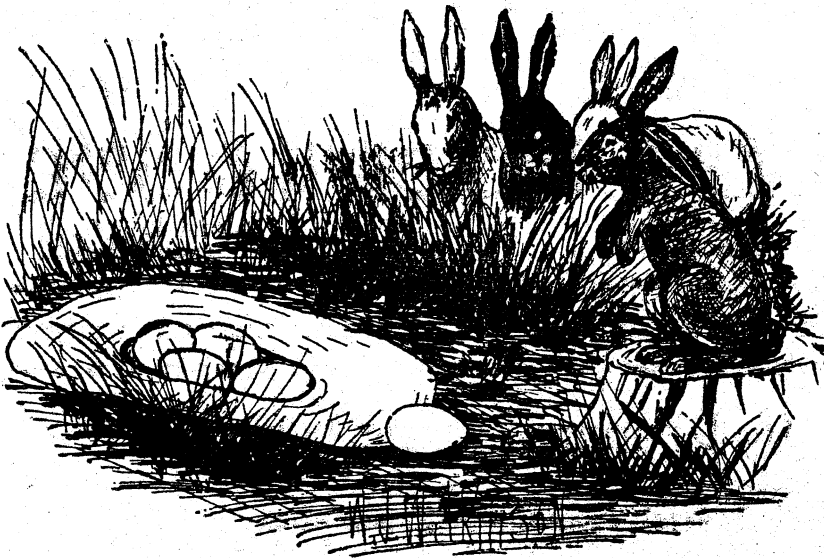


THE JAYHAWKER



EASTER.

Symbols of future life
Death from which life is born
Emblematic of faith and hope
In a resurrection morn. — C. D. B. W.

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STUDENTS OF THE KANSAS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

MANHATTAN

KANSAS

The Ragtime Clock

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Further held this held to African race

Referring to 14th Amendment court finds distinction between state and US
Citizenship court claimed rights guaranteed to US citizen were
not the same as those guaranteed by a state to its citizen
excepting those from particular state power as were exercised
that point is to define privileges of immunities, reasonably to
ascertain



DON'T WAIT FOR OPPORTUNITIES; MAKE THEM.

VOL. I.

MARCH 15, 1903.

No. 6

The Rag-Time Clock.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my
school days,
When fond recollections present them to
view;
The essays, the wrangles, the wild raging
rag-time,
And every loved spot which my college
days knew.
The wide spreading room and the crowd that
was in it,
The carpet—the rug where we stood and
faced all;
Over there the piano; the stool that stood
by it,
And e'en the old time-piece that hung
on the wall
The old Hamp clock, the dear old clock,
The rag-time clock that hung on the wall.

The old rag time clock I hail as a treasure,
For often at night when the program was
through,
We found it a source of exquisite pleasure.
The simplest thing that we boys could
pursue.
How eager we argued, with hearts that were
glowing,
And each took it up as the other let fall.
While we in our zeal were with words over-
flowing,
So solemn and silent it hung on the wall.
The old Hamp clock, the dear old clock,
The rag-time clock that hung on the wall.

How sad it will be then to part with our
timer,
If we should decide to now buy us a new!
Not even the words from the fair pleading lo's
Should tempt us to part with a treasure so
true.
And how if removed from its old occupation,
The tears of regret will intrusively fall,
Each time that we think of the new corona-
tion,
When our minds are referred to the spot
on the wall.
The old Hamp clock; the dear old clock;
The rag time clock that hung on the wall
—A. W. BARNARD IN RECORDER.

Botanizing in the Northwest.

IV.—A MONTH OF SOLITUDE.

After the two weeks' experience in the Rockies, we boarded our car for regions still farther west. Stops of from one to three days duration were made at the places that appeared to be of special botanical interest. At Spokane we celebrated the birthday of one of our number with appropriate literary productions and refreshments; and the fact that our car happened to be sidetracked directly over Spokane Falls added not a little to the pleasure of the evening.

Three days in the arid regions lying to the east of the Cascades prepared us for the full appreciation of the luxuriant vegetation of the west slopes of these same mountains, bathed as they are with the moisture laden winds from off the Pacific. We spent a day at Skykomish, situated in the midst of the fir-tree forests that rise to a height of two hundred and fifty feet or more, and so thickly are the forest giants set that it was impossible for the eye to penetrate more than a few yards into what was literally a wall of wood.

At Seattle a host of varied experiences awaited us: for the seaside vegetation, the battleship Oregon, and the sights incident to a seaport, were all there and we tried to make the most of our opportunities. I ran across Sadie Moore Foster ('94), located with her other half in a pleasant suburban villa, and the dinner she served in my honor reflected great glory upon the domestic science department of her Alma Mater. We had expected A. C. Smith ('97) and Mary Vaughn Smith ('99), to be with us, but we were disappointed. We lingered so long over the dinner that on arriving at the station I had barely time to catch a glimpse of our special car—with the party and my personal effects aboard—go whirling away on its eastward journey. I sent a telegram to the party expressing regrets and giv-

ing instructions to put off my camping outfit at a certain station.

The next day I spent at the University of Washington in company with the biologist which more than repaid me for the inconveniences incident to my delay. That evening I boarded the train for Kalispell, Montana, and arriving there found that such things as I would need in my month of solitary rambling had been bundled off as directed; and the many messages of sympathy and cheer which I found stowed away amid the provender they had kindly donated from the remnants of their stores, made me feel that even tho alone I was far from being friendless.

Space will permit me to make only an allusion to the experience of roughing it while alone in the mountains. I was literally where the world did not know where I was and could not have found me if it had. The combined pleasures of the hunter, camper, tourist, and scientist were all mine, and no day passed that was not replete with its varied happenings. Sometimes I wandered where I suspect human foot had never trod, and occasionally, when I journeyed too far from my temporary base of supplies, the mountainberries tasted unusually good. I came to know several mountaineers and the simplicity of their life habits and the genuineness of their natures made me realize that these qualities are all too rare in our day and generation. My relish for mountaineering did not begin to abate until the autumn snows set in, at which I decided it was time to work my way eastward.

The botanical work I had outlined for the latter part of my vacation was to trace the changes in the vegetation along the headwaters of the Missouri and Mississippi rivers. The former was obviously the first one to receive my attention, and accordingly I started at the edge of a snowfield on the continental divide, and followed the ever

broadening stream down the mountain side and valley until at last it reached the plains below and started on its long and tortuous journey across the prairies to the eastward. Most of the mountain vegetation soon dissappeared, but a few shrubs extended for hundreds of miles out into the prairie region. At Williston, N. D., I saw the last trace of mountain forms and at the same time the first indication of the eastern species of trees, slowly working their way to the westward. This was at the western extremity of the "bad lands" and in the course of my three days sojourn there, besides much that was of interest botanically, I ran across numerous animal fossils and the remains of a petrified forest, whose giant trees had flourished there before the Rocky Mountains arose and cut off the moisture bearing winds. It was here that I left the Missouri for the headwaters of the Mississippi, and although my experiences along the latter were more civilized in nature, yet I think they were none the less enjoyable. I was alone in the woodland areas most of the time and my camera proved to be the best of companions. The country folk interested me not a little, for they have transplanted bodily many of their European customs, among which I may mention the ringing of the sunset curfew from the spires of the elegant country churches, so frequent in that region.

