Student Life
Thatcher Opera House

LOGAN, UTAH

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Coming
April 15th—THE DISTRICT LEADER
A question that arises in the mind of every student at some time during his college career, and one that is thoroughly deserving of careful consideration, is the matter of specialization. It is one of the few important questions that every man may settle for himself and upon its proper solution depends his future success and usefulness. There was a time when specialization was unnecessary. One could easily acquire a fair acquaintance with all that was taught in the schools; and the man who had scattered his energies over the greatest range of subjects was in the greatest demand. But the day of the jack of all trades is passed. At present the man is wanted who has gone deepest into a single line of study.

The realm of human knowledge has expanded to such dimensions as to defy all attempts, on the part of a single individual, to master even a small fraction of what is known. It is evident, therefore, that the man who hopes to push the limits of human knowledge farther into the region of what is now unknown, must confine himself to a comparatively small field of research, and explore that field more thoroughly than his predecessor have done. It is only through this process of specialization that we may obtain accurate information on any subject. The man who devotes his life to a single kind of work, who works intelligently, profits by all his observations, and learns by experience, is finally master of his trade or profession. Then so far as his particular line of activity is concerned, he is able to make more accurate observations, draw safer conclusions, and give more reliable testimony than his fellow man who has never fixed his attention on any single interest.

Accuracy in observation is the direct outgrowth of specialization. Dr. Palmer once illustrated this principle in something like the following way: One person goes into a room, takes a general survey of everything before him and goes out again. He is unable to describe with accuracy anything he has seen. He may make false statements about some of the objects that came under his observation and at the same time feel sure that he is max-
ing a truthful report. Another person spends the same time in the room but with his attention fixed upon a single object—a painting for example—and after leaving he is able to tell you anything you care to know about the painting. He also has a general idea of the other contents of the room. He can not tell you as much as the first man could about some other things that were before him; but he can tell you everything about the painting. And what he says about it is thoroughly reliable. He limited his attention to one thing and concentrated his powers of thought on that one thing. It was a process of specialization. It resulted in the perfect knowledge of a single object.

When we apply this principle to our life's work it becomes a serious matter. Are we willing to take a momentary glance at the world then fix our attention on a small segment of it and devote a life-time to the study of a particular phase of nature in order that we may reveal a new truth? It requires a great deal of self denial and a genuine love for the fulness of truth to do that. Yet it is only through the united efforts of a vast army of such workers that the world may finally come to possess perfect knowledge. The fulness of knowledge is the great possibility of the future. It is the duty of the present generation to contribute its share to the revelations of truth. But the easy things have been discovered and there is little left for the superficial man to announce to the world. Hence the chief avenue of progress now seems to be through the labor of specialists.

There is, however, more or less danger of narrowness in specialization. One may separate himself from all possibilities of acquiring a liberal training by persistently holding himself to a single line of thought. He may sink so completely into his narrow cell that he loses the attribute of human sympathy. He takes no interests in the pursuits of other men. Nothing is worth while but the one thing he is doing. Such narrowness has been observed in many specialists and it has called forth a great deal of just criticism.

Bigots of this type are seldom productive research men. They are really superficial although they do not think so. They have not gone far enough, even in their own chosen field, to see its dependence upon other things. They have not learned the co-ordinate relationship between their specialty and all other phases of nature. They make of their specialization a tomb
STUDENT LIFE

in which to bury themselves from the light of the world; instead of making it serve as a pedestal from which they could more clearly view the immense universe of truth and be humbled by the comparison of the summation of knowledge with the infinitesimal portion of it in their possession. Humility is a characteristic of the great man.

One mistake that tends toward narrowness is that of assuming the attitude of a specialist too early in life. About the time a boy emerges from the state of infancy he decides he is getting too old to go to school much longer. He must prepare immediately to do the work of his chosen pursuit. Therefore, he seeks to avoid such courses of study as appear to him not directly related to the work he is preparing to do. Many young prospective engineers have sought to substitute mathematics for English in their preparatory years because, as they say, "We aint got no use for rhetoric in engineerin."

Many silly little creatures from the kitchen have tried to substitute English for mathematics for various reasons, and for all but the most elementary courses in mathematics the girls have succeeded in getting the coveted substitution.

The purely elective system is good for men of mature minds or for younger persons who have completed good prescribed high school courses, but for the majority who enter our preparatory department a careful guardianship is necessary to prevent an early and extremely narrow specialization.

Other students discover at a very early age that they are especially well adapted to a certain kind of work, and they at once begin their specialization. By eliminating all courses that they "don't need" they often fail to get even an introduction to fields of study in which they would find more pleasure and accomplish better results than in the work they blindly select. A young man is successful in a debating club. He wins in a number of contests and the victories intoxicate him. He can clearly see that he is endowed with exceptionally logical reasoning faculties coupled with unusual powers of expression. He must enter the legal profession where he can develop and exercise his gifts and attainments. If he had stopped to complete a general science course before entering exclusively upon the study of law he would probably have gained an insight into fields of study far better suited to his mind than that which he elected. If not, he could then begin to specialize with a broader foundation to build upon and in
most cases he would still be “not too old to learn.”

