kings have staggered at his chariot-wheel and bent their bleeding backs to his golden trace-chains. The fairest princess of the orient has broken her spirit to become his bride. But this princess now lies a-dying; and Tamburlaine, unable with all his power to stay the hand of death, presumes in words like these to array the forces of heaven itself.

"Now walk the angels on the walls of Heaven,
As sentinels to warn the immortal souls
To entertain divine Zenocrates.
Apollo, Cynthia, and the ceaseless lamps
That gently looked upon this loathsome earth
Shine downward now no more, but deck the Heavens,
To entertain divine Zenocrates.
The cherubs and the holy seraphim
That sing and play before the king of kings,
Use all their voices and their instruments.
To entertain divine Zenocrate.
And in this sweet and curious harmony,
The God that tunes this music to our souls,
Holds out his hand in highest majesty
To entertain divine Zenocrate."

If thoughts and words like these sparkle in the froth of a brimming goblet of misty ale, we must at least acknowledge that it is a remarkably fine brew.

After all, we are brought down to measuring our literary figures by the actual service they rendered in developing mankind’s power of feeling and expressing feeling. If, while Marlowe’s soul was far afield in questing toward the hills of dream, his physical appetites were riotously indulged, we might better watch the soul-flight and wonder at the dual nature, than set spies around the tavern. At any rate, Marlowe was frank and free and open-hearted, his own worst enemy,—things that cannot always be said of those who cast the stone.

It is appropriate that Marlowe should stand as he does at the threshold of Elizabethan literature. He represents so accurately the spirit of the time. Young England, with the hot blood of youth pounding from her heart, was just beginning to realize that this is a goodly world, containing untold wonders and possibilities innumerable. Every ship returning from that strange new continent across the sea brought thrilling tales of lands to be subdued, monsters to be vanquished, and gold—great glittering mountains of it—to be won by him who dared. At home, luxury was finding its way into life. A real sense of beauty was taking hold of people, even though it did run into wild extravagances. Men were ambitiously experimenting with English as a literary language, confident that some day it would afford adequate expression to their most daring flights of fancy. The entire age might well have taken as its motto that inscription which waved from the flagstaff of every Spanish galleon, riding proudly into the western seas: *Plus ultra*—There is more beyond. For every Elizabethan heart throbbed with a sense of world-unrest, the re-awakening of the Anglo-Saxon people.

We may probably consider Marlowe best in the light of his most representative drama, Doctor Faustus. The very subject must have appealed strangely to this young enthusiast, for it is the old Germanic Faust legend, handed down from the credulous mysticism of the middle ages. It is tragic in its tone and in its outcome, the world-old tragedy of overwhelming ambition checked by the hand of God. In some form or other this is always Marlowe’s motive. In Tamburlaine the struggle is toward military power and royal dominion. In the Jew of Malta it is the glitter of gold that draws Barabas on. Here it is
the knowledge and magic power which can be attained only by league with Lucifer. After a considerable period of hesitation the compact is finally made and sealed with blood, twenty-four years being given to Faustus to enjoy all the worldly pleasures diabolic power can provide. But before and after the league is made, circumstances, friends and good spirits exert all their persuasion in vain to pull the hero back from the destruction that lies before him. His pleasures are given him, conceived by the author in the most glowing fashion. Then, all too soon, the time arrives to pay the penalty, and in a powerful final scene Faustus delivers up his soul.

Of course the play is crude and has a host of weaknesses; and why not? Shakespeare in that day was cruder still and most of his contemporaries were mere chaos. The characters are broadly drawn and the attempts at humor are wretched. But look at the positive side of the question. There is a grasp of great thoughts and a sympathy with vast ambitions that is new in English literature. This is the hero's own expression of his desires.

"Had I as many souls as there be stars, I'd give them all for Mephistophilis. By him I'll be great emperor of the world, And make a bridge thorough the moving air, To pass the ocean with a band of men:

I'll join the hills that bind the Afric shore, And made that country continent to Spain, And both contributory to my crown."

There is, too, an ability to embody splendid things in an everlastingly final phraseology. Mephistophilis, asked by Faustus why he, a fallen angel, is out of hell, replies:

"Why, this is hell, nor am I out of it; Think'st thou that I who saw the face of God, And tasted the eternal joy of Heaven, Am not tormented with ten thousand hells, In being deprived of everlasting bliss?"

Faustus, looking upon the spirit of the beautiful Helen, bursts forth:

"Was this the face that launched a thousand ships And burnt the topless towers of Ilium?"

And again, Faustus struggles in the agony of his last hour on earth, with the outcry:

"See, see where Christ's blood streams in the firmament! One drop would save my soul!"

Such things as these are an unquestionable indication of great latent power, especially when coupled with the unity and simple directness of the serious scenes of the drama. Setting aside the pseudo-comic epi-
sodes as largely conventional, we are impressed at once by the swift, sure majesty with which the action moves to its definite climax in that terrible last scene where Faustus sits face to face with eternal damnation. We are prepared for his last wild words when they come, but still they burn their way into our brains with a vividness that will not be forgotten.

“O God! If thou wilt not have mercy on my soul,
Yet for Christ’s sake, whose blood
hath ransomed me,
Impose some end to my incessant pain;
Let Faustus live in hell a thousand years—
A thousand thousand, and—at last
—be saved!”

“Bombast!” do you say? Yes, but the times demanded that, and the genius was the man who could cater to this taste and yet make the bombast really say something. Extravagance is frequently manifest, in emotion and expression, but it is the natural outburst of youthful exuberance in a man who thought things and had a message for the world. Strangely enough there is no more fitting epitaph for Marlowe, brought to an untimely grave, than the first lines of the epilogue in Doctor Faustus, and with these lines we leave him.

“Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,
And burned is Apollo’s laurel-bough.”

**Department of Music.**

**FACULTY.**


Nettie Thatcher Sloan, Piano and Voice. National Conservatory of Music; student under Rafael Jossefy and M. Berge.

Annie Ione Mayer, Piano and Organ. Graduate East Mississippi Female College; student under Verlander, Compton, and Horridge.

Wilhelm Fogelberg, Violin. Graduate Lund Conservatory, Sweden; student under Stellar, Fenatici, and Signor Sabatti; was teacher of Sarasate.

