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# THE JAYHAWKER

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DON'T WAIT FOR OPPORTUNITIES; MAKE THEM.

VOL. III.

MARCH, 1905.

NO. 7

### Voices of Spring.

To us, Lords of creation though we be,  
Nature's tense is wrapt in mystery.  
But to her folk of humbler clay  
She speaks in no uncertain lay.

So while we strain unseeing eyes  
To behold the signs of spring arise;  
Unnurtured life, with instinct bright,  
The signs descry and read aright.

Again, with dulled ears we essay  
To catch the whispers far away:  
While perched aloft yon gay red bird  
Proclaims the news; for he has heard.  
And from an orchard tree near-by  
Some chattering black-birds make reply.

The spring's advent we still debate,  
Though crows have each sought out a mate.  
And the strutting barnyard chanticleer  
Declares aloud that spring is here.

So every living, creeping thing  
Heralds the coming of the spring.  
While we, with books and schools galore  
Adding daily to our store,  
Sleep, to wake some blissful morn,  
And find that spring is nearly gone.

*Letter from Berlin, Germany.*

By Ivy F. Harner, '93.

(CONCLUDED.)

REMEMBERING my experience of reading long, uninteresting descriptions of interesting buildings and institutions, I have refrained from tiring my readers in *that* way, but I must say something of that wonderful building, the Reichstag, or Hall of the German Diet. It is a new building, completed only a few years ago, cost five and one-half millions of dollars, and is said to be the most beautiful government building in the world. Always artistic, the Germans have made this building and its surroundings the climax of all that is beautiful in architecture, art, and sculpture.

In front of the building stands a statue of Bismark, first vice-chancellor of the German Empire and the man to whom is largely due the existence of a united Germany to-day. It is an imposing figure, the statue itself twenty feet in height the poise said to be very characteristic of the man, and every line expressing that determination so characteristic of the "Iron Chancellor." While he stands before the entrance of this great building, he never entered it, as the young Emperor took matters into his own hands, on his father's death, and this wonderful man retired to private life.

Surrounding the base of this central figure of Bismark are four allegorical figures. In front stands the famous figure of Atlas, with the world on his shoulders. At the rear is Siegfried forging the imperial sword—a sword, so says the legend, which can never be overcome. The third is the figure of a woman with her foot on the neck of a panther, indicative of constitutional power suppressing revolt. And the fourth is also a woman, engrossed in a book, symbolic of statecraft.

The building is of Selesian sand-

stone of a gray color. The most striking part is the dome. It is of glass, girded with bands of copper. On the top of this is a lantern surrounded by copper columns, and all surmounted by the imperial crown. The general effect is that of a golden dome.

Once a week this building is open to inspection by visitors for a couple of hours. The rooms, many and spacious, are each in itself a work of art. Furniture and finishings harmonize in color and design. The painter, the wood carver, the sculptor, have each contributed his talent, and have woven together legend and history in floor, walls, ceiling, and even in the furniture. When the door of the refreshment room was thrown open, my Kansas sense of smell received a shock. This room had very significant odors, not common to a prohibition state.

After a few preliminaries, among which was standing in line out-of-doors in the street in the cold for one hour in the early morning to secure a ticket to the visitors' gallery, I was fortunate enough to have the opportunity of being present at a session of the Reichstag, or German diet, which is really the lower house of congress, whose members obtain their seats by election by delegates who are elected by the people directly.

The members of the upper house constitute the federal council, whose members, fifty in number, either inherit their seats or are appointed to them. Hence, it is the representative body or lower house which is especially attractive. This body numbers three hundred ninety-seven men. The upper house usually attends the session of the lower, but has no voice there.

The president of the Diet is an elderly man. Twice during the session he fortified himself with pinches of snuff.

The most important political parties are the conservatives and free conservatives, who are, in essentials, the

same and are in harmony with the vice chancellor and the emperor—the national liberal or catholic party and the social democrats.

The social democrats are very strong, both in numbers and influence, and the last election showed a great gain, numerically. By the conservatives, they are regarded as enemies of the government. While the latter draws its support largely from the nobility, the aristocrats and the rich, together with many of the middle class, to the social democrats belong the masses, mostly poor, and the ultimate aim of the party is to better the condition of the lower classes. Its strength is very much increased by the inactivity of the conservatives, who are bound by precedence and custom and official position of many who must remain in harmony with existing conditions. The session which I attended was especially interesting in that Bebel, the leader of the social democrats, and therefore a prominent man in political circles, was the chief speaker. He is a man in middle years, of a striking personality, and a speaker whose flow of language is seldom equaled, and who believes heart and soul in the principles which he represents.

The question of how to fill an empty treasury and stop the increase of the large national debt is foremost under discussion. Bebel advocates the lessening of the term of compulsory military service from two years to one year, as an economical measure. Then the German colonies in Africa are costing her considerable money, as well as the lives of many soldiers, and Bebel argues that they are a losing investment anyway, and that Germany should let them go—a thing which Germany will never do. Protection, too, comes in for its share of censure, since, from a financial standpoint it has not been a success.

In the war between Russia and Japan, the social democrats see a great

triumph in the end for the masses over the classes, while the conservatives, professedly neutral as representatives of the government, are probably more in sympathy with Russia.

The discussions in the Diet are full of party censure. Now and then there is a too pointed personal allusion, at which the president rings his bell, rises and, amid a breathless silence, administers his rebuke, and then the speaker resumes his harangue.

Here, as elsewhere, each party is honest in its conviction, and believes that its policy marks the road leading to the goal of the German Empire; in reality, each is necessary as a check on the other, while the desired results will probably be attained, not by pursuing the policy of any one party, but by adopting that which is best in each.

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### *College Students of the East and the West.*

By G. O. Greene, '00.

WE often hear the statement that student life is the same the world over, and that when you have seen one set of students you can tell somewhere near what any set of students will be like in any college in America. Yet there are points of difference between students, even of different colleges, into which it is interesting to look.

Taking the students from the colleges of the two great sections, the West and the East, the former an outgrowth of the latter and in many cases an improvement on it, while we find them interested in studying the same branches and interested in the same sort of college life, the same sports and the same kinds of cribs and ponies, they are very different in many respects.

Before going into a discussion of the two sections it is well to ask, Who goes to college? In the East, every boy whose parents are able to send him goes to a college of some sort or

other. And the number of parents who are able to send their sons to college is, perhaps, greater proportionally in the East than in the West. In the East it is the accepted thing that every young man is entitled to a college training of some sort. In the West, on the other hand, it is much more often the case that only the son who has determined that he *will* go to college and that he *must* better his condition who goes to school. The cost in dollars and cents is much less in the West, to the young man who has decided that he will go to college; and there are few young men who feel that they can make their way through college who do not do it with considerable credit to themselves.

Most of the western colleges are in possession of some sort of a department for the preparation of young men who have reached an age that would make high-school attendance prohibitive. And there are many young men of the best abilities who have earned their college training. None or few of the eastern colleges have any such department. The students enter, either by direct examination, as they do in the West, or else they come from accredited high schools. Each college reserves the right to take away the certificate right of any high school sending a lot of students who show they have not had sufficient training to admit them as freshmen.