Dr. Engle once said that the specialist who lacks the broad foundation of a general college training is like a pyramid balanced on its apex. He can not stand alone. He must be bolstered up on every side by artificial means or he will fall. (I will not use quotation marks here for it is “highly probable” that I have not made a verbatim quotation).

It is equally absurd for students to leave their home school as soon as they can satisfy the entrance requirements of an Eastern University. In the big school, at five times the cost, they drill through the same courses they could have taken in their own state with equally competent instructors. It is necessary to leave our state for advanced work in any department; but it is not necessary to go elsewhere to learn the letters of the alphabet although many students including graduates have done so.

Avoid then the errors that have brought to some of us deep regrets. Don’t begin to specialize before you know what you want. Complete your college course before you quit, and see to it that you get a sound training in English mathematics, physics, chemistry, biology, history and modern languages. You will then find yourself better able to choose a special line of work and mentally equipped to gain distinction in it.—C. W. Porter, ’05.
At last the eventful day had arrived. The big championship basket-ball game between Ashley and Carter Colleges was to be played. Both teams were in the best possible condition; each confident of victory.

The Maroons of Carter College had come in the day before, and now all the city was aroused. The students of Ashley had assembled and were giving vent to thunderous cheers. As Fred Wendell, the big center, stood by and heard each man's name called, he felt that he could stand it no longer so left the room. He sauntered down the corridor, and finally looking out of the window, vacantly surveyed the horizon. The snow-covered surface of the ground stretched away to the mountains. The sun cast a cheerful look over the surface, dotted here and there with leafless trees or small country farm houses. But it had no effect on Fred. He was so disheartened and discouraged that the beauties of nature in all her winter charm had no effect on him.

It was this way. The spring before he had met Mary Walton and gone out with her. Then at the close of school, as she lived not far from his home, he had continued taking her out. She was unable to return to school and Fred had written to her. She had replied with the most dainty little letters.

Fred had waited for the holidays with feverish expectancy. When he went home she had welcomed him so kindly that he was completely lost to her. How he enjoyed those dancing parties, the sleigh rides and the skating; but above all the quiet little chats they had before the open fire.

But one night something happened—they quarreled. Each blamed the other for the misunderstanding, and each was too proud to offer an apology. So he saw her no more and when he returned to school, tried to forget her. The absence of the correspondence, however, soon told and he wandered about in the mechanical performance of his duties.

Being a good athlete he had tried to find a solace in basket-ball.
But the cheers and praise that greeted each of his star plays caused him to shudder and he sadly thought that he would rather hear one word of good cheer from Mary than all the praise of the all students combined.

"Say, cut it out!"

Feeling a slap on his shoulder Fred turned, and there stood Harry—his roommate and the forward of the team—"Can't you see," continued Harry, "that the possibilities of this game depend on you? What will those students in there think if they see you out here moping around alone? Come back in and forget it."

Together they went back and listened to the cheers.

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The first half of the hotly contested game was over, and the score stood 8 to 5 in favor of the visitors. During the time between halves the coach had talked pretty strongly to the Blues, particularly Fred. And when the game started Fred determined to do his best. For a time it looked as though neither team would score again. But near the close Fred threw a beautiful basket from near the center.

The crowd went wild. The cheers were deafening. Fred instinctively looked up into the cheering crowd, and there sat—or rather stood, Mary, cheering as lustily as any of the students. He stood as one stupified.

"Center up," yelled the Referee.

As Fred ran over to his position he thought, "now we must win." He jumped up, knocked the ball back and sprinted over under the basket. As the ball was passed to him he threw it at the basket, and the other center fouled him. But he scored. When Harry was throwing the foul, the whistle blew and the game was over.

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As Fred opened the door of the dressing room to go out there stood Mary with her back to him, talking with her brother.

"You better walk up with some of the girls," he was saying, "coach wants me to go over to the house for some papers."

"Why not walk up with me?" Fred asked.

"Glad to," she replied.

Together they went up town, and needless to say Fred Wendell won another game.—J. F., '09.
A New York naturalist, visiting the Cliftrock Basin for the purpose of enlarging his cabinet and museum, offered the reward of five hundred dollars for the horns and head of Pronghorn, the famous stag of the Meteache. For this task no one was better fitted than Wolver Bob, who was known all over the basin to be a hunter seldom surpassed in skill. He was not to be daunted by the many cowboys, who laughingly told him the old stag had outwitted many expert hunters, and that it was folly to undertake the capture of Pronghorn, whose very name caused many an old hunter to scratch his head, look at his listener in a weird manner, and prophesy that the Meteache Stag had a charmed life, and that no one could rob him of those massive antlers until the spell was broken.