Joseph A. Smith, Jr., Cornet and Band Instruments. Cornetist Thatcher Orchestra.

Louie Eugenie Linnartz, Mandolin and Guitar. Harlem Academy
of Music; student under Traeger and Richter.

For the first time in the history of our college, special graduation courses in theory, voice culture and singing, pianoforte and other instruments have been arranged, and they compare favorably with like work in any of the older schools of music in our country. The aim is either to equip pupils for successful professional life, or lead them to a proper understanding and appreciation of the truly beautiful and worthy in the art.

The opportunities open to all students of the college to acquire a general knowledge of music without additional expense, may be found in the choir, glee clubs, band and orchestral organizations, which are already successful live features of our great school.

The choral work even now is shaping toward the production of an opera and oratorio, and, with abundance of talent at hand and the experience of those in charge in such matters, there can be no failure.

Within the faculty we possess three splendid organizations, namely; a vocal quartette, a string quartette, and a piano forte trio, any one of which is a musical pride to us. The able and intelligent interpretation of classic music rendered by these clubs, whether vocal or instrumental, is heard as a rule only in large communities.

The string quartette is the nucle-

us of the grand symphonic orches-

tra and is itself, when made up of capable players, the great exponent of contrapuntal or highest forms of absolute music.

Faculty recitals will commence in November and continue at intervals throughout the school year. We are pleased to announce the first by Director Thatcher, other members assisting. The program will be made up from works of the foremost song writers of Europe and America and will certainly prove interesting to all.

Director G. W. Thatcher is a native of Utah, where he received his early training. Some fifteen years ago he was elected conductor of the Fireman's band. Since this time he has occupied a place of prominence among Utah musicians. It is a matter of fact that nearly every successful band or orchestral player in this locality can trace his career to the instruction of this able man. His keen sense of tone production, harmony and the vocal, gives him a high place among instructors.

His compositions take rank with those of our best American composers, showing both talent of a high order and very best technical training. In the outside world he is better known by them than by his ability as a singer or conductor. His beautiful "Benedictus" perhaps attracted more attention in the New England Conservatory than did the
work of any other student of that institution up to 1895.

The delightful melody and original harmonic changes of his "Night Song," often sung by the Thatcher quartette, make it one of the finest numbers in the repertoire of that organization. Two other songs, "Oh Ye Mighty," and "The Owl," have been pronounced master works by eminent Boston musicians.

Nettie Thatcher Sloan, our able pianoforte department instructor, is one of the best in her line that could have been obtained. Mrs. Sloan brings with her not only the best training which the world affords, but the valuable insight and the practical knowledge which comes through long experience as a teacher.

Mrs. Sloan was a student under H. S. Krouse, now a composer in New York. Some time later she studied with Miss Gratia Flanders, possibly as eminent and successful teacher of the piano as Salt Lake has known. More recently she has been a fortunate pupil of Rafael Josefy, who stands today unrivaled the world over in his mastery of tone, of finish and delicate phrasing. She has also been a pupil of M. Berge, universally known. As a singer she has a reputation throughout the state, gained through her splendid career in light opera at Salt Lake and other Utah cities where she starred in the roles of 'Patience" and "Yum Yum."

Annie Ione Mayer, assistant to Nettie Thatcher Sloan, is a pianist of rare ability. She is a graduate of East Mississippi Female College and was a student under Verlander, Compton and Horridge, all widely known pianists of the South.

Wilhelm Fogelberg is a graduate of Lund Conservatory, Sweden. He was a student under Stellar, Fenactun and Signor Sabatti and teacher of Sarasate. Without doubt this distinguished musician has trained and influenced more prominent violin players than any other individual in this region.

Because of his patience, his technique, and his vast knowledge of all that pertains to his chosen instrument he is an instructor of rare ability.

Joseph A. Smith, Jr., is the solo cornetist of the Thatcher Orchestra and as such has attained a high standard. He comes of a family of musicians and is a young man of great ability as a teacher.

Louie Eugenie Linnartz, instructor on the mandolin and guitar, comes from the Harlem academy of music. She has been a student under Traeger and Richter.

Miss Linnartz has long been identified as a teacher, both in the east and the west. While heard as a soloist only occasionally, she is very popular because of her beautiful tone and correct intonation. She is a teacher of marked ability.
A Day on the Survey.

Surely, sometime while you were seated on a railroad train, speeding toward your destination, in comparative comfort, you have asked yourself the question, “Who was it that built this road?” In answer to the query, your mind would at once picture hundreds of men at work with pick and shovel; and a score or more horses busily engaged in pulling huge gang plows and wheeled scrapers. Dust and dirt seem to fill the air, and out of all the confusion and chaos, a road bed upon which shining steel rails were being laid, would appear to your mind’s eye.

But did it ever occur to you, that your imagination only pictures the finishing touches of railroad building, and that much of the work is done without the flourish of trumpets or the unfurling of banners. Long before the “dirt began to fly” a body of men might have been seen, looking through curious instruments, making strange gestures with their arms, and driving stakes in the ground. These were the engineers, whose toil was the first step towards the building of the railroad.

You ask how these engineers spend their day. You ask this question because you know their labors call them far away from civilization, and you wish to know their mode of living:

A party of engineers nearly always have a camp in the vicinity of their work. Tents are the form of shelter, and the number depends upon the size of the party. The “cook-tent” is the center of attraction for all engineers. The “office tent” is the headquarters, and this is where the foreman of the party lives. Every office tent has a large draughting-table, and full equipment for the drawing of maps, as this is an essential feature of a surveyor’s work. The remainder of the tents in camp are the “sleep”
The day for an average railroad surveyor begins at 5:30 a.m., when he arises and does his toilet in a neighboring water ditch. The frost is still on the ground, and the cold water makes him shiver. At six o’clock breakfast is ready and for half an hour the “gang” is happy, provided the meal is good. After breakfast everybody sits around the Silbey camp stoves, discussing the subjects of the day, and smoking. When the clock says seven, it is time to “hike” to work, which means a tramp of from two to five miles.

Arriving on the scene of their labors, which is in a densely wooded country, every one is supposed to know what to do. The head chainman unrolls his chain; the rear chainman takes his position; the stake artist busies himself making stakes, and when the transitman sets his instrument, all is ready, and the real work begins. By this time the ax-men have cleared the way sufficiently to let a man pass uninterrupted.