This shows that the eastern student possesses a much better preparation for college than his western cousin. With those that take the entrance examination, it is found to be much higher in the East than in the West. Though the eastern man possesses a better training for college entrance, is he a better student? Is he as much in earnest about his college training? It will readily be seen that there are many reasons why he is neither. Too often he goes to college, not because he has any lofty ideas about becoming president, some day, but because his

father foots the bills and tells him he must stay there for four years or longer. Too often the college chosen is the college his father attended or graduated from, though some other college may offer more facilities for the son's chosen profession.

It is easy to see how all this effects the spirit of the classes. The spirit of the classes, the desire to learn and the earnestness in the work is usually a result of the spirit of the majority of the class. Every instructor knows how a few weary spirits and students careless of the results of quizzes and examinations can completely destroy the spirit of the classes.

The western student, either partially or wholly paying his way, does not think he can afford to be careless or lazy, and he is apt to show much more earnestness than his eastern college mate. He does not consider that society is half or two-thirds of college life. As one man has said who was educated in the East and had ample opportunity to watch the students of the West, "They seem to think that all they go to college for is to plug for four years." This summing up of the students of the two great sections shows much in favor of the western man, who does not think for a minute that college life is intended for the development of society pets. He is apt to hold the same opinion of church going during his college course. He does one thing at a time.

There are many points by which the western students would lose rather than gain in comparison. He does not have near as much loyalty for colleges and college institutions, nor does he feel the absolute necessity of supporting the college athletics in every way possible. He does not know the least thing about the good fellowship and the loyalty of students to one another that is a common thing in eastern colleges. It is true that he has few or no fraternities, with chapters in half a dozen institu-

tions of the country in which to foster this loyalty. The few fraternities possessed by many of the western institutions are a hindrance and a detriment to everything connected with college loyalty. Too often fraternity is a synonym for broken rules and corrupted morals. While this is often true, there can be no doubt but the better students will in time demand better fraternities and put a stop to the misuse of a principle of friendship with the best of ties to bind.

A great many things pertaining to the colleges of the east are controlled by custom. The eastern student, with a touch of Bunker Hill and Salem Witchcraft running through his veins, has a reverence for custom that is akin to worship. The western lad has no more reverence for custom than he has for an unpopular instructor. Because a thing is custom is one reason why he thinks his class should break away and establish some new idea. This shows a restlessness of spirit, the determination to get along, and the love of excitement that is so characteristic of the West.

### *A Dakota Romance.*

By Wilma Cross-Rhodes, '04.

#### CHAPTER I.

"WELL, mother, I can't see that anything is gained by prolonging this discussion. Anna just must help me through the harvest."

"But Roy, you cannot mean that you insist upon her remaining out in this August sun to drive the header!"

"I mean," replied the young man, excitedly, "that she is to help us in the wheat field; that she is to drive the header, binder, wagon, or help stack if necessary. I guess the sun isn't any hotter for her than for the other girls about here who work out in it continually."

He who thus addressed his invalid mother was about twenty-three years of age, with a tall, well-proportioned physique. Upon his naturally refined

features, however, were the unmistakable traces of a dissipation which had blunted every finer sensibility. Anna, who was his junior by two years, was womanly beyond her age, and ever since her mother's first stroke of paralysis, three summers previous, she had acted as housekeeper in the little three-roomed cottage. Each August, as the seven or more harvest hands had swelled the number of her boarders to ten, she never once complained. Yet this morning, as she unintentionally overheard the heated conversation in the adjoining room, her young heart sounded its first note of rebellion.

"I will not be bullied by him," she whispered. "It is cruel, it is wicked. Oh! why did father leave the farm to him instead of to mother. He is so overbearing and—and he drinks," she sobbed.

"But my son," came from the next room, "Anna isn't as strong as many of these foreign girls about here and her household duties are not of the lightest."

"Why don't she get married, then? Sam Hinkley wants her badly enough, goodness knows."

"That is a question which my children must always settle themselves, Roy, and I——" But she was interrupted by Anna, who could endure no more and burst into the room.

"Mother," she said, "Do not attempt to protect me from this brute. As for you, young man, I want you to distinctly understand that I shall marry *when* I please, *how* I please, and *whom* I please. I don't love Sam Hinkley and shall *never* marry him, so you may as well cease your diplomacy at once;" and with her eyes flashing fire and her body fairly trembling with emotion, she left the room. But her brother had not done with her yet; so, with his voice pitched a little higher in order that Anna might now receive the full benefit of his words, he continued his conversation with his mother.

"Love! love! What does that snip know about love; and what do such sentiments count for, anyway, beside money and houses and land? Just as Sam said, she'll be sniffing around for him to help keep her away from the poorhouse yet."

The enfeebled nervous system of Mrs. Purdue had nearly collapsed during this fierce outbreak, but she knew her son too well to attempt to quiet him at this juncture.

"There's got to be a clearing out here at Christmas time, anyway. I'm going to bring a woman here that won't whine because she has to putter around the house a trifle and then do some real work in the harvest field. In other words, I'm going to marry Stena, mother."

"Oh, don't be shocked," he said in answer to her exclamation of pained surprise. "She don't boast as much chink as that rich Miss Campbell I had hoped to capture in Minneapolis. But Stena will bring me in heavy returns in work; and anyway it's far better than supporting one's poor lazy relations. On the twenty-fifth of December I make the change. If Anna wants to stay here until that time she can come to the field to-day and every day 'till the harvest is over. If not, she can clear out, and the sooner the better.

The door slammed on the angry man and Mrs. Purdue was exceedingly thankful for the sweet unconsciousness she felt stealing over her.

Anna, sobbing now over the wounds her brother had so cruelly inflicted, hastened to her mother's side for comfort and relief. But she found the head drooping on the invalid's chair, the eyes tightly closed and the thin face ashen. She had fainted. Instantly the brave young heart forgot its woes as she labored to restore her best, and it seemed her only friend, to consciousness again. Under her deft treatment, the life-blood gradually resumed its coursings and the sad eyes looked once more at her baby girl.

"Perhaps" thought Anna, "she had forgotten the recent trouble. I hope my face tells no tales." But the mother heart had been too deeply stirred to soon forget such emotions.

"My poor baby," she said as she stroked the brown head bowed before her. "Mama's heart aches for your future; but trust God, darling; He will surely help you."

"Don't worry about me, mother dear. I can teach school or do house work. But how can I leave you with him?"

"Indeed, I fear he considers me a burden also, so perhaps you and I will have to face the world together."

"But, mother, he could not be so cruel, so ungrateful to you."

"No, do not censure him, my child. Your brother is far more to be pitied. But poor Stena! He thought me disappointed because she is not wealthy. What would have been his thoughts had he known that I pitied her from my heart's depths for the life of heart-ache and hardship I see mapped out for her unless Roy mightily reforms. But we mustn't linger too long in the uncertain future, else we will not have strength to face the eager present."

