

THE JAYHAWKER

Vol. IV

No. 6

A PAPER FOR THE ALUMNI
OF THE
Kansas State Agricultural College
Manhattan



April
1906

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Extract from letter of Professor Roberts, December 12, 1905

"I cannot say enough in commendation of the high quality of your work, and I shall be most pleased to recommend your work to other departments of the Experiment Station here, and to avail myself of your services in the future." H. F. ROBERTS.

THE JAYHAWKER

Don't Wait For Opportunities: Make Them.

VOL. IV.

APRIL, 1906.

NO. 6

A Glimpse of Southeastern Alaska.

By R. W. DeArmond, Sitka, Alaska.

ON a steam-boat trip from Seattle, Wash., to Sitka, Alaska, a distance of eleven hundred miles, via the inside passage, so called because its course is between the mainland and many islands, which form a protection against and break the ocean swell that is so unpleasant to most persons not used to ocean travel, one is carried for five days through the grandest, most awe-inspiring scenery in the world. Water and snow, stream and glacier, mountain and forest combine with the wild rugged coast line to present, with the moving boat, an ever-changing view, far too grand to be painted in words. This coast line is sometimes so near that any boy could cast a stone ashore from the ship's deck, and at other times it is several miles distant. Here the passengers often amuse themselves by vying with each other in guessing which way the pilot will next take the boat. Occasionally a few native huts, the lonely cabin of a prospector or fisherman, or a Government lighthouse on some especially dangerous point, gives the only hint of human habitation. When Juneau is reached one is impressed, however, at the wonderful progress made in town building on the mountain sides, and can fully realize the magnitude of the undertaking to develop this country, only after a trip over the White Pass and Yukon Railroad. It is claimed that this is one of the greatest pieces of engineering accomplishment in the world. An idea may be gained from the fact that the road is a narrow gauge but one

hundred and ten miles long, built at a cost of \$2,500,000, and rate of transportation can be imagined from the fact that the road, it is said, paid for itself the first year operated.

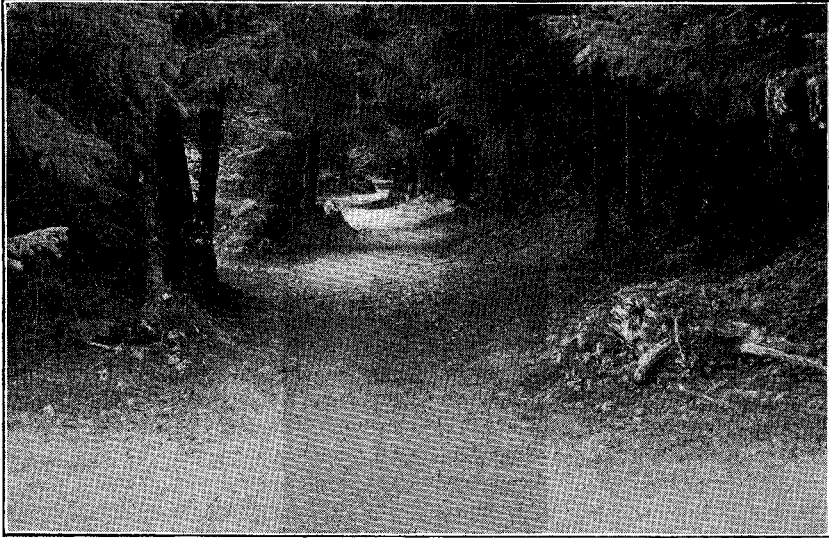
Our article, however, will deal with Sitka and adjacent points of interest. As the ship approaches the village from the north, and just before coming in sight, ones attention is perhaps drawn, by some of the ship's crew, to a few Indian huts and a large white cross, in a small bay to the port side of the vessel. This marks the site of the first Russian settlement in Alaska, now called Old Sitka. The settlers here were all massacred by the Indians in 1801. The cross was erected by the Russian Church in commemoration of these poor sufferers.

When the mother country learned of this terrible deed, war-ships were sent to avenge the wrong and to establish and protect new colonies. It was at this time that the present site was chosen and the town as we now know it established, a little more than a century ago. After several battles the Natives were subdued and in a short time a thriving village was built up. A stockade was erected around the site and an armed guard kept on watch. Ship building and many manufacturing concerns did a prosperous business at this time, and especially during the early settlement of California, after the discovery of gold, when a great amount of shipping was done from here to California points. Native labor was employed for the most part and at a very low wage, paid principally in rum, which demoralized the savage to a much lower degree. Added

to this they were taught the use of the still, and a black molasses was furnished them in exchange for furs, fish, and game. From this molasses an intoxicating liquor was made. When our Uncle Sam purchased the Territory, this was all changed. The

use, among them the warehouse, barracks, custom-house, and sawmill.

The first attraction, entering Sitka bay, is the many beautiful islands which protect us from the fury of the ocean waves. There are one hundred twenty-three of these islands, each cov-



Glimpse of Walk in Government Park Preserve, Sitka, Alaska.

stockade was torn down, one block-house being preserved as a memento of the time. The stills were all destroyed and rigid laws enforced against the giving or the selling of intoxicants to the Indians. Under this rule the native Alaskan is peaceable, self-supporting, and energetic. Many of them are deserving of citizenship, being more worthy than many of the foreigners that are granted the privilege under our Government. The Christian missionaries, with their schools, must receive a great deal of credit for this development, however.

Sitka is now a town of eight hundred inhabitants, half of which are Indians, the remainder being whites and Russians. Many of the log buildings erected during the early existence of the place are yet in good repair and in

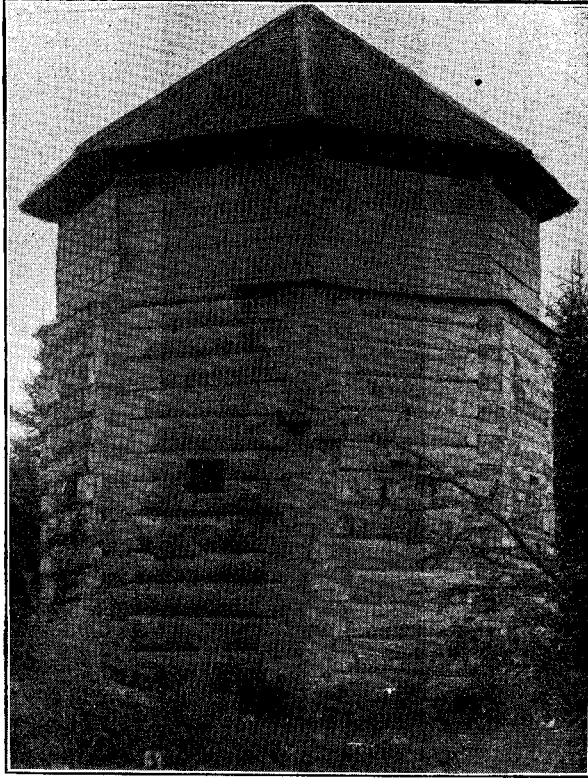
ered with spruce, hemlock, cedar, alder and wild crabapple trees. On the larger of the islands the Navy Department has erected coal bunkers, and there have coal stored for her ships in case of an emergency. In town the Greek church usually receives the first attention of the visitors. This is an imposing log structure, and yet would hardly be thought to hold the most valuable robes, church paraphernalia and equipment in America, but it is so claimed. Some of the robes are heavily trimmed with silver and gold laces. One crown the priest wears during certain services is gold, richly set with diamonds and other precious stones.

