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Louis Jean Rudolf Agassiz.

America has profited much by the religious intolerance of the Old World. That with the liberty-seeking Puritans came the very life blood of American literature, is well known; that the same forces contributed their mite in shaping the destiny of one who holds an exalted rank in American scientific life is a fact with which we are less familiar. That Louis Agassiz was born amid the wilds and freedom of a mountain village of Switzerland in 1807, was not of his choosing, nor that of his parents. He was a descendant of Huguenots who had fled from France for the sake of their faith, and he inherited their deep religious nature. Six lineal generations of ministerial blood coursed in his veins, and, in the dull routine of the French life, would no doubt have again dominated. But not so in his mountain home; there the woods called him, the clear, cold lakes whispered their secrets, and, while still a boy in school, he began to study the fishes and mastered their habits as none had done before him. At twenty, he decided to study medicine and went to Zurich. The school was small and from here he went to Heidelberg. Here he received his first training in zoology and palaeontology and found something more to his liking than medicine. Here also a few kindred spirits formed a little group that met in his room to discuss these subjects further. The Little Academy they called it half in fun, but still with much of truth. The newly founded University of Munich offered greater inducements in these lines, and he and his little circle of friends went there. From Munich he received his M.D., and later, from Erlangen, his Ph. D.

During all this time he had been constantly studying the fishes and had already planned a work on the fishes of central Europe. In this study he had built up a collection of fish skeletons so complete that it attracted the attention of scientists of other institutions. Although his allowance as a student was only about two hundred and fifty dollars, he managed to live on it, and to keep an artist constantly with him to make drawings for his proposed works. His remarkable knowledge of fishes won for him the chance to work up a collection that had been made in Brazil, so his first publication was on the fishes of Brazil, followed soon after by the first part of his work on the fishes of central Europe. Both were finely illustrated by his artist. Next we find him in Vienna, studying there the collection of fishes both living and fos-
ed to the professorship of natural history in the Academy of Neufchatel in Switzerland.

This period was destined to see his most valuable contributions to science. That he was born to greatness was already apparent; his wonderful ability to grasp facts, to master detail, to arrange and systematize, coupled with a most retentive memory that enabled him to hold all before him, at once marked him a genius. But he possessed the common failing of genius; business methods were to him a thing unknown. His mind was full of great plans of vast enterprises that would have staggered the confidence of a more cautious man. To plan great things and trust to the future for means to carry them out was the history of his life; and such was his enthusiasm, his whole-souled generosity and disinterestedness, his confidence, and his personal magnetism, that means were often provided.

During this period he completed his greatest work, “The Fossil Fishes,” in five volumes containing 1700 pages and 400 plates. This work alone would have placed him among the very first naturalists of the day. He also completed his “Nomenclator Zoologicus,” an alphabetical list of every genus that had been used in zoology, giving the author, the family and the reference, some 17,000 in all. This was an almost thankless piece of drudgery, but one that only a person of exceptional knowledge and command of literature could undertake, and an absolutely indispensable book to every working naturalist. He also worked on the Echinoderms, publishing a synopsis and later a monograph of the group, being assisted in the latter work by several scientists.

Early in this period the theory was propounded that the Alpine glaciers moved. He did not believe this and began to study them to disprove it. He soon discovered his mistake, but, being interested, went on studying them and soon propounded a still more startling theory—that the whole northern region had once been covered with ice. This provoked a storm of opposition, despite which he continued his studies for six years. He visited England and Scotland and studied ice action there. As a result he published two papers in which he set forth the glacial theory, somewhat crude and imperfect from his lack of knowledge of physical and geological forces, but in general outline the theory we hold today. This, in fact, is the one great deduction which he himself emphasized, that has stood the test of time. His classification of the fishes, although a marked advance on former systems and one that served him well, has now given place to more scientific ones.
Through the good offices of his friend Lyell, he was invited to America to deliver a course of lectures in Boston. The Prussian government granted him three thousand dollars to investigate the natural history of the country, and with these two commissions he arrived in 1846, in the land that was destined to be his future home.

His coming was auspicious. He was in the prime of a vigorous manhood, and already famous as a scientist. With his commanding personality and pleasing manner, he was a natural orator, possessing a wonderful power over an audience; and he loved the footlights as an actor and reveled in dramatic situations. From the Old World, where scientists abounded, and one more is but an added star in an already brilliant cluster, to the New World, where the workers were few and biological science was still struggling against popular indifference, or even disapproval, was a change which opened to him an unbounded field of new opportunities.

Zoology was unknown to most schools and musty and worthless in many more, dealing with systems and abstractions and forgetting life. Scientific workers struggled along without help and without recognition. Into these conditions Agassiz brought his wonderful personality, his unbounded optimism, and his dramatic force. People flocked to hear his lectures, his house became the center of scientific activities, and he was taken up by society. An interest in natural history became not only respectable, but really fashionable.

The following year he was elected professor of natural history in the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard, which position he accepted and set to work organizing the Museum of Comparative Zoology. Like all his undertakings, this, from the beginning, was gigantic in conception; and with his usual faith he began a most extensive collecting, piling up his treasures in an old barn, until he succeeded in interesting others in his growing needs and a building was provided.

His scientific works in the next quarter of a century were numerous and varied. Those of the Old World had been largely systematic or with only an undercurrent of anatomy and ecology. Here, with the wealth of new material awaiting his hand, it would have been but natural to have followed that path, but with the change in country came a change in the man, and with it a change in his scientific work. Morphology, development and the life relations were now the dominant factors. He took up the Coelenterata and published several important papers. "A Textbook of Zoology," by Agassiz and Gould, was far ahead of anything that had appeared before. The "Contributions to the Natural History of the United States" were started on the same magnificent scale as were his Old World publications, and, like most of them, were never completed. Four volumes appeared, but his time was too much occupied with
teaching, collecting and with popular lectures to permit of much progress in such lines. Of his more popular works, "Methods of Study in Natural History" ran through many editions and is classic to this day. He traveled widely, collecting specimens and studying the effects of the ice-age, on which he wrote many popular papers and several scientific treatises. One more piece of drudgery he accomplished, when in connection with Strickland he published a "Bibliography of Zoology and Geology," in four volumes.

Taken as a whole, his scientific works of this period do not compare with those of the Old World. There, heart and soul were bound up in his publications, but in America he found a wider field and a truer mission. From the time of "The Little Academy" until his death, he was constantly surrounded by a body of students and co-workers. To know him was an education, to associate with him was to be inspired to search for the truths of nature. While he was at Neufchatel, the academy became a scientific Mecca; with his departure its light went out and it went back to its former insignificance. The Museum of Comparative Zoology became the center of scientific work in America. Not content with waiting for men to come to him, if he heard of a promising young naturalist he invited him to come to the museum and study. Naturally kind and sympathetic, he was especially so to young men and would spend hours and hours leading them on into the mysteries of science.

He revolutionized the teaching of zoology; before him had been the committed recitation; following him was the laboratory and the living specimen. "If you study nature in books, when you go out doors you will not find her," he said, "Look and see for yourself," might have been his motto. Many are the stories told of the first lesson; when, laying a fish, a shell or like specimen before the student, he would depart with the injunction, "Look and see what you can see!" of the return, the recital, his "Yes! yes! that is good, but you have not seen half enough—look again," and he was gone. Many there were who solved the problems; of them are the great naturalists of today. Some there were who failed; of them the world has never heard.