Occasionally the transitman must figure his curves, giving the “gang” a chance to rest. It is now that the story-teller “stars,” and his “latest” is always given a hearty laugh. Noon comes, and ’neath the trees a cold lunch is eaten, and then work is resumed until night falls. The “re-hike” to camp follows, and after supper, the mail from home is distributed. It is this kind of a life, “far from the madding crowd,” that makes a fellow appreciate a letter.

As darkness comes on, the fires are made, and after some light gossip, everybody is ready to “turn in.” But, before “good-night” is said, some one in the crowd starts an old college song, which has helped his football team to victory, on more than one occasion. Simultaneously the whole gang takes up the air, and it is sung with the characteristic snap and vigor. With their eyes moist, the tired surveyors now say a final “good night,” as they are ready to enter the land of Nod, where there is nothing but serene happiness.

You say that this life must grow monotonous. It does; but what is Life? Perhaps it is just “a day in the survey.”

Magregor.
Professor Arnold.

F. R. Arnold, of Massachusetts, has recently been elected assistant professor of modern languages at the college. He is a man of culture, refinement, and scholarly attainments, eminently qualified for the position he now occupies. Prof. Arnold took his A. M. at Bowdoin College of Brunswick, Maine, continued his work in language at the graduate school of Harvard University, and spent one year doing graduate work at the University of Chicago. Mr. Arnold was an earnest and determined student and with a full appreciation of the value of "proficiency" he decided to study European languages in Europe before entering upon the duties of a teacher. Accordingly he spent two years in France and one in Germany in "studies and appreciations," then accepted a professorship in the Franklin School of Cincinnati. In 1902 he was employed by the University of Utah. During the summer of 1903 he taught French at the Chicago University, resuming his work at the U. of U. in September. Prof. Arnold spent last summer traveling in Spain and studying at Madrid.

Upon short acquaintance he has made a very favorable impression upon his students and we extend to him a hearty welcome.

Professor Wilson.

Albert E. Wilson of the chair of modern languages and Latin is now in Germany (on leave of absence) studying German literature. Last year Mr. Wilson distinguished himself not only in his profession where he showed marked capabilities; but also as chairman of the committee on attendance. In the class room as well as in the executive office above mentioned, Prof. Wilson showed absolute impartiality, and through his strict adherence to principles of justice, his unbiased judgment and unselfish motives he gained the esteem of all.

We wish him a pleasant and successful year in his new field of educational activities.
Professor Dryden.

When the first faculty of the Agricultural College of Utah was elected, Prof. James Dryden was given the chair of Meteorology. For a time he served as an instructor in stenography and typewriting; but as the institution grew, he was compelled to give his entire attention to meteorology and animal industry. He was a member of the Experiment Station staff and his services were of such a high order that his ability was recognized throughout the Inter-mountain region, and the bulletins edited by him were received as authority.

In his departure from the institution we have sustained a heavy loss. In securing the services of Prof. Dryden the Agricultural College of Montana has made a valuable acquisition. Mr. Dryden has gained especial distinction through his work in the poultry department of the experiment station.

Professor Hutt.

During the past two years our departments of botany and horticulture have flourished under the able management of Prof. W. N. Hutt, who has worked energetically to make the Agricultural College of Utah the seat of the strongest department of horticulture in the west.

Prof. Hutt left us a few days ago to accept a professorship in horticulture at the
Agricultural College of Maryland.

We feel that we are losing a competent instructor and a genuine friend.

The best wishes of our entire student body go with him to his new home.

**Student Affairs.**

A. C. U., 21—O. H. S., 0.

The game of October 1st was almost brutally one sided, Ogden never having a look-in. From the kick-off to the call of time, it was one steady succession of big gains through the line and around the ends, the only reason for the score not being higher being the green condition of our boys and their lack of wind.

But withal the Ogden boys were not a slow bunch of players. Considering the weight and raw condition of most of their players it is to their credit that the score didn't mount higher.

The High School boys, realizing the impossibility of doing any business through the line, concentrated their efforts at end runs, Craig and Calvert repeatedly circling for good gains and pointing out at the same time the weak points in our lineup.

Of the locals Captain Madsen was the star, demonstrating by his powerful linebucking the wisdom of the coach in shifting him from tackle to half.

Hansen and Hyde, the new backs, showed up fairly well, being slow, however, at starting and showing a remarkable tendency to get in each other's way.

Fenn played a good steady quarter, being prevented from moving faster by the winded condition of his eleven. Among the linemen Egbert and Nelson played in their old form, which, to anyone acquainted with these "infants," means considerable. Peterson at centre did well; the feeding to the quarter, however, can be improved.

Matsen and Jamison, both new men, did as well as could be expected, both, however, playing high, a fault they can overcome by a few weeks' practice.

Hermanson failed to use his head at critical times, playing too low and permitting Boyle, the Ogden guard, to get over him and interfere with the quarter.

Our ends were the weakest positions on the team. With the exception of Findlay we seem to be up against it in this respect. Kadlitz showed up well, however, the short time he was in, and may pull us out of the hole in this respect.

Roberts, our last year's half, is also to be tried at end and if he
Our men showed considerable improvement over the week before, got away faster and worked together better generally. The High School boys on the other hand worked together like a machine, met every attack of their adversaries with pluck and science, and played them to a standstill until the last few minutes of the game. Captain Madsen went in at this point, though scarcely able to be out of bed, and by his magnificent playing and the stimulating influence his presence had on the rest of the team, literally bucked victory out of defeat.

Fenn at quarter, who acted as captain the greater part of the game, played beautiful ball and in company with the captain was carried from the field on the shoulders of the frantic students.

Punting was indulged in frequently by both sides, Jamison and Judson splitting about even on the honors.

Many new men were tried out. Jardine, our last year’s fullback, was played at left half and, though handicapped by an injured shoulder, played good ball, being especially active in running interference. Hyde and Hansen were slower in starting and seemed to have difficulty with the signals. Mortenson and Andrew Nelson were put in at guard and neither had any difficulty in handling his man.

Costly fumbles kept the score from running higher.