"I have a plan, mother dear," interrupted Anna; and her dark eyes were luminous with love and hope as she lifted them to her mother's face. "You know Miss Hindman only took the Buchert school for the fall term, and as teachers are very scarce, I am sure that Miss Richardson, the county superintendent, would let me have it after Christmas. Perhaps Buchert's would board you and me, and I think that, by staying away from most of the operas, we might be able to get along on \$45 a month; don't you, mumsie?"

Mrs. Purdue smiled wanly at the attempt at railery on Anna's part, for of course the thought of an opera on a Dakota prairie, fifteen miles from the nearest town (which, when reached, had a population of barely two hundred) was utterly preposterous.



"I don't see how I can bear to leave you all day, though, when I shall have to feel that you are suffering for some necessity for which you will not ask strangers. That is the only hard part of my plan," added Anna, sadly.

"Don't let that worry you, my child, for that is future, and I repeat that settlements for the present time are far more essential, in my estimation. This plan means, then, that my little girl must submit to Roy's proposition?"

"It does, mother," responded Anna, promptly, "It hurts my pride, of course; but as old Jake would say, I've done fit that battle; and as for my physical strength, you have always taught me that He will never allow the demand to exceed the supply. So it is all settled," she added brightly, "and now if there is nothing more that I can do to make my little mother 'comfy,' I will don my sombrero and hie me away to the fields of rusted wheat.

[To be continued.]

### *The Crime of All the Ages.\**

**A**T the summit of a hill stands a giant oak. Its history has been one of conflict. For a hundred years the warring elements have wrestled to uproot it. All the fury of heaven's artillery has beaten upon its head, yet it still remains, a monument of rugged strength.

This is but a faint picture of a more momentous struggle relating to human existence. Like the oak, right has stood secure through unnumbered centuries, while against it wrong has hurled all its forces, to threaten but never to destroy.

In this contest of life a mere handful of sturdy warriors stand, the exponents of right. Their strength, however, is not to be measured by numbers, but by a courageous devotion to principle dearer than life itself.

\*Oration winning second place in oratorical contest.

Opposed to them are numbers like the sands of the sea—the mass of the people. Whatever their individual aims, however small or great their loyalty, their general tendency is opposed to the progress and highest development of the human race. The correctness of this statement can be easily shown. A man's life is the sum of his affections and his hatreds. Not otherwise is it with society. Let us, then, consider those things which society loves, together with those it hates.

Education has always been vitally associated with the life of a people. We boast of the power of the press—its moulding influence upon the minds of the people. But the press caters to the appetites of its patrons, and we are fairly deluged with blood-and-thunder stories, with accounts of crime hideous in their detail, with the sensational, and the ephemeral. The depraved taste of the masses has crowded out any appreciation of the noble and sublime in literature.

Yonder stands a library with its shelves straining under the burden of volumes of the richest accumulation of thought and feeling of the past. Its printed treasure—its very atmosphere invites men to sit down with kings, sages, and philosophers, and have poured into their minds the pent-up feelings, ambitions, and longings of full hearts—a privilege which these writers did not accord even to their closest friends. And still the jostling crowd rushes by to the cheap newsstand, because it loves trash rather than pure gold.

Not so evident to us at first, and yet as surely indicating the tendency of the masses, is the prevalence of vice. From the pretentious gambling halls of the great city to the bootblack who flips his penny on the street, the same story of unjust gain is told. Such is the fascination for the various forms of chance that men are losing their sense of duty to earn an honest compe-

tence, and the dignity of labor, that safeguard of a nation's prosperity, is being materially lowered.

Closely linked with this vice of gambling is the evil of theft. Unrealized, yet foreboding, it permeates our whole social system. The multiplicity of petty thefts all around us is so common that it scarcely causes comment, and only when men in positions of trust and honor appropriate to their own use money committed to their care is public opinion aroused. Recent disclosures show that in the construction of public works and in the administration of municipal affairs, vast sums of the people's money are unlawfully turned aside to fill the pockets of private individuals. Around every department of government is a whole horde of robbers waiting for an opportunity to share in the spoils. Of more vital importance, however, is the condition which attains in the business world. By excessive charges and by adulteration of products, merchants and manufacturers rob their customers simply to amass wealth. When we consider that men, in their feverish appetite for gold, do not hesitate even to commit murder, we see what a relentless grip the love of money has upon the rank and file of the people.

Again, clasped in fond embrace, society folds to its bosom that vampire, intemperance, which is sapping the life-blood of the people, debauching the morals, dwarfing the minds, and making physical wrecks of men—an evil by the side of which all others shrink to nothingness in comparison. Rich and poor, alike, are its victims. It enters the home, driving out love and happiness, and breaking those tender ties which, after all, are the foundation of social life. Squalor, misery, and wretchedness, alone remain where this awful curse has blighted with its touch.

Without laws to govern the actions of individuals and nations there could be no real progress. The respect,

therefore, which men have for law and constituted authority determines largely their material and moral development. There is, in our day, a widespread feeling that strict obedience to law is not essential. As a result, lawlessness pervades the land. Corporations, aided by able lawyers, evade the laws, or violate them with impunity. Saloons and dens of vice thrive in open violation of law. The courts themselves, by endless delays incident to appeals on technicalities, and by penalties wholly incommensurate with offences, tend to pervert justice, and criminals, unpunished, become bolder, and crimes become more frequent. Mob spirit and labor riots add their quota to the alarming situation.

The principal cause of this deplorable condition is the dull indifference of the people. By blind adherence to political parties, they often place in office men who have no qualifications for such positions, and then wonder why the laws are not enforced. Even when officials do attempt to enforce a strict obedience to law they find it impossible to do so because the mass of the people will not uphold them. It becomes evident, then, that laws are enforced exactly to that degree demanded by the people.

If any conclusions may be drawn from these social conditions it is a profound truth that society has an overpowering love for these degrading influences. If it were not so, they could not exist—no, not for a moment! It is not strange, then, when the Champions of Right proclaim principles of life so at variance with the things upon which society has set its affections, that they should at once become the victims of society's most intense hatred and enmity.

How discouraging must these conditions be to those who stand against the evil tendencies of society! To pleas which should melt the hardest heart; to solutions to the great problems of human life; to messages relat-

ing to the eternal destinies of men, the mass of people turn a deaf ear. In a blind stupor of indifference, society drifts to certain destruction. Warnings and entreaties, alike, fail to arouse it from its lethargy. Nowonder the Prophet of Old gave voice to the despairing cry, "Who hath believed our report?"

Not content, however, with indifference to messages of reform, society heaps calumny and abuse upon its opponents. To injure the character and to tarnish the good name of the Champions of Right is its highest glory. With deceit and false accusations have its victories been won.

Such proofs as these of society's enmity are of themselves sufficient to make the pathway of those who stand for right one of difficulty, but the pages of history are replete with further evidences of its fury. Those who have been the objects of its wrath have been subjected to every imaginable peril to life and limb. They have borne about in their bodies the marks which told of thier devotion to the principles of right. There have been many whose very life-blood has cried out from the ground, "Unjust! unjust!"