One by one his pupils went out into the colleges and universities of the land, spreading the gospel of the new method of teaching. His popular lectures before lyceums and institutes reached many others. "Methods of Teaching," his most popular work, because in it lived the spirit of the master, reached still others with at least a reflected glow, but still Agassiz was not satisfied. The great body of teachers went on in the same old way. Of a way in which to reach them he dreamed, and finally planned a great scientific "camp meeting." Though he was failing in health, this plan was finally carried out. In the summer of 1873, fifty teachers, chosen
from applicants from all over the
land, with some dozen or more em-
inent scientists as instructors, met
with him on the little island of Pen-
ikese in his first and only summer
school. Here for a few short weeks
he was supremely happy. The
dream of his life seemed near to
fulfillment, and from fifty centers
would the influence now radiate.
True it was, and to those who were
permitted to be with him that sum-
ter the recollections of that inspir-
ing personality are a sacred mem-
ory. This school was appropriately
his greatest and his last work. An
exhausted physical nature demand-
ed rest, but his was a mind that
knew no rest; so December saw his
life work cease.

Deeply religious by birth, a spe-
cial creationist by association with
Cuvier, he formulated a conception
of nature that made it sacred to
him and almost a part of his re-
ligion itself. To him, nature was
but the expression of the thought
of the Creator; classification but
the unfolding of the Divine plan as
expressed in living realities. Spe-
cies were the material embodiment
of divine ideas; the unity of plan in
the animal kingdom, but association
of these ideas; the appearance of
lower and higher forms in geolog-
ical succession was but the develop-
ment of a creative plan which cul-
minated in man. The fact that a
species in its embryological devel-
opment recapitulates the history of
its race, a fact which he himself
discovered, was to him but another
proof of the cumulative character of
the Divine plan. With such a con-
cept of nature, it is little wonder
that he rejected the Darwinian the-
ory. By his critics, this is regard-
ed as a sign of weakness which
would rank him below the other
master minds in science. If his had
been a calm, cold, philosophic mind,
this would perhaps have been true.
But to the impulsive, reverential
mind of Agassiz, full of his own re-
ligiously endowed concepts of na-
ture, this theory was instantly re-
pulsive as attacking his faith. It
was the Huguenot generations be-
hind him that spoke in disapproval.
Great men are to be measured by
their deeds, not by their shortcom-
ings. Agassiz is not alone in this
respect: Bacon rejected the Coper-
nican system of astronomy, Leib-
nitz scoffed at Newton’s law of
gravitation, Cuvier clung to pre-
formation in the face of Von Baer’s
demonstration of epigenesis, Vir-
chow went to his grave denying
evolution even when the common
people had generally accepted it.
Harvey refused to believe in the
existence of the lacticels, Laplace
ridiculed and reviled the support-
ers of the undulatory theory of
light; and with such men Agassiz
may well stand uncondemed. In
fact no higher compliment can be
paid to the method of this master,
than to say that in spite of his per-
sonal influence every pupil, with-
out an exception, true to his in-
struction “looked and saw” for
himself and believed in the new
doctrine.

Had Agassiz confined himself to
one line of work he might have been a Linne, a Cuvier, or even a Darwin; as it was he gave to the world the foundation of its knowledge of the fishes, the glaciation theory, and the theory that "The ontogeny of the individual epitomizes the phylogeny of the race;" and to America he gave Agassiz—the father of our methods, the trainer of our teachers, the ever-present spirit of our laboratories, and the inspiration of all scientific instruction and investigation.

THE DISCOVERY.

She Stoops to Conquer, Act V.  Thatcher Opera House, March 6.
The first opera ever attempted by Agricultural College students has passed muster! It has been accepted by "musical critics" in general, and there is great joy in the hearts of forty individuals who have worked night and day for the last six weeks. Such work as they put in ought to have brought success, and it did. "The Little Tycoon" may be written in bold, black-face type on the list of successes of our students. It has won its place; it deserves it.

Those of you who saw the two-act Jap-American opera, weren't sorry you invested your American-milled dollar. You got your money's worth for once, and probably went back the second time for more.

You sympathized with Violet; laughed at Lord Dolphin and his valet; and applauded when Alvin finally out witted the old general and secured his heart's desire. Unlike some comic operas, "The Little Tycoon" had a real plot, and of course this gave you an unusual interest. You were glad you went; it made you feel better.

But setting aside the real enjoyment, weren't you kind of glad the whole thing happened? Made you feel that the old school wasn't going to the everlasting "bow-wows," after all. There is at least something left.

Of course the interest centered around Miss Eliason. She was the heroine and the one who caused the whole trouble. Her voice is a very sweet, melodious one, and to say her stage presence is exquisite, is not putting it too strongly. Edna (Trixie) Daniels and Minnie Peterson appeared to good advantage in their respective roles. Their voices are good, and there is no visible awkwardness in their appearance on the stage. It was the case of "the right crowns for the right queens," in connection with all of
the feminine roles. Our old editor-in-chief, J. T. Jardine, is learning to make love very fast, and this, coupled with his good voice and general appearance, made him a very acceptable Alvin. His friend, Rufus, was portrayed by S. A. Langton. Seth’s baritone is a rich one, and what acting he had was very good. He created his role. L. H. Boothe, did the “Foxy Grandpa” stunt in the personage of Gen. Knickerbocker. His character work was good, and his topical songs made a hit. J. H. Tuttle as Lord Dolphin and June Whitmore as his valet, were a team that created mirth and applause every time they appeared. Their comedy work was excellent.

The chorus was a pretty trim looking one, and they succeeded in making themselves a tuneful ensemble. The orchestra was good; very good indeed. In fact, the Logan Journal said it was above reproof.

Tams of New York furnished the costumes, and they were simply great. The Japanese chorus was about the neatest proposition that ever hit the boards in this city. The fact is that everything about the whole show had a “spick and span” appearance that gave it a dash and a go; a thing that put many of the amateur “operine” performances we have seen around here, just a few laps in the rear of the blue ribbon taker.

Taking it all in all, the performances on the nights of Feb. 6 and 9, were all that could be wished for, considering that most of the performers lacked genuine experience as thespians. Prof. Thatcher has received many congratulations, and there is no doubt that he has earned them. Below is the cast:

Gen. Knickerbocker ... L. H. Boothe
One of the old time Knickerbockers.
Alvin Barry ........ J. T. Jardine


it was found that it was packed in Miss Hurricane’s trunk, and the custom officers had taken charge of it. Peace and the apparel were soon restored, and the girls went home happy.

The bill-board, advertising the opera attracted much attention. The drawings were done by Student Life’s artist, Stoops, and the sign work by Preston, Pyper & Co.

The orchestra did splendid work. It played the cue-music well, and its overture work was good. We hope the local music critics will give it the just dues it deserves.

We notice that Melvin did not take chances this time of being hit with flying missiles from the stage, and so he sat through the performance with an umbrella in front of him.

The Engineers made a splendid showing on the night of the second performance. They displayed for the first time their new “bannering,” and Boothe worked a few fancy stunts with their trophy cup.

After the second performance, all of the company were treated to a light buffet lunch at the residence of Mrs. Sloan. The short time was given up to conversation and resting. The whole company much appreciates the courtesies shown by Prof. Thatcher and Mrs. Sloan.

Very few people realize the amount of genuine work there is in connection with an amateur performance. Taking care of the costumes forms a good part of the labor in a production like “The Little Tycoon.” It was just exactly one o’clock on Friday morning, when the last costume was repacked in the trunks and the packers vamoosed.

It was too bad that the audience didn’t take the cue and sing “Maryland.” They heard the music; that ought to have been enough.