When the time came for the opening of the University I had worked down the Mississippi as far as Savanna, Ill., and on the last day of September I boarded the train for a two hour's ride to Chicago. I found that my personal effects, which I had not seen since they left Seattle, had been well cared for, and the new found friends did much to make the strangeness of the city wear rapidly away. My total expenses for the two months, including transportation, photographic supplies, tuition, etc., did not exceed one hun-

dred and fifty dollars; and in return I have scientific notes, specimens, photographs, and recollections, worth many times the outlay they occasioned.

J. M. WESTGATE, '97.

A Morning Hike.

By R. B. Mitchell, '99.

"Rap, rap, rap." Quickly awakened by the noise at the door the officer rolled out of his blanket, sat on the edge of his bunk, and lighting a stub of a candle, growled, "Come in!" The opening door admitted a soldier, his poncho all adrip, who saluted and said: "Sir, the commanding officer presents his compliments and requests you to report to him at once at headquarters." The officer blinked at the candle and rubbing the sleep from his eyes answered, "All right, Orderly. I'll go at once," but he groaned as a glance at his watch showed two, A. M. and the memory of the dripping poncho made the falling rain less inviting than ever. Dressing was a short job, for, in that pueblo of the Philippine Islands pajamas and all night sleeps were unknown pleasures. Blue shirt and khaki trousers were already on, and as he kicked into shoes soaked from the fruitless hike of yesterday, and laced bedraggled leggins, he glumly wondered what the C. O. meant by pulling him out at such an hour. He was well aware that it is up to a Second Lieutenant to take what comes, not only promptly, but cheerfully and as he splashed across the plaza he logically argued that something was going to be doing and somehow he was going to be prominently mixed up in it.

In answer to his knock at headquarters, the commanding officer's voice gruffly said, "Come!" Then he recognized the newcomer. "Well, Mr. Mansfield, there is some serious work right ahead of you. At three o'clock, fifteen men from "I," thirty from "C," and forty from "G," will assemble at the convent. They will have a hun-

dred and twenty rounds each and will carry canteens. The expedition will be under the command of Captain Linton and will go to San Juan del Siete. You will assist him and look after the point. Get those four prisoners brought in by Mr. Masterton yesterday and take them as guides; they know the trails. Juan will go as interpreter. That stronghold has got to be cleaned out for good this time. Good luck to you. You will superintend the assembly of the detachments. Good bye."

There was less than an hour to make ready for the trip; but during the few minutes walk to the guard house, Mansfield did some fast thinking. If the thoughts had been spoken they would have been something like this: "Jerusalem,! Two officers and eighty men to take the stronghold! There won't be enough whole men left to carry back the pieces. Not a shadow of doubt but that Ruffino's men are there and well prepared for just such a visit. Why, when they took that crow's-nest two months ago there were six companies and a machine gun, and even then they didn't have a scrap, for those spitting Colts cleaned out everything in hearing distance. What in thunder did I want to come to this country for anyway?"

"Halt!" shouted the sentry on number one. The officer stopped so abruptly he nearly fell over himself, for on nights as dark as this an overwrought nerve might pull the trigger too quickly. He was at once approached by the corporal and recognized. Juan was already there and at a word to the sergeant both stepped into the prison room. The prisoners stirred on their mats and sat up. The new comers of yesterday were sorted out and lined up before the burly Juan. In a minute all four were tied together by the left arms, one behind another, with the strong old Spanish knots that held but never slipped. Another prisoner, a

major of the insurgent cavalry, stepped up and politely requested to speak to the officer. Mansfield was in no sweet humor and his mind was working pretty fast on other things, but he answered:

"Well, Commandante, what do you want?"

"Where do you go, mi teniente?" asked the major.

"Above," was the terse reply.

"I must tell you something first," insisted the little man, his eyes all eagerness. "I had it from the prisoners brought in yesterday. Ruffino is there with sixty rifles, more than two hundred bolomen and the Moros. They are expecting you and have protected the hill. There are trenches and spear traps beside the trail; contraposes have been dug; there are logs and great stones which will be rolled upon you if they discover your coming; riflemen are always kept in the trees and if you go you will lose many men." As he spoke the officer watched him keenly, but neither his eye nor voice faltered.

"Why do you tell me this, Sanchez?" asked Mansfield gravely.

"Mi teniente, I have cast my lot with the Americanos. Already I have helped you enough to make my people set a price on my head. I would prove myself your friend and have my freedom."

"Thank you." And the officer and the prisoner of war grasped hands.

The detachments were formed into a company in front of the convent which also did service as barracks, and the Captain named the men for the point and the rear guard. It was time to go. All had been made ready without noise or the striking of a light and off they went in column of files, the little prisoners leading, with Juan holding the free end of the rope. The Lieutenant with the point followed closely, the Captain and the rest of the company immediately in the rear and only a few yards distant.

The evening before, the outposts had been notified of a possible outward movement of troops during the night, but one Corporal had not understood.

Three nights before, the insurgents six hundred strong, riflemen, bolomen, renegade Moros, had attacked the little garrison and after the fierce fight of an evening and a night was done, there had been graves dug on the plaza, and taps sounded for some brave fellows who had died in the line of duty; in the little hospital was a row of cots holding men, bandaged; out in the rear, was a trench filled with brown bodies—the fruit of victory.

During the two nights following, hardly a man in the garrison could sleep from the nerve racking tension. The enemy would creep in and burn a near-by shack and by its light take pot shots at the quarters. The outposts could see an enemy in every bush. In the pitchy blackness they could imagine the naked savages creeping upon them with dagger and kis for a spring and a stab in the back. The sentries were standing post by twos but even then the strain was terrible and time after time the company had been turned out to volley the thickets into quietness. About the convent some two hundred yards away was a circle of lights placed upon poles to assist the outposts in their vigils.

As the column started off it moved around the convent taking a bypath leading to the country. The four prisoners were yet in their uniforms and as they passed into the narrow circle of a light the straining eyes of the outpost saw them and instantly streak after streak of flame leaped from their rifles—to them it was another attack, and with feverish haste they pumped their magazines hoping to hold it off until the garrison could reinforce them. The officers saw at once the terrible mistake and yelled "Lie down! Lie down!" Some of the men seemed too confused to obey or understand; some

thought the column attacked from without and convulsively fired into the thickets. Above the rattle of the shots could be heard the bugle sounding high and clear "Cease Firing!" again and again. It lasted only a few seconds but the horror of it made it seem an age before all was still, and then the cries of some men in the point brought keenly the heart-breaking reality of the tragedy. True to their training the outpost had shot to kill, and now two fresh young lives were going out. Strong men were shaken by sobs as tender hands laid them on litters and carried them back to the quarters.

War is merciless and an accident must not clog the wheels of the great machine. The order came, "Re-form the column and proceed!" The gloom of the night was not deeper than the spirits of the men. The rain had ceased but a thick fog intensified the blackness. On, on, up and down over the hills, wading rushing streams, threading the bamboo and banana jungles, the trails so dim that each man must touch the man before him, to follow truly. Mile after mile of the gloomy tramp; but the gray dawn came at last. The foot to the ascent to the stronghold was reached. The point was halted and when the Captain came up, the Lieutenant said:

"We are at the base of the hill. If there are obstructions they are likely to be at the top. What are the orders, Sir?"

The Captain's face was set and white and marked with lines deep-graven, for his load of responsibility was heavy. He looked hard at the young fellow as if measuring him, then at the faces down the line as hard and set as his own.