It did seem that Pronghorn lived under a charmed spell. Often had his pursuer's heart beat fast as the great stag seemed within his reach; often had hound strained every muscle to gain the few yards between himself and the black-tail's jugular, but each time that Spirit, which seems to guard wild animals, saved him. Some dark ravine where horse could not follow, or dizzy chasm over which the brutal hound could not leap, appeared at the critical moment. Yet Bob was undaunted. He too was an exception among men, and with few words, but with a cold, irony determination, he swore that the famous stag should die by his hand.

The next morning was very cold; the full moon and twinkling stars seemed to lend a deeper chill to the freezing air. Yet Bill was out, and with a blanket and a knapsack filled with dried venison, coffee and tobacco fastened to his back he started for a deer lick in the hills to the west, where a T. O. A. cowboy told him he had seen the deer a few days before, and where it would doubtless return to obtain salt. Though weary from hours of travel, Bob doggedly pushed forward until he arrived at his destination. Here he built a small hut of boughs and sticks, which was more like a beaver's home than of
a man, yet it would serve his purpose very well, as it would not be distinguished from the limbs lying around. It was Bob's intention to lie in ambush for the noted stag with the grand antlers.

At last Bob had his long hoped for opportunity. He was asleep, when a splash in the near water startled him. He grasped his gun, sprang from his hut, and there, but a few yards from him, stood the magnificent stag. How beautiful he looked as the moon cast its beams upon his glossy coat! Every movement he made was filled with majesty. How wild, how free he was! Now his gaze rested on the creature, who, for a small sum of money wished to deprive him of life. His scornful eyes flashed and glowed revealing all his vigor and wildness. Bob stood rigid. The deadly rifle was unaimed, and he, who had done so many heartless deeds, knew not why. All he knew, was that the animal he so deadly sought was before him, and held him spellbound. Then there was a splashing of water, a rustling of grass, and the stag was gone. Bob recovered; the spell was past. He thought he must have dreamed, but the tracks in the snow proved his error.

—M. S. S.
Already Pygmalion and Galatea is beginning to be ancient history. Already it ranks with As you like it, Midsummer Night's Dream, and She stoops to Conquer, occupying an equally secure stellar position in dramatic traditions of the A. C. U. That both the play and the acting were delightful was proved by the appreciative applause accorded the players throughout by their fellow-students.

It should be made especially emphatic that probably at no time this year has the loyalty of our student-body been so enthusiastically shown as in the whole-hearted support given the play. The great majority of students were present at the Logan performance, March 12th, and cheered and applauded the actors most generously. The members of the cast and of the English faculty hereby extend a hearty vote of thanks to all who thus helped to make Pygmalion and Galatea a great success.

That it was a success no unprejudiced critic will deny. Mr. Gilbert's dainty little adaptation of the ancient Greek myth may be pseudo-classical, if that be a reproach, but it abounds in the wittiest and most sparkling dialogue, and in cleverly handled dramatic situations. It is not flattery to say that with negligible exceptions our players did full justice to Mr. Gilbert's production. Not that the performance was perfect or even as good as it might have been, but it did have the freshness, the naive innocence and naturalness which constitute the charm and chief merit of amateur theatricals. The characters were nearly all well realized, and the smoothness of presentation, as well as the careful finish and attention to details told immensely from first to last. Spurred on by the frank enthusiasm of the audience, each actor, rose to his highest level on the night of the final performance.

Pygmalion in the opinion of most people carried off the greatest share of laurels, though Galatea was a close second. From the very first rehearsal it had been evident that Mr. Cardon, thanks to his physique and his native histrionic talent, was going to get out of the
role of Pygmalion every iota of dramatic effect; and he did. Though probably best in the tragic moments, his acting was always adequate, and his love making won great applause.

Miss Hayball, as Galatea, loved her role, had “lived” it for weeks, and consequently gave a most evenly sustained interpretation. Her acting was intelligent and very effective. The naive wonder and surprise of the newly created woman at the affairs of this world always rang true and delighted the audience.

The part of Cynisca was interpreted by Miss Jacobson after less than two weeks preparation. It would not be just to expect equal proficiency, yet her dramatic talent and experience enabled her so to master the part that she was at scarcely any disadvantage. Moreover, she once more proved herself a loyal supporter of A. C. fame and deserves the thanks of all the students, for coming so bravely to the rescue at the enforced departure of Miss Matthews, the original Cynisca.

Of the remaining players, Miss Homer and Mr. Hansen furnished some good comedy scenes. Chryssas probably did as much original creative work on his part as any one in the cast, and proved himself a very promising actor. Miss Las-hus as Myrine was very attractive, her plain, blunt matter-of-fact way contrasting strikingly with Galatea poetic reveries.

The costumes, of course, added much beauty, to the performance. They were designed by the Art department and made by the sewing class.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

The University players gave the A. C. students and the people of Logan in general an enjoyable evening, when they presented in a breezy, spirited and convincing manner, George B. Shaw’s pungent comedy. Our students were out in force and showed their appreciation and feeling of good fellowship by hearty applause and cheering. Among the actors, although all were quite adequate from an amateur point of view, Mr. Young as Valentine, Gloria and Dolly, and William, the waiter, were conspicuously good.