The struggle of such magnitude, coming down to us through the ages, is still being waged with unabated zeal. The forces of evil, winning victory after victory, seem now all but ready to engulf the good and true, crushing in their triumphant march all who oppose. From the beginning to the present it has ever been thus, "Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne." To be pessimistic is enervating; to face the stern facts is invigorating. The latter is the first requisite to a clear understanding of this problem, and, together with a knowledge of the existing conditions, it furnishes a sound basis for an intelligent remedy.

Guiding and directing this great institution which we call social life are

natural laws as definite and far-reaching as those which govern the world of nature about us. These laws may all be summed up in one fundamental principle of human life—mutual helpfulness. A kindly and sympathetic consideration for the rights and feelings of others would have brought about, long since, a state of affairs little less than ideal.

The gross violation of this principle is a crime of the profoundest magnitude. Each succeeding generation has added its share to the accumulation of wrong and injustice. As long as it is left to the human will to choose between right and wrong, so long will the individual be held personally responsible to the Ruler of the Universe for the violation of laws which He has ordained. Is it a little thing that society should disregard the principles which alone can bring peace and happiness? Oh! Society, Society, thou that rebellest against the right; that revellest in the slime and filth of iniquity; that crusheth them that are sent to warn thee! Would that thou didst know the enormity of thy crime!

Mark it well! Thou shalt answer for thy deeds! Before the Court of Last Appeal, where the Judge of all the Earth shall rule with justice and equity, countless decisions of men shall be reversed. Then shall the perpetrators of this crime be punished, and then shall the righteous shine forth in the glory of their justification.

You can not fail to catch the deep significance of this lesson. Thoughtlessly or willingly, we are drifting with the masses, augmenting the forces of evil, and heaping up wrath against the day of judgment, or we are standing firmly against the current. There is no middle ground.

Let us then ally ourselves with the forces of right. There all the glory lies. Through the ages the men who have achieved true personal greatness and

accomplished lasting good for humanity have upheld principles of right. Upon the solid foundation of unselfishness, they have builded for themselves memorials in men's lives. In spite of itself, society has been lifted to a higher and a nobler plane of life. Like unfailling springs flowing toward a mighty river, these men have passed through the centuries, refreshing the thirsty soil, and making the valleys to blossom forth in all their wealth of beauty. Even their enemies, confounded, are laying down their arms, and one by one are joining the forces of right, until, in the homes of our people, in the schools where the noble and the helpful are instilled into the minds of youth, in the stress and rivalry of business life, upon the platform, and in the pulpit, are men of dauntless courage, imbued with the conviction that right makes might. Carried forward by the irresistible momentum of great ideas, they are bringing to pass a higher conception of life. Dare we hesitate to join with them? God, Himself, shall hold us in the hollow of His hand, for "Behind the dim unknown standeth God, within the shadow, keeping watch above his Own." Thus shall we share in the grand consummation, when God shall dwell with men; when sin and wretchedness shall have passed away, and mutual helpfulness shall hold its perfect sway. W. R. BALLARD.

The *Cornell Daily Sun*, which has reached the twenty-fifth year of its publication with the present college year, is now the largest college daily in America and, so far as known, in all the world. The *Cornell Daily Sun* is a larger publication than many a daily paper in a city of twenty or thirty thousand population, yet it is run entirely by students who at the same time keep up their University work. This is accomplished by a highly organized division of labor.—*Saint Louis Post Dispatch*.