"You know the orders," he said, "take the point and go up; I will be close behind with the rest of the men. Keep the men quiet, do not fire until you can see them unless they open on you. Get in the first volley if you can. Car-

ry the point forward by rushes and use your judgment. I'll caution the men to look out for pits and spears."

"Very good, sir, I'll see you again on the hill,"—and the point had vanished in the brush of the trail, the guides leading. The path was wet and slippery and so steep that the men had to catch hold of the rocks and bushes, climbing with hands and feet. It was a narrow hog-back ridge falling away precipitously on each side. The climb seemed interminable, each moment expecting—they knew not what. Up and up they went, the path tortuous and slow: one hundred feet above the brawling river; two hundred, three hundred, four hundred, then the top seemed near. Suddenly the fog lifted a little, the prisoners flattened out and motioned to the officer. He crept up beside them and looking in the direction of an outstretched finger, saw only a hundred yards up the gentle slope a group of the insurgents sitting around a basket of rice, their guns beside them. The ascent had been made unobserved. Quickly and quietly he drew a half dozen of his men up beside him, had them unlock pieces, pointed out the target, yelled, "Fire!" and the fight was on! Almost as an echo, came back the fire from the trenches. And not only from there, but from the trees, from everywhere, the air seemed filled with flying, buzzing, whining, vengeful bullets. The bark of the Remington, the snap of the Mouser, the crack of the Krag, and the savage yells of the men made the heart leap with the fierce joy of the fight. A keen volley and rapid fire were followed by a few quick steps forward. There was no room for deployment on each side the chasm, and to step from the narrow path was to invite a thrust from the deadly spears set hidden beside it. Again and again the forward rush diminished the distance, until but fifty feet remained, and still from trench and trees came the undiminished fire,

Another rush must carry the position. It came—forty, thirty, twenty feet.—a crash and a wild yell of pain and terror told why the enemy had not fled,—the contrapose had done its work. The first man of the point had fallen thru the deceptive cover and was impaled on the lances below, beyond reach. Mansfield but a pace behind had saved himself by catching a sapling. It was a desperate strait and the chill of defeat was very near. The fire from in front and above, the fire from the rear over the heads of the point, the impassible pit in front, the steep sides of the trail set with bamboo pales, needle-pointed and with blades like knives! The narrow path held eighty men, many lying prone and firing rapidly, all without cover. Some had rolled aside but a foot and the devilish spears released from the tense springs had found a mark. Something must be done and that quickly. Calling to the point to cover him with their fire and keep it hot, the subaltern crawled down the hill pulling the thick-set pales. What mattered if the blades cut quick and deep? He shifted the smoking pistol, and in a moment the way was cleared. A mighty shout swept down the line, as the men in front yelled that the way was open. The giant musician of "I" blew long and loud, his trumpet fairly ringing with "mess call," "sick call," "the charge." "Marching thru Georgia," and the famous slogan of the volunteers "We've got two years to do this in." The men streamed around the pit and the fight was hand to hand. A Tagal captain and a big corporal from "C" almost touched muzzles in their duel. In a minute more only clay remained of what had been insurgents; but some others had made a second stand in a trench paralleling the first. By this time forty men were on the hill—a yell and a charge and the stronghold belonged to Uncle Sam!

Orders had been obeyed.

Agricultural Association.

The Agricultural Association recently organized is growing and doing better work every week. Its main object is to advance both practical and scientific Agriculture, and the greater part of the program is given to the discussion of these topics. It is also the intention of the organization to send delegates to the large stock shows at Kansas City and any other place that may be of interest and value to the members of the Association. This work has already begun by sending two delegates to Topeka to take the proceedings of the State Breeders' Association and the State Board of Agriculture. The report of the delegates on their return demonstrated the value of their mission and the good work will continue.

The Association has arranged for stock judging contests during the judging school which is now in full progress. Prizes are to be given to the best student judges on chickens, beef cattle, dairy cattle, swine and horses. The names of the best judges will be announced later.

Several of the prominent stockmen of the state and some of the creamery men have donated to our prize fund. Those having made liberal donations are Mr. Avery, Wakefield; Mr. Dowling, Morcator; Mr. Robinson, Towancia; Mr. Tomson, Dover; and McIntosh & Peters, commission men of Kansas City. We expect other stockmen to help our fund in the very near future. The Zenner Disinfectant Co. of Detroit, Mich., have given a large silver cup for the best judge in beef cattle. The contest will be held in a few weeks and much interest is being taken by the students.

The Association meets once a week (Monday evening) in Horticultural hall and all seem to be deriving much benefit from the work. The Association has adopted a constitution and is on a sound basis and has come to stay. It

has filled a long felt want among the Agriculture boys, and they have gone into it with a spirit that means business. May it be said of our college that we do the best work of any of its kind in the world. E. H. H.

Appropriation Bills Passed.

The legislature has passed the bills granting the College an appropriation of \$240,000, and the Ft. Hays branch over \$32,000, which together with the incidental receipts will amount to near \$300,000 from this one source to be used in broadening the work of the largest Agricultural College in the world. Of the amount devoted to this college, there is \$40,000 for a chapel seating 3000; \$15,000 for a creamery building; \$10,500 for adjoining land; \$10,000 for the Animal Husbandry Department; \$10,000 for a water plant; \$5000 for additions to the shops, all of which will go for permanent investments. The current expenses and \$1000 to \$5000 to the various departments makes up the rest.

The water works fund is soon available and will save a big expense now paid for city water besides furnishing good fire protection. A standpipe 125 feet high is contemplated. The chapel will also include new quarters for the Administration if it can be made to go that far. It will likely be located to the east and south of the Fairchild Hall. The carpenter shop will likely be extended northward providing for class room in the mechanical department. The creamery building will be a model of perfection. The Horticultural department is left out in the cold but their turn will come next.

The baseball outlook is quite promising. E. M. Rodell has been elected manager and things are bound to move. Money has been subscribed and a coach will be employed to put the candidates for the team in shape. The pitchers are already at work.



ALUMNI NOTES.

[To insure prompt attention, all matter intended for this department should be addressed to D. W. Randall, alumni editor, Manhattan, Kansas.]

Sam'l S. Cobb '89, has been appointed postmaster at Wagoner, I. T.

J. F. Ross '02, will teach agriculture to the Indians at Chilocco, Okla.

Archie Robertson '06, is now a resident of Manhattan, having accepted a position with John Coons.

Geo. Fryhofer '95, who is in the law business in Denver, passed thru Manhattan recently on his way to New York on professional business.

Carl Selig of Eldorado, until recently a student at K. S. A. C., and Miss Hattie O'Rourke of Manhattan were married on January 22. They will make their home in Eldorado.

The cash prize of \$25 offered for the best College song was won by H. W. Jones, '88, of Topeka. The song is entitled "Alma Mater." It will soon be published in neat form by the College literary societies.

There are two classes in floriculture this term, which are doing very good work. One is noted for being very quiet, while the other is said to be very noisy, but Mr. Baxter has all kinds of patience and the girls thank him for his kindness.

The friends of Prof. Shelton are pleased to know that he is prospering and has just finished an elegant residence in Seattle, Washington. So many of the K. S. A. C. people are gathering in Seattle, Wash., that we will soon hear of a large banquet being given by them.

In our last issue we stated that Claude Masters '99, had been appointed chief clerk in the State Treasurer's office. Since then he has been appointed clerk of the Chickasaw Townsite Commission with headquarters Chickasaw, I. T. The place is good for six years at \$1,365 per year and some accessories.