After the play, the Pygmalion-Galatea people entertained the University cast in a rather novel and Bohemian fashion. A long table was spread on the stage and for nearly two hours the actors enjoyed mental and physical refreshments. The special features were a speech by Mr. Tolman, a solo by Miss Barnes, and various college songs.
Student Affairs

MILITARY BALL

The annual ball certainly could have "huge success" attached to it and spelled in capital letters. The ball differed from those of previous years in that it was given by the Student Body Organization, the Military Band giving the special feature of the evening.

Those boys in the band and Mr. Thatcher deserve unbounded credit for making the affair what it was.

The pavilion was artistically decorated with large American flags at the sides and over head. This all produced an effect that was inspiring to dance under.

For the first seven dances the Military Band played, when they came down and gave their special drill and then played the "Stars and Stripes for Ever." After this the boys joined the dancing, the regular orchestra furnishing the music.

The refreshments consisted of ices and cakes. The pavilion was not crowded, as at former Military balls to the point where one was not able to "wiggle." There was a large, happy, congenial crowd present and considering the decoration special features and all, it may be said that the 1908 U. A. C. Military Ball was equal to any ball previously given by the college.

U. A. C. WOMEN'S CLUB

The U. A. C. Women's Club composed of faculty members and lady friends of the college gave a dance in behalf of the student body. The big feature and really the object of the dance was to present to the student body a huge pennant with the college letters upon it. This banner was presented by Mrs. Thompson of the club and was received by Mr. Walker president of the student body. The banner is certainly a beauty and the gift of such a college emblem is heartily appreciated by the students. This is the second time the club has presented to the college and students
A token of remembrance and these acts on the part of the ladies, have produced a warm spot in the hearts of the students for this organization.

**A NIGHT WITH THE FORESTERS**

On the night of March 20th at 8:30 the Foresters had a grand entertainment in the form of a “Stag Feed.” It certainly was true to its name for a larger number of pure bred “stags” never assembled. The Foresters proved themselves to be of the kind which goes to make an affair of that sort wholly successful. The dining room at Murdocks was filled to overflowing. It was artistically decorated with U. S. flags which signified the loyalty of the forestry class. A great “get acquainted jollification” was kept up until about 9 o’clock when the hosts sang their class song and then everyone began eating. And eat they did. So heartily did everyone work that it was hard for some to stop long enough to listen to the toasts given by several members of the faculty and the class. The one creating the most comment, probably, was the one given by Mr. Madson on “The Art of making sour-dough bread.” Miss Coopers receipts were terribly altered in his method of procedure. Prof. Thatcher sang a few musical selections including ‘So Long Mary.’ Those present were the members of the faculty with whom the Foresters came in contact, the students holding prominent positions in student activities and the class which included some of the inspectors and supervisors of this reserve and the students.

**U. A. C. vs. B. Y. C.**

In our last game with the B. Y. C., in a little affair that lasted just forty minutes we let them know that we were “coming up” in the gentle art of basket-ball. It was no one sided contest like previous battles, but a game in which very few people knew what the real outcome would be until the final score was announced.

When the first whistle blew “big curly Joe” found there was an upper hand always present in the “center business,” and it was not long after the ball had been passed back and forth a few times among the Aggies before we had a basket. The farmers were evidently upon the floor most of the time” for it was not long until the score was 6 to 1 in our favor.

At this point the “inevitable” occurred; the B. Y. C. took out time.

After this they were able occas-
sionally to get a basket. By the end of the first half with a few field baskets and a good many points made from the foul line (by the saviour of the game Wangsgard) the score stood 12 to 13 in favor of the B. Y. C.

In between halves the special occasion bunch, "the dutch band," paraded the hall and every once in a while threw out one of those triple "k-jinks" that made the other band feel like giving up in holy despair.

The second half started out with the same vim and dash. We were a little more than holding our own when the "god of basket-ball victories" threw the game by giving to Wangsgard the power of not being able to miss a throw at the basket.

We were able to make seven field baskets. The same number made by our opponents but out of 19 fouls committed by the B. Y. C., we dropped only 4 baskets. On the contrary out of 18 fouls committed by the Aggies, 12 baskets were made from the foul line. In this foul basket throwing Wangsgard certainly distinguishes himself, but what was the matter with our "steady old forward Jack Hill"? Well he evidently didn't have his "shooting clothes" on for he didn't get a basket over Cook. The game ended with the score of 18 to 26 in favor of the B. Y. C.

L. D. S. VS. U. A. C.

By a very narrow margin the L. D. S. boys defeated us for second place in the state championship. It is true that we didn't win a game in the state league but we made a mighty strong effort to land first place in the State Tournament. We went down to Salt Lake City and defeated two teams there, then met the Y. M. C. A. for first place but were then defeated.

The L. D. S. were also defeated by the Y. M. C. A. so it rested between L. D. S. and U. A. C. for second place. The game was played in Logan at the Auditorium. It was a very fast game, but the Aggies did not play up to their usual standard, or the game would undoubtedly have been theirs.

The first half was in favor of the L. D. S. the first score being 12 to 21.