The game in detail:
Judson kicked to Egbert, who advanced the ball ten yards. Fumble, Egbert recovering ball, however, Hyde three yards and H. S. penalized for offside playing. Line-buckling by Jardine and Hyde brought ball to A. C. forty yard line when they were penalized. Another line buck and ball went over on downs. High School kicked to Fenn on third down, who advanced ball fifteen yards. Jamison punted forty, Kadlitz tackling man in his tracks. A lively exchange of punting and half ended with ball in A. C. possession on opponents' twenty-five yard line.

Second half. Fenn kicked off to Judson. Two downs netted them no gain and punted forty yards. Fenn, assisted by Jardine, ran up twenty-five yards. Line bucks carried ball to Salt Lake thirty-five yard line when it was lost on fumble. Kicking by Salt Lake and line bucking by A. C. placed ball on H. S. 35 yard line.

A. C. now did a lively hike for the opponents' goal, Madsen going through for large gains and scoring with one minute to play.

High School kicked to Nelson and after two downs time was called.

The line up:

A. C. U. S. L. H. S.
Findlay-Roberts L. E. Harris
Nelson L. T. Kephart
Mortenson

Nelson L. G. Roberts
Peterson C. Richmond, C'pt.

Jamison R. G. Hennessy
Egbert R. T. Critchlo
Kadlitz

Wansguard R. E. Needham
Langton-Fenn Q. G. Groesbeck
Jardine-Madsen L. H. B. Dunne
Hyde R. H. B. Richardson
Hansen F. B. Judson
Subs: Burkley, Monohan.

Officials: Campbell, Umpire; Oglesby, Referee. Fifteen minute halves.

The Faculty Reception.

The social season opened this year with a reception, which was tendered the students of the college by the faculty members. The object of this reception was to give the students an opportunity of becoming better acquainted with each other and with their instructors.

The evening's entertainment began with a musical and literary program which was rendered in the chapel. After this everyone repaired to the reading room where numerous games such as pit, flinch and ping pong were indulged in.

Dainty refreshments were served in the adjoining room which was decorated with asters and ferns.

The color scheme of the evening was purple and gold, which was tastefully displayed from various parts of the building.

A large crowd attended and everyone seemed to have a very enjoyable time.
Classes Organized.

A meeting of the several classes was held on Oct. 5 to complete organizations for the present year. The following officers were elected:

Senior Class.
President, James T. Jardine.
Vice President, Melvin Merrill.
Secretary, Eva Farr.
Treasurer, J. E. Barrack.
Class Historian, Hazel Love.

Junior Class.
President, Horace Kerr.
Vice President, Minnie Peterson.
Secretary and Treasurer, B. F. Eliason.

Sophomore Class.
President, Inez Powell.
Vice President, Ben F. Riter, Jr.
Secretary and Treasurer, Willard Gardner.
Class Historian, Laura Nebeker.

Freshman Class.
President, Fred Jensen.
Secretary, Eunice Jacobson.

First Year.
President, Jacob Weber.
Vice President, Florence Maclin.
Secretary, Mame Jones.
Treasurer, Ed Jones.

Second Year.
President, Frank Tuttle.
Vice President, Albert Skeen.
Secretary, Anna Taylor.
Treasurer, John Henry Smoot.
Sergt.-at-Arms, Edward Edwards.

October.
The sun is shining unclouded,
The corn is standing in sheaves;
The hills are red with the maples,
The poplars have golden leaves;
The apples and pears are ripening,
And nuts are dusky and brown;
The grapes, both golden and purple,
Are bending the grape-vines down.
The plums and peaches, so luscious,
Have been gathered from the trees;
The forests and groves on the hillside
Are fanned by the freshening breeze.
The autumn leaves and the berries
Are turning to brown and red;
The seeds of the milk-weed are flying;
The flowers of the summer are dead.
The berries hang on the branches,
And change their color so fast;
The winds of autumn are sighing,
The summer's brightness has past;
The nights, they are clear and frosty,
The mornings, misty and cold;
The sun sets southward and early,
In clouds of crimson and gold.
John Lewis Jenkins.

During commencement week of last June no person was more cheerful and active than our friend and fellow-student, John Jenkins. Three days after the close of that festive season Jenkins went to St. Mark's Hospital for treatment for appendicitis, and there on the operator's table he passed from the realm of the living to "that country from whose bourn no traveler returns."

John was only twenty-four years of age and would have completed his college career in one year more. He was born and reared in Elkhorn, Oneida County, Idaho. His mother died when he was four years old. He has been a faithful and dutiful son, the pride of his father's heart and a favorite in all the circles of society in which he moved. Although not widely known, it may be truthfully said "None knew him but to love him." He had a well cultured mind; he took great pleasure in the investigation of truth; he was an ardent admirer of nature and a very successful student. His mind was unusually clear and his reasoning powers of a high order. His life was one of unselfishness, honesty, integrity, and true morality. His aim was to discharge every duty that devolved upon him, to aid his fellows as far as circumstances would permit, and to injure no one. His life was one of good motives and good deeds. His conduct was squared by the highest principles of right and justice.

It will be a willing duty, as we journey through life, to cherish his memory. We may pattern after his good example with much profit to ourselves.

John has passed beyond our reach. We can do nothing to help him. But we may speak words of consolation to his father, who survives him. To give comfort to those who mourn, to manifest a fellow feeling for each other amid the trials of life, is one of life's duties; and as the endless procession of humanity moves on to that inevitable end called death, let us withhold nothing that will lighten the burdens of our fellow travelers.

"There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there,
There is no fireside, how-so-e'er defended,
But has one vacant chair."

J. J. F.
Student Life.

Published Monthly by the Students of The Agricultural College of Utah.

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Editorial.

Willis L. Moore, of the United States Weather Bureau, has succeeded in restoring a large number of sick men to a state of perfect health in the following diplomatic manner. According to the provisions of an act of congress passed several years ago, certain departmental clerks were permitted to draw full pay during a vacation period of thirty days each year and were also allowed to draw their regular salary during thirty days additional absence if through sickness they were unable to work. From the date of the passage of the bill fate decreed that each clerk thus provided for should be sick just about thirty days each year. Last August Mr. Moore was given authority over this particular group of governmental employees and he at once classified them as invalids, declared their work was too hard for them and gave them other departmental offices where the work was lighter and the salaries correspondingly lower. He filled the vacancies thus occasioned by promoting the lower salaried men who had not been included under the benevolent act of congress and consequently had not been sick. It is reported that Mr. Moore’s treatment has eliminated all traces of the dreadful “thirty day” malady.