The Alumni now have an able representative on the Board of Regents. Hon. R. J. Brock '91, Manhattan, having been appointed by Governor Bailey to succeed Secretary Coburn. This appointment is especially gratifying as a man better acquainted with the needs of his Alma Mater would be hard to find.

Ernest F. Nichols, '88, has resigned the Wilder professorship of physics in Dartmouth College to go to Columbia University. Prof. Nichols is in the first rank among physicists, being a member of the Physical Society of America, the Astronomical and Astrophysical Society of America. He is also assistant editor of the *Astro-Physical Journal*.

Miss Florence Corbett '95, who made a special study of Domestic Science, has reached a dizzy height in her profession. She has recently become one of the most important experts in the Charities Department in Brooklyn, having been recently appointed to a position created for her by Charities Commissioner, Homer Folks. It will be her particular duty to investigate and make a scientific study of the dietary of the various charitable institutions in Brooklyn, directing changes and improvements whenever necessary.

Amy Manchester, second year in '98, and Ira Crawford were married at the bride's home in Chiles, Kans., March 10, 1903.

Myrtle Mather, '02, will teach dietetics at Brokaw Hospital, Bloomington, Ill. Her work will commence about April 1.

A daughter was born to F. W. Ames, '94, and Ethel Patten-Ames, '95, on Feb. 22, 1903. Mr. Ames is located in Pittsburg, Pa., where he has a position with the National Steel Co.

All alumni and former students of K. S. A. C. with wives and husbands are cordially invited to attend a banquet to be held at the Midland Hotel, Kansas City, Mo., on the evening of March 21. Plates cost \$1.50 and orders for same should be forwarded to W. E. Smith, 814-16 New York Life Bldg.

G. W. Owens, '99, was offered recently an excellent position as Director of Agriculture at the eastern branch of Maryland College (colored) at an advanced salary, but finally decided to remain at Tuskegee. He writes of meeting R. E. Eastman, '00, at Hampton, Va.; also of meeting Prof. Jones of Berea (Ky.) College at Tuskegee's yearly conference which was held recently.

Westerleigh Institute, Staten Island, New York, was destroyed by fire, February 19. This is a private school in which J. B. Dorman, '96, is teaching chemistry. Mr. Dorman was in the top story and did not hear the alarm. He was the last one out of the building, and had a narrow escape. Another teacher on the top floor was cut off from the stairway, and badly injured by jumping to the ground. Mr. Dorman, in addition to his teaching had been doing some special work in chemistry, which will be interrupted by the calamity.—*Industrialist*.

The librarian expects one hundred new books on miscellaneous subjects.

Evening.

The clover leaves are folded all,
The gold is in the west;
Night's purple shadows softly fall,
And all is rest.

And hushed are all the songs of day
From grove and hill;
Earth's busy tumult dies away
And all is still.

So fall the shadows on my life
Till cares shall cease;
So die the jarring notes of strife
And all is peace.

—PROF. O. E. OLIN.

Exchange Chat.

"Exchanges to the right,
Exchanges to the left,
Exchanges out o'sight,
Exchanges from many a cleft."

You are one and all welcome visitors, and we hope that we may depend on your regular appearance, and that still others will join your ranks on our exchange table. Doubtless, when you have some exceptionally good original production, you expect, and have a right to expect, favorable comment black or white. But lack of space permits many a worthy article to escape notice in an exchange column.

The publications of other educational institutions are the standards by which the editorial staff of one's own college paper measures their own publication. And to our own supporters we kindly invite you, if you wish to become acquainted with other colleges, to spend some time among our exchanges. You will find there many thoughts worthy of a wider circulation than they find in a college journal. There you can see for yourself how the representative of your own college compares with the outside world of college journalism. If after this tour of investigation you think that your paper excels, well and good, but if you find there is room for improvement, then lend us a helping hand to make the needed advance.

J. T. S.



William Elmer Smith.

The student of physiognomy will readily see by the above cut that years and experience often make our jolliest and most affable classmates look stern and severe, especially when those years have been spent in surmounting the difficulties of the school room and the tantalizing perplexities of the law.

Will, as we all know him, was born in Waynesville, Ohio, 1866. His birth-place was the historic camping ground of Col. "Mad" Anthony Wayne.

Will went to school at Waynesville until he was 16 years of age. His

parents then moved to Sumner county, Kansas, locating on a farm in that fertile portion of the state. He spent seven years at this place, when he decided to go to college at the K. S. A. C.

There are according to statistics 600,000 Smiths in the United States, but we doubt if there are six Smiths in the U. S. who could make the record that Will did while at college. He landed in Manhattan with one suit of clothes, a carpet-bag grip and \$7. He went right straight through finishing the course in eleven terms, stood high in his classes, worked afternoons and Saturdays, and at the end of his course his total receipts from such work for

the college amounted to \$1,000. Thus bearing his entire expenses at college, he had \$97 saved up when he received his diploma. During his third year in college he was assistant in horticulture, a position which he filled exceptionally well.

After leaving college Will taught school five years in Riley county. He was then elected a member of the school board from the third ward in Manhattan, Kansas. At this time he entered the office of Hon. Frank L. Irish at Manhattan in pursuit of the law. Upon his admission to the bar he formed a partnership with Mr. Irish and located in Kansas City, Mo. Just as the new firm were getting established, Mr. Irish's decease was a severe blow to Will. Not discouraged, however, he held on tenaciously and, unknown, without influence and no bank account, until he built up a splendid law business in the civil branch of the law. During the past year, he has been honored with the position as secretary of the Kansas City Bar Association, a position which was sought after by many, and secured only by one who was supported by influential friends and jurists.

Will has shown his continued loyalty to his Alma Mater by promoting the organization of the Kansas City Alumni Association of the K. S. A. C. This is an organization which has been very much needed. He has collected the names and address of the many good people who have been at K. S. A. C. and who now reside in Kansas City. When in Kansas City, go to the New York Life Building, ask the elevator boy for Mr. W. E. Smith, and when you enter his office, the stern fierce likeness above will relax to a most cordial smile of welcome, you will get the glad hand, and Will will take you to any friend or classmate in the city.

G. W. F.

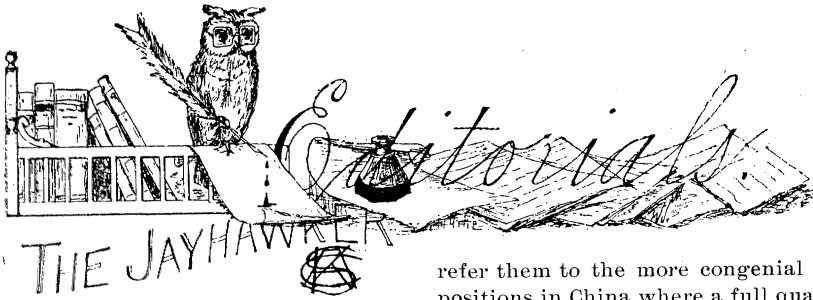
The death of Mrs. R. E. Lofinck occurred February 21.

Gerry Putnam, one of the bright young men of the preparatory class, died at his home in Manhattan Wednesday morning, February 4th, of congestion of the brain. Mr. Putnam was only eighteen years old but he leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. Several brothers and sisters of the young man have attended college here, and one sister, Miss Abbie, graduated with the '02's.