Every one, on coming to Sitka, takes a walk through the Government park preserve to Indian river and the totem poles, for it is the most beautiful

walk in Alaska. On the way, however, we must notice the Sitka Training School for native children. This school, supported by the Home Mission Board of the Presbyterian

ones time, who hasn't seen such, to study these.

The walk through the park is a gravel one winding in and out among the spruce hemlock trees, which arch



Old Russian Blockhouse, Sitka, Alaska.

church, has done in the past thirty years and is yet doing a great work in educating and teaching these people the ways of civilization. It is a boarding-school for both sexes. There are fourteen teachers and workers connected with the institution, which has at present an enrolment of one hundred twenty-five scholars. While here, one must not neglect to see the Sheldon Jackson Museum. This museum contains mainly old Russian relics and a collection of such paraphernalia and implements as the natives used before those of the white man were known to them. It is worth a half-day of any

it with their overhanging limbs. Here and there one is given a view of the water, islands, and distant snow peaks, then again is shut in by the forest trees. The preserve, aside from the walks, stands as the Russians left it. The large timber was all taken away by them; the great stumps now standing tell the tale. There are sixteen of the totem poles in the park, huge ugly things, carved in all shapes of hideous forms of animals, birds and fishes. Each pole traces the tribal ancestry of some individual, perhaps a chief.

The river is a beautiful mountain stream, flowing perfectly clear, ice-

cold water. Here it is interesting to watch the native boys have a feast. With a gaff hook, a salmon is caught, and after a pretence at cleaning, it is put to boil in sea water over a camp fire. Any old can that will hold water answers for a cooking utensil. In a few moments the feast begins, nothing more is desired.

On coming to Sitka one should make a trip to Mt. Edgescomb and if possible climb to the mouth of the crater. This mountain is situated on an island sixteen miles west of Sitka and is 3800 feet high. There are two distinct craters here, each very interesting but difficult to reach.

Another interesting place is the Sitka Hot Springs, about eighteen miles south of town. The greatest trouble in making this trip is the open sea that must be crossed, and which is usually rough. There are three of these springs near together. The water has mineral properties, the principal one being sulphur. Eggs cook quickly in the warmer spring, while the cooler one is but luke-warm. Near to these is another spring sending forth pure, cold water. These springs are situated on a hillside, about three hundred feet above the sea, at the head of a pretty little bay, completely protected from the ocean swell. It is a beautiful place and an ideal location for a sanitarium.

Of all the attractions to the tourist, none prove more interesting than the Indians themselves; but I doubt if the native is more interesting to the tourist than the tourist is to the native, especially if the tourist is a curio buyer as most of them are. During the tourist season the natives sell most any old thing at a good price, as a curio. The greatest harvest, however, is reaped by the women, on baskets. The baskets woven by these native women are works of art, which art is rapidly being lost.

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Only the heartless are hopeless.

### *K. S. A. C. Tid-bits.*

AT their reunion, which occurred March second, the Washington K. S. A. C. Alumni enjoyed, as a variation in their usual program, a treat in the form of a real old-time society paper, "K. S. A. C. Tid-Bits." The paper was edited by R. S. Kellogg, '96, and was liberally contributed to by the K. S. A. C. people in and about Washington. Mr. Kellogg's thoughtfulness prompted him to send the paper, after it had served its purpose at home, to the editors of the JAYHAWKER, who have enjoyed every word of it. Like the society papers of old, it is a mixture of sense and non-sense, on subjects wise and otherwise, and calls vividly to mind the dear old society days that are to us now only a cherished memory. We regret that we have not space to publish the whole of "Tid-Bits;" from the whole it is hard to choose which articles shall be given place. The following are only a part of the good things we found. The unsigned articles are from the pen of the editor of "Tid-Bits."

#### EDITORIAL.

*Motto:* All things come to him who hustles while he waits.

Eleven years have passed since the writer occupied public gaze as the editor of a journal similar to the present one; and to tell the truth, he has no desire that history shall repeat itself in this case. On that eventful occasion he wielded the goose quill and the scissors for the Hamilton "Recorder" and inflicted a production of forgotten length upon the unsuspecting society. Finally he finished and took his seat, feeling that he had made a deep impression. He certainly had, for he was immediately put on trial in Hamp. fashion and fined fifty cents with great and enthusiastic unanimity. The only consolation we got out of it was that C. F. Doane received a similar sentence as a coconspirator. That's why he is on our staff to-night. You can't keep a good man down.



It is but fair to the audience to say that we didn't seek this job and that distinction was thrust upon us without our consent. If you don't like the result, you have our sympathy, for neither do we. However, the ways of executive committees are inscrutable, and you will have to stand it this time. Next year we'll have a different committee.

We had intended to write an editorial for this moral journal that would go down to future generations as a classic, along with the preachments of Fra Elbertus and the dissertations of the reincarnated Elijah, of Zion City; but just as we were keyed up to the right pitch our neighbor's rooster awoke—and so did we. Our neighbor is in the War Department. Consequently all there was left to be done was to expend twenty-six cents for postage and call upon the faithful members of this association for help. They responded nobly and the editor hereby takes off his hat to them—metaphorically.

The opinions expressed and the theories advanced in the following pages are not vouched for by the management of "Tid-Bits." They are spontaneous eruptions from the subconscious realm which appeared when the lid was raised, and having once been set down in cold print, may be considered literary orphans waiting to be adopted by whosoever can appreciate them. The copyright privilege is waived and exchanges are expected to appropriate the sparkling gems of thought and the scintillations of wit which fill these pages.

#### THE WORTH OF A LIBERAL EDUCATION.

A liberal education—What is it?

An education is a drawing out and development of the powers. A liberal education is a liberating of these powers; strengthening and perfecting them and making them not the masters but the servants of the sovereign, unconquerable man.

We seek wealth, Why? That we may possess power. We seek position to obtain power. We seek standing, reputation, fame, that we may wield power.

Power lifts us from the abyss of impotence and nothingness and enables us to attain our ends, to make our impress upon the world, to build ourselves deathless monuments, to live in history.

And whence comes power? From the infinite, inexhaustible ocean of energy, without beginning and without end. Man may become a conduit through which this power will flow. Given this and we have, on the military field, the Alexander, the Cæsar, the Napoleon; in literature, the Shakespeare; in poetry, the Homer, the Vergil, the Milton; in invention, the Stephenson and Edison; in oratory, the Demosthenes and Phillips; in commerce, the Marshall Field; in science, the Darwin; in philosophy, the Aristotle and Spencer; in politics, the Lincoln; in truth seeking and finding, the Socrates; and in things of the spirit, the Jesus of Nazareth.

To the extent that man is "liberally educated" his connection with this ocean of power is perfected and his capacity to achieve results is enlarged.

And it is results the age demands and needs. Not "What school have you attended?" "At whose feet have you sat?" "What degrees have you taken?" but "What can you do?" is the question the eager, critical world is asking, and rightly asking, of him who claims to be educated.

The question may be asked in a narrow spirit. It may seek an answer which can be given not by the seer, the poet, the prophet, the philosopher, the liberator, or the saint, but by the slave alone. But the question itself is right. The world wants doers; men who can make two grass blades grow where but one grew before, or "two clear ideas where one hazy one grew before;" who can feed the hungry, clothe the naked,

heal the sick, instruct the ignorant, liberate the enslaved, inspire the desponding, make the desert blossom and hasten the coming of the Kingdom of Good on earth.