### How John Got Started to College.

I don't put much stock in science and all that sort of stuff.  
To me the plain facts of life is plenty good enough.  
But last July, when I got a catalog or two  
Tellin' what folks orter know an' what folks orter do,  
I jest set down on the plow one day  
An' introduced the subject this-away.  
Here I was a wearin' out an' full of rheumatics  
A workin' every day—when I was'nt out of fix—  
An' here was the old farm, where I lived and was born,  
Old an' worn out, too, an' so poor it ud hardly sprout the corn.  
An I thought as how forty years ago Mandy—that's my wife,—  
An' me had worked an' saved to git a start in life.  
An' I sez, if this here college I'm readin' 'bout, or learnin' institoot,  
Can make John better'n me, an' make a man of him to boot,  
An' teach him there is somethin' more in life than feedin' corn to hogs,  
Then, sez I, he's got to go to school; I swear it by these catalogs.  
That night we held a famby consultation meetin', as the katydids was hollerin',  
An' took a bird's-eye view of things from colleges to hogs awollerin',  
Talked John through twenty years of life, clean through his college course,  
An' had him runnin' for president, or ridin' some high horse.  
Then we settled down to facts an' concluded in the fall  
John could start to go to school. "But he can't play football,"  
Says Mandy. An' thats where we like to split.  
"If they teach football" sez I, "an' that's a part of it,  
Then he's got to take it," sez I. An' I meant what I said.  
So we broke up the meetin' an' disagreein' went to bed.  
Well, that's the way 'twas settled till 'long in September,  
About the fourteenth, maybe 'twas the twentieth, I don't just remember;  
Anyhow 'twas the day when John started off to get his education,  
An' his ma was holdin' to him an' takin' on to beat all creation.  
Well, when I left him at the station I sez, "John, you be a man  
An' if anybody tries to tramp on you, lick 'im," sez I,—“that is if you can.”  
An' I reckon he did. Leastways he played football,  
An' when he come back in the spring he'd growed so tall  
I hardly knew him. He talked science, too. Anyhow I couldn't understand  
Just what he was driving at sometimes, nor could the hired hand.  
That's the way John got started. I haint regretted it nor he nuther;  
An' since we still git along together an' appreciate one another,  
I believe in higher education an' talk it all the week,  
The reason for which, as you can see, I haint got far to seek.

~~~~~  
People born with red hair, always have red hair until they dye.—*Ex.*

*The Alaska Indian.*

OUR geographies tell us that Alaska's inhabitants are Esquimaux. This, like the majority of geographical statements regarding remote or unknown regions, if not actually untrue, is at least misleading. The Esquimau is confined to the extreme northern portion of Alaska. A person might travel over thousands of square miles of territory and never be so fortunate as to find one.

The southern coast of Alaska and many places in the interior are peopled by a race commonly called Indians. There are also descendents of the old Russian settlers, but these will not be discussed in this article. The Alaska Indian is thought to be of Japanese and Chinese descent, and if slanting eyes and the general cast of features can be taken as evidence, no one will doubt the deduction. Many of their habits and forms of religious worship, and the fact that Aleutian Islands reach all the way from Alaska's southwestern coast to Japan, with comparatively short distances between islands, would seem to confirm the theory. The religious rites mentioned are but remnants of an elaborate ancient system of idol worship. Russia's conquering hand put an end to this form of religion, and forced the Indians to accept the Greek Catholic faith, to which the majority are now loyal subjects.

Unsanitary conditions of living have so impaired their health that they are a rapidly disappearing race of people. Tuberculosis is almost universal, and a few years ago an epidemic of la grippe carried them off in countless numbers. In fact, any contagious disease reaps an awful harvest, when once it gains a foothold among them.

Their mode of life is primitive. Hunting, fishing and trapping furnish their means of subsistence. An equal division is made of the spoils, and then if not a feast, there is a famine.

When a visitor from a neighboring village appears, he is welcome at any of the little log cabins as long as there is room to crowd in. If hungry, he is fed until starving time comes, when they all starve together until another moose or porcupine furnishes the means for a feast.

Naturally they are a degenerate people, ignorant and improvident. Russia's church and Russia's mission schools have entirely failed to improve their intellect, and it is not the fault of the Indian. His education in the Russian mission school consists of learning to read the hymn books used in church, and the responses to the priest during the religious services. Of what we call the common branches, he does not know the meaning. The United States made a very profitable deal in real estate when Alaska was purchased, but according to her custom, Russia obtained a provision in the treaty that her missions and churches should not be barred. Now every teacher sent by the American government has the influence of Russia's representative—the priest—against him, and this is by no means a negligible factor. Secure in their ignorance, the priest's influence over the natives is absolute. Imagine Russia's course if similar conditions existed in territory under her control. Of course if there was a treaty she would observe it—as she always has observed treaties. To keep control of the Indian, Russia's only hope is his ignorance. To benefit him, America's only method is education.

P. H. ROSS, '02.

February 18, the Alpha Beta society gave a special program in the College chapel. The play, *Romeo and Juliet*, made up a part of the program. The same afternoon the Ionians gave a burlesque Faculty meeting, setting forth in a "striking" way the individual peculiarities of several of the Faculty members.



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MARCH, 1905.

It is the fixed purpose of this magazine to present, each month, to its readers, the very best of College news. Not local briefs, which are uninteresting unless the reader is acquainted with the persons mentioned, but local notes of general interest. With this end in view, the Board of Control has placed on the staff a new member, Miss Margaret J. Minis, as depart-

ment editor. Miss Minis needs no words of introduction or of commendation. Her work as Librarian and in farmers' institutes is sufficient assurance of her ability.

SOME few have not yet responded to the red mark in their copy which means "subscription due." If you are among that number, permit us to again respectfully call your attention to the matter.

THE April issue of the JAYHAWKER will contain the first of a series of illustrated department writeups, giving in some detail the work of that particular department. The articles alone will be well worth the subscription price. Don't fail to read them.

REMEMBER that our \$10 offer for the best alumni letter closes April 1. Do not delay. Perhaps you think that the subject-matter at your disposal is not sufficiently interesting to warrant writing an article. Well, maybe not, but more than likely it is. We can tell you more about it after we get the letter—that is, if you want us to. Anyhow, write the letter and send it in. You stand as good chance as anybody.

DON'T forget about the concert at the Auditorium, March 16. This will be a fine chance to hear some first-class music, as well as an opportunity for old College friends to renew acquaintances, and for prospective students to come, see, and be convinced. It is the intention of the

Music Department to make the concert an annual event. Certainly such a move is to be commended. We feel confident that there are hundreds of people scattered throughout this State who will gladly take advantage of the opportunity to make yearly pilgrimages to visit the institution from which are graduated the best bone and sinew of the State.

HOWEVER needful it may be to get one's hands on some of this world's goods, it is vastly more important to lay controlling hands on one's self. There is a good old saying to this effect that, "he who rules his own spirit is greater than he who rules a city." Equally true it is that only those who have a controlling interest in their own life habits are to be intrusted with the goods or authority of another. Here in College is a splendid place to acquire self-control. Probably all of the upper classmen have observed students who, the first two years of their college life, gave promise of doing good work. Everybody in College heard of their exploits. Then as quickly as they had sprung into prominence, those same persons would be forgotten or reckoned with the "has beens." On inquiry, the probable answer would be, "Oh, I guess he just kind a lost out." The how and the wherefore in nearly every case is that he lost his grip on himself. Careless preparation of the lesson, inattention during the recitation period, poor choice of companions, or a dozen other things might have served as the cause. It is a very good make-shift—at least a very convenient one—to lay the blame on someone else when one scores a failure. But after all, in the final analysis, who other than ones self has the making or marring of one's life? Each individual stands a unit, in so far that each may think and act independent of any other individual. We are not creatures of chance or circumstance, but creatures of volition. What others say