We often hear the upper classmen in society and class rooms deplore the fact that times are not as lively nor as much spirit shown as when they first entered college. We wonder if this condition really exists or if as we enter into active participation in college life we become accustomed to much that seemed marvelous and awe-inspiring when we were Freshmen and saw only thru a glass darkly. We believe this latter view is the true explanation, and while we get more out of college life than we ever dreamed of, it is rather in a different way from what our unsophisticated minds had pictured.

The student body has been very fortunate this winter in the few deaths that have occurred considering the great amount of sickness that has existed. But February 21st the students were all saddened by the news that Mr. P. B. Schmidt of the first year class had lost his life the evening before by drowning. A number of students were skating on the Blue river and in the darkness Mr. Schmidt skated off the ice into the open channel. All efforts to save the young man or to recover his body that evening were in vain, but the next morning the body was recovered and shipped to his home in McPherson county. Mr. Schmidt was twenty-two years of age and an earnest, hard-working student.

Activity in building has already commenced. More houses will be erected in Manhattan this spring than in any previous season in the history of the town.



**A Semi-Quarterly Magazine
for Progressive People.**

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A. M. NASH, '03.....Subscription Manager
G. H. BROWN, '05, Asso. Subscription Manager
W. J. WILKINSON.....Artist

Go to China.—Some of our exchanges from Sleepy Hollow, or Sandburrville are greatly exorcised over the method of reformed spelling which we use. We are sorry to disturb such blissful ignorance, but we must say that there are no iron-bound methods of spelling, unless it be the dictates of usage and also of common sense. To ignore either is to become a fogey or a crank, and between the two extremes we are disposed to favor the latter. We grant that there may be times when the shortage of copy would make it convenient for the editor to tack on all the final endings with which our fathers labored, but our troubles are not of this kind. To those who cannot bear the recommendation of the N. E. A. we respectfully

refer them to the more congenial dispositions in China where a full quarter of the world's people have no other ambition than to imitate their ancestors:

"Bee notte thee pfirst by whiche thee newwee
iss tricedd,
Norre yette thee laste too laye thee olde
aside."

Incidentals.—The appropriation by the legislature for the support of the college carries with it the provision that there shall be charged an incidental fee of three dollars per term. While at first thot this may seem an injustice, and it may mean that some deserving students are thereby forced to leave school, on the whole we believe it is not so bad. Considering that a student must spend either in labor or cool cash from thirty to sixty dollars per term it is not much extra in proportion to pay three dollars more. In fact the average student generally "blows" about that much extra each term which might as well be cut out. Considering the money spent for cigars, nick nacks, cheap shows, and excursions to Lindsborg, a few dollars more will not break us up. Really it might be a good business move to charge just twice as much tuition, and then give a rake off of half to those who would rustle new students. Would there not be some great hustling for this institution. How our Conservatory of Music would gain in fame? Then we could give free scholarships to the select few in each county which would get our name and work in the papers and the school room. By all means let us have the same chance that the other schools

have to pull the purse strings of the people. Anyway an incidental charge is not so bad.

A Personal Matter.—The spirit moves us to think out loud, so prepare to hear most anything. We recall many of the nice things said by tongue or pen about our efforts in the field of Journalism, but according to the unanimous opinion the work speaks for itself so well that the publication of testimonies would clearly be uncalled for. If any one thinks we are not right at the front or else getting there, we want to hear from them also. Of course we have many troubles, and there are some unbridged streams ahead, but we will "find a way or make one." Many a promising youth may flunk out and not pay up subscription, but then those people are found in any part of life's journey: there are still some graduates of this institution who after spending several hundred dollars here are backward about investing another one to insure interest on the first investment. Then the advertising manager has troubles of his own: there seems to be but two classes of merchants in town, those who are hard up, and those who are doing so well it hardly seems worth while to advertise. It is not hard to guess that the live ones are persuaded, and here in is a moral for the public, Read the ads. And then the printer should not be slighted. What short comings of the staff cannot be laid at his door, and what sins of omission on his part cannot be referred to the management instead? This time, for instance, we have but twenty-four pages and cover. It might be because the overcrowding of the College shop made it necessary to get it out down town, or just an indisposed staff, or slow printers, or the stinginess of a few alumni, or the short sightedness of some who did not advertise. But the main reason is that we want our readers to appreciate the fine Commencement

number, which is soon to follow. Meanwhile we are accomplishing our purpose—furnishing excellent training for a corps of earnest workers on the staff, helping to mold College spirit and bring the students in closer touch with the town, interesting many young people over the state in the possibilities of a college education with special emphasis on the advantages of K. S. A. C. and binding the graduates together with indissoluble ties of fraternity, good-will, and a mighty purpose. Considering what we are really doing we will be excused for promising still better things for the future. Soon the staff will be reorganized, and with the new blood and greater experience to continue the work there are great things in store for the JAYHAWKER.

The Fruits of Conservatism.

The resolution passed by the Kansas legislature demanding the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people, was a most gratifying move for the advocates of better government; showing as it does that political parties will bow to the voice of the people, especially if this voice has a significant ring. In fact this is about the time in the odd numbered years when a dozen or so of only ordinary ability and too often less of character, but invariably a full pocket-book, manage to elect themselves to the "most dignified body in the world." But the increasing arrogance of this lordly body, and unusual number of scandals connected with the election of new members this year, has aroused the public beyond the ordinary limits of expression.

The suspension of legislation by the state legislature, pending the choosing of a Senator, the trafficking and trading so conspicuous in every election, the embittered feelings that prevent future work in the interests of the constituency, in addition to the corruption that is becoming more and more rank

has united the rank and file of all parties in this demand for a change of methods. But there is one shining example of the fruits of our present system that will reflect on the methods and do more good than an army of reformers to awaken the people and remedy the evils. We refer to the situation in the State of Delaware and the attempt of a certain man, Addicks, to secure the position of United States Senator.

John Edward Addicks began operations there in the '80s and has never let a moment slip by unimproved [for himself] since then. He first announced himself to the legislature as a candidate for Senator in 1889. He hired a bright young lawyer to make an inventory of the legislature consisting of the name, financial position, prospects, and so forth, of every legislator in the state, and by this means he knew just whom to "approach." It is said that he has had an inventory prepared for every legislature since 1889.

His first object was to get a grant of a charter, by the state, to a questionable company—The Bay State Gas Company—and in order to do this he had to work the legislature. He could get no lawyer for an attorney for a long time because of the disreputable nature of the concern. Is it not suggestive, then, when we learn that in a very few years the charter was granted?

All this time he was working for the senatorship. In 1894 he went personally before the Sussex County Republican committee at Georgetown and offered them \$100,000 for campaign expenses if they would nominate a ticket in that county that would vote for him as Senator. The Republicans carried the day and at a dinner, later, Mr. Addicks announced that it had cost him \$140,000 to win it. But in the state legislature Addicks needed five more votes to elect him so he set his

agents to work to buy them offering as high as \$10,000 a man. By such methods as these he has gained, from a single adherent in 1889, twenty-one in 1901, and he says that if he doesn't win this year [1902] that in the next campaign "we'll wipe 'em off the face of the earth." In every campaign he has spent from \$80,000 to \$140,000.

That vote buying in Delaware is a common practice all over the state is shown in numberless incidents. People say there is nothing wrong in it because everybody sells his vote!

Perhaps readers will say it is only men without principle that can be bought but Addicks has schemes that catch nearly every one whose influence he desires.