Whoever can do any one of these things is, to the extent that he can do it, an educated man. The book fetish has had its day. The notion that only he is educated who has taken a prescribed course, and received certain grades on certain tests is dead. The educated man is the whole man, the complete man, the man of power. Certain studies, disciplines and experiences may aid in attaining this completeness and power; but the process is subordinate—a means; the end is the power.

And what is this end worth? What is it not worth? What is anything worth? Before it, all things else pale into insignificance. It is this that makes the man among men; the citizen of the world, of all worlds, and of all time; the inhabitant of eternity.—*Thos. E. Will.*

#### REPORT OF A MEETING OF THE ALPHA BETA SOCIETY IN THE YEAR 18—.

This session of the society was of particular interest because of the attempt to inaugurate certain innovations in keeping with the dual gender of the members. The advisability of having two presidents, male and female, was discussed with great animation. It had been generally understood that the privilege of holding down the presidential chair should be divided between the boys and girls. This failed to work satisfactorily because the boys, by putting up their best looking man, induced the young ladies to give them the fall term, and so they naturally received the spring term as well. The girls suggested that there be four terms in the College year in order to give a fair basis for the division of official honors. The matter was finally left open for reflection and future discussion.

The meeting was further enlivened

through the introduction of two unusual motions. The young ladies tried to pass a motion to visit the Hamp. society in a body, but the boys voted unanimously against it and it failed to carry. There were mutterings that the girls would make the visit on their own hook. The boys brought forward a resolution to the effect that it was the sense of the society that greater efforts should be made to obtain a larger membership of ladies in the society so that every boy would have a square deal. The girls, aided by the young men who already had steadies and to whom the motion therefore did not appeal, made such a determined fight against it that it was lost.

Owing to the fact that in previous debates, where a young lady and a young man were upon the same side, it had been hard to get them to agree among themselves, and in this manner made the debate ridiculous, it was decided that in the future the boys should be put on one side and the girls on the other.

The program for the afternoon was short. The debate upon the question "*Resolved, That coeducation is demoralizing and has not proven to be a success,*" was not taken up because no one could be found to argue on the affirmative side. Senior Fallyer gave a humorous talk on organic chemistry and Freshman Carleton read an essay on "*Galvanizing Wheat to Prevent Rust.*" The society then sang "*God Be With You Till We Meet Again*" and passed the motion to adjourn without the usual debate.—*C. F. Doane, '96.*

#### A CRITICISM.

There is one friendly criticism that may be justly given to the management of the College. This relates to the make-up of the Board of Instruction. As listed in the last *Industrialist*, it is composed of seventy-nine persons, ranging from President Nichols to Janitor Lewis. The Faculty proper contains but twenty-six full

professorships or positions of similar grade, entirely too small a number for an institution which boasts that enrollment will reach 1800 this year. Consequently the classes are too large and too much of the teaching is done by assistants of little experience and breadth of training.

Aside from this lack of instructors, we find that of the total force of seventy-nine persons, twenty-seven men and women on it hold only a degree from K. S. A. C., and of these twenty-seven, but four have even received the Master's degree. In other words, thirty per cent of the force hold only the degree of Bachelor of Science such as is given to every graduate from a regular four-years course. We have no intention of disparaging the conscientious work done by these graduates, but the obvious fact remains that the College is depending too much upon its students for its teaching force and that an infusion of new blood would be a good thing for all concerned.

#### A WEBSTER MEETING IN THE MONTH OF MAY.

The May-basket season was at its height, and the night was an ideal one. With many a sigh of reluctance, the stalwarts of the society strolled up the cinder path to the society hall. When the president rapped for order, the number of vacant chairs testified that there were many deserters to whom the alluring delights of an evening spent in entertaining fair May-basket donors had proved stronger than society loyalty. Across the hall, a goodly number of "Hamps" had gathered, seemingly bent on mischief.

Regular routine work was getting well under way and the "Web" president was sleepily announcing "The secretary will please call the next number," when out in the hall came a loud, hurried knock, then a light scurry of feet and rustle of skirts betrayed the fair May-basketer's hasty retreat. "The marshal will please attend the alarm at the door," said the president as he

assumed his most dignified air. The marshal opened the door just in time to catch a fleeting glimpse of the last one of a dozen "Hamps" who were already deploying as skirmishers about the campus, determined that the daring damsels should not escape.

Across the hall on the Hamilton door hung a gorgeous May basket. This told the whole story with its sequel of "thirty minutes late" to the Websters, and each one silently vowed he'd be on hand next time. A senior arose with a question of privilege, "May I be excused for the remainder of the evening?" but he was promptly squelched, as any such privilege unwisely granted would have caused a stampede. The skirmishing party sent out by the Hamiltons soon returned and, judging by the fair coed. voices, it was evident that they would report, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

After pounding repeatedly with his gavel, the president succeeded in gaining the attention of his fellow Websters, and that familiar phrase "The secretary will call the next number," started the work once more. The secretary announced, "Debate, 'Resolved, That congress should not have passed the ship subsidy bill,' Mr. Jones, as first speaker on the affirmative, has the floor." Prefacing his remarks by addressing the chair, Mr. Jones took up his line of argument: "Fellow Websters, now I think our congress 'hadn't orter' been guilty of such wasteful extravagance and"—Rap! Rap! Rap! at the door! Every member was on the tiptoe of excitement. One rash fellow, determined that all avenues of escape should be blocked from the rear, made a bold dash for an open window, but the assistant marshal checkmated his sudden move by seizing his coat tails as he disappeared through the opening. The marshal, assisted by two or three near-by members, flung open the door and—was greeted by the smiling face

of the "Hamp" marshal who blandly announced, "A communication from the Hamilton Society!"—*L. A. Fitz, '02.*

K. S. A. C. never turned out a more faithful and loyal graduate than Jacob Lund, '82, and every time we visit the old place it does us good to go out to the engine room and grasp Jake's grimy hand. He is always attending strictly to duty and no job is too dirty nor no manhole too suffocating for him to tackle if necessary. We hope that Jake will keep his hand on the throttle until he is called to a higher position by the Great Engineer of the Universe and that after that the influence of his sturdy spirit will abide among the boilers and engines his hand has guided these many years.

There is one thing above all others for which the old College is justly noted. More of its graduates are characterized by downright steadiness of character and willingness to begin at the bottom and grub away, depending solely upon hard work and hard sense for success, than is true of many more widely known institutions. When a green country boy goes up to college with \$15 in his pockets as his entire financial equipment, and four years later graduates near the head of his class with an enviable standing in all lines of college activity, that boy is going to be the right kind of a force in the world, and the college which trained him is somewhere near the right kind of a college.

#### FITZCARL WHEAT.

The state of Texas, and the county of Podunk in particular, is to be congratulated upon the possession within her borders of two such enterprising citizens as Messrs. M. A. Carleton and E. A. Fitz, who have recently purchased a large tract of land near this city, upon which they are raising thoroughbred seeds of cereals. They have established in our city a seed store where these highly-bred seeds and the public will be sold at reason-

able rates. We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to their advertisement upon the 15th page of this great and good instrument of education for the enterprising people of the county of Podunk.

The advertisement reads as follows:  
*The Secret of Prolonging Life.—De Soto's Fountain of Youth Outdone.*

One of the most interesting and important archeological events of modern times is the discovery in northern Persia of the library of Methuselah. Among the tablets is a diary kept by Mrs. Methuselah which shows without doubt that the long life of the antediluvian patriarchs was due to the use of a certain variety of wheat very rich in protein.