or do may or may not vitally influence us, but what we say and do must influence us; for such is as closely related to us as cause to effect. No one may determine what another shall think or say or do, no one but the inpalpable, immeasurable quantity, psychologically termed "I," which inhabits that particular human form. Let us remember, then, that we are masters of our own destinies and get and keep a good grip on ourselves, not forgetting that he who loses his grip on himself is sure to fall into the grip of another, demon or man, as the case may be. Such an unfortunate is likely to spend some of his latter days at Winfield, or some other place where institutions are maintained for the benefit of those who have lost their grip on things in general and themselves in particular.

The recent posting of the chapel roll in the Auditorium has resulted in a large increase in attendance at the morning chapel. As in the old chapel, the girls occupy the center of the house, and the boys the sides. Now, however, the balcony is empty, there being plenty of room on the first floor. The Choral Union is seated in front, just back of the orchestra.

The basket-ball game between the student and so-called Faculty teams resulted disastrously to the former, the Faculty winning by a score of 27 to 19. A large and interested crowd witnessed the game. Many who came were compelled to turn away for lack of room. A nominal admission fee of fifteen cents was charged. The players were: Faculty—Assistants Ahearn, Anderson, Melick (Capt.), Y. M. C. A. secretary McLean, and Reverend Atkinson, of the Baptist church. Student team—Smith, Cunningham, Plake, Haines, Johnson, Cassell (Capt.), Kittel, and Topping. Referee, Assistant Booth. Umpires, Professor Hamilton and Professor Brink. Time of halves, 20 minutes.

# ALUMNI NOTES

Mamie Hassebroek, '04, has been teaching school since February 6, in the McDowell District.

Fannie Dale, '01, is stenographer for the Mechanical Department since the resignation of Mary Yenawine.

Bessie Mudge, '03, has been assisting at the college post-office window during the rush of work on grades and punch-cards.

D. V. Corbin, '03, is enjoying his work very much as draftsman for the Northern Pacific Railway Company, at Tacoma, Wash.

Pearl Holderman, '03, has gone from her home in Chetopa, Kan., to Tahlequah, I. T., to assist in her brother's land-office.

C. W. Pape, '95.—"Can't well keep house without the JAYHAWKER. Wish it would come oftener." Mr. Pape lives at 513 West Second street, Topeka.

E. M. Cook, '00, on account of ill health was compelled to resign as teacher in the Spanish schools at Humacao, Porto Rico and return to his home at Oakley, Kan.

Please extend my subscription to the JAYHAWKER two years. Also allow me to congratulate the management in getting out such an excellent paper.—S. B. Newell, '97.

Elsie Crump, '95, on account of a severe illness has not been able to carry on her school duties at Boulder Colo., for the past six weeks. She is very greatly improved now and will be back at work soon.

Dr. Geo. W. Smith, '93, of Kansas City, and brother, C. C., '94, of Lincoln Center, were both called to Manhattan by the illness and death of their father, Capt. J. T. Smith. His funeral occurred February 27.

Arthur H. Leidigh, '02, of the Bureau of Plant Industry, is again in Washington, D. C., at 735 Thirteenth Street, N. W. Before taking a civil service examination recently, he sent for all his College credits to be placed on file.

Friends of Russell Oakley, '03, will be delighted to know that his health was so improved at the last of January as to enable him to leave Hot Springs, Ark., and go back to his work for the Bureau of Plant Industry, at Washington, D. C.

Nathan Lewis, '88, pays this compliment: "The JAYHAWKER is a very creditable production. The mechanical get-up of the copy at hand is exceptionally good." Mr. Lewis's address is 169 North Jefferson street, New Castle, Penn. He is in the employ of the Carnegie Steel Company.

After R. E. Eastman, '00, of the Horticultural Department, had attended an institute at Arkansas City, he went over to the Indian School at Chilocco, Okla. (six miles away), to visit over night with L. E. Potter, '00, who is dairyman there. Mr. Potter sent his best regards to friends at K. S. A. C.

Bert R. Elliott, '87, upon whom the western fever seemed to grow as he left here eleven years ago and went, first, to Colorado, next to California, and then eight years ago to Dawson City, is again under the home roof in Manhattan. He owns extensive claims on Hunter Creek and will return to the north early this month to look after them.



Elizabeth Agnew, '00, is having a jolly time visiting friends at 236 Greenwood avenue, Topeka, Kan.

"Glad to see the paper continue as it is. We certainly find it a treat. May success ever attend it."—*P. K. Symms, '01, Atchison, Kan.*

"Wish it was so the College could furnish a display of some kind at the Louis & Clark Fair at Portland this summer."—*Grant Arnold, '88, Toledo, Wash.*

Bessie Tunnell and mother have recently gone from Kansas City to Joliet, Ill., to make their home where Jane, '89, is an instructor in the Township High School.

"We find the paper especially interesting along alumni lines and do not feel as if we can do without it. We wish you continued success in its publication."—*D. H. Otis, '92, Oswego.*

John B. Brown, '87, of Morris, Minn., had the distinction of being the first to enter the contest for the ten-dollar prize offered in the preceeding number of this publication for the most interesting article written by an alumnus.

Geo. O. Greene, '00, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, among other things said: "You don't know how much good it did me to hear that the two papers were not to be consolidated into one. The *Herald* is all right for the fellow in College, but when he gets away, a paper like the JAYHAWKER is better. Don't let them get such fool notions in their heads again."

E. C. Gasser finds his work with the John Deere Plow Company very agreeable. He says he gained six pounds in two weeks. A few weeks ago Mr. Gasser was offered a position of Manual Training teacher, at a salary of \$1000, in the Dunn County High School of Agriculture and Domestic Science, at Menomonie, Wis. He refused the position, as he wishes to make a study of shop conditions first hand.

C. F. Doane, '96, of Hyattsville, Md., sent for a paper of his "very own." He remarked: "For some time we have been enjoying numbers of the JAYHAWKER received by our various Washington friends. This seems hardly fair, either to our friends or to the Jayhawker Publishing Company. It has only been neglect, rather than undue appreciation of the paper, that has prevented us joining the list of subscribers."

Rev. C. G. Clark, a graduate of the College in '88, also later a graduate of Yale, has had a call to the First Congregational church at Minneapolis, Minn. He will go to his new post at once. He has been in charge of the Congregational church at Plainville, Conn. His many friends here will be glad of his advancement. His salary will be \$2400. Reverend Clark is a brother of Mrs. Will J. Griffing. Mrs. Clark, also K. S. A. C. '88, was best known in Manhattan as Miss Mattie Cobb.—*Manhattan Nationalist.*

County Clerk F. J. Smith, of Russell, showed his appreciation of this paper to the extent of a dollar bill and these remarks: "I am glad the JAYHAWKER did not quit coming, for it is the one medium through which we are enabled to keep in touch with College life of the present and with the whereabouts and doings of many of the alumni of the institution. By the way, I never read a number of the JAYHAWKER but what I feel like writing your alumni editor and congratulating her on the excellent showing she makes. To many of us, the alumni notes in the JAYHAWKER are the only means of communication we have with College mates who became dear through four years of association in College life. When future numbers of the papers come, I can read them without a reproving conscience telling me that I am robbing the laborer of his hire. This, too, the Smith home in Russell is alumni headquarters for all who may pass this way."

The TS<sup>2</sup> entertained their friends delightfully at the Blachly home, Tuesday evening, February 14. There were hearts everywhere; hearts to look at, hearts to find, hearts to match and, sadly enough, hearts to mend. In spite of the pains involved in the latter operation the faces smiled se-

H. R. Thatcher, '03, of Houston Tex., in a letter to a friend, makes these observations on life: "I am getting a profound reverence for experience which I consider, coupled with an educational training, makes an irresistible couple in the business world. I can readily appreciate the remark of an eminent

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# Cash Prize of \$10