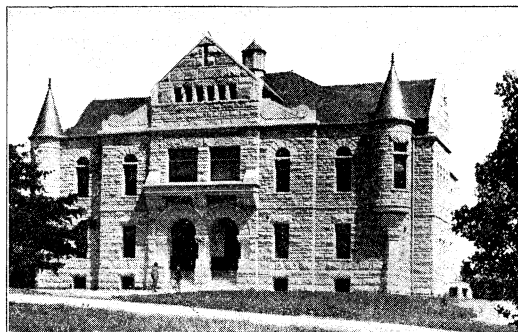
Do you ask why the honest men do not prosecute bribers? Three attempts to convict have failed, for the Democrats and Republicans as well have tried to beat him at his own game and are handicapped. Besides this, no one but the Attorney General can begin a suit against a person charged with an election offense and the present Attorney General is an Addick's man.

Mr. Addicks has corrupted all the state and will taint the nation if he is not soon defeated. The history of his maneuvers is too long for an article of this kind but the reader is referred to a series of articles, "Holding Up a State" by George Kennan in the February Outlook.

Lately the situation has been temporarily settled by the election of one of Mr. Addicks' men and also one of the opponents to the two vacancies in the Senate. But of course the fight is on for the next regular election.

M. A. '04.

The numbers given by the Star Lecture Course were all of a high character, but the one given by Capt. Hobson deserves especial mention as being not only entertaining but also instructive.

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Remember that \$1.00 secures the JAYHAWKER and Herald for a year.

We have an interesting extract from a letter by L. P. Keeler, '99, for our next.

Dr. Orr is securing many fine new pictures of College life and scenes.

A surplus of other matter has made it seem best to discontinue the story contest announced some time ago. Those who are planning to enter the same are requested to see the Literary Editor.

The cooking classes are getting along nicely with their work. You should see those beef stews they have been preparing. And those Boston baked beans would make you really and truly think you had just reached Boston.

A new feature added to the agricultural course this winter which will probably be strengthened another year was a week in corn judging. This is surely an important work for the state and will be of great commercial worth.

It is said that "troubles never come singly", and that is what the College people were thinking during the recent cold spell when owing to several reasons sufficient coal could not be secured to keep the buildings warm. But all is well that ends well and we really lost only two hours of recitations, and things are at present warming up in good shape.

Notwithstanding the lack of training facilities the students have picked a basket ball team and sent them up against the best trained teams of the state. Tho the score has invariably been against us, an improvement is quite noticeable with the continued playing and next year we will be well prepared for an even contest.

The State Dairy Association held here the first part of the month had many interesting features. Besides a good program and a good display of dairy products and, of course, the rivalry of the separator men, the visitors took in the dairy cattle judging. The bad weather prevented the farmers from turning out in the usual force.

The students of the Colorado State Agricultural College have written to the societies asking to arrange for an inter-collegiate debate. The various societies have taken the matter up and appointed a committee to plan for the same. It is hardly likely that much can be done this year, but after our new chapel materializes we will be pleased to accommodate them.

The winter has been very favorable for military drill. All the companies have had regular practice.

Those who leave at the end of this term can have extra copies of our paper for distribution among any who might be interested.

Students who are showing visitors about the College are requested to give them a copy of the College publications which can be secured at the post office.

The oratorical contest developed more interest than ever before. All the contestants did well. Miss Alice Ross for the Ionians was awarded first place and Mr. L. S. Edwards for the Hamiltons, second place.

The state printer is so far behind with his work that 1500 volumes from the library are waiting to be bound and all this time the students are deprived of their use. This is a serious loss when we consider the great amount of reference work the students are expected to do.

The regular annual election of the Board of Directors of this paper occurs in June. The stockholders should be planning to pick the strongest men to fill these places as the Board have entire control of the business of the company subject to the instructions of the stockholders.

Any one who thinks that any chicken is just common chicken and there is no difference in the flavor should have had a sample of those that were cooked by the Domestic Science Department during the Poultry Show. Each fowl was weighed before and after cooking. Before they were carved they were inspected by the judges, who were allowed to guess the variety, then each chicken was served with a piece of light and dark meat bearing a number corresponding to its name. Each plate was supplied with a score card on which to record the judgment.

The Manhattan Commercial Club surely distinguished themselves by the way they entertained and impressed the various delegations of the State Legislature.

The musical numbers of the College Lecture Course given by the Chicago Ladies Quartette and the Swedish Ladies Quintette were highly appreciated by the students, tho some of them have not yet recovered from the effects of the entertainment given by Germaine, "The Magician."

It speaks pretty well for the course of study and the work of our school when so many of our students are offered good positions before they have completed the course. Lately Jesse M. Jones has gone to accept a position in the Agricultural College of Alabama, Wellie Green has gone on a fruit farm in Idaho, and J. S. Houser has accepted a position in the government service in Ohio.

At a recent business meeting the Y. M. C. A. elected the following officers for the coming year: President, J. T. Skinner; first vice-president, G. W. Gasser; second vice-president, F. L. Coulter; treasurer, J. J. Biddison; secretary, Vernon Mathews; advisory committee, Prof. D. H. Otis, Prof. C. E. Goodell, Prof. B. F. Eyer, John Griffing, S. James Pratt, J. T. Skinner, G. W. Gasser, Howard Mathews.

The stock judging goes merrily on. About 300 regular students take the work every afternoon, and a special class is organized for advanced work on Mondays. The work is divided by weeks among chickens, beef cattle, dairy cattle, swine, horses and sheep. The college has fine representatives of most of the leading types and some outside stock is brought in. The contest is on between five representatives from each of the five classes and the individual doing best will receive a prize, and also the class making the best record will be awarded a trophy.

Association Employment Bureau.

The employment bureau of the college is well established and productive of good results, but to do the best work it takes three parties to cooperate. The employer desiring our services must inform us as to the nature of his work that we may be able to recommend such students as are worthy and competent to fill the place. In this way those wishing to have work done and those that desire to work may be brot together. We wish to impress upon the minds of alumni, former students and all, who are employers, that they keep in mind the high standard of excellence of our students and graduates and that the best men in almost any line may be had through the aid of this Bureau. At the close of every term there are many students who quit college for the purpose of earning money to continue their schooling. We have also a large number of students who must have a few hours' work per day while in college, which will not hinder their studies and will help to pay current expenses. No doubt there are many people in this vicinity who can furnish this employment in some form or other. We hope that these people will consider this matter and give the many worthy students every possible chance to aid themselves. The services of the Bureau are free to both employer and employe and all communications should be addressed to the Y. M. C. A. Employment Bureau, Manhattan, Kans.

A London souvenir postal card to Lora W. Beeler of Chicago from Minnie Cowell, '88, tells us she is off to Switzerland for six months. We almost envy her her travels across England, the continent and the Mediterranean to Egypt. Since leaving America she has been at home in England. Her sister, Miss Louisa Cowell, is teaching Kindergarten in St. Louis and expects to cross the water for a visit in the spring.

Industrialist Clippings.

Louise Spohr, '99, who graduated last fall from St. Luke's Training School for Nurses, has been appointed director of nurses in Christ's Hospital, Topeka. Her duties begin March 1.

Geo. V. Johnson, '91, editor of the Sedan Lance, visited the College, especially the printing-office, last week, on his return from attendance at the State Editorial Association meeting, at Topeka.