The public will be pleased to learn that we have perfected a variety of durum wheat which compares favorably with that used by Methuselah. This variety, known as the Fitzcarl, we are now placing upon the market.

Some of the common symptoms of protein starvation are drowsiness after eating a hearty meal, a quickening of the pulse after climbing several flights of stairs and a tightening of the purse-strings when missionary contributions are mentioned. The sufferer will notice occasional attacks of that tired feeling, and, unless the symptoms are heeded, the victim gradually succumbs and finally falls into his grave at the early age of 80 or 100 years.

*Do Not Delay—Seek Relief Before It Is Too Late.*

Bread made from FITZCARL wheat is warranted to cure even long-standing cases of this disease.

*Carleton and Fitz,  
No. 23 Arid Avenue.  
—A. S. Hitchcock.*

THE KANSAS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE IN 1873.

Those who know the College of today only, can form no conception of the days of 1873. At that time, the College proper was on the grounds

three-quarters of a mile further west. Not a stone is left to mark the old site. Besides the one small building of eight rooms for offices, laboratories and recitations, together with a chapel on the third floor, there was a dwelling up near Mr. Marlatt's residence and a small wooden building used as a carpenter shop.

The present campus was then in field crops. The present Armory had been built as one wing of what was planned to be a magnificent barn and was then used as a barn. The writer curried shorthorns in that barn. He attended chapel and classes in the main building after it had been remodelled by putting in partitions and stairways. At this later time a writer, of a poetical turn of mind, alluding to the use for the which the building was designed and referring to the Faculty, said in the "Gleaner," "How well they fill the places meant for the sheep and swine." The present south entrance, together with changes in the roof, give the Armory a much less barn-like appearance.

A public highway then passed east and west through the grounds just north of where the girls' gymnasium (the old chemical laboratory) now stands. Besides the barn or Armory, there were two old farm houses on the premises. One has been enlarged and used as a residence by the President and the professor of agriculture. The other, situated near the pump north of the main building, was torn down. So much for equipment in buildings. Industrial education was not yet even in its infancy. The models to shape institutions by were classical colleges. The authorities of the College had been striving to meet what were felt to be just demands upon the institution. Being trammelled by traditions, feeble success was made. In the early part of '73 there was an overturning, a new Board, a new President, and some new members of the Faculty. The number of professors was increased.

The Chemical and Botanical Departments may be said to date from this time. Twenty-five sets of tools, consisting of a few of the simplest kind, were purchased. Sewing, printing and telegraphy were added during the year. The chapel was used, as printing and telegraph offices as well as for chapel exercises. This was in the old building long since gone.

I remember distinctly how gratified the authorities were that the fall of '73 brought greatly increased attendance. Professor Mudge, as the oldest member of the Faculty, congratulated us in chapel over the growth of the College. This was a week or two after the opening, and the number of students was over 120. The total enrolment for the term or year was 159, an unprecedented number, and more than for several succeeding years. Do not think that the usefulness of a college to the individual student is measured by equipment in apparatus and buildings, by the number of students, nor even by the number of professors. Numbers often prevent that personal contact from which the best results come. There are those of the old days—the days of adversity, when there was a fight for the very existence of the College, when there was danger of its being absorbed by the State University—who have love for the old College, and College spirit, equal to that of those of later times. Such times create genuine College spirit—a spirit that will stand up for the College against all comers.—*Geo. H. Fairlyer, '77.*

#### K. S. A. C. AS IT IS AT PRESENT.

"Verily the world does move," and K. S. A. C. is keeping well up among the peacemakers. In several respects she is now leading the procession. You have seen what our Alma Mater was like in 1873. Let us see what we find it now.

Those who used to wend their way to the city on the hill, across vacant lots and cow pastures, through mud

and dust, will probably first be attracted by the present brick sidewalks leading from the business part of Manhattan to the College gate. The changed condition of the northwest part of town first gives an old-timer a forecast of the change in the College itself. Where used to be a few scattered boarding-houses, and for the rest unfenced vacant lots, we now find comfortable dwellings on nearly every lot, almost every one of which is housing from two to a dozen thirsters after knowledge. The "Coöp." bookstore, a grocery store and meat market and a restaurant are now located within two blocks of the College entrance. Up on the hill an even dozen large buildings now grace the campus.

The first building we arrive at in the semi-circle is the new fine Auditorium, capable of seating twenty-five hundred people, where the present students cheer their orators, rack the nerves of the Faculty by displaying class symbols, and dodge the monitors in the same old way as did their predecessors in the old chapel. The Library, Domestic Science Hall (known to the present student body by the irreverent appellation of the "Hen House"), the Main building, Girls' Gymnasium, Physical Science Hall, Agricultural Hall and the incomplete horticultural building, complete the semi-circle. Large additions to the carpenter shops, foundry, and boiler room have made these a plant much resembling a large manufacturing concern. All the buildings are lighted by electricity, it requiring a car load of coal each day in cold weather to light and heat the institution. An independent water system furnishes water for the entire College. The new dairy building is located just behind Agricultural Hall and is thoroughly up-to-date in every respect. The old horticultural building and ramshackle greenhouses will be dismantled and the greenhouses rebuilt as soon as the horticultural building is completed.

The Veterinary Department recently built a new Clinic near the old Armory, and a fine granary has just been completed for the Farm Department.

One of the greatest improvements is that made in the appearance of the farm. Fine sheds and feed lots occupy all of the ground east of the barn, and a large dairy barn with two big silos and more feed lots and sheds give the former vacant space back of the Armory an attractive appearance to the eye of a farmer. All the fences on the farm are up in fine repair, and every post is painted red with a white cap, giving a neat appearance formerly lacking. So much for the changes in outward appearances.

To an alumnus of a few years back, probably the lack of familiar faces behind the desks in class rooms would arouse feelings of regret for the Faculty that used to be. The only real old-timer now on the Faculty is Professor Walters, and he, like Tennyson's brook, goes on forever. He, with President Nichols, Professor Willard and Professor Popenoe are all that remain of the old regime. There are at present twenty-six members of the Faculty and fifty-six assistants, besides about twenty student assistants.

The number of students enrolled on January 17 of this winter was 1426 or over two hundred more than at the same time last year. Two new courses have been added lately; namely, the Veterinary Science and Architectural, making in all seven complete four-year courses. A similar course in horticulture will probably be inaugurated soon.

This article will give you a faint idea, perhaps, of the changes a few years time has wrought in K. S. A. C., but one must see the handsome buildings with their up-to-date equipment, must be jostled in the hall and corridors by the hordes of students, must look in vain for familiar faces about the campus, to fully appreciate the difference which those few years have made.—*Arthur B. Gahan, '03.*

*Dear Mr. Kellogg.*—Through you I want to greet the boys and girls of the K. A. C. society in Washington. Many of them have my name on their diplomas, and I have their names and faces in my memory of the "English Room" in the College that is Alma Mater to us both.

The impertinent years are crowding in between now and those days, and a hazy Indian summer is settling over the terraced hills of Manhattan; but that, I suppose, is necessary to the proper perspective. It is a good thing if college days, however full of strenuous tasks, shall have a background of high-toned enjoyment. And this you and I had in the years when we learned lessons and life together. Even "P. M." and "Public Exercises" have found their places in that fine mosaic.