Newspaper and public criticism in general is very favorable to the performance. It ought to be so.

The photographs of the principals we publish in this issue are the work of Odell. An attempt was made to obtain a flash light of the Jap-chorus, but on account of an unavoidable accident, we found it impossible.

In the first performance, Gen. Knickerbocker’s servants captured the Cache Commercial Club instead of the lunatics. On the second night, our own Sorosis were mistaken, and brought into the fold.

Printer Smith did a neat piece of work on the programs. They will be valuable souvenirs.
Robert Burns.

The world has had many great poets and writers, men of literary fame and genius. Greece has had her Homer; Italy her Dante and Petrarch; England her Shakespeare and Milton; France her Hugo; Germany her Goethe and Schiller; America her Bryant and Longfellow; and Scotland her Burns and Scott. And in all this great galaxy of literary stars no name perhaps is better known and more universally loved and admired than that of Bobbie Burns, the Scotch Plowman. Born into the world when the literary, social and moral life of Scotland was at its lowest ebb, when Scotsmen were despised by Englishmen and were ashamed to acknowledge their native land, Burns saved the “Old Kingdom” from becoming a mere province, and made every Scotsman proud of his home and country. The peasantry of Scotland have loved Burns as perhaps no other people ever loved a poet. And no wonder. “He made the poorest plowman proud of his station and his toil, since Robbie Burns had shared and sung them. He not only sympathized with the wants and trials, the joys and sorrows of their obscure lot, but he interpreted these to themselves, and interpreted them to others, and this, too, in their own language, made musical and glorified by genius.” Burns chose for his subject that Scottish life which even the literary men of Edinburgh had ignored, men who were Scotsmen in nothing but dwelling place, and took for his vernacular that language they had despised; and, “touching the springs of long-forgotten emotions, he brought back on the hearts of his countrymen a tide of patriotic feeling to which they had long been strangers.”

Of course, not Burns alone is responsible for Scotland’s place in literature. Scott must have due credit for his work—and his work was great—but “Burns was first, and so greater.” Behind Scott was the work of Burns; behind Burns there was practically nothing.

Burns is greatest as a lyric poet; perhaps stands as the world’s greatest lyricist. It is his songs which have so endeared him in the hearts of his countrymen, and made him so universally loved and admired. In them, he is at his best—and especially when he uses his native dialect. He knew the English language and knew it well—but he lacked the force with it that he had when he used the “brogue” of Scotia. His songs ring true to nature and to life, to that nature with which he himself had so intimately associated, and that life
which he had always shared. Let us pause for a moment and consider the events of his life. He was born in a little cottage which is still standing, near “Alloway’s haunted kirk” and the “Auld Brig o’ Doon,” about two miles from the town of Ayr, on January 25th, 1759. His parents were poor, but of the noblest type of Scotch peasantry. At the time of the poet’s birth, his father was tending a small garden for a livelihood. Seven years later he gave up the garden, and moved to a farm two miles from the “Brig o’ Doon,” called Mount Oliphant. Here the family remained for eleven years, until Robert was eighteen years old. These eleven years were full of hardship and misery and hardest toil for the young poet. But the toil of his father and brother and himself, and the self-denying efforts of his mother were of no avail,—the farm with its barren soil was a failure. The father, in this hopeless struggle against nature, wore out his strength and broke down his health. Burns’s health, too, was greatly weakened in trying to do the work of a man. While here, however, he went two winters to school, though his school work was irregular and scanty. What learning he got in life, he had to pick up for himself, except what his father taught him at home; and this teaching is one of the inestimable blessings that Burns owed to his father. In 1777, the lease ran out, and the family moved to another farm at Lochlea. Here they remained for seven years, until the poet was 25 years old. This farm proved far better than the other, but the farm at Mount Oliphant had so wrecked the financial conditions of the family that, when the worn-out father died in 1784, the two brothers could hardly save enough from his belongings to stock another farm. Still they did the best they could, and the family moved to the little village of Moss-giel, in the parish of Manchline, on the river Ayr. Here Burns lived for four years, until he set up a home for himself at Ellisland. Here the happiest days of his life were spent, if happy days he ever had. Here “his genius blossomed into its full flower.” Here he was first recognized as a poet. Here he wrote many of the poems which have given him a hold on the hearts of his countrymen, and “for which his name will be longest cherished by the lovers of the beautiful and true in every land.” From here he went to Edingborough, and was acclaimed as Scotland’s wondrous “poet plowman.” Here he met and wooed his Jean, and took her from here to the home he had proudly made for her at Ellisland.

Burns had the good fortune to be born into a good, honest, God-fearing family, where virtue and honor and sobriety held sway. And, though beset with toil and poverty, the father, mother, brothers and sisters remained upright and virtuous. Not so with Robert Burns. Though honest to a fault in business matters, though a dutiful son and tender and loving husband and
father, Burns more than once strayed from the path of right. His affections and passions were his own undoing; and alas! not only his, but others. One of his own stanzas, which unfortunately he had only too frequent occasion to utter reads:

Had we never loved sae kindly,  
Had we never loved sae blindly,  
Never met or never parted,  
We had ne'er been broken hearted.

In 1786, when he was 28 years old, two things were evident to Robert Burns,—the wreck of his hopes as a farmer and the frailty of his character as a man. His poverty-burdened and irregular life, brightened though it had been by genius, wit, humor, and local fame, had now ended in utter discontent with himself, the gloomiest sort of despondency; and he determined to leave his loved Scotia for ever and begin a new and better life in the West Indies. But his position was so utterly helpless at this time, that he did not have sufficient money to pay for his passage. Then in July his first little volume of poems appeared, entitled "Poems, Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect, by Robert Burns." By the money obtained from the sale of these poems, the passage was secured and paid for, but the voyage was never taken. A change had come over the fortunes of the Ayrshire plowman. His poems were received everywhere and were on every lip. "The literati of the nation sought him out, Hope once more sprang up in his breast. Encouraged on every hand, he went in November, 1786, to Edinborough. The whole capital welcomed and applauded him, and for nearly two years he was the lion of the hour. But his head was never turned. He remained the same sincere, self-respecting poet-plowman he had ever been. He even treated his sudden rise to fame humorously." While at Edinborough he succeeded in getting his second volume of poems published, which ultimately brought him £500. But he was not satisfied with Edinborough. It lacked the friends and congenial atmosphere he sought for, so in November, 1788, he formally married Jean Armour (whom he had secretly married before) and moved to a little farm at Ellisland, convinced that the applause of the world can be of little avail in a struggle with fate and one's own doing.

Here he lived happily for a while, and was loved by his family and respected by his neighbors. But the farm again was a failure. Burns strove hard and bore his toil manfully and patiently; but his struggles were in vain. The soil was unyielding and the poet's financial condition grew worse and worse. He was forced to spend the little money left from the sale of his poems in making up deficiencies in his farm. At this time he was appointed excise officer of his district, which position paid him a small sum, but the work was galling to his pride and his whole soul re-
belled against it. Nevertheless, he did his work efficiently in every particular. It hampered his political aspirations, yet he saw that he must thus work, to provide for his family. But the position paid only £50 per year, and his fortunes grew steadily worse. In 1791, he gave up the farm at Ellinland. He had lost all his money, and all confidence in himself as a business man. Yet he still held out and struggled manfully on to the bitter end. He maintained his independence, and at his death owed no one. His last days were spent at Dumfries, where friends rallied round him once more, and a few of the dark clouds were dispersed. In 1796, however, he was taken ill, and his constitution, weakened by exposures, hard work, and early failures, broke down completely. On July 21, 1796, death brought relief to the over-worked, sad son of the soil.