In the second half our boys made up for more than they had lost in the first half. It was only "time" that prevented us from winning the game, for when the last half ended the score stood 31 to 32 in favor of the L. D. S. team.

There was a large crowd present, the last game of the season being highly enjoyed. It certainly is a joy to notice the tremendous transformation Coach Walker has pro-
duced in the team work and physical condition of the men. One can scarcely believe that they are the same team that started the season. Through hard consistent work they have developed into one of the best teams in the state.

Junior Notes

An Apology

We wish to apologize for the seeming carelessness or ignorance of some employee at the printing office, shown by the meaningless jumble into which he managed to get our notes of last issue.

If anyone cares to go back and figure out the apparent puzzle here is the key: Each sentence depends upon the “We have:” at the beginning and should constitute a new paragraph beginning with a dash. It was so arranged on the manuscript, and in fairly legible writing, too, but as it appears in print it means nothing.

Was it the First Offense?

We have heard of chemical affinity and other affinities, but the greatest affinity that has come to light of late is that apparently existing between a tall senior fellow and one of our junior girls.

Talk about the atoms locking arms and walking off! That doesn’t half tell it. These people didn’t stop at locking arms—a firmer hold was considered necessary to safety in going down stairs. Of course, we can excuse our member because of her experience as Daphne in the recent play, but where Hill could have acquired such a habit is something into which seniors should look very carefully.

The Juniors wish to record here their most hearty approval of the recent production of “Pygmalion and Galatea.” We were most all there and wish to go down in history as being very well pleased with the performance and proud of the whole troop.

We are planning an evening’s entertainment for our senior friends. The affair is not to be of the most elaborate nature, but we hope to show them a sociable time that they will not soon forget. Music, reading, games, refreshments, and a general good time will be the programme of the evening.

Our Players

We are proud of our three members who appeared in “Pygmalion and Galatea.” They did excellent work and showed exceptional talent. Here is what one critic had to say of them. Speaking of the difficulty of the Pygmalion role he said: “Mr.
STUDENT LIFE

Cardon is, however, an actor of much skill, and by voice, gesture, and physique made a living sculptor out of a rather stagy part.” And again: “Miss Homer had an especially effective way of delivering her stingingly sarcastic comments on renegade husbands.” Of the third he said: “Much praise is due them all, but especially to Miss Hayball for the strength of her acting, her graceful stage presence, and her beautifully modulated voice. Following in the footsteps of experienced actresses, who have made the part famous, she has little to fear by comparison.” That’s mighty good! They are all good—they’re Juniors!!

Sophomore Notes

Well Juniors one hundred percent of the Sophomore Class are paid up subscribers of “Student Life.”

Room 87—Drill Hour—Isn’t it remarkable what retentive brains these Sophomores have.

The Seniors have things down to a pretty fine point now. Hill learned in Chem. III that a quantity of oxygen one tenth the size of a pin-head will fill a vacuum twice as big as Cache Valley.

Herb wants to go maying.

Is that base-ball challenge catching enough to catch an acceptance?
Dr. Ball has been doing institute work in the southern part of the state for the past month.

A number of students in veterinary science have received appointments to government positions, principally sheep inspection. There is a great opportunity for students in this work. They are not required to pass examinations for these positions but receive the appointments on the recommendation of Dr. Frederick.

The regular students in veterinary science have completed dissection. Dr. Frederick reports that they have done some very creditable work.

Dr. Frederick is going to continue his investigation of the "Big Head" as soon as it breaks out. It is a disease that has been prevalent among sheep for a number of years.

The class in Animal Husbandry 2 and 3 took a trip to the sugar factory March 23rd. They also visited Mr. Smith's and Mr. Morgan's stables. Allen Brothers at Draper sent to the department a picture of some of their prize winning Cotswolds.

The students in Agronomy 7 are doing some experimental work with soils. They are therefore taking advantage of some of the departments of the Experiment Station.

Mr. Farrell of the Agronomy department has returned to his work at Nephi.

The department is planning some plant breeding experiments to be conducted on the Greenville farm the coming season.

Eric II has recently been clipped and as a result has lowered his mile record considerably.

The old orchard is being torn up to make room for experimental work.

The students in Soil Chemistry are more than delighted with the course. They think that they are getting something worth while and that it is a real solid course for any student in agriculture.

The results of the college extension work are beginning to be seen already. A man from Southern Utah writes to the Agronomy department for information on ostrich eggs.
FORESTRY

The course in forestry ended March 28th. It has been one of the most successful winter courses ever given in the institution. It started out with fifty-two of the liveliest fellows ever got together. The men are representatives of almost every district in Utah and Idaho, and one from Montana. Ten of the students were in the forestry service before beginning the course. And as a result of their training here in the principles of forestry most of the others have passed the examination and will receive appointments in this service.

During their twelve weeks of study these men have certainly done things in a creditable way and are to be congratulated upon their good work and the success of the course which is due to them and their leader, Prof. Clark.

The forestry students first made themselves popular at the oratorio where they were out in full force with their cheers and songs.