Enthusiasm.

Our whole student body, particularly the new students, appear to possess a vacuum in that portion of their anatomies where college spirit and college enthusiasm should be stored.

During the recent football games, notably the one with the Ogden High school, the rooting squad scattered themselves around the gridiron as much as possible, and paid no attention to the cheer leaders, with the result that a few half-hearted cheers arose which were immediately “squelched” by the
conduct of those who were not participating. Such conduct is deplorable. Bunch up on the side lines and make some noise. Let the team know you are behind them. Don’t cheer yourself hoarse in chapel and then close up like a clam when you get on the field. Be like the Englishman, “If you can sing, sing, and if you can’t sing, ‘oller.”

Student Life Trading Stamps.

In connection with Student Life’s “General Information Office” and “Advertising Bureau” we have opened up a mail order house and established a trading stamp system unparalleled in the West. Anything you want may be secured at room 37. Don’t fail to inquire at the office concerning our new advertising scheme.

Seriously speaking, the following condition confronted us at the beginning of the year: A large number of business men of this city were of the opinion that advertising in the College paper did not secure to them a sufficient increase in student trade to make advertising worth while. In some instances therefore, it was difficult to get the support we needed from the business men. In order to prove to the public, and the firms and corporations that are helping us along, that the students of the Agricultural College are united and loyal to the interests of their school, we have guaranteed to some of our largest advertisers a certain amount of student trade. We are determined to show the people “down town” that advertising in Student Life means gold to them. We are determined to show them that the student body is a unit, and we confidently expect to receive the support of each student in this undertaking.

In detail, the plan is that our advertisers who have not less than one half page may pay for the space they use in trade and we also assure them of additional student trade equal to the amount charged for their ad. We receipt the company in full for the price of the space they use and pay them an equal amount in cash; then we issue orders on them to cover the whole amount. Student Life orders are, therefore, as good as gold and are so regarded by the business men of Logan.

It is not a money making scheme it is only a plan for securing larger ads. The student who purchases an order on the store at Student Life office loses nothing on the deal and renders material assistance to his school paper. We depend upon the loyalty and interest of individual students for our success. If you want hack service leave your order with us, pay Student Life the regular fee and receive an order on any livery stable in town. We are dealing on the same plan with the candy kitchens, the laundries, and even
with grocery stores. Call at room 37, find out just what we have and do something for Student Life.

The Livery Hold-up.

The present condition of the livery system in our city is somewhat of a reflection on the public morals of the community.

Logan is looked upon by the uninitiated as a place where persons are not permitted to shoot each other up with shot guns or carve each other with carving knives; and where it is possible to call for the assistance of the local authorities in case a man, without something of an excuse, attempts to take possession of your pocket book.

The livery people undoubtedly have the impression that they have such an excuse and they are working the graft to the limit. It is immaterial to them whether it is the helpless student who lands in Logan for the first time, or the more helpless, but more experienced one with a date, a lady, and a ball on the hill.

Exorbitant fares, fares that would jar the conscience of a reasonable footpad, are charged for seats in the antiquated stage coaches that most of the houses turn out and the student “coughs up” cheerfully. Simply a case of what a person with two guns and a “drop” can do. We might add, Lord hasten the day when a street car line or a more reasonable hack line is established.

Our Exhibit at the Fair.

The World’s Fair at St. Louis is a marvelous collection of the products of brain and muscle, from all quarters of the globe. All of these exhibits have their educational and aesthetic value for the millions of visitors who study them. The one building that far surpasses in its exhibits anything attempted at any previous exposition, is that of Education and Social Economy. Here is gathered for the student of educational affairs, representative work from all lands, of students from the kindergarten to the university. The building contains eight or ten acres of floor space which is divided into sections or booths of convenient size by aisles or avenues at right angles to each other. Many of these booths
are filled with the exhibits of the schools of a single city, college, or university. But one of the most complete and logical exhibits is that of the Land Grant Colleges, along several aisles in the north side of the building; and among the forty-six institutions of this class the work of the Agricultural College of Utah takes high rank. The aim of the department at Washington has been to have exhibits of a similar nature from the various schools in close proximity so that they can be easily compared.

Our work in domestic science and arts is very complete,—in fact it overshadows the work of that kind from the other schools. There are hundreds of bottles of preserved, pickled, spiced and canned fruits, and scores of glasses of jellies and jams; in other display cases, six or eight complete suits of underwear, a shirt waist suit, an evening gown, and a tailor made suit. These various articles are labeled with the name of the school and class, and the name of the student whose work is shown.

In like manner, our shop work in carpentry and forging takes first rank. Among other things, the machine work in iron, is represented by a complete jeweler’s lathe with all of its fittings and attachments. This exhibit in mechanic arts, as well as that in domestic arts, is of exceptional value, in that the exercises as arranged show fully the scope and development of the work. A careful study of the exhibit would enable the visitor to know what the students in the various classes of manual training here at the college are doing during each month or week during the year.

One of the features of the exhibit from the experiment station is a model of the college farm at Greenville. This shows the complete system of flumes, and methods of measurement and division of water in the irrigation of the farm. This exhibit was requested by the department of agriculture, as our system of irrigation and measurement of water is more perfect than that of any of the other experiment farms in the irrigation district.

Taken as a whole, the display of the Agricultural College of Utah at St. Louis is such as to make one proud to be connected with it, either in the capacity of student or member of the faculty.

Arid Land Exhibit at State Fair

One of the attractive and special features of the Utah State Fair was the “arid farm exhibit,” under the supervision of the Utah Experiment Station. The exhibit received much favorable comment from the great majority of the 60,000 people in attendance from Utah and the adjoining states.

The object of this exhibit was to show to the people of Utah that various crops, such as wheat, oats,
barley, rye, alfalfa, etc., could be successfully grown without irrigation on the sagebrush deserts of Utah. These lands are practically unlimited in extent, there being thousands of acres that today are no more than barren wastes.