W. T. Pope, '98, horticulturist in the Normal and Training School of Hawaii, Honolulu, H. I., has an interesting article on horticulture in Hawaii in the January number of *Successful Farming*.

J. A. Conover, '98, writes that he is getting along well with his work at the Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa, and enjoying it very much. He is specializing in animal husbandry and agronomy.

J. A. Scheel, '94, who is in the stock business near Dickinson, N. D., made a visit to the College last week. He found the same numerous changes in buildings, equipment and personnel that strike all students of a few years ago.

J. A. Plowman, second year in 1897, is now a successful contractor in Jewell City. He is building a six thousand dollar residence for a prominent citizen of Smith Center, and has other good jobs ahead. Among the other good things that he gained at the College was his wife, Etta Ridenour-Plowman, '96.

The Rumford Committee of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences has made a grant of \$250 to Professors E. F. Nichols, '88, and Geo. F. Hull to assist them in their research on the relative motion of the earth and the ether. Professor Nichols is fast obtaining recognition as a most acute investigator.

F. E. Baxter, second year in 1885, writes that he is in camp in the mountains at Abo Pass, New Mexico. He is in charge of some construction for the Santa Fe Railroad Company, and incidentally is prospecting somewhat for valuable minerals.

The new "College speller," a collection of scientific words used in the different departments of the College, is now in the hands of the printer. The speller was compiled by Professor Brink at the request of the Faculty, and is expected to prove a welcome reference for the students.

H. A. Avery, '02, has entered mercantile business with his brother in Wakefield, Kan. Since graduation he has been employed by the Mechanical Department, chiefly in working on the laboratory tables, hoods and shelving of the Chemical Department, where he has given most acceptable service.

Minnie L. Copeland, '98, has been appointed superintendent of the Globe Hospital and Training School, at Freeport, Ill. Her many friends will be glad to hear of this recognition in her chosen work. Her energy and executive ability will doubtless insure continued success in this larger field.

A son arrived at the home of the editor [A. B. Kimball, '89] Friday, January 16, in time for early breakfast. Inasmuch as his mother had had him named for several years he did not come into the world nameless, but answered at once to the cognomen of John Melville. He is the fourth generation of the family in Kansas and the name John occurs in each. He is the only male representative in the Kansas branch of the tenth generation of the family in America. Needless to say, he was cordially welcomed and at once made himself as much at home as a kitten under a warm stove.—Scandia Journal.

While on an institute trip last week, Professor Dickens incidentally met

several former students. E. F. Kistler, student in 1890, now a prosperous Brown county farmer, reports a yield of fifty-seven bushels of corn per acre for an eighty-acre field in 1902, and an average for the three years 1900-1-2 of forty-two bushels. E. A. Eggleston, third year in 1896-7, now a contractor and builder in Columbus, Kan., has a nice home, wife and three-months-old son. Clyde Davidson, sophomore last year, is "keeping school," with ninety-three pupils under his supervision. He has the promise of another room and teacher next year. Between trains on the return trip Professor Dickens enjoyed the hospitality of C. V. Holsinger, '95, and Olive Wilson-Holsinger, '95, at their beautiful new home just west of Rosedale. C. D. Adams, '95, and wife were guests at the same time. Mr. Adams is now weighing clerk for Swift & Company.

Clubs.

It may be of some interest to the student body to know something about the various clubs in town. This term all the clubs are full and their numbers vary all the way from twenty-five to eighty.

Clubs have a constitution and elect their officers. These are president, secretary and sometimes steward. Often the lady of the house selects the steward as she must necessarily work in harmony with him.

The club meets once a week and the assessment for the week is voted. This is in the neighborhood of two dollars—the steward's aim being to set as good a table as possible for that sum and it varies only as prices vary.

The old city buildings were purchased by H. Morey and will be moved up near the college, where they will be used as a bakery. Mr. Morey is now having them moved from the old site. The excavating for the city building was begun March 13.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The association is already planning for the next year's work. One of the difficult problems to be solved is the securing of proper headquarters. The present house is not adapted to the needs of the association and no very far-reaching work can be done without the equipment necessary for advance along all lines.

Several new members of the Advisory Board have been secured and it is expected that they will come in more vital touch with the association.

The President's Conference will be held at Emporia early in April. Our association expects to send one delegate in addition to the president. A strong program will be presented and the training there received will mean much to our college work throughout the state.

The men of K. S. A. C. were disappointed in not having the opportunity of hearing Mr. Colton whose illness prevented his coming. It is expected that he will be well enough to be with us on March 31. Mr. Colton's schedule calls for visits at several colleges before that date, Purdue University and the University of Illinois being among the number.

One of the greatest conferences in the history of the association work in this country will be the Topeka Railroad Conference April 30 to May 3. President Roosevelt will be present on one of the days and make an address. Many prominent railroad officials and other noted men will attend. Railroad men from all parts of the United States will take advantage of the offers of free transportation made by the railroad companies to all railroad men. No branch of association work has seen greater progress in the last few years than this promising work among railroad men.

Mr. C. G. Titus of the Lawrence City Association was in Manhattan Sunday,

Feb. 22. In the morning he occupied the pulpit of the Christian church, in the evening that of the Presbyterian. At 3:30 in the afternoon he spoke to the active members of the Y. M. C. A. His visit had the effect of stirring the active members to greater efforts on behalf of the association.

* * *

Y. W. C. A. Notes.

The association held their annual business meeting Tuesday, March 3rd. Ella Criss as president, Edith Felton vice-president, Mabel Howell secretary and Bertha Cowles as treasurer will direct the affairs of the association the coming year with the advice and help of the following advisory committee: Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Calvin, Miss McIntyre, Mrs. Pfuetze, Miss Minis, Miss Rice, Miss Holroyd. The president and treasurer of the association are also members of the advisory committee.

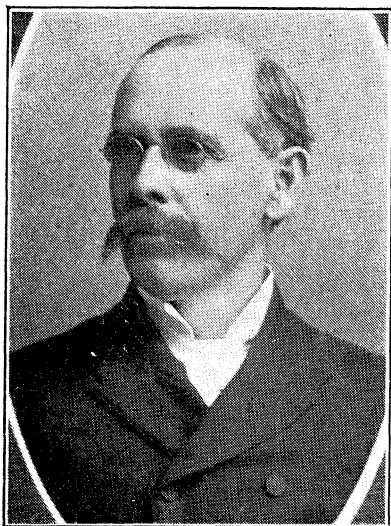
Larger plans are being made for the practical usefulness of the association among the girls of the College the coming year. One of the questions being discussed at present is a Y. W. C. A. house for next year. This is certainly something very much needed and would aid the girls greatly in extending their work.

The religious meetings committee has been very successful in providing interesting meetings for the girls as is shown by the good attendance. Two especially interesting meetings were those conducted by Mrs. Willard and Miss Rupp. We are always glad to listen to our faculty ladies. Some of the subjects to be presented next month are as follows: "Take Time to be Holy," "Christ Makes Use of Common Lives," "The Social Life as an Expression of Christianity," "Lessons from Nature."

Miss Tingling of London, England, a temperance lecturer of world-wide fame, will give an address in chapel Saturday evening, March 14th, at seven o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend,

Manhattan Echoes.

By L. B. Pickett.