So much for the life of the great poet, a life of toil and poverty and sorrow, into which but little real happiness ever came, the only peace he ever had being the peace of the grave. Was his life a success, was it just what it should have been? Not altogether, but for the most part yes. Burns, like Byron, came into the world as a divine missionary, with a message of a higher doctrine, a purer truth. And, though this message was only half articulately uttered, imperfectly and with faltering lips it may be,—yet it was divine.

His life was not altogether what it should have been. Still I do not feel inclined to blame, but rather to pity this erring son of genius. Many times he stepped from that straight path of honor in which the stern, good Scotch father had instructed him to go, and these failings were largely his undoing, for "his high ambitions and low morals made his poverty and wrecked his life." Yet he was never hardened or criminal. Time and time again he repented, and then sinned again. He was honest, patient, kind, independent, but passionate and weak, and hence he erred. "Oh had that face been less handsome, that wooing voice less winning! It might have saved Burns many a bitter hour of sorrow and remorse, and many a frail fair one from lasting disgrace."

Burns had many loves. These were of two kinds, but those which were mainly sensual seemed scarcely to have interfered with others of a higher strain. "It is now undoubted that his white rose grew up and bloomed amidst his passion flowers." This white rose was Mary Campbell, or "Highland Mary." To her and about her some of the most beautiful and pathetic of his poems were written. Three years after the death of the girl, the love which lay buried in his heart burst forth as the inspiration of the most pathetic of his songs,—"To Mary In Heaven," and three years later, perhaps about the anniversary of the same day, it broke forth again in that immortal lyric,—"Highland Mary."
STUDENT LIFE.

burns saw his own weaknesses and failings, but could not overcome them. a hundred times in his songs he confesses them and pleads for higher morals and nobler actions, and in his sad struggle with his own weaknesses and sins there is an inspiration and a noble lesson by which the world may profit.

in conclusion, where shall we rank burns as a poet? shall we compare him with two of the great poets of his own time,—scott and byron? in amount of work, he falls far short of either. "a few poetic epistles, a few satires, a few occasional pieces and his songs,—that was all." his life was not one of ease, like scott's and byron's. what little time he had to write, he had to steal from sleep—after the hard work of the day. his work is principally lyric, and on his songs his fame rests. they will never die. "until love shall die and shall be cast out, these songs of love will endure." his songs sometimes deal with libertine escapades and subjects that are questionable, but for the most part they are pure and uplifting. he wrote of the love he felt and saw about him. he wrote of the people and nature with which he daily came into contact. he dealt with the everyday things of human life. he wrote from the heart. he was the champion of the "lowly," and sang of their joys and sorrows as he had seen them and shared them. no muse like that of some of the poets inspired his theme. we see his attitude and feelings in these lines:

gie me a spark of nature's fire;
that's a' the learning i desire,
than tho' i drudge thro' dub an' mire,
at plough or cart,
my muse though homely in attire,
may touch the heart.

no parthenons, no helens, no waterloos were subject of his poems. but how he could sing of wallace and bruce, of fair scotia, of the "bonnie lasses," the simple things of nature, and the old haunts and scenes which were a part of his own life!

another feature of burns's poems is the independence which they show. naturally a lover of freedom, and influenced by the revolutionary spirit which was sweeping all europe, he stands ever in his writings against the wealthy and oppressive, and champions the cause of the poor and lowly. nothing was ever too commonplace for burns. simple things among the lowly, that other writers would have overlooked, were themes for some of his finest productions. do you want a picture of simplicity? a picture of parental kindness and affection? of sweetness and contentment? of filial devotion? of true religion? a picture of happiness, of wholesomeness, of genuine love? you can find it beneath the lowly thatched cottage, told of by the poet in that beautiful poem, erected as a monument to the memory of his own early home,—the cotter's saturday night.

ray h. fisher, '04.
They Came,
They Saw,
They Ate.

The special committees of the Legislature, sent to make a more detailed inspection of our institution, arrived Friday evening. Saturday, before the body of the Legislature arrived, they were enabled to look over the departments and form a general impression of the work being done.

Chapel was turned over to the visitors, Representative Williams of Salt Lake County being appointed chairman. Short speeches were made by the chairman, by Senator Bennion of Uintah, Representative McCrae of Salt Lake, Senator Callister of Millard, Representative Christianson of Sterling and Representative Bennion of Salt Lake. These gentlemen, if they spoke truly, were all pleased at what they had seen, handed us the usual smiles, compliments, and heated ether, and assured us of their support financially.

Chapel was dismissed in time for the students to greet the main body of the legislators at the front door, but alas, not soon enough for the cadets of the Military Department to greet the visitors. The intention of Captain Styer had been to draw the cadets up "in line of companies" and salute as the lawmakers drove up. The Captain admits he intended to spread it all over himself; but cruel Fate caused those speeches in chapel to be too long, and so the customary salute of eighteen guns completed the work of the Military Department for the day.

From the doors, the arrivals were taken in hand by the student guides, mostly Juniors and Seniors, and shown through the different departments. A great number of the visitors seemed surprised at the scope and quality of our work. They had evidently looked for something entirely different, but what that something was, we won't try to suggest. After dinner, they were shown through the shops and barns, leaving the college in time to catch the special at 6 p.m.

At one o'clock, the doors of the reading room were thrown open, and the guests, tired and hungry, were run up against a spread that did justice even to our Domestic Science Department. The large reading room, decorated in gold and blue, with hot-house plants arranged in vacant places, contained...
seats for nearly four hundred. While the College orchestra, concealed in the stackroom, practiced "Tycoon" selections, the hungry lawmakers and their friends struggled heroically to make yardage against the following lineup:

Bouillon with Lemons.
Crackers.
Baked Chicken.
Jelly.
Potato Salad.
Pressed Veal.
French Rolls.
Fruit Salad.
Sliced Ham.
Pea Patties.
Buttered Sweet Potatoes.
Pickles.
Olives.
Vanilla Ice Cream.
Pineapple Sherbet.
Assorted Cake.
Coffee.
Chocolate.

When everybody had reached the stage where it was a physical impossibility to put something where there was no room for it, President McCormick, of the Board of Trustees, as toastmaster, rose and rapped for order. President McCormick, with his customary humor, presented the regrets of Governor Cutler that he couldn't be present, dealt briefly with the appropriation asked for, telling his hearers to form an unprejudiced judgment as to the duplication of courses, etc., and if they found everything satisfactory and then cut the appropriation prayed God to have mercy on their souls. He concluded by introducing President Kerr.

The President, on behalf of the College, warmly welcomed the legislators within our halls, stated that he was glad to have them come and see how the appropriations are being disposed of and what work we are doing.

He first dealt briefly with the history of the land-grant college, defined its position among the educational institutions of our country, and read the Secretary's report. He then discussed the increase in attendance, the distribution of students in the different schools, and the growth of the individual departments. Taking the school as a whole, we have since 1895 increased our registration from 380 to 718. The Agricultural course has increased from 17 to 109, the Domestic Science course from 57 to 134, Commercial from 44 to 138, Engineering from 74 to 160, a total increase from 1895 up till last June, of just 60 per cent.

Taking the amount of work done, Agriculture has increased 335 per cent, Engineering, 116 per cent, Commerce, 160 per cent, and Domestic Science 135 per cent. The quality of our students has also improved, the registrar's account showing a decrease of about 70 per cent in the number of preparatory students enrolled. The four departments of the school and their work were defined, the importance of Mechanic Arts dealt with, and the growing popularity of our school, as attested by its students repre-
senting 23 counties in Utah and 15 states in the Union, shown.