This arid farm exhibit showed to the people what actually could be done, and what actually had been done, by properly working these desert tracts. Notwithstanding the scarcity of floor space, this display of field crops occupied one of the most conspicuous corners of the building.

The exhibit was made up of various crops from the six experiment farms in the counties, Juab, Tooele, Iron, Washington, Sevier and San Juan. The results of these experiments were shown to be very successful and encouraging. In several instances 35 bushels of oats, 25 bushels of wheat, 34 bushels of barley, and 20 bushels of rye had been grown on one acre of land. All without irrigation.

The bundles of grain in most cases were over four feet long and were nicely arranged on the walls. The products from each farm occupied places by themselves, in this way making a better display. In addition to the bundles of grain, there were, in sacks and bottles, samples of grain from each plat, placed on a stand in the center of the room. On this stand was also placed three large carboys of water holding 104 pounds each. The water in these carboys represented the amount of water required to produce one ounce of wheat, the ounce of wheat being placed along side of the water, thus showing the contrast. These bottles also represented the amount of water that falls each year on 3 sq. ft. of soil when the rain fall is 12 in. average, amounting to 188 lbs.

This demonstration itself was sufficient to create great interest from the visitors and was surely a revelation to most of them.

By most of the experts at the Fair the "Arid Farm Exhibit" was considered the best, and it undoubtedly will do as much good or more good for the people of the state, the home builders, than any of the other.

It was certainly a great object lesson and will unquestionably result in the citizens of our state taking a more active interest in developing our vast agricultural resources.
Department Notes.

The Military Department.

The new college year begins with a good prospect for a strong battalion of three full companies, with band, artillery detachments and a signal squad.

The enrollment of new cadets is greater by at least twenty-five per cent than that of last year at this time.

The great success of our rifle team in gaining first place in the Inter-Collegiate competition last summer, has aroused much interest in target practice. The scores made by the ten most expert shots, which constituted the College Rifle Team, were as follows:

1. Private B. J. Anderson ....... 49
2. Private H. Lowry ........... 46
3. Private L. R. Dobbs ......... 45
4. Lieut. F. R. Jenson ........ 43
5. Corp. C. T. Darley ........... 45
6. Corp. J. D. Carr ............ 43
7. Sergt. S. H. Rich ........... 42
8. Capt. F. D. Thatcher ....... 43
10. Capt. T. Johnston ......... 37

Total ....................... 432

Each member of the team won the regulation silver marksman’s badge. Private Anderson secured the first prize of five dollars, and Pvt. Lowry carried off the commandant’s prize of four dollars, for the greatest number of bull’s eyes.

The University of California, which for a number of years had scored highest, came in second with 418 points. Pennsylvania military college was at the foot of the list with 310 points, while a number of western colleges ranged between the two. The targets have been repaired and it is probable that some more sharp-shooters will be developed during the next month.

Capt. Styer spent three weeks in California during vacation, attending the army manoeuvres as an umpire. Many of the problems relating to advance and rear guard, patrol outpost duty, etc., will be practically solved by the battalion when sufficient progress has been made in company drill.

Some envious musical critics claim that Carter’s “sheet-iron band” is responsible for the new cracks in the east wall of the shop buildings. The roof appears to be safe. The artillery detachment will drill twice a week so as to be able to fire a salute when necessary. The model of their field pieces is only about forty years behind those used by the Japs against the Russians.
In a letter written during the summer to the commandant, General W. H. Bisbee acknowledges with thanks the compliment paid him by the cadets in naming their first annual encampment in his honor.

As predicted in the last issue, Sergeant Downey's nose has recovered from the effects of night attacks and rear guard duty. It is now as good as new.

The services of one of our most efficient sergeants is lost to the department on sunny days, because Coach Campbell insists on members of the football team preserving their complexions intact for the trip to the Pacific coast.

The military department is indebted to Mr. Porter and several associates for a number of very good views of Camp Bisbee, which now adorn the walls of the armory and serve to remind old cadets of a pleasant and instructive period in last year's work.

Ex-Corporal Riter was seen on the drill-ground some days ago with a critical eye for mistakes or improvements. He thinks the military department has not yet recovered from the loss it sustained when he withdrew from active service in the ranks.

He also indulged in the prognostication that if Sergeant Hillman succeeds in landing the shoulderstraps his head will certainly burst.

Ex-Lieut. Gleed also took a look around; but left the field promptly when Capt. Styer offered him a squad to drill.

Our military adjutant still has confidence in his well-proven power to please the ladies. It is rumored that he at times even aspires to exercise his arts on fair members of the faculty.

Agricultural Notes.

Agricultural students lament the loss of Prof. Hutt, but are living in hopes that his place will soon be filled by one as efficient.

Awaiting the arrival of a new professor in horticulture, the students in Hort. I have organized a horticultural society and discuss various subjects relating to fruit growing.

The experiment station has been working hard to bring before the people the fact that thousands of dollars may be added to the aggregate wealth of the state by the scientific farming of the arid lands, which comprise 37,000 square miles.

In connection with the station are a number of experiment farms on arid lands. Results of experiments conducted upon these farms show conclusively that arid farming may be made a success in this state.

The exhibit of the station at the State Fair this year comprises samples of a number of cereals and grasses grown without irrigation.
The exhibit is arousing interest in this work. Some of the leading papers have given editorial space to the exhibit commenting upon the zeal of the experiment station staff in this great work.

Dr. Widtsoe, Professors Merrill and Clark, Mr. Wm. Jardine, and Foreman Jos. Nelson of the college, were at the State Fair during the week looking after the exhibit of the experiment station.

Prof. Ball reports that the entomology department’s exhibit at the State Fair showed the good results of spraying for the codling moth for the past two years.

The Agricultural Club has been reorganized and has begun its season’s work. A profitable time is anticipated this winter.

The registration in the agricultural course this year is larger than in former years, showing the popularity of this course.

H. O. Mantor of Nephi, a former student, has sent the college a fine Berkshire hog, for which we are thankful.

Engineering Notes.
The engineering department starts this year with the outlook for a very bright future. While there are not such a great many “upper classmen” the Freshman and “Prep” classes are very much crowded. Although a few will drop out, the greater part will continue the work and graduate. The department is still growing and will continue to do so as long as there is an A. C. U. Comparing present with past, we find many more students, better equipment and conditions generally improved. Former graduates of the department are being classed as “Engineers.” What ought present students be classed as after graduating, having had all the improved conditions that have been made?