The course ended with a very delicious “spread” in the college library.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE NOTES

Dinner was served to the Board of Trustees in the dining room Friday March 20th.

The D. S. 8 girls are taking turns giving the customary dinners and High Teas.

Prof. Larsen entertained the Pygmalion and Galatea cast, Prof. Arnold and Mr. Pedersen at dinner on March 26th. The success of the affair was largely due to Miss Lucile Jensen and Miss Duford who “did things” behind the scenes,” and provided two skilled “waiters.”

Miss Cooper gave some very interesting talks to the forestry class just before their work ended. The talks on bread, sources of food, cooking of food, etc. were very much appreciated as well as interesting.

Miss Anna Mathison and Miss Hansen prepared a High Tea on March 7th. Miss Hervey of the New Jersey Academy entertained.

The girls in sewing will soon begin making their commencement dresses and spring suits.

The lecture class in textiles are studying the different kinds of fibers that are used in materials for clothing.

Miss Powell is again working over hours and for love too. Not for love of the Institution this time however, but it is rumored that she has her choice of one man and half his salary or the other man and
all he has. For further information see Mr. Ezel or Mr. Woolley.

The forestry course closed March 27th with a delicious luncheon prepared by the Domestic Science girls.

The girls in advanced sewing are doing some beautiful art needlework.

Some very pretty salads were made in both the D. S. 8 and D. S. 3 classes last week.

Mrs. Gates spoke to the lady members of the college Tuesday, March 24, at drill hour.

The D. S. 9 girls have enjoyed and appreciated the talks on home decoration from Prof. Fletcher.

Anything is possible with the Domestic Science girls now. A complete three course dinner was prepared and served without a drop of water. This was probably not noticed by some of our guests who perhaps are used to it.

Music

The String Quartette gave a concert in Ogden Tuesday evening March 25 in the lecture course of the Weber Academy before a large and appreciative audience, which seemed to enjoy most the Haydn music by the Quartette and Mr. Spicker's solo work. While in Ogden the musicians were entertained at luncheon by Miss Lizzie and Mr. Thomas McKay, formerly of the A. C., and at dinner by Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Morrell.

At the concert were several alumni of the college, among them Miss Myrtle Ballard of last year's Manual Training class. She is now teaching at the Weber Stake Academy.

The music department has in preparation two one act operas by Offenbach, the Rose of Auvergne, and Marriage by Lanternlight.

The College Band is rehearsing daily in the chapel and has many music lovers at these impromptu concerts. It gave a concert in Wellsville April first.

At recent chapel exercises the music students have distinguished themselves. One day hymns were sung that were composed by Mr. Clark and Mr. Carter. Another day the Glee Club sang some excellent selections and the solo work of Mr. Stratford was especially enjoyable and well done.

At the farewell party given on March 26th to Lawrence Caine in the Fifth Ward Meeting House Mr. Spicker furnished two of the most artistic numbers on the programme.

That the interest of Logan people in chamber music is increasing was shown by the large audience that listened to the fine playing of the
STUDENT LIFE

Schubert and Dvorak music by the String Quartette at the March concert. Music lovers are pushing the Philistines to the wall and shaming the knockers into silence.

Mr. Evans—"McCallister, when was Washington born?"
Mr. McCallister—"In 1872."

Mr. Morgan says it is the worry and toil in the bank that is causing his hair to turn gray; while his friends intimate that it is a failure in love.

Mr. Webb started to night school not long since and got lost. Miss Gardner by accident found him and returned him to the dormitory about 4 o'clock A. M. Miss Gardner was given a unanimous vote of thanks by the dormitory girls for her unselfishness.

Prof. Robinson says goose eggs are dear, but judging from his generous gifts to the students in Political Science we believe him mistaken.

G. W. Benedick has been ill with rheumatism and has taken a trip to Mendon for his health.

Morgan (to Holmes talking to the girls)—Gee, I wish I were a friend of yours so I could meet all those pretty girls.
Holmes—I am glad you’re not.

We are pleased to note that the Commercial Department had two representatives in "Pygmalion and Galatea."

Morley cares little for his certificate in commerce. He has lately received his degree as captain.
Through some cause or other a definite time could not be decided upon for the U. A. C.—B. Y. C. debate. A committee from each school met and it was then decided mutually to call it off for this year. This is to our sorrow as we had an excellent team, each of the three men being very strong in both argument and delivery. There was every possibility of a clean victory for us. Those composing the team were C. N. Jensen, Perkins and Ernest Carroll. The committee's agreement follows:

We the representatives of the committees of the faculties and debating organizations of the B. Y. C. and the U. A. C. do, by a mutual and friendly agreement, postpone the debate that was to be held in February 1908, according to league of 1905.