The speaker referred to the responsible positions held by our Engineering graduates; mentioning among others, Stover, in charge of Irrigation Engineering at the University of California, Baker, Professor of Civil Engineering at the Montana Agricultural College, strictly in accordance with that act of Congress that gave us birth, namely, "the education of the masses," and further stated that we did not desire to expand, to spread over a broader educational field, but rather that we desired to concentrate on the courses offered at present. "Judge us," continued the speaker, "by the results we at-

Fleming, with the University of Wyoming, and pointed out the great object of all our Engineering work, that object being "the reclamation of the arid wastes of our western country."

President Kerr described the policy of the institution as being certain, not by the number of courses offered or the number of students enrolled."

He closed by requesting the visitors to make a fair review of the appropriation asked for, and pointed out, because of our phenomenal growth, why it was larger than ever
STUDENT LIFE.

before, mentioned the plainly obvious lack of room in the different departments and the great cost of conducting a land-grant college.

In regard to the Armory and Gymnasium asked for, the crying need of it was shown by the fact that the present drill hall accommodates about 75 cadets; 186 are now enrolled. The War Department is objecting to the small number drilling and threatening to withdraw its appropriations. We are strictly up against it for room and it is up to the legislators to offer a solution.

A scalp raising college yell greeted the close of his address.

Senator Love, President of the Senate, was next introduced. The Senator appeared in a good humor, complimented the Domestic Science girls to a finish, threatened the toastmaster with sundry bankers' laws, and concluded by assuring us that he wouldn't give us the go-by in the matter of coin.

Speaker Hull of the House was presented. Speaker Hull dealt with the delicate situation of the legislature at the present time and with that cry for "economy" that is arising from all parts of the state. He stated that it was the duty of the legislator, though, to make the people understand that the state institutions need funds. He followed the preceding speaker by complimenting the Domestic Science girls on the elaborate spread, and stated that as far as it was in his power he would see that the Agricultural College got as fair a grab at the state pocketbook as the other institutions.

Representative McCrae, of Salt Lake County, was the next speaker. McCrae indulged in a few stories and, speaking for those who had never been here before, said he was surprised at the size of the institution and the quality of work we were doing. The Representative, a College man himself, pictured the growth of College enthusiasm, as recently manifested by the big institutions of our state, as the surest sign of growth. He ended by jollying the speakers of the two houses, and the Domestic Science girls and extended to all an invitation to visit the legislature in session.

Senator Bamberger, of Salt Lake, had to mount a chair before he could convince his hearers that he was standing. The Senator related some dreams, apropos to the occasion he had been indulging in recently, chocolate the college girls on the appearance of the room and the hugeness of the dinner, chided those who had been here before for not telling him what kind of a port he was steering into, so I had come alone, "For," he said, "this is no place to bring your wives." Bamberger didn't stop at that, he said he was proud that he had put the motion to visit Logan before the Senate and thanked all for the courtesies shown, and concluded by saying that he was bribed beyond recall, that, if it were in his power, the college could have anything it desired.
STUDENT LIFE.

Fishburn, of Box Elder, arose amid the applause that followed Senator Bamberg’s speech. Representative Fishburn stated that, judging from the favorable way in which he had heard his fellow legislators talk, the College would certainly not suffer at their hands. The Representative seconded Bamberger heartily in thanking all for the courtesies shown and lavished some more praise on our young ladies. He stated that it was his intention to give both big state institutions a square, above-board deal, that he wasn’t a “College” man or a “University” man, but a “Utah” man, and that he stood for the advancement of both institutions.

President McCornick next introduced Representative Joseph, of the Ways and Means Committee. Representative Joseph was in a congratulatory mood. He congratulated everybody connected with the institution from the students to the “Board of Directors.” The gentleman assured us of his support.

Senator Callister of Millard declared that “Way down in his heart he had a feeling for Logan,” referred to the marvelous growth of our institution, congratulated us on the quality of our graduates, and assured us of his unbounded support.

Major Breedon, Atty. Gen. of Utah, referred to his former visit here, noted the many improvements and, referring to President Kerr’s speech, congratulated him on his clear cut statement of facts. “Not only justice,” he said, “but, as far as is in my power, liberality will be meted out to our state institutions.” Major Breedon thought it just possible to cut other appropriations, letting us have every cent possible. “Fair play is my motto,” he said.

McCornick announced a “benediction” by President Kerr. The President directed the guests to the shops and barns, thanked all for their encouraging remarks, and assured them of a hearty welcome in the future.
A Trip on a Transport.

About six years ago, the Army Transport service made its appearance as a new member of the various branches of the war department. It was the direct and necessary result of our recognition of the principle that we are, after all, our brother's keeper; and that we can no longer live selfishly to ourselves our national life. Troops were necessary for the protection of our interests in the island possessions and for the establishment of stable government. Armed force is the only thing which commands the respect of a race brought from barbarism to Latin semi-civilization, in spite of the long-range conclusions of many well-meaning people who generally base their arguments on facts made to order for their purpose.

At first, vessels were chartered at the usual exorbitant rates asked by the average patriotic citizen when the government is in need, but soon a number of vessels were purchased and a fleet of transports plied between our ports and the islands, regularly carrying troops and supplies. The trip to Manila, by way of Honolulu and Guam, is perhaps the most interesting. An army transport like the "Sheridan," shown in the illustration, is a floating city, complete in its arrangements for food, clothing and shelter for nearly three thousand people. The length of the vessel is about the same as that of one of our large city blocks in Utah. Provisions for about a year, in case of accident, are carried on board, and there are ample hospital accommodations and means for distilling water. The whole ship is lighted by electricity, and good ventilation is secured by numerous electric fans. The cold storage rooms are stocked with beef, game, fruit and cream for a two months' trip. The run from San Francisco to Manila usually
takes about twenty-five days counting several days delay at Honolulu, where the vessels are usually coaled. In 1899 there was no Pacific cable between the Sandwich Islands and the United States and it was a rather odd experience to be without news of the world for a whole month. Some of us were afraid that the insurrection begun by Aguinaldo in February would be entirely suppressed before our regiment arrived in Manila, and we hoped to hear some stray word of news at Honolulu. Nothing was known here however, and we sighted land but once during the rest of the journey. This was the lonely barren Farallon de Pajaros (troch of the birds) an active volcano, at the base of which many birds were gathered. On entering Manila harbor we saw the old Monadnock throwing shells at a small boat full of insurgents who were making for shore with two American prisoners. They were several petty officers of the hospital ship "Relief," who had gone too near the Filipino lines while trying to satisfy their curiosity. They paid for it with a year's experience as prisoners among the Filipinos, but in this case no serious results to them ensued beyond a good deal of discomfort. We saw that the war was not ended and all of us had our fill of sleeping in wet rice-fields while following the elusive insurgent.

The return trip was made over three years later, at a time when cholera held sway in the Philippines. After two trials, we finally complied with the five days' test required by the quarantine regulations and our transport received a clean bill of health. On arriving at Nagasaki, Japan, we had a practical example of the alertness and up-to-date methods of the little brown men. They looked us all over carefully one at a time,—two thousand soldiers and two hundred of the crew. Although our quarantine papers were correct, they suspected that we might still have a germ or two concealed about us. They accordingly very politely but firmly disembarked, bathed, and fumigated us once more. We were, by this time, accustomed to this process but our Japanese friends made our previous baths under American supervision appear in comparison, like the small boy's morning performances, when he touched only the high places on his face. Several days out from Nagasaki we encountered one of the worst typhoons that our captain had experienced in thirty years. After about twenty-five days of rolling about on the misnamed Pacific, we entered the Golden Gate, the joy of home-coming saddened only by memories of those who had given up their lives in the islands so many thousand miles from "God's country."
Prof. Upham and Miss Moench are rapidly developing a cast that ought not to cause him more than a roll or two in his grave. The ladies, especially, are doing exceptionally good work. Some musical features, too, have been introduced, which ought to take well.