The shops are in much better condition now than at the beginning of last year. During the summer months everything has been repaired and all machinery is set up and in working order. Last year considerable time was lost in waiting for repairs that were not finished when school opened.

The foundry is fast nearing completion. This is a very much needed addition, and places the shops in almost complete condition. It will be used by students in mechanical engineering and mechanic arts.

Tools for the carriage shop have been ordered and are expected within a short time. The carriage shop has been a “long-looked for” addition to the shops and will be the pride of students in mechanic arts.

A new 100 H. P. transformer has been ordered and is now at the depot. This will take the place of the old and smaller ones which are now
being used, and which caused some trouble last year.

The shops, especially the forge room, seems to have a pale look since they have been repainted.

Mr. Hansen has great hopes for the carpentry department. Already over 80 students are enrolled, and with those coming in later the list will be swelled above the 100 mark. A great many of the old and advanced students have returned to complete the course in carpentry, which is so ably given here.

Because of making such an elaborate exhibit at the St. Louis Fair, the department was unable to make an exhibit at the State Fair. This caused considerable surprise to visitors, as our exhibits have always been leaders among others.

Several new instruments have been purchased for civil engineering students.

Mr. Smith, a graduate of the Salt Lake High School, has registered for a course in civil engineering.

On the 10th the seniors began a survey for a reservoir and dam site near the mouth of Logan canyon.

Annet and Darley, two former engineering students, are now in Oregon on a U. S. geological survey.

The West boys and Jardine have been in Oregon during the summer, doing railroad work. They report a good time and trip, and some good experience was the result.

The sophomore class is now running levels for a proposed hydraulic laboratory southwest of the college.

The engineers and Aggies are thinking of taking club rooms in the barn. The engineers were recently "chased out" of their room, as the growing musical department needed some room.

Commercial Notes.

The commercial department is now nearly as large as the highest roll of last year. There was a gain of 25 per cent in the registration. A feature of the department was the promptness with which the students went to work.

New text books are used in all the courses in accounting.

The class in accounting I breaks all former records. It is larger than ever before. The students are taking up the work of debits and credits. We are safe in saying that the room will be filled before long.

Has any one noticed the commercial department's squad on the football team. Keep the ball rolling, boys. The students on the third floor have decided to be represented in all college athletics.

The department is strengthened by Mr. F. D. Farrell's coming back. Dave is now pursuing a course in stenography.
We are pleased to note that Mr. E. C. Edwards is taking special work for the development of his brain. He expects to remain with us two years, after which he will take a course in law at some eastern university.

Mortensen, a star football player, of two years ago, is registered in the commercial course.

A meeting of the Commercial Club will be called in the near future. A new organization is to be effected and a profitable time is assured all students registered in this course.

Never at any previous year has there been such a large and promising class in stenography. There promises to be much keen competition for first place in both shorthand and typewriting. Students in stenography III do practical work in the secretary's office at least one hour a week.

Miss Josie Yates, one of last year's students in stenography, is holding a lucrative position with Studebaker Bros. of this city.

Miss Grace Gilpin, a shorthand student of last year, is stenographer for a wholesale house in Ogden.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

Whereas, allwise God, in his goodness and mercy, has seen fit to call home one of our beloved fellow students, Mr. John Lewis Jenkins:

Be It Resolved, by the Members of the Commercial Club:

That we receive the sad news of the untimely death of Mr. Jenkins with the most profound regret,

That we attest to his possession of a character of morality and integrity, and his being one of the most industrious, earnest and beloved students of the Agricultural College; and that we shall always hold in high esteem his honored name and cherish as a sacred heritage the remembrance of his life,

That to those who are most near and dear to him, his parents, relatives and friends, we extend the most sincere and heart-felt sympathy; and we pray that the burden of sorrow may be lifted from their hearts and that they be reconciled to the unerring ways of the Almighty.

Be It Further Resolved: That a copy of these Resolutions be recorded on the minutes of the Commercial Club, that a copy be published in Student Life, and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

The Domestic Science Department this year is certainly very much larger than heretofore. On an average, the girls are of higher standing.

The courses have been somewhat changed, one year being added to the Manual Training course, and to the Senior year, additional work in experiments with fruit, use of the aladdin oven, and advanced chafing dish cooking.
The cooking class, under the direction of Miss Holmgren, has finished work in steaming and stewing of fruit, and is now very much interested in making jam and preserves.

Prep. (running for his hat and books) “Say, fellows, the building’s on fire.”

“Old Student: “Oh, no, that comes from the kitchen; it is only some jam boiling over.”

Some of the girls are a little rusty on mathematics and find it difficult to figure out 3-4 of 2. But never mind, when they have completed mathematics 4, they will have no trouble.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Tillie Gardner, one of last year’s junior students, is unable to return to school at present on account of ill health; but she may find it possible to return later and finish a few studies, enabling her to graduate with the class of 1906.

Loyalty to the football team may be shown in more than one way. Every night after practice, the boys make a center rush for the College dining room, where they are generously served by some of the domestic science girls. The success of the team may be largely due to the rooters, but we hope the “raw beef and toast” are accomplishing some good.

Mrs. Alice H. Tomlinson, previous instructor of sewing in the Salt Lake public schools, has registered for a course in Manual Training.

Music Notes.

Band, orchestra and choir people this year have visions of a trip to Salt Lake City and a concert to be given there, which will make the A. C. music department famous all over the west. And prospects for just this kind of a thing are not so bad, either.

The band lines up with all the harmony instruments taken by fairly good men, a good strong tuba player, and a cornet and clarionet section that certainly looks good, in numbers any way. We can’t say a lot for the cornets, though there

We are pleased to note that she is enjoying her work.

Miss Minnie Peterson, assistant in the department, spends her leisure hours, since the students’ reception, searching for washwomen and carpenters.

On Saturday, October 8, when the football boys entered the dining room and found the captain’s chair and the tables artistically decorated in blue and white in honor of their victory over the Salt Lake High School team, they made the room echo with cheers.