Anna Fairchild's poem on "The Faculty" seems to be well illustrated with you in Washington—"And there will be the Faculty a-tagging on behind." They are following you to Washington.

There is this fine thing in teaching: the difference between teacher and pupil is a difference of attainment and discipline. There comes a time when this is removed—the pupil knows what the teacher knows—and thereafter they go on as comrades and learners together. And this gives me pride and pleasure when I read, even in my local paper, that Doctor This or Professor That or Special Agent So and So has been doing some great or useful thing.

In this spirit, I send my best wishes for your individual welfare, and give you a comrade's hail and ask to be remembered in your good cheer.

The world is fast becoming yours. Some of you are sailing all its seas and traveling all its roads. Go on; find all the paths of usefulness; live long and heartily; and when it is time to gather home may you find that all winds blow toward the harbor, and

sunlight is on every sail. And then may you and I compare "note-books" as boon companions.—*O. E. Olin, Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio.*

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### Alpha Beta.

The end of another school term finds the loyal A. B.'s critically reviewing their past and taking mental notes on the changes to be, for change is the inevitable law of life. As a result of our search for improvement, the entrance examination into the society will be much harder in the future. Our constitutional doors and windows are to have new locks and iron bars to prevent culprits from escaping. However, our search reveals many things that we must pass by without criticism, such as Lee Clark's baseball recitation and Miss Walter's story of her toboggan ride. Harry Ireland's "Agricultural Problems of 1760" dimmed the glory of "those good old times." Extracts from "The Diary of a Prominent A. B.," by Olive McKeeman, revealed many facts certainly not written originally for publication. As an example to law breakers, we held "Tommy" White for trial for disobeying an order of the society, but generously contented ourselves with scaring him and inflicted no further punishment. Business transacted either behind open or closed doors fails equally to escape the points of order of W. W. Smith, even as our entire sessions are subject to his criticisms. "*Lente sed certe progredimur.*"

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The college spirit once fully grafted in a student stays with him, to a greater or less extent, all through life. We are glad to learn that Mr. George F. Weida, a former professor at B. U., now of Ripon College, Ripon, Wis., in fixing up his "Den" has sent a request for a Blackburn pennant.—*Blackburn University, Illinois.*

Dr. Weida is remembered very pleasantly by all who attended K. A. C. from 1897 to 1903.

# EDITORIAL

Published monthly in the interest of the Alumni of the Kansas State Agricultural College.

Printed in the Printing Department at the College by student labor.

Entered September 13, 1902, at the post-office in Manhattan, Kansas, as second-class matter, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879

Subscription price.....75 cents per year  
Address all communications to  
THE JAYHAWKER, Manhattan, Kan.

SARAH HOUGHAM, '03..... } Editors.  
ALICE LOOMIS, '04..... }

APRIL, 1906.

It is a source of pleasure to all who are interested in K. S. A. C. to read of the picnics, banquets and meetings of the alumni of this College. In four cities, regular organizations have been formed, and within a year there will probably be two others. Besides the effect on the graduates themselves, in keeping them in touch with each other and with their Alma Mater, such organizations necessarily speak well for the College where these people have received a part of their preparation for their work. The progress of the alumni is of the greatest interest to the undergraduate. The College course is constantly being strengthened, and the recent graduates certainly can enter the race better prepared than the graduates of years ago. If a college is to be judged by its alumni, as it certainly must be, then the Kansas Agricultural College has reason to believe that it is succeeding in preparing men and women for the earnest work of this world.

Few of us will dispute the statement that in reality the end which we are all seeking is happiness. We attempt to gain position or money or influence or knowledge because, in the beginning, we received pleasure in the pursuit, or expected to gain it in the end. Then

is it not strange that many of us overlook the source of pleasure that is open to all and least apt to fail us—the enjoyment of reading? If the love of reading needs to be cultivated, surely there is no other taste or kind of skill that will give as much enduring satisfaction with as little cultivation. In College life, too many people read books because they are required to do so, and perhaps look for the material for a character sketch instead of enjoying the character. Of course there must always be a certain amount of this required reading, but “we should not let the unlovely portals of another person’s choice make us forget that into this domain of books there is always a delightful little wicket gate of our own choice where we may enter and wander at will.”

Commencing with this issue, our readers will notice the advertisement of the Hart Pioneer Nurseries of Fort Scott, Kas., advertising high-grade nursery stock. This is an old established firm, having organized their business in a small way in 1865, until at the present time their nurseries comprise over 600 acres and is one of the largest in the West. They make a specialty of the mail-order business, and sell their stock direct to the planter at wholesale prices, which saves the consumer all agent’s commission. They advertise their stock to be strictly first class, pure bred in every respect, and guaranteed true to name. All of our readers who contemplate planting nursery stock of any kind this spring will do well to drop a card to the above firm, asking for their wholesale catalogue. And you will do us a favor if you will mention this paper when writing.



*College Locals.*

For carpets go to Spot Cash.

You will find all the new styles in spring dress goods at Spot Cash.

In the basket-ball game with K. N., the Normal met defeat by a score of 48 to 13.

The College Glee Club, assisted by Misses Lindskog, Eakin and Hilliard, gave a concert at Wakefield.

W. F. Roehr Music Company for high-class pianos and organs, and everything in the musical line. Sheet music at half price.

The College band gave a short concert in the Auditorium on the afternoon preceding the annual Choral Union concert. Each number was well rendered and was much enjoyed by those present.

Several valuable specimens have been lately received by the Zoölogical Museum from different parts of the State. Among them are a coyote a mink and some fine specimens of the rare cotton rat.

Messrs. Mallinckrodt, of St. Louis, offer \$500.00 for the year 1906-'07 to a student of chemistry in the Graduate School of Harvard University, on condition that he serve the subsequent year in the Mallinckrodt Chemical Works at a suitable salary.—*Ex.*

Professor Price has lately published a neat pamphlet of "Questions and References for the Guidance of the Class in Civics in the Kansas Agricultural College." The book shows much time and thought in its preparation and will prove a great help to future classes in Civics.

The girls' basket-ball tournament resulted in victory for the seniors, and so the class of '06 still holds the cup. The first games were played between the juniors and sophomores and the freshmen and seniors; the sophomores and seniors coming out victorious. The next games between the juniors

and seniors and the freshmen and sophomores ended with victory for the senior and sophomore classes by scores of 18 to 11 and 16 to 11. The last game played between the two winning teams resulted in victory for the '06 class. The silver loving cup, which is to be presented to the class which shall gain the victory in the girls' basket-ball tournament for three successive years, is at present in the Library where it will remain until some class is fortunate enough to carry it off as their lawful prize. The class of '06 has won the last two years, but will not be able to win the cup as this is their last chance to take part in the tournament. All games have been played in the Women's Gymnasium.

The second annual concert was given in the College Auditorium, March 8, by the Choral Union, assisted by Miss Lindskog, of Chicago, the Tattarax Glee Club, Miss Augspurger and the College Orchestra. The violin solos by Miss Lindskog were very much appreciated by the audience. The Choral Union and the Glee Club both showed a great deal of earnest work in preparation of their parts, due to the untiring zeal of Professor Valley, aided by the ready help of the students. Miss Augspurger's piano solos showed ability of a high order. "The Soldier's Chorus," from Faust, was preceded by three solos from the same play—"The Jewel Aria" by Miss Eakin, "The Flower Song" by Miss Sweet and "The Calf of Gold" by Professor Valley. The College orchestra proved the good training and skillful leadership of Mr. Brown. This is the second concert of its kind given by the College, and although last year's recital was good, this year's concert shows a very decided improvement, and we believe the good work will not stop as long as we are fortunate enough to retain as instructors Professor Valley, Mr. Brown and Miss Augspurger.