The piece, a happy, rollicking, easy-going discussion of the "Mistakes of a Night," ought to be popular. The interest centers about a visit to the home of Sir Richard Hardcastle by the prospective suitor of Hardcastle's daughter, and his friend Hastings, who has a conventional "case" on Hardcastle's niece. The two visitors, losing their way, their being directed to Hardcastle's as an inn by the mischievous Tony Lumpkin, stepson to Sir Richard, the ludicrous mistakes and misunderstandings that arise, the meeting with the ladies and young Marlowe's bashfulness in the presence of his divinity, her ruse to capture him, her disguise as a barmaid, his exhibition of crust in the barmaid's presence, further complications, the arrival of Marlowe's father and the final happy finale, when everybody understands everybody else and everybody gets "his," are all being hammered out nightly by the Dramatic club. So you people who glance in at the doors for an instant at the supposedly insane antics of those people in the large chapel, and then go away smiling sadly and knowingly; butt around to Thatcher's Opera House March 6th, and get next.
Captain Roberts.

Rob Roberts, "the whirlwind from Davis County," has been chosen to succeed Capt. S. R. Egbert, who, because of physical injury, has resigned.

Roberts has played on the Agricultural College team two years, winning his A in 1903. His playing has always been irreproachable, and, while on the coast trip he made a record that was enviable. He won his reputation at left half but this year demonstrated his all around efficiency by delivering an unimprovable article from left end. If the new captain will only dish out the same quality of goods from the captaincy that he has from his other positions, we can rest assured that our football interests will be well looked after.

Athletic Election.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held Jan. 19, '05, for the purpose of electing a president and vice president for the remainder of the school year, the officers previously elected having discontinued. The following officers were elected to fill the vacancy:

J. H. Tuttle, President; J. J. Fredrickson, Vice President. The meeting then adjourned subject to a special call by the President on the following Saturday to adopt a new constitution, which was thought advisable by the athletic committee of the faculty, in order to have a greater scope of jurisdiction pertaining to the College Athletics. The constitution as submitted was adopted with a few changes. There were also a number of new members enrolled at this meeting.

The Farmers' Doings

The Aggies are certainly wide awake this year, and knew just what the students were wanting and waiting for, when they gave their party Jan. 16. The program consisted of several selections from "The Little Tycoon," after which Dr. Yoder took the audience with him through Germany, France and finally brought them safely back to the dear old A. C. U. He was aided in this by a series of lantern slides. The next part of the entertainment was one of those good, old college dances in the gymnasium which needs no further comment.

One of the novel events of the evening was the awarding of the prize to the most popular young lady present. About this time every girl was secretly congratulating herself and just waiting for the final announcement to those present, when Melvin Merril was heard saying something and Miss Inez Powell marched across the hall carrying a handsomely carved silver vase.

This might have proved disastrous to the good spirit of the evening, had not everyone been attracted to the southwest corner of the room, where refreshments were served under the management of Mrs. Merrill.
The farmers were all there and socially and financially, the affair was a success.

**Prof. Merrill's Reception**

If Bill and his girl hadn't been there, it would have been a stag go. The Professor's cozy home was, for the time being, turned into a playground, and the red fisted College Aggies played Flinch, Sherlock Holmes, and Crokinole with the zeal of school girls.

At 11 o'clock, the games were suspended and a light luncheon served. A few college songs and yells, the next hour was gone, and with a parting cheer for the host and hostess, the guests did a "hike."

**Sorosis Affairs.**

At the recent election of officers the Sorosis Society installed the following to act during this school term:

President, Edith Rudolph; vice president, Eva Farr; secretary, Mabel Nebeker; treasurer, Inez Powell.

At this meeting ex-Captain Madison presented the society with a large framed picture of the football boys and Captain Egbert read a paper in which he discussed the team and its prospects for the next year.

A few weeks ago, all the girls made a very informal call upon ex-President Love, which was eventually turned into a peanut festival, and it is rumored that President Rudolph is to receive the next call.

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**TRAINING THE SERVANTS.**

"She Stoops to Conquer." Act II.
Logan is really becoming metropolitan. She sports a vaudeville. We don’t wish to criticise this vaudeville. Its manager is one of our advertisers and we have a kindly feeling in our hearts for persons who do this. His vaudeville is really a good place to go on occasions and we don’t kick at its manager’s raking in the surplus dimes of our preps. They will shoot them anyway and they might go to worse places. Beside they are simply spoiling for something sensational and the vaudeville fills the prescription.

But seriously, when an opera of the quality of the “Little Tycoon,” is produced by student talent, we are softly smitten with conviction that the vaudeville should be cut for that night. If the opera is too commonplace, stay at home; if the music isn’t loud enough and there are no colored comedians and no pistol shots, don’t patronize it; but for decency’s sake don’t let your uniform be seen that night at a rival performance.

Lest We Forget.

Many of our recent visitors were surprised at the magnitude of the State Agricultural College and have changed their opinions concerning the merits of the institution.

We are so often misrepresented as being a school of little importance where a few rustics receive instruction in farming. The fact that
the college comprises the five distinct schools of Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Commerce, Domestic Science and Arts, Agriculture, and General Science, all doing high grade scientific work not surpassed by any other Utah institution, is entirely ignored.

We have patiently endured the imputations that in the "village school" of northern Utah, shovels, hammers, and anvils take the place of books—a thing that our students even after six years' attendance have failed to discover, though they have found manual training to be supplementary work in most of the courses. We have listened attentively to the elegantly phrased speeches of misguided individuals who have praised "the man behind the plow" and congratulated us on our knowledge of the soil, as if the work of our school were limited to the narrow field of practical farming. Some of these speakers, through ignorance of the scope of the work of the college, may have been sincere. However we are almost forced to abandon the idea that ignorance of the merits of the State Agricultural College is the cause of the active opposition that we now have to contend with, and are prone to conclude that jealousy of our progress is a more probable cause.

It is true that there are six Agricultural College graduates in the Geological Survey to one University graduate and the appointments were secured on merit as determined by Civil Service examina-

tions. It is also true that our graduates are in charge of the work of Irrigation Engineering in the University of California, the University of Wyoming, and the Agricultural College of Montana, and in several other states the efficiency of engineers who received their training at the Agricultural College has been recognized. Several of our graduates are holding responsible positions in the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture; and although our college is young, it is as widely and favorably known as any other western institution. These points, coupled with the fact that we draw a large number of students from Salt Lake City and the southern counties of Utah, have created considerable anxiety in certain sections of the commonwealth.

It is even argued by some that the higher courses in science and arts should be eliminated from our curriculum, leaving us a few courses equivalent to ordinary high school work, and the manual training. Our advanced work, it has been claimed, should be given to the University to avoid the useless expense occasioned by duplication of studies in the two schools.