Given by the JAYHAWKER to the alumnus writing the best letter. Such letter to contain not less than 500 words nor more than 1000 words.  
**OFFER CLOSES APRIL 1st.**

WRITE TO-DAY. ADDRESS

## JAYHAWKER,

Manhattan, Kansas

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renely and the voices exclaimed joyously. The TS<sup>2</sup>'s well of originality seems inexhaustible. We are debtors to them for a very pleasant evening. The members of the club and their guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Scheffer; Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Shoesmith; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dean, '95 and '00; Margaret Minis, '01; Mollie Minis, '98; Gertrude Barnes, Ella Weeks; Ina Cowles, '01; Hetty G. Evans; Margaret Butterfield; Lois Deming; Adelle Blachly, '01; Jeanette Perry, '98; Alice Melton, '98; Lorena Clemons, '94; Caroline Hopps; Wm. Anderson, '98; R. J. Kinzer; F. M. McClenahan; A. A. Potter; C. H. Kyle, '03; J. H. Blachly, '00; Geo. F. Freeman and C. W. Melick.—*A Guest.*

financier and stockman at Chicago last year when he said he would like to have a College graduate with three successful years experience, but he wouldn't like to pay the cost of those first three years experimenting with the average graduate. The fallacy which seems too prominent to me now is the expectation of some students that, when they finish College, the plums are awaiting their plucking. But most of them will find the education but a means—but an assistant in the battle with competitors. And they will find their competitors equipped with means which may prove more effective than their education. However, if the student has horse sense and a creative genius, and can

assimilate what has passed into his possession, he certainly ought to succeed."

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Smith, '97 and '99, have a young son who arrived in Seattle, on February 8.

Dr. J. W. Evans, '94, of Council Grove, Kan., has added a \$750 x-ray machine to his office equipment.

Victor L. Cory, '04, expected to file civil service papers soon, so had a record of his College work sent to him at 3409 Brown street, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. James C. Houser (Charlotte Jane Short, '91) is now living in Temple, Texas. Her husband is the secretary and general manager of the Belton & Temple Traction Company.

R. E. Clark, '06, writes from Meeker, Colo.: "I will be drawing \$100 a month as soon as spring opens up as transitman on Government contract work. So I may have time and money enough next year to drop in and see old K. S. A. C. again."

The JAYHAWKER will pay \$10.00 in cash to the alumnus writing the most interesting alumna letter, such letter to contain not more than ten hundred or less than five hundred words. All paid-up subscribers are eligible to the contest. This offer holds good until April 1, 1905.

A letter from A. L. Cottrell, '03: "Please change the address of my paper to Omaha, Neb., in care of Alfalfa Meal Co. I have just been called off the road and given the position of manager of sales and advertising for the above company. This position is the most responsible one of the company, and the change from traveling salesman to my present position is accompanied by a good raise in salary. This company is making alfalfa meal and "Alfalmo", a mixture of alfalfa meal and molasses which is used largely in Iowa to take the place of oil meal and bran. The business has a very bright future. As I am now here

permanently I feel as though I needed the JAYHAWKER to keep me in touch with my esteemed Alma Mater." Since writing this letter Mr. Cottrell made a visit to his old home in Wabunsee and stopped off at College with friends a while on his way.

Abby Marlatt, '88, had the honor of being mentioned, with one other, in the February number of the *Good Housekeeping* magazine as "Women whose influence makes for a better and more hygienic food supply throughout our country." A picture of Miss Marlatt was accompanied by these remarks: "Miss Marlatt, after her graduation from the Kansas State Agricultural College, won a high reputation by her work in the Utah Agricultural College, where the department of domestic science was greatly enlarged under her direction. She was called thence to the manual training high school of Providence, Rhode Island, which has one of the best courses in domestic science to be found in our American public school system."

Logan, Utah, Feb. 10, 1905.

*Gentlemen:* I herewith send you fifty cents in stamps for my subscription to the magazine. The JAYHAWKER is improving with each number and I enjoy it immensely. The memory of old days at the beloved K. S. A. C. but grows dearer as the years go by.

Our Utah Agricultural College is growing steadily, especially under the present administration. It is becoming a power in this Inter-Mountain region—in fact too much of a power to suit the University and the Salt Lake people; so the "old fight" is on again in the legislature to cut out our higher work or unite us with the University. It is a little uncertain just now, but we have faith in our president and board of trustees to win out.

Wishing the JAYHAWKER the success it deserves, I am, very truly,

DALINDA MASON-COTEY, '81,

Professor of Domestic Science.

Flora Ballou, '04, is "Hello Girl" at the Farmers' telephone station at Delphos, Kan.

Christine and Henrietta Hofer, '02, are delighted with their work at the Chicago Music School. Many old Kansas friends have already called to see them at 4606 Indiana Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Hanson have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Esther Elizabeth, '03, to Pontus Henry Ross, '02. The ceremony takes place at 6 o'clock, on the evening of March 8, at their home in Marquette.

Ed. R. Secrest, '02, enjoyed a month's furlow, most of which he spent with his parents at Randolph. College friends were not slighted, however, on February 7 and 8. He went back to his work for the Bureau of Forestry the first of March.

F. E. Uhl, '96, and wife, Maggie Correll-Uhl, '97, have lately been visiting relatives in Manhattan. Mr. Uhl sold his farm at Gardner, Johnson county, and will be associated henceforth with the Meyer Sanitary Milk Company, of Kansas City, Kan. Mrs. Uhl will remain here for the present.

A delightful Valentine party was given, on February 13, by Sarah Hougham and Bessie Mudge, '03s. The entertainment was most novel, including the hunting for valentines, the writing of proposals by the boys and acceptances by the girls, the shooting with a bow and arrow at a large heart inscribed with fortunes—yes, and the serving of delicious refreshments. Those who enjoyed this "All-Hearts Day" were: Ben Mudge and wife (Elsie Robinson), Ben Hill and wife (Alice Perry '03), Alice Ross, '03, Jeanette Perry, '98, Clara Pancake, '03, Katharena Winter, '01, Mamie Cunningham, '05, Reba Wolf, Geo. Wolf, '05, W. W. McLean, Max Wolf, Harold Spilman, '03, Roland McKee, '00, J. C. Cunningham, '05, and Capt. P. M. Shaffer.

Graduates! Why not start up a correspondence with all your classmates urging them to be here in full force next June at the reunion and banquet? There is plenty of room now in the new Auditorium for all to attend the exercises of Commencement week.

About fifty guests partook of the K. S. A. C. alumni banquet held in Washington, D. C., recently. They were fortunate in having the Failyer sisters, '03, this year to give additional pleasure with their music. Prof. A. S. Hitchcock was master of ceremonies.

Mrs. Lillian St. John-Williams, '91, and husband, were called to Manhattan from their home in Kansas City to attend the funeral services, on February 17, of Mrs. William's father, E. J. St. John, who died at Rocky Ford, Colo., where he was visiting a brother.

Those who have renewed their subscriptions or sent in new ones very recently are: T. W. Morse, '95, Edith Perkins, '00, H. R. Thatcher, '03, S. B. Newell, '97, Flora Ballou, '04, C. W. Pape, '95, Nathan Lewis, '88, J. B. Brown, '87, F. J. Smith, '95, Grant Arnold, '88, C. F. Doane, '96, C. W. Morgan, '01, E. A. Gardiner, Florence Corbett, '95, Mrs. Dalinda Mason-Cotey, '81, D. H. Otis, '92, Mrs. Anna Dahl-Davis, '98, C. H. Clark, '02, and A. M. Green, '86.

Dr. Duran J. H. Ward, a former professor of English here, is now secretary of the Iowa Anthropological Association. Last November he was sent by this Association and the State Historical Society to Lake Okoboji, where, with the aid of five men, he made a very fruitful investigation of the Indian mounds on the east side of West Okoboji. The *Iowa Citizen*, in summing up a discussion on the subject, said: "No investigation of this nature has probably ever been made in Iowa of such scientific and anthropological importance as this recent scientific investigation by Doctor Ward."

Grace Allingham, '04, has been well pleased with her work as domestic science instructor at the Industrial School for Girls, at Beloit, Kan., but unfortunately on account of ill health she has been compelled to resign. The superintendent of the school has written Mrs. Calvin some very complimentary things of Miss Allingham and her work and has asked that some one else as satisfactory be sent to fill the vacancy. Florence Ritchie, '04, has been appointed.