# ALUMNI



Clara Pancake, '03, is visiting in Netawaka.

Jens Nygard, '05, of Vesper, visited the College recently.

Z. L. Bliss, '00, is in the forestry business at Oregon, Ill.

R. A. Fulton, '05, is at 16 Grant street, Turtle Creek, Pa.

Chas. W. Shull, '97, has changed his address from Winona to Wallace, Kan.

R. F. Bourne, '03, graduated, March 14, from the Kansas City Veterinary College.

P. M. Biddison, '04, was married, Feb. 18, to Miss Cora Biddison, of Columbus, Ohio.

Kate Robertson, '05, is teaching English and geometry in the high school at Coffeyville.

Fred Jolly, '95, is booming mine interests and has lately bought out a paper at Baxter Springs.

Sallie Maud Smith, '04, is primary teacher in the Freedmen's National High School, located near Tahlequah, I. T.

T. M. Robertson, '97, who is a dentist at Coffeyville, says he finds the JAYHAWKER a necessity, even in "filling teeth."

Daisy Day, '95, of Onaga, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Flora (Day) Barnett, and other friends in Manhattan.

The next meeting of the Graduate Ionian Society will be Monday evening, April 9, at the home of Gertrude Rhodes, '98.

Sadie (Stingley) Haggman, '96, and little daughter of Los Angeles, Cal., have come for an extended visit with Mrs. Haggman's parents in Manhattan.

Nicholas Schmitz, '04, who has been at Cornell, is now in the Bureau of Plant Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

A. N. H. Beeman, '05, writes to have his paper sent to him at 410 Hall Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., care *Missouri and Kansas Farmer*, of which he is associate editor.

R. T. Kersey, '04, sends good wishes to the College people in general and to the JAYHAWKER in particular, and asks to have his paper sent to 225 Morse Ave., Pullman Station, Chicago, Ill.

George Wolf, '05, who has been advancing by rapid strides since entering the services of the Western Electric Co., in Chicago, has again been promoted, and is now in the Apparatus Development Department.

Henrietta M. Hofer, '02, is living now at Eleanor Hotel, 5656 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Mrs. Hofer has sold her flat in Chicago, and she and Christine, '02, have gone East, where Henrietta will join them in June.

Henry Thomas, '04, writes that he will soon complete the test with the Bullock Mfg. Co. He recently had the privilege of helping to test the first four big turbo alternators (5500 KW) manufactured by the Bullock Mfg. Co., and which were installed in Brooklyn.

Among the visitors who attended the concert given by the Choral Union, March 8, were Dr. J. D. Riddell, '93, and Mrs. Riddell, of Enterprise; Myrtie Toothaker, '02, of Blaine; A. H. Sanderson, '03, of Marysville, Hattie Forsythe, '04, of Dwight; G. H. Wilson, '05, of Winfield; and Garfield Shirley, '05, of Newman.

W. W. Stanfield, '05, is on the editorial staff of the *Farmers' Advocate*, Topeka.

Wayne White, '05, has changed his address from La Junta, Colo., to San Monical, N. Mex.

Harvey Adams, '05, has a third lieutenancy in the constabulary department in the Philippines.

J. A. Lewis, '85, writes to have his address changed from 377 Eighth street, to 383 Third street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. O. Gray, '04, student and assistant in chemistry at the Kansas City Medical College, was among the delegates at the Nashville convention.

Ernest P. Smith, '95, and Mabel (Cotton) Smith, '96, have sold their home in Fort Collins, Colo., and will move the first of April to a 480-acre ranch, twelve miles from Fort Collins, where Mr. Smith has been given foremanship for the coming year. Their address will be New Windsor, Colo.

C. D. Adams, '95, who has been employed by Swift & Co., in Kansas City, Kan., went, March 1, to Hickman's Mills, Mo., to take charge of a fruit farm. The farm, containing 280 acres, is owned by Langton Bacon, a Kansas City lawyer. Forty acres of the land is now in fruit, and Mr. Adams will set out more trees each year.

Margaret M. Mather, '02, is winning honor for herself in her work as a domestic science lecturer. During the summer of 1905, she spent eight weeks in the following Chautauquas: Charleston, Paris, Sycamore, Joliet, Kewanee, Ottawa, and El Paso all in Illinois, and in Richmond, Ind. She was recalled for two-week dates in Ottawa, Paris, and Richmond. She also spent five weeks, giving a total of sixty-two lectures, at farmers' institutes in Indiana, under the direction of Purdue University, and has been reëngaged for the same work, by that institution, for twelve weeks single dates in 1906.

Margaret Haggart, '05, under the auspices of the U and I Club, of Topeka, Kan., is giving some courses of lessons in domestic science. One of these is for the society ladies of the city, another for the children of less favored classes. The club has equipped a laboratory for the work and Miss Haggart is well pleased with her success thus far. She visited the College and attended the concert this week. She has entirely recovered from the breakdown in her health from which she suffered for some months last summer.—*Industrialist*.

The following item from *College Days*, of Ripon College, Wisconsin, will be interesting to those whose memory of chemistry days brings recollections of Professor Weida, with his genial smile and ever ready bit of humor: "Prof. and Mrs. Weida still continue their delightful custom of entertaining the college chemistry classes. This year the chemistry 'affinites' and otherwise spent a very pleasant evening with their genial professor on January 27. Miss Harwood, Miss Hayden and Professor Meier assisted in receiving and entertaining the guests. Electric shocks and the 'embracing' of every opportunity for fun and jollity were the features of the evening. The refreshments were very daintily served. The departing guests, ever mindful of impending exams., still felt deeply repaid for an evening spent in Professor Weida's 'Don't Worry Club.'"

Dr. M. F. Hullet, '93, writes from Columbus, Ohio, that his practice has increased until now he has all that he is able to properly care for, and that on the whole the world has treated him very kindly and with a fair share of prosperity. He explains that in his letter "we" refers to himself, wife and four little Hullets. Is there anyone in the class to contest Mac's right to wear the blue ribbon? The battles of life have occupied him very closely the thirteen years since graduating,

but his interest in Alma Mater is still lively. He says "I was very glad to hear of the work that is being done to interest the old members of our class in renewing acquaintances. I am a subscriber to the JAYHAWKER and find much of interest in it. It is certainly worthy of our support and is a valuable aid in maintaining K. S. A. C. interests among the alumni."

Harold T. Nielsen, '03, visited the College March second and third. He was on his return trip from California, where he has spent the winter in the interests of the United States Department of Agriculture, looking into the question of cover crops for orchards, and the growing of alfalfa. His investigations took him over a great many points of interest in the state, and he ran across and visited with a number of K. S. A. C. people. In Etiwanda he found "Ike" Jones, '94, who is now managing an orange packing house, and J. B. and C. L. Thompson, both '05 boys. He also saw Emma Finley, '97, who is teaching school in Pomona, and Roland McKee, '00, laboring for Uncle Sam in Chico. In Messilla Park, New Mexico, he visited with John Scott and Mary (O'Daniel) Scott, '04. After a short visit in Kansas, Mr. Nielsen returned to Washington. His address for the coming season will be Arlington Farm, Rosslyn, Va.