We remember that two years ago, during the period when the legislature was in session, the University people became very much interested in questions of finance, and, having the interests of the people at heart, they wanted to reduce the expenses of the state by checking the grasping spirit of the Agricultural College. An apparently
satisfactory settlement was made, a compromise, in which it was agreed that the two state institutions of learning should not infringe on each other's rights. Both should offer courses providing for liberal scientific training; but the distinctive features of each school should be preserved. The U. of U., according to the terms of the agreement, should not duplicate our work in Civil and Mechanical Engineering or in Commerce; and on the other hand the A. C. of U. should not establish courses in Liberal Arts, Normal Training, or Mining and Electrical Engineering. We kept our word. The University, on the contrary, must have forgotten their economy plea and certainly disregarded their contract; for, during the past two years, they have established courses in Commerce, Civil Engineering and Mechanical Engineering. In further pursuance of their economic policy, we are informed that they have very recently provided for a course in Chemical Engineering, and have asked for an appropriation for its maintenance—a course that will be followed by less than one-half of one per cent of the U. of U. students.

But Prof. Kingsbury, in a recent report, justifies the University's heavy demands upon the legislature by referring to the "phenomenal growth" of the school, the enrollment running from 790 to 875 in two years. A most remarkable feature!

The University is located in the center of population of the state. Salt Lake has a population of about 80,000. It is a railroad center. It has street car facilities, paved walks, and numerous other advantages that tend to attract students. And now after fifty years of growth the University has succeeded in registering 875 students in one year.

The Agricultural College is located almost on the northern boundary of the state, in a town of only 6,000 inhabitants, on a branch of a single local railway. But in spite of all disadvantages the College has grown, and through the recognition of its splendid achievements during its fifteen years of existence 725 students have registered here this year. Our growth during the past two years has been nothing less than "phenomenal."

Surely the time has come when it is a trifle absurd for persons who claim any degree of enlightenment to maintain that the Agricultural College is so far inferior to any other Utah institution.
Department Notes.

Domestic Science.

Among the exhibits of the college, during the recent visit of the legislature, the work of the sewing department ranked among the best.

The work was a great credit to both school and girls; the department was certainly deserving of the many words of praise on its excellent work.

The outline of the work exhibited is as follows:

Books containing the hand and machine pieces. Outlines of textile work. Cabinets containing cotton, linen and silk, showing different steps in the process of their manufacture.

Twenty-five suits of underwear. Unlined dresses. Waist lining, showing methods of finishing on inside. Garments made in paper, showing exactly how the garment will look when finished in cloth.

Sheets of 2nd year drafting; comprising children’s clothing, such as French dresses, Jackets, sleeves, etc.

Forms about the room were dressed in samples of the plain dressmaking.

Fancy dresses were displayed in the same manner, showing evening and empire gowns, also tailor suits, and shirt waist suits in velvet, silk, etc.

The walls were covered with fancy work in Battenberg, Point and Honiton Lace; Kensington and Mount Mellick Embroidery; Calcutta work, etc.

The department is very proud of the successful banquet served to the State Legislature. Covers were laid for four hundred guests, and the many compliments of the visitors indicated the perfect way in which everything was served.

Agriculture.

The winter course in agriculture was very successful this year. On the last day of the course, the students indulged in an excursion to Greenville, under the auspices of Professors Widtsoe and Merrill.

The work in Economic Entomology closes with last term, and the Juniors now take up Ent. II.

The Juniors have taken up Bacteriology this term. Dishwashing is a prerequisite for this course.

Prof. Ball’s address at Boise, before the Northwestern Fruit Growers’ Association, attracted considerable favorable attention. His work on the codling moth during the past two years has developed some new ideas along this line which are very helpful to fruit growers.
The Experiment Station has recently issued Farmers’ Institute Annual No. 7, and Bulletin 91, on arid farming.

The class in Soil Physics, numbering 13, is the largest in the history of the college. There is only sufficient apparatus in the laboratory for 12.

The Agricultural Museum caused favorable comment among the legislators.

Professor Merrill and Mr. Jardine entertained the college students in agriculture on the evening of Jan. 27. All had a most enjoyable time.

At the last meeting of the Agricultural Club the members were favored with a talk on athletics by Prof. Campbell, and readings from early agricultural literature by Prof. Northrop.

A prize of a silver medal is to be given by an eastern firm this year to the best student in animal industry.

Mr. M. O. Miner of Fairview, Utah, one of the winter students in agriculture, received the highest score on butter at the State Dairymen’s Convention, winning over all creameries.

Engineering Notes.

The students of the Engineering and Mechanic Arts Department recently met and elected a new manager for athletic work of the department. The manager elected at the last meeting has since taken up work in another department and consequently resigned his position. Mr. L. Humphreys was elected to fill the vacancy.

The Mechanic Arts students will effect an organization, somewhat similar to that of the Engineering Society. They will arrange for a series of lectures, to be given by professors of the college and outside men of experience. These lectures will be arranged so as not to conflict with the dates of lectures of the Engineering Society. By this arrangement all the students in the department will have the opportunity of attending both series of lectures.

The Engineering Society was favored with a lecture from State Engineer Doremus about Feb. 10th. His subject was, “The Purpose and Use of the Topographic Survey in Utah.” This is the first number of our series of lectures for this semester. We invite all interested to attend.

The Juniors and Seniors are anxiously awaiting the arrival of repairs for the gasoline engine used in connection with the testing machine, in the testing laboratory. Until the engine is repaired, no work can be done in testing the strength of materials.

The legislators examined with much satisfaction the work done in our department, and especially the work done in the Mechanic Arts buildings. Many were greatly surprised at the good quality of work done in our shops.

The Dunbar-Robinson trophy,
won by our department last spring, is at last engraved. It was seen to advantage during the second performance of “The Little Tycoon.” The Engineering and Mechanic Arts students were there in a body.

The department has a new banner made of white, blue and buff silk. The students of the department are to be complimented on their liberal donations. There was but one student that refused to open his purse to raise money for the purpose of obtaining a banner.

We have no surplus room in the Mechanic Arts buildings now. The winter course students who came in, after the holidays, had trouble in getting benches.

Music Notes.

As an introduction to the opera “The Little Tycoon,” two numbers were presented at chapel exercises Friday, Feb. 3. Langton’s solo and the chorus called forth hearty applause from the students as did Miss Eliason and Jardine’s duet; Jardine, however, performed quite differently Feb. 6.

One of the special features of the play “She Stoops to Conquer” will be the male chorus. Those to take part have been selected and are now putting in “hard licks” in order to make a good showing.

The efficiency of our orchestra has already been recognized by those giving entertainments. Here-tofore our college orchestra has played only at the matinees; but now they find plenty of work for evening entertainments. The music for the party given by the Woman’s League was furnished by it and some of the members play at the pavilion dances. So all should remember that they are getting “orchestra music” for 10 cents when they attend the matinees. Look out for announcements.

Many have been the compliments, both press and verbal, regarding the solo, chorus and orchestral work connected with “The Little Tycoon.” Director Thatcher is going to increase the size of the orchestra to 18 instruments, and, when “She Stoops to Conquer” is presented, you may be assured the music will be even better than that for the opera. The orchestra is now working hard on some of the special music that has been selected for the play.

Mrs. Sloan entertained informally the members of the opera company Thursday, Feb. 9. All spent a most pleasant evening.

Miss Wattis, one of last year’s students, has returned to school, registering in the music department.

Work on the band concert has now commenced. The boys are in fine spirits and their instruments are in better shape than ever before, so they are now capable of playing high-class music. In addition to the instruments used in the last concert, a new tuba is added; so all may be assured of a rare treat when the concert comes off.
Oh; ah!
Opera.
Grease Paint.
Little Tycoon.
“When I was a boy.”
Annual small-pox scare.
“Better leave your wives at home.”
A wholesale bribe—Domestic Science Luncheon.
Another scratch—vaccination.
“Let my arm alone.”
Duet—Styer and Langton.
Miss Moench: “Who pays for the tickets?”
The band has resumed regular practice.