The laundry class has not yet begun its practical work but is having lectures in the class-room.

Lavene Olson and Effie Nebeker are taking only “practical” work in Domestic Science this year. Ask Mr. Fredrickson and Instructor Jardine why.
are good reasons for hoping that they will get into fine shape in time, but with Rudolph, McCloud, and Crane in the wood wind section, it is "solid" right now. The trombones are lining up strong, too, and the knockers who spent most of their time last year trying to kill the band will be wise to shut up, or get into condition to say "I told you so," when we are a "sure enough" creditable organization next spring.

There is material in the college for a 14 piece orchestra this year, and there is no big reason why the difficulty of obtaining music for our Saturday night balls and for other times when we need music can't be overcome right at home, and in quite a short time, too. The old players are feeling good over the prospects, and if you have this kind of ability, you will do well to seize the opportunity to be tried out for the organization.

There is sure to be trouble if Capt. Styer orders more bugles than one each for the cadets. Even now, when there are only three dozen trumpets, bugle calls, from those with fancy embellishments to the crude but lusty efforts of beginners, rack the nerves of Logan people at all times, mostly at midnight.

Ben is very much relieved to learn that the traps are not to be excluded from the new orchestra.

The band has been practicing in chapel at 4:30. This is better than the drill hour practice of last year; because prolonged chapel talks don't cut our time to five minutes, and we now drive nobody crazy.

There are the usual number of people whose interest in music is roused only by the chance it may afford them to escape drill.

There are a large number of piano and vocal students.

Prospects are favorable for a mandolin-guitar club.

Library Notes.

The list of periodicals subscribed for by the library remains the same, with the exception of a few additions. The Architectural Record, American Dressmaker, Irrigation Age, Life, Modern Language Notes, Musical Courier, New York Times, Saturday Review and Table Talk, have been added. A list of the periodicals received by the library was published in the April number of STUDENT LIFE for 1904. This list will be of interest to new students.

Modern Eloquence, edited by Thomas B. Reed, a work of 15 volumes, is among the new acquisitions of the library. It is a comprehensive compilation of modern oratory, the aim of its publishers being "to supply the public with the best after-dinner speeches, lectures, and occasional addresses delivered in this country, or abroad, during the past century."

Among the government documents received during the past summer is a volume entitled "List of
publications of the agricultural department 1862-1902, with analytical index." This is the first of a series of contributions toward a Bibliography of United States public documents, which will deal with the publications of all the executive departments. In this list all the publications of the agricultural department are indexed under title, author and subject. This will be an invaluable reference book.

Another useful document will be the "Analytical and Topical Index to the Reports of the Chief of Engineers, 1866-1900."

Campus, Classroom and Corridor.

A Choice Selection of College Slang, Alphabetically Arranged

which was inadvertently omitted from the 'Student's Hand Book.'

N. B. English V. theme writers are cautioned not to use these expressions, on penalty of imprisonment or death.

Alien and Sedition Laws: Attendance Committee Regulations.

Beanery: The College Dormitory.

Calf-age: The time of a fellow’s life when a girl looks better to him than an A. does two years later.

Doc: A misnomer for Professor.

Exam.: A chance given you to tell all you know.

Flunk: What happens when you have nothing to tell.

Grind: An individual who devours his text books.

Hen Coops: The row of lodging houses below the hill.

It: A title conferred upon important individuals.

Juniors: The class that “aint.”

Knocker: An individual who does more damage than a dozen good students can repair.

Lab: The Laboratory.

Masticating the Fabric: Talking too much.

Nuts: An elegant term applied to fellows in their “calf-age.”

Orators: English V debaters.

Preps: Individuals doing work in the preparatory courses. This term is also applied to individuals whose actions in public resemble those of a Digger Indian.

Quitter: One who can’t and never could.

Rep.: The opinion the school has of you, and not you of the school.


Time: A period of enjoyment.


'Varsity: The school we like to beat at football.

Walk the Tight Rope: To act like a gentleman.

X Y Z: Favorite by-words of the Sorosis Society.

Staid lady instructor: Miss Bowman, you should not salute your
friends with "hello." Don't you think it sounds rather abrupt?

Verna: That's nothing, lots of times, I just turn it around, when I talk to the professors.

The general chemistry class is so large that it will probably be divided into two sections.

Capt. Styer recently assigned a company of 63 cadets to put in order the "Attendance Committee" room. At this writing they are still at work carting out last year's "not approved" excuses.

The Utah Federation of Woman's Clubs is billed to appear at the Agricultural College in the near future. Several meetings will be conducted here, under the auspices of the A. C. Woman's Club.

Miss Fisher: What geographical location does the Nile river drain?

Prep. (looking "owlish") The Mediterranean Sea.

Several college students have been heard to remark that they hope the "Prep. School of Oratory and Hot-air" does not re-open, either to practice "law," or to dedicate trees on Arbor day.

The gas plant for the laboratories was blown up recently. The "chief-of-police" is now making an inquiry to ascertain whether or not Prof. Osten's "Pike" talk was the cause of it.

We are awaiting Dr. Engle's prophecies for the games on the coast. As soon as they are received they will be posted as bulletins.

F. O. Nelson is the candidate for County Supt. of Schools on the local Democratic ticket. He has been besieged by Student Life reporters for an interview but the interview is still "a-coming."

The Class of 1904.

Crawford and his brother of Hyrum, Utah, are erecting a power plant at Salina, Utah.

Miss Egbert has been employed at the experiment station all summer. She has just left for Centerville, Utah, to be "Jack's girl" and to help in establishing a model domestic science institution of which she will assume complete control.

Miss Fisher is an instructor in history here.

Ray Fisher is teaching in the High School at Lewisville, Idaho.

Greaves is assistant chemist at the Experiment Station.

Homer's whereabouts are unknown, but he is supposed to be teaching in Idaho some place.

E. G. Peterson is assistant instructor in zoology here.

Swendsen is with the U. S. Geological Survey and was not long ago working near Salt Lake City.

Frank West is specializing in chemistry and physics at Stanford. To him, single blessedness even while at college wasn't blessedness at all, so he is married and there is now no reason why he should not succeed.

Ray West is at Cornell, studying engineering.