The many friends of George Fielding, '03, will be interested to know that he has finished the so-called "Test" of the General Electric Co., taken by college men, and was one of two men selected from several hundred testers representing every reputable college in the world, as assistant to the chief consulting engineer of the General Electrical Co., Schenectady, N. Y. He says the work is very agreeable to him. He has an opportunity to work on specifications for plants costing millions of dollars. He mentions a proposition submitted from

South America, proposing to transmit power by electricity 600 miles. Another from Japan aggregating 45,000 horse-power. Another from Rio De Janeiro of 18,000 horse-power, etc. He says large water-power plants are being installed in every part of the world. He notes further that it is very necessary to be familiar with every detail of the numerous devices employed in a great power plant. It will be remembered that Mr. Geo. Fielding went from the College to the Chicago Edison Co., where he was employed one year. From there he entered the Testing Department of the General Electrical Co. two years ago.—*Nationalist*.

Professor Eyer received a letter from Earl Wheeler, '05, recently, in which he stated that since December 20, 1905, he has been stationed at Washington Barracks, D. C., where he received the appointment as head of the Department of Electrical Engineering, in the Engineering School. Mr. Wheeler entered Cornell, last fall, as a special student, taking some senior and some graduate courses. He was also given the opportunity to work up the report of the Electric Railway Test Commission of which Professor Norris was superintendent in 1904. He entered the office immediately and worked on the report all of his spare time until it was finished, the first of December. In this work he obtained an idea of the forms of tests taken, and a great deal of other valuable information. While in Professor Norris' office, he was recommended to fill the position he now holds. The Engineer School is a graduate school for the junior officers of the Engineer Corps of the U. S. Army. The school consists of three departments, namely, Military Engineering, Civil Engineering and Electricity. Mr. Wheeler is instructor in the latter. The students are all first lieutenants and are of the first five of their respective West Point classes.

C. A. Scott, '01, in charge of the forest plantations of the United States Forest Reserve, Halsey, Neb., visited the College this week. He came in a day or two earlier in order to attend the concert. He was on his way to Garden City, Kan., where he will start a nursery plantation on the large Government reserve on the sand-hills southwest of that place. The course of eighteen lectures which he gave at the University of Nebraska was so satisfactory that the University authorities have requested the Bureau of Forestry to permit him to deliver them annually, and this has been allowed. Mr. Scott has also given a month to farmers' institute work in Nebraska. He reports a great interest in the importance of forestry.—*Industrialist*.

"HAIL! ALMA MATER!"

For the fifth time since its organization, members of the K. S. A. C. Alumni Association of Washington met, March 2, from 8:00 to 11:00 P. M., to celebrate, this time at The Tea Cup Inn, 1627 H street, N. W. At these meetings, the chief interest is remembering and helping the other fellow to remember "ye old times," and being put wise as to the present; but the committees had furnished other entertainment, too.

Reversing precedence, examination came first—a quiz on our knowledge of modern advertisements, some twenty-six real familiar ones being posted in conspicuous places. "See the hump?" brought nothing familiar to the D. S. girl who hadn't opened her sewing basket since second year dressmaking, as "The name on every piece" failed to do for the fellow who didn't buy "her" Lowney's in the College days. When papers were graded, Mrs. D. E. Lantz and J. M. Westgate were found to know each exactly as much as the other, and were rewarded with a box of Lowney's and a box of Pear's Soap—"each according to his needs." Unfortunately,

there is rarely an examination without a flunk, and to console Mr. Hartley, the magnanimous examiner gave him a gift box of "Gold Dust."

For our exertions we were rewarded and passed to the dining room where, seated at tables of four, we swapped College yarns across the daffodill decorations and ate chicken salad, succulent sandwiches, nut cream and cake, and while we drank our coffee, Mrs. Kellogg gave us some pleasing instrumental music.

The "piece de resistance" of the evening was the paper by R. S. Kellogg, well written and well read. His staff were more numerous and more diversified than ever the JAYHAWKER could claim.

A buzz of laughter and conversation followed the paper, and with the farewell songs, "Old Kentucky Home" and "Auld Lang Syne," we separated.

Those present were G. H. Failyer, '77, Lewis W. Call, '83, and Mrs. Call, Mark A. Carleton, '87, and Mrs. Carleton, C. P. Hartley, '92, and Mrs. Hartley, C. F. Doane, '96, Margaret (Carleton) Doane, '96, R. S. Kellogg, '96, and Mrs. Kellogg, J. B. S. Norton, '96, Gertrude (Lyman) Hall, '97, J. M. Westgate, '97, E. C. Butterfield, '98, W. L. Hall, '98, L. A. Fitz, '02, and Mrs. Fitz, A. B. Gahan, '03, R. A. Oakley, '03, Nicholas Schmitz, '04, Walter R. Ballard, '05, Harry Umberger, '05, Earl Wheeler, '05, Inez (Wheeler) Westgate, '05, and Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Lantz, Major Morrison, Thos. E. Will and Margaret Butterfield.

*The Jayhawker:*

A communication from Charles H. Thompson, familiarly known in College days as "C. H.," reminds me that I meant to subscribe for the JAYHAWKER some months ago.

I should like very much indeed to learn something of the whereabouts and condition of all the members of the "Sunflower Class" of 1893, and

what changes the thirteen years have brought to them as they have done their part in the world's work. We had faith in each other in the old days, and I am sure each will be interested to know how the others have "made good."

As for myself, the world has served me better than I deserved, and my profession gives life an interest and a zest that increases with the years.

Through the medium of the JAYHAWKER, I hope to learn that each member of the class of '93 has still the "upward looking and the light" which prompted us to adopt the class motto, "Not at the top, but climbing."

I rejoice in the remarkable growth of old K. S. A. C. since my day. May she continue to grow and prosper in all that makes for true success.—*M. Ione Hulett, '93, 1208 New England Building, Cleveland, Ohio.*

#### THE KANSAS CITY K. S. A. C. ALUMNI REUNION.

The fourth annual meeting of the Kansas City K. S. A. C. Alumni Association convened in Athenaeum Hall, Pepper building, at 8:00 P. M., March 9. Pres. Phil. S. Craeger, '91, called the association to order to listen to a piano duet by Mrs. Eusebia (Mudge) Irish and Miss Mudge, her niece. Pres. E. R. Nichols gave a talk, in which he told of the growth of the College since the day of some of the "old timers" present. We learned that he has been at the College for sixteen years, and many other things of interest to many who have been "away from home" a long time. Dr. G. W. Smith, '93, gave us a couple of vocal solos, accompanied by Arthur Helder, '04, and then the president called on one of the early-day graduates, Mr. J. R. Harrison, '88, for a talk. The latter protested that Mr. Craeger had promised not to call on him, but it was no use. He talked. C. V. Holsinger, '95, gave a similar excuse, but gave us a good speech, notwithstand-

ing. Dr. A. T. Kinsley also remonstrated, but the president marched him "front and center," where he told us a few things. All three of these speeches were reminiscent in character, and afforded much amusement to the assemblage.

The nominating committee, appointed after strenuous attempts to reelect the old officers, now reported, and the election resulted as follows: B. L. Short, '82, president; Bertha Bacheller, '88, vice-president; G. W. Smith, '95, secretary and treasurer.

The new president responded to calls for a speech, and gave another good one on the reminiscent order. After this we accepted an invitation from M. E. Chandler to hold the summer meeting of the association at his home in Argentine. The time of this meeting was left to the decision of the newly elected officers.