The U. A. C.—B. Y. U. debate is a "sure go." On May 15th, at Provo, our debating team meets the one representing the B. Y. U. to discuss the following question, Resolved, That the State of Utah should create a railroad commission in the next session of the legislature. There is good material for both sides and a warm contest is assured. Our boys have chosen the negative and are working in a way which means victory. Provo has never beaten us in debate and this year's team is determined to add to the collection of scalps. The team consists of Erastus Peterson, Leon Fonnesbeck, and Orson Lloyd. You
STUDENT LIFE

all have it in you boys and here's to success!

One is forced to believe that some member of The Journal staff forgets what he has said in previous issues when writing for those to follow. In a recent issue of their *widely circulated* paper they severely criticize some one for making "untruthful, ungentlemanly" remarks of a certain actress in the columns of the other local paper. They call the author of this article everything from an indecent man to an ass.

Now compare if you will, the criticism of the actress with the article, appearing in an earlier edition of The Journal relative to a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this institution. Which is more indecent? Which more "ass like," if you please? To sane people, the latter. It is strange, indeed, that a paper claiming to "boost" for Logan and her schools, as that local paper does, should speak so slightly of a highly respected lady of this state who is an honored member of the A. C. Board of Trustees. If the author of that article thought it pleasing and interesting to the students and public in general, he was badly mistaken. It was far more disgusting than interesting even to the most common and inactive people.

THE ELECTION

It is time now that some deep thinking was done. Begin to look around and observe the best and most reliable men we have in school. The annual election of the Student Body officers and Student Life staff is close at hand. Select the men you think best adapted for these several positions. Don't try to "down" a good candidate merely because he has associated with students who have beaten you out in some election or against whom you personally have some petty grievance. Weigh closely and accurately the merits of the respective candidates. Is this or that man more reliable than the other? Can he make the Student Body Organization a greater success than the others? Can he keep Student Life up to or above its present standard? Has he proved himself capable of holding these responsible positions? Will he fulfill this or that position in such a way that it will be a credit to this school? Questions along this line are the kind that should be asked and not. Has he ever done me personally any direct good? Will he pull me into a good prominent place in the
eyes of the students next year? Select the candidate you think best after a thorough investigation, and then fight for him to the end. Don’t be childish enough to be pulled this way or that by a few “bosses.” Have a mind of your own. You are college students. Show it. If in your association with the students so far this year you have found that this or that man has been naturally a leader, in the good sense, see that he is put where he can show himself and don’t let anyone with a smooth tongue turn you from your ideas. Don’t let anyone make you believe a “leaner” is better than a “lifter.”

There seemed to be, for a while, quite an uneasy feeling among the students concerning the athletics in this institution. It is gratifying however, to note that now things are moving along in an easy, “sure to go” manner. There were some misunderstandings. It seems that some thought others were trying to “beat” them and when they finally got their eyes open they found they had been dreaming. Let us forget trivialities and work for greater things.

At this time of the year there is something that gradually gets the best of a person and almost drives him (or her) mad with a desire to jump out of the “knowledge box” and take himself away to some secluded spot and there dream of the “things” which are most dear. These “things” to a boy are the fair co-eds and oh for an hour or two to stroll along the old hill and tell to each other the ideals and hopes in life. The girls, peering out through some window, see certain fellows leaving and are instantly seized with vague desires. “Oh if he would only come and take me walking,” each one says to herself. And thus the spring months drag along. Studies are tedious, classes dull, excuses required and hours for walking are few. It is hard to look out of a window and not feel the incessant throbs of “spring fever.” But it must be done. A few more weeks and then home, or elsewhere, where we can meet him or her and go strolling daily in the woods or alfalfa patch. Stay it out; it will soon be over, and then?

Many of the townspeople make use of the college library and reading room which is open to them on Sunday afternoons. This is one more step in advance for this institution. By throwing the doors of the library open on Sunday, the school affords a place for wholesome recreation for the business
STUDENT LIFE

men of the town and also a place for the student to spend the afternoon. As there is no public library in town this one should be made good use of.

STUDENT INJURED

The sympathy of the students is extended to Mr. Edgar Mitchell, manager of the track team. Mitchell is a Mechanic Arts student and at leisure hours has been engaged in making mission furniture in the old Garff mill. Monday morning, March 23rd, he was rearranging some of the belting when he slipped and fell into the mortising machine. The chisels got hold of his knee and before he could be released serious injuries had been inflicted. The knee cap was badly cut and the flesh, tendons and bones lacerated. It is very probable that his leg will remain stiff. We hope, however, for the best and are all interested in his speedy recovery. He was doing splendid work with the track team and his injury will leave a vacancy which will be hard to fill.

IT MAY BE THAT

THAT FORESTRY-DOMESTIC SCIENCE
Who says that John T. Jr. is not an agriculturist.

Prof. Titus has a boy. Congratulations.

Dr. Reinsch of the University of Wisconsin lectured to the students March 31st.

The first base-ball game of the season was played Saturday March 21st between the faculty and the students. Owing to the tryout of all candidates for the team the faculty team was victorious.

The A. C. Board met this month and some important business was discussed.

The Band is drilling for a concert to be given soon.

The Tennis Court has been repaired and some practice is going on now-a-days.

Logan is supporting two Electric Theaters now. The Lyric is the latest venture.