The above is a fair likeness of Rev. O. B. Thurston, pastor of the Congregational church. Rev. Thurston was called from Reed City, Mich., to fill the pulpit here after the resignation of Rev. Wm. Elledge, who accepted a call to Kansas City, Kans. He is enthusiastic in his work and is appreciated everywhere. He has been here only about two months, yet he has made a host of friends. With his natural ability and high intelligence, he has produced sermons that have placed him among the first in the city of Manhattan.

THE LIBRARY.—For several years the question of a free public library for Manhattan has been agitated. Numerous means have been employed to secure the necessary money, but advancement has been slow. Since Mr. Carnegie began giving money for libraries, the leading spirits in the local movement have worked with the idea of inducing Mr. Carnegie to assist with a small portion of his library fund, the efforts of Manhattan. After

some preliminary correspondence, Mr. Carnegie replied that if Manhattan would provide a site and guarantee one thousand dollars a year for the maintenance of the library, he would give \$10,000 for a building. The city council voted to accept the offer, so all that remains to be done is to submit the question to a vote of the people. Every one is confident of its acceptance. The Library Association has the most ideal site in the city, so the library is almost a certainty. The library calendar is about completed. This was a plan whereby a number of persons agreed to represent certain divisions of the year, each person paying into the library fund an amount proportionate to the time he represented. The plan was not wholly successful; but some plans have been perfected since which will soon fill out the calendar, and the Association will have \$1,000 more. This, added to the fund already on hand, will make a sum of \$3,000 for the purchase of books—a very good start. The outlook, so long dark and doubtful, has at last become bright and assuring.

The Manhattan Marble Works is experiencing a rapid growth. Nine men are now employed there.

The court house bill has at last become a law, so Riley county hopes to soon have a respectable court house. As Manhattan is the county seat, she naturally feels elated over the prospect.

Miss Alice Chadwick, who has been for the past year telegraph operator at the Western Union office, was recently married to Mr. Roscoe Keplinger. Mr. Keplinger was formerly operator at the Rock Island depot.

C. L. Burnham died of dropsy February 21. For several years he had been in poor health and had been confined to his home for some time previous to his death. He lived an active business life and will be sadly missed by many friends.

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No. 46

Phone Office, 320
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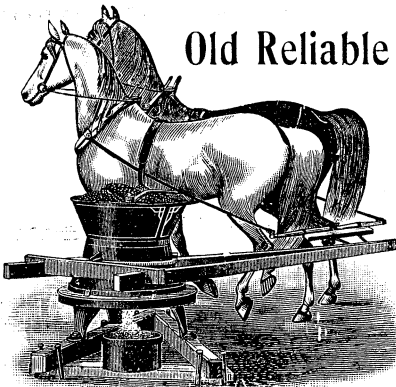
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Old Reliable Blue Valley

Sweep Feed Mills



Grinds ear corn, shell corn or any small grain. Grinds rapidly with light draft.

Also stove repairs always on hand and made to order.

Casting and machine work neatly and promptly done.

Structural ironwork, cast chimney caps, window weights, etc.

Estimates on special work are gladly given.

Write or Call on Us.

Tel. 6.

Manhattan, Kansas.

Short Talk on Good Clothing

We want to drive this fact home that you should buy our Insured Clothing, or Clothcraft; keep it pressed and see how much better you look and feel. * * *

**See our Line of Ladies' Shoes,
Fine Line of Men's Shoes
Shirts, Hats, Etc., Etc.**
Come in and see our Tailoring Department.

 **E. L. KNOSTMAN**

Fresh Fish and Oysters

 **GAME AND POULTRY
CASH PAID FOR HIDES** 

Phone 33.

Shultz Bros.

Most Bread

Made in a shop lacks body; the loaves are large enough but there's no substance. That's where the
Bread Made in MOREY'S Shop Leads All Others—It's All Bread.

There's something in it besides size. It eats good, tastes good, keeps good and **IS GOOD**. Every loaf alike, made by

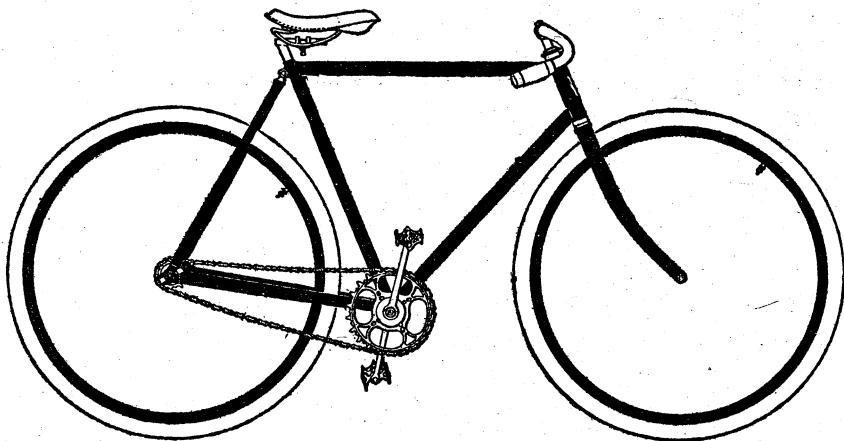
Morey's Bakeries

Sold by Morey on wagons, Bohgren & Holt, Travis & Griffing and Russell's new College store. Try it and you will use no other.

FROST & TEGMEIER

MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

Dealers in a general line of sporting goods. Bicycles and bicycle sundries a specialty.



Cleveland, Crescent, Rugby, Imperial, Wonder.

We are the only exclusive sporting goods house in town, and are prepared to furnish wheels at prices below wholesale from \$10.50 up to \$50. Get our prices before you buy.

TRAVIS AND GRIFFING GROCERY & MEAT MARKET

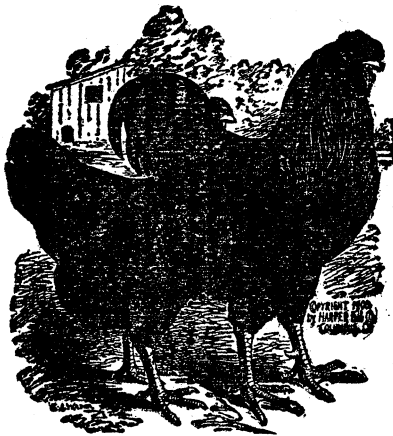
TELEPHONE 96

THE COLLEGE Grocery, Restaurant and Confectionery ~ STORE ~

is now open and prepared for business. The most complete line in town in Confectionery, Bakery Goods, Nuts and Fruit. First-class Lunches, Meals, and Short Orders served day and night. Remember, this will be headquarters for all College students.

Manhattan Ave., bet. Moro & Bluemont.

M. H. RUSSELL, Prop.



ROSE LAWN POULTRY FARM

GOLDEN WYANDOTTES

Winners of first prizes at Kansas State show, '01 and '03, K. S. A. C. and Salina shows, December, '02. Also winners for my customers, December, '02, and January, '03. A few cockerels for sale. Orders for a few settings of eggs booked.

GEO. W. SHELLEY

R. D. No. 2 MCPHERSON, KAN.

ANDERSON'S BOOKSTORE

Headquarters for COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS and SUPPLIES.

Wall Paper.

Baseball Goods.

Hammocks.

CUT FLOWERS, all kinds of House Plants
FLORAL DESIGNS a SPECIALTY

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South End Juliette Ave.

Phone 341

Manhattan, Kan.

"YOU WILL HAVE TO HURRY"

If you get in on the GROUND FLOOR at

WOLF'S COTTAGE STUDIO