The president now reminded us that the cook wanted to see us in the parlors. Our "olfactories" had previously apprised us of this fact, and whetted our appetites to the extent that the three-course luncheon following was keenly enjoyed.

About seventy members were present, as follows: H. C. Rushmore, '79; B. L. Short, '82; A. L. Anderson, '83; W. S. Whitford, '86; Bertha Bacheller, '88; J. R. Harrison, '88; Clay E. Coburn, '91; Lillian (St-John) Williams, '91; May Harman, '93; H. L. Pellet, '93; G. W. Smith, '93; Lorena (Helder) Morse, '94; H. G. Pope, '94; Lucy Ellis, '95; C. V. Holsinger, '95; Olive (Wilson) Holsinger, '95; T. W. Morse, '95; Dora (Thompson) Winter, '95; T. L. Jones, '96; Maggie (Correll) Uhl, '97; Ary (Johnson) Butterfield, '98; Melva Avery, '99; A. E. Blair, '99; J. A. Butterfield, '99; A. T. Kinsley '99; J. H. Blachly, '00; C. A. Chandler, '00; Anna (Smith) Kinsley, '01; C. D. Blachly, '02; Eva Rigg, '02; R. F. Bourne, '03; Jas. W. Fields, '03; L. V. White, '03; Arthur Helder, '04; S. E.

Morlan, '04, A. N. H. Beeman, '05, H. A. Burt, '05, Guy R. Davis, '05, and Ida M. Johnson, Sarah Rushmore, Guy Roster, F. W. Adgate, Grace S. Brigman, Jennie M. Selby, M. E. Chandler, Mrs. M. E. Chandler, A. S. Heptig, Alice Allingham, F. F. Hill-  
yer, Mrs. F. F. Hillyer, L. H. Van Liew, Grace E. Short, C. D. Ragsdale, Lieth Watson, E. D. Williams, Mrs. F. L. Irish, Gladys Irish, Miss M. R. Mudge, F. R. Winter, Mrs. G. W. Smith, Mrs. A. E. Blair, and Mrs. R. F. Bourne.

F. W. Wilson, '05, writes from the experiment station farm, University of Arizona:

"I find but little time for letter writing, as I have a world of things to attend to. I have the department of animal husbandry, with the positions of institute worker and farm superintendent thrown in for good measure. I just finished a two-weeks' institute trip, during which time I gave thirty talks, the total attendance at these talks being two thousand people.

During the Territorial Fair in Phoenix, I met Nellie (McCoy) Cover, '05, and her sister, who was at one time a member of the '05, class; also a Mr. H. G. Russel, ex-'04. They all seemed to be enjoying themselves immensely. A Miss Orr, who has a brother in College and who attended K. S. A. C. in '96, boards at the same place I do in Phoenix.

This is a wonderful land of sunshine—no snow to bother us—but the sun gets a little uncomfortable at times.

The university farm is located in the Salt River valley and is in the midst of a rich country. The land produces alfalfa, wheat, barley, oats, date palms, oranges, and all kinds of citrus fruits, besides the deciduous fruits. Ostrich farms are quite numerous. If we had a few jungles and wild animals we might imagine we were living in South Africa.

I read with pleasure of the growth of the College, and hope the good good work will go on."

Since writing the letter, Mr. Wilson has found time to make a visit to K. S. A. C. and to home folks in Hill City.

Professor Eyer has given us the following extracts from a letter received recently from W. C. Lane, '05, 5014 Linden street, Station H, Cincinnati, Ohio:

"Mr. Thomas and I are comfortably situated at only a short distance from our work. The plant is located in the cleanest and best factory district of Cincinnati, so we have a good place in which to live.

"I began work last July in the controller department. The time in that department was spent in working with railway motor controllers, auto starters, and similar apparatus. During this time I found ample time to examine blue-prints and wiring diagrams of the standard machines. One really learns more from what he sees than from what he does. This seems to be true in every department.

"Six weeks of commutator building followed the controller work. Commutator building is very simple in itself. It really consists of a number of important details, each of which is small in itself, but very necessary in the construction of a good commutator. Several very interesting trouble jobs came through while I was in the department. Trouble jobs are the most interesting pieces of work about a shop. They are not always pleasant tasks, but they are more like real business. One does not forget such lessons very quickly.

"I was next transferred to assembling department No. 3. The machines from 100 KW. capacity up to the largest size built are assembled here. It would take too long to tell everything that was done in this department. The work consists of putting poles in motors of large alternators, putting poles

in several large D. C. machines, assembling sign motor generator sets, and such work. In connection with assembling the machines, they are all put on the test rig. This gave me a very good opportunity to learn how to handle big stuff. While I was in this department, several large D. C. generators having solid steel poles were built and tested. Lammated poles were usually used by the company, and these were an experiment. They proved to operate very satisfactorily. The company is more than satisfied with their showing on the test rig. The steel poles are not as expensive as the lammated, and the company wants to use them on that account.

"While in this department I spent several weeks working on the big 5500-KW. turbo-generator that went to the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. You no doubt saw a description of it in the *Electrical World* and *Engineering and Electrical Review*. We put it on the test rig and stayed about during its test in order to be on hand in case of an emergency. Nothing very startling occurred, though the general test was very interesting. The machine was tested with only a temporary winding in the stator. A winding of No. 14 wire held in by slats was used.

"At the present time I am in assembly No. 1. In this department the small machines, 100 kw. and less, including railway and induction motors, are assembled. I am expecting to get a transfer to some other department soon. The winding department is probably the next. I do not know when I will get into the test room. In fact, I am in no hurry to get into the test, and would prefer to go through the other departments first.

"Mr. Thomas is in the testing room. At present he is testing induction motors. He gets along very nicely with his work.

"Time flies very rapidly. Mr. Thomas and I spend Saturday afternoons and holidays visiting power plants,

factories, and other places of interest. We find some very interesting machinery in this way.

"Please remember me to the friends about Manhattan and the College."

The second annual banquet of the Chicago K. S. A. C. Alumni will be held at Saratoga Hotel, April 21. Any alumnus or former student of K. S. A. C., in Chicago or vicinity, who does not receive an invitation will confer a great favor upon the association by addressing Pres. D. G. Robertson, at 153 La Salle street, or the secretary, W. F. Lawry, at 4145 Indiana Avenue.

#### *Hamps.*

The Hamps. have had three meetings during the past month, one Saturday evening being taken up by the lecture of Opie Reed. The most interesting numbers have been a Japanese-American dialogue and a novel having a different author for each chapter.

The society has adopted a pin which will cost about \$1.50. All ex-Hamiltons desiring pins should make their wants known to C. I. Weaver.

Two or three vacancies have occurred and the places have been filled immediately with good men.

#### *Odds and Ends.*

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A learned man is a tank; a wise man is a spring.

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Force is all-conquering, but its victories are short lived.—*Abraham Lincoln.*

Don't, if you have an hour to spare, go and spend it with a man who hasn't.

A fear of becoming ridiculous is the best guide in life, and will save a man from all sorts of scrapes.

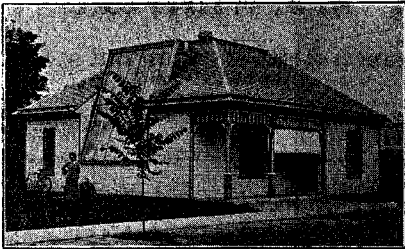




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