H. D. MATTHEWS, '04, PROSPERING AT SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

[Extracts from letter received by Prof. Eyer.]

My impressions of the General Electric are about the same as when I first came. I am still convinced that they are a big thing and do a rushing business. The paper says they do a business of seven hundred orders daily. I am on the Sprague test now. I worked one month on turbins and then one month and a half on induction motors and was then transferred to night work on Sprague. I like night work fairly well. A fellow gets more individual work and is kept more busy, but of course he is shut out from the world. I have another month or so on nights, then I will be satisfied to go on day work, so I can pay my "respects" to "society", etc. There is nothing new at the works lately. They are still testing the No. 6000, and it seems to give good results. There have been two or three testers killed since I have been here. One was killed instantly last week while attempting to wire up a live 2500 volt alternating current circuit. He was a graduate of Yale and a nice fellow. There are four Japs on the test now.

I have made some nice acquaintances among the testers—fellows from Colorado, California, Texas, Nebaaska, Kansas, England, Italy, France, Brazil, and Russia. It is almost like being at school to be with so many college fellows. We have great times among ourselves discuss-

ing the "questions of the day" that seem to baffle the noted scientists.

Fielding, '03, has just received his six-months' raise in salary and is therefore very happy over it. He also works at night and is on the transformer test.

I often have a "hungry spell" for the "old crowd," and would like to be able to drop in for a day to see how K. S. A. C. is moving. I hope especially that the Y. M. C. A. will have a successful year, as it will mean much to the building movement.

#### *Locals.*

Col. J. W. Robison, state railroad commissioner, made a short address in chapel Saturday, February 18.

The second-year short-course girls, who have been serving daily dinners this term, to sixteen Faculty members, will discontinue that work this week.

Mid-term with the incidents common to it, has passed with no more than the usual number of casualties.

The subject of class books, class plays and photographs now trouble the waking hours of the worthy '05s, and the photographer's windows begin to blossom with senior faces.

The girls' basket-ball teams of the four classes are practicing hard these days for some match games between the juniors and seniors, and between the freshman and sophomores, to be played March 6. The winners will then play a game to decide the championship.

The damage caused by the bursting of steam pipes in the Webster-Alpha Beta hall has been repaired at a less expense than was at first feared. The two societies are once more in their own home after a few weeks sojourn in the old chapel and in class rooms. The repairs in the north society hall are also finished, and the Hamiltons and Ionians are now enjoying the luxury of their new opera chairs.

Talk about the man who bought the cart before the horse—a Manhattan man once sold floor mops in western Kansas before the houses in that vicinity possessed artificial floors.

During the month of January and the greater part of February, sleighing was the chief amusement among both town and College people. Every variety of sleigh, from the small boy's hand-sled to the plush-lined cutter, was in great demand. This year's sleighing is among the best on record. Good sleighing is not an annual event in this part of the State, hence such opportunities as were offered this winter were not to be lightly regarded by lovers of sleighbells and frosty air.

February 22 was observed as a holiday—that is, there was no College on that day. The Seniors, singly and in groups, put in most of the day getting their pictures taken. At least half a dozen different groups were taken, including senior Ags., senior Hamps., and general-science seniors. Altogether it was a pretty fat day for the photographers. Whether that is the most patriotic way of observing the day is another matter. Anyhow, it was a timely opportunity to have done what must be done if class-books and College catalogues are to be properly illustrated.

The Choral Union is preparing for a concert, the proceeds of which is to be divided between the Young Men's and the Young Women's Christian Associations. Every effort is being made to make this the crowning musical event of the year. The affair will be extensively advertised during the next couple of weeks, and if possible several excursions will be arranged for from out over the state. The Choral Union had their picture taken February 26, in order to use a cut of the same to advertise the concert, March 16, at the Auditorium. Remember the time and place. Come and bring your friends.

"Most Popular College Songs" is the title of a recent collection of college songs published by Hinds, Noble and Eldredge, of New York City. The collection is one of the best of its kind, and will surely be a popular book. Its contents comprise many of the old songs which we have learned to admire, together with a large number of new, comic and sentimental ones. Our students ought to be more enthusiastic in their musical propensities and make the spring air ring with music. This book contains just the songs for the purpose.

February 27 an excursion party of nearly three hundred fifty College students and others went to Ft. Riley. Among the attractions were some fine exhibitions of horsemanship in the riding hall, and a basket-ball game in the evening between Ft. Riley and a team from here composed principally of Faculty members. The afternoon was spent largely in sight-seeing, also in stock judging by the agricultural students, who judged a number of fine horses. Credit is due the Animal Husbandry Department for getting up and managing so pleasant and profitable an affair. Later: K. S. A. C. won 30 to 21.

The Kansas Corn Breeders' Association meets in Manhattan from March 2 to 4. The Farm Department of K. S. A. C., together with the Association, expect to give annual corn shows, corn-growing and corn-judging contests. This coming event marks the beginning, so far as the corn exhibits and corn-judging contests are concerned. The latter is open to five students from each of the four-year classes, as well as to the two short course classes and special students. Prizes to the amount of \$35 will be given. Prominent plant breeders and corn growers will take part in the association program. Every one interested in corn should avail himself of the opportunity to hear something good on the subject.

*My Heritage.*

Mrs. Matie Toothaker-Kimball.

Never alone, am I;  
 They walk with me I ween,  
 From the fruitful fields  
 Of the silent past,  
 As well as these now seen,  
 Bearing the gift of life  
 From long ancestral line,  
 Whose vagaries false,  
 And whose fancies fine  
 Surge through this blood of mine.

A tall old Puritan,  
 Austere and grim and gray,  
 Wars with one, a belle  
 Of the sunny south,  
 Thoughtless, and fair and gay.

A teacher of cruel creeds,  
 Who, for a scourging hate,  
 Mistook God's great love;  
 Is loud in the blame  
 Of his erring brother's fate.

One, sin stained and scarred,  
 Reviled, and black with crime,  
 Nearest the divine,  
 On a ceaseless round  
 Bears me toward the sublime.

Is it I, or the will  
 Of this heritage band,  
 Gives bent to the mind,  
 Form to the body;  
 And dextrous turn of hand?

Cometh into the now,  
 From out the misty then  
 The light of my eye,  
 And lift of my heart?  
 Marvels beyond my ken.

Not only these; from out  
 The open sea of mind  
 There sail souls to me  
 Bound by deeper ties  
 Than those of kindred kind.

Nor yet alone are these;  
 I know attends me still  
 What e'er has been in  
 Thought and deed since time  
 Began; if I but will.

Spanish war veterans will receive  
 free tuition at the University of Iowa.  
 —Ex.

Statistics, gathered from sixty of  
 the largest colleges and universities  
 in the United States, show that among  
 the 22,766 football players at these  
 institutions, in the past ten years  
 there have been only three deaths and

eight injuries from football. Com-  
 pared with the fatality incident to  
 many of our other most popular sports  
 the results are very favorable for  
 football.

Michigan University has 15,000  
 living alumni, the largest number of  
 any institution of learning in the  
 United States. Harvard has 14,000  
 and Yale 11,000.—Ex.

Miss Elizabeth Sweet, aside from  
 her regular class work, has been ex-  
 amining some material sent from  
 near El Dorado, Kan., for suspected  
 anthrax. Thus far only negative re-  
 sults have been obtained. Such work  
 is necessarily slow, requiring consid-  
 erable time and patience, and not a  
 little skill. Not long ago some ma-  
 terial was received from White Cloud,  
 Kan., to be examined for glanders.  
 The specific germ, bacillus mallei, was  
 found and isolated. Doctor Barnes  
 later confirmed this result by making  
 a mallein test on the horses from which  
 the material was obtained.

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