Domestic Science Laboratory is the popular new name for the kitchen.

Prof. Arnold accompanied the String Quartette on the recent trip when performances were given at Ogden and Brigham City.

One of the students of the college was suspended for stealing.

The Forestry course ended March 28th, and a jolly good crowd of fellows left the college.

The annual spring visit of Cupid can be detected, by a glance at the campus or the boulevard these fine days.

C. N. Jensen, who registered at the beginning of the year, will take out his B. S. in June.

Eric Ryberg was elected captain of the base-ball team recently.

A student translating in German came to the word “Lager”. He called it “Beer.”
STUDENT LIFE

One of the preps. understood President Widtsoe to say that Miss Huntsman would talk on "Birds." Later the prep. thought the President said "Buns."

An A. C. Student, while watching the recent B. Y. triumphal procession down town, made the statement that if there were no pretty girls in Heaven, the B. Y. would be the place to come.

Miss Huntsman gave a discussion of the life and works of Burns in chapel February 13-14 and 17.

That item in the Logan Republican about Bob Hanson, recently, seems to have been "falsely put."

Alma Knapp is now the father of a twelve and a half pounder. To overcome the jubilant feeling caused he has taken up baseball. He looks rather sleepy though as a result of trying to make the Kid Knapp.

The Glee Club in chapel March 26th furnished some "real" music.

Its rather amusing. A B. Y. Prof. trained the Logan pugilist and an A. C. Prof. refereed the contest. The two schools are surely growing friendly.

In order that there shall be no more forbidden fruit" the orchard has been removed. This is further acceptable as it meets requirements of the Legislature, by cutting down expenses, as the College Detective Bureau will not require so many men.

Lawrence Caine and Booker Preston answered "the call" and left for Germany April 3rd. Booker will probably try to bring back some druggists while Lawrence will try to get athletes. Here's to you boys, may your labors be successful.

Pres. Peterson and Dave Farrell, "blew" into Logan February 13th. Since then, Dave has been seen around town quite frequently. He is now carrying on some experiments in dry farm cereals in southern Utah for the U. S. department of Agriculture.

Fonnesbeck and E. Peterson are "digging" for the debate with Provo.

L. S. Powell, the Jean Francois Millet of the post, leaves for Paris next month, where he contemplates a year and a half or two years of training in "interior decoration and designing." Well, here's to you Jonathan! May you return so
STUDENT LIFE

skilled that you can decorate a room so artistically that a person will think he is in the seventh heaven. May you be able to paint sunsets so natural that people will forget the time of day and may you build up a record that will perpetuate your name to the end of eternity

First student (Shakespearan), commenting on the voluminous article of Prof. Bullen's in *The Journal*:

"The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

Second student (French): "Qui s'excuse s'accuse."

Shirley Nebeker and a few others have accepted positions as government sheep inspectors.

The many practice games our base-ball team have played have all resulted in a victory. Our team is certainly showing good form and will make a hard fight for the championship.

On Saturday, April 4, a half holiday was granted the students and the track and base-ball diamond received a good cleaning up. The girls served lunch to the hungry laborers.

Miss Cooper has ordered about a hundred copies of "The Art of Managing Men" to be used as a text book for the Home Seekers' Circle.

Prof. Maud May Babcock delighted the Student Body with a rendition of one of Miss Wilkin's stories of New England life at chapel, Saturday, March 28. For an encore she gave one of Drummond's poems in the French-Canadian dialect.
C. A. Jensen '99 is at present engaged in the U. S. Department of Dry Land Agriculture at the office in Washington D. C. His summer station is at Bellefourche, South Dakota where he has entire charge of the work in which he is engaged. He spends about eight months at this place and the other four months in the office at Washington, D. C.

Mr. Jensen is one of our many graduates, who, though yet young in his work, has gained a reputation as being authority in his respective field, and is considered a very strong man in the Department of Agriculture.

A. P. Stover '99 is also in the U. S. Department of Agriculture; his work being Irrigation investigations. His summer headquarters are at Portland, Ore., and his field of work consists of the northern parts of Oregon, and southern Washington. His winter quarters are at Washington, D. C.

Wm. Nelson '00, graduate in Commerce has since taken a degree in Agriculture at Michigan Agricultural College. He is now employed in the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Bureau of Soils, as assistant in soil management. His work consists largely of lecture and demonstration work in Rhode Island, Maryland, and Delaware with his headquarters at Washington, D. C.

Charles F. Brown '03 is employed at office of Experiment Station doing investigations in drainage. His field work is done in Utah, western Colorado, southern Idaho, and Wyoming, during the summer months. He is at present located temporarily at Washington, D. C.

J. F. Jardine '05 is working in the forestry service, office of range improvement. His field work is done on the Wallowa forest reserve in eastern Oregon. He spends his winters in Washington, D. C. At present he is temporarily engaged in work on various forest reserves in Arizona, and South Sea Era District, California. He expects to reach his summer headquarters in Oregon about April 15th, from which time his address will be Wallowa, Oregon.