“After all, Printer Smith was the only one who succeeded in knocking “L.” out of the college.

Some fellows go to school for an education; others for A’s and B’s.

From a Prep. examination paper: “Miss Holmgreen is a very wise and pretty grammarian.”

There is many a slip ’twixt the top and bottom of a slippery hill.

Petersen, the football player, has joined a theatrical company and has gone to “harnstorming.”

Prof. Ball made a very artistic job out of the frosting on the stack-room windows.

Anybody can get A’s by grinding, but it takes a genius to get them by loafing.
Miss Rudolph is president of the Sorosis.

In chapel recently M. J. Ballard sang "Face to Face" and "When the Swallows Homeward Fly." As an encore he responded with the "Star Spangled Banner."

A preplet recently very wisely stated that "She Stoops to Conquer" is from the pen of Wm. Shakespeare.

"The mouse will never hang the cat on the bell."

Howell was heard to inquire for some "furious sulphate" in the lab. the other day.

"These dams are so constructed that beavers, musk-rats and other insects cannot disturb them."

The hoodoo still lingers. The other day STUDENT LIFE staff was treated to a free shower bath, as the ceiling leaked "Aqua Purä" on us. Immediately afterwards the heater began to sputter and soon we were enjoying a foot bath. Quinine and ——— were used by the bunch to cure their colds.

The attendance committee reports that there are more absences on Saturday afternoon, than during all of the rest of the week. Strange that pressing social engagements (?) on Saturday night, should cause such a flurry in preparation.

Miss Kate Izatt, the Station's stenographer, is recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

The cinder path up the hill makes extra hours for the janitors.

Since a preplet was reduced to ranks from a Corporalship, the associate-editor and local man have kept out of the halls. They say they can't afford to lose what military honors they do possess.

Miss "Student Life"—our Student Affairs editress.

The athletic association gave a dancing party at the Pavilion on Jan. 22. A good crowd was present.

The "freak gallery"—Biological Museum.

Thanks to the choir for their short anthems.

Since the popular lady contest, the "Association of Knockers" is thinking of offering a prize for the most popular boy in school. It is probable that a small house and lot will be given as a prize.

Peace destroyers—Capt. Styers five buglers.

If there wasn't system in Heaven, there would be a good many souls lost.

1st Prep: Say Torgie, why ain't you taking drill?

2nd Prep: Oh, I've got the rheumatism.

1st Prep: Since when?

2nd Prep: Since last Fall.

1st Prep: Well, I would rather take drill than lie.

2nd Prep: You country kids is too d—— easy.
Since the awarding of the popular lady trophy cup, the recipient's boy friends have increased five fold, and her friends of the other persuasion—well, they are still friends.

It is said that one of the yearlings wished to introduce a song and dance stunt between the acts in the opera. Evidently he received his training at the Novelty.

Prof. Peterson: What does a gram of water weigh?

Prof Maude May Babcock of the U. of U. gave a reading from "The Taming of the Shrew," in chapel on Jan. 21. It was very good.

Tickets for Stoddart's production "The Bonnie Briar Bush" were sold by Student Life. A large number of college people attended the performance.

Isabelle Pratt was seen recently trying to induce three of our Preparatory youngsters, and a B. Y. C. Senior to each contribute 5c towards purchasing a box of Lowney's. Evidently her Commercial training is of a very practical nature.

Mrs. Caroline C. Nation, who was to have edited the Social Hen Coop this issue, writes us that she could not attend to her duties this time on account of an engagement at Ginnill Corner, Arkansaw, where she is engaged temporarily in paralyzing the liquor traffic.

Now that "The Little Tycoon" is over, the choir has resumed its regular drill hour practices.

Bishop Spalding, the Episcopal divine of Salt Lake City, talked in chapel on Feb. 8.

It is said that Prof. Ball purchased a case of Swamp Root, two cases of Peruna, and a half dozen bottles of Paine's Celery Compound immediately after his strenuous chapel talk the other morning.

Apology No. 2.

Apologies are now in order for the shell-game perpetrated in our last cover design, but we hated to wait until the chick became an aged club woman. Station bulletins please copy.
In chapel on Saturday morning, Feb. 11, Representatives Petersen and Lyman of the State Legislature, Prof. Young of the U. of U. and Prof. Bowen of the B. Y. C. delivered addresses. They were all listened to attentively.

Cadmus led the applause for the pseudo-science chapel talk.

Long and hard did he labor. Strenuously did he strive to “work” the ticket agents; and one by one did they turn him down. No, he had not been present at the first performance and had no ticket stubs, but verily must he go to the second performance for 50c. Pursuing the ticket men from hall to hall, from corridor to corridor, Jerome Guy begged, cajoled, threatened and prayed that he get his tickets for 50c per; but of no avail. Suddenly as if from nowhere, a poor uninitiated ticket man appeared and then Jerome made his offer. This time he succeeded, and taking his choice gently by arm he led her to the halls of joy.

The instructor in oratory claims:

1.—That she cured Coburn’s stuttering.
2.—That she has made Rich an orator.
3.—That she has made Barrack an ideal lover.
4.—That she has taught Repete how to commit to memory a curtain speech.
5.—That she has taught Kerr the art of chewing gum with his mouth closed.

6—That she has given Riter up.

Rev. E. I. Goshen of Salt Lake City gave an interesting talk on “Voltaire” on Monday evening, Feb. 13, before the student body. This attraction was under the auspices of the faculty amusement committee, and was a treat to the large audience which listened to him.

Freshman, to the librarian: Is there a book in the library by the name of “Poole’s Index?”

Prep: Have you American literature.

Librarian: Yes, what volume would you like?
Prep: Oh, does it come in volumes?
Lib: Yes.
Prep: Well, I’ll take the first volume.

Exchange.

The University Argonaut, from the U. of I. at Moscow, Idaho, and the Student Record from the U. of N., at Reno, Nev., are new ones on our table this month. Both are good papers.

Several exchanges contain sketches of the great English university, at Oxford, which has been brought to the notice of Americans by the Cecil Rhodes scholarships, “Picturesque Oxford” in the Crimson is exceptionally well written and very interesting. We might add here, too, that the “Crimson” is showing a marked improvement over its first issues.
The Ohio Wesleyan Transcript contains an article on the systematic gathering and preservation of college souvenirs. Did you ever think about it?

Going to the dogs is going to the dogs, no matter who goes.—*Colby Echo.*

The Athenaeum, a weekly from the West Virginia University, is a “sure 'nuff” college paper. Read “The Athletocrat” in the issue for Jan. 11. “The Freshman’s Christmas” is also clever enough to be worth while.

“Generally speaking, women are—” “Yes, they are.” “Are what?” “Generally speaking.”—Ex.

A teacher told her pupils to write a sentence containing the words “bitter end.” After a brief pause, a little girl held up her hand and read the following sentence: “A big dog chased my kitten under the porch and bitter end.”—Ex.

The first election was declared illegal, because there were twenty-six votes cast and only nineteen voting members present.—*Rocky Mt. Collegian.* (Colorado).

It is said that the first college paper in the United States was issued at Dartmouth and was edited by Daniel Webster.

A boy’s conception of a reception: Giggle, gabble, gobble, git.—*Ex.*

There is no connection between these two cuts. They were put in to fill space.