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THE ALUMNUS

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The Agricultural Courses at the College.

By J. T. Willard, '83.

We alumni are credited with knowing more about our Alma Mater and its needs than do other people less fortunate. This is doubtless true to a large degree, but there is much concerning the College of which one as a student learns almost nothing, and that is the part upon which a Regent or a member of the Faculty would be called to act.

Courses of study; the problems of education in general; the particular features of the land-grant colleges; the difficulty of meeting the demands of the ultra-practical and at the same time securing genuinely liberal culture and thorough scientific training; these are some of the questions to which the undergraduate gives scarcely a thought. In a realization of this the editor of the ALUMNUS asked the writer to prepare something that might assist the alumni to a better understanding of the present relation of the College to education for the farmer.

Most of the arguments in life find their cause and perpetuation in differences of standpoint. Before one can judge whether or not the College is giving courses of study such as it should for the education of those who are to busy themselves in one way or another with the most fundamental of all vocations, one must know what the field covers, what kinds of people are concerned, and what they need to be given.

No one can think at all on this subject without realizing that it is not a question of dealing with a homogeneous class, but with large groups differing widely in their school preparation, their practical experience, and their immediate and later purposes in life. One emphasizes one aspect of the case, the other another. Hence we may have one good friend protesting against the fact that the requirements are such that one cannot enter the freshman year from the country district school and obtain the degree of bachelor of science in four years, while another equally as good a friend criticizes the policy that holds the institution back from going to full university requirements for admission to the freshman year. This would mean fourteen or fifteen "units;" that is, that number of subjects each of which has been studied daily in an approved high school for one year's time.

It is very evident to all who have thought on the subject or have participated in its discussion, that the question of courses of study at the College is not one upon which agreement can be readily reached, but rather one that will always be in controversy because of the perennial differences of opinion concerning the end to be attained and the class of people to be served. One thinks that the school should be "practical;" should teach the boy to plow, mow, run a header, and along with that acquire a limited amount of "book learning" of a strictly utilitarian character. He will favor soil physics and agricultural chemistry, perhaps, because the names sound as if they ought to help a man make more money, but a study of physics and chemistry without the qualifying words is looked upon as too theoretical.

On the other hand, we have the man who believes that an institution that

one presumes to call a college must be a good deal more than a trade school. He not only believes that, but also that the college idea is a right one, that the farmer has opportunities for a breadth of view in his activities that those in very few vocations can equal, and that he should have an education that will give him this broad view. This man has education enough to see that no science can be studied primarily in its applications to a limited field, and realizes that a student grounded in the fundamental principles of the sciences of physics and chemistry will be fitted to apply them to agricultural problems as they appear. He sees that with a broad basis established the manifold daily applications may be handled intelligently and with far greater ease and certainty than any special set of rules of thumb could be learned and attached to their proper cases.

It is the old, old difference between the man who only cares to know *how* and the one who wants to know *why*. The former is limited to the cases which have been taught him, the latter has a store of science which will enable him to reason *how* in cases of which he has never yet thought. The former may rush in where scientists fear to tread and make himself ridiculous, the latter may know enough to know that neither he nor any one knows much concerning certain things, yet from his possession of all that is known be able to act wisely and to his profit.

There is presented herewith a tabular view designed to show the present agricultural courses and the relations among them. To complete the view the studies as taught in sub-freshman classes are also shown. The several agricultural courses are alike to the end of the sophomore year. The sophomore year includes four vocational subjects which are deemed advisable for all. Each represents a different one of four of the courses open to election at the beginning of the junior year. It will be noted, too, that throughout, the culture subjects are alike in all the agricultural courses. The sciences differ somewhat and the vocational branches show the greatest variation. The Board of Regents voted, as a part of the basis for this latest revision of the four-year courses, that, as far as practicable, the work included was to be one-third cultural, one-third scientific, and one-third vocational. In the tables those subjects classified by the writer as cultural are printed flush with the left side, the scientific are indented to a certain extent, while the vocational are indented still more.

It is recognized that there can be no sharp lines separating these three classes and that many subjects fulfil all these functions to a degree. Furthermore, there might be, and indeed is, interminable discussion as to what is cultural, scientific, or vocational. There can be little question concerning certain of the subjects listed as cultural or scientific; in other cases the principle followed has been to classify under these heads branches that are fundamental and perhaps common to all four-year courses in the institution, and to include with the vocational, branches which are direct applications of mathematics or science. For example: Chemistry I, II and III are counted with the sciences, while agricultural chemistry and animal nutrition are placed among the vocational topics; physics I and II with the sciences, and soil physics with vocational studies; trigonometry is listed as cultural, surveying as vocational; entomology I, which is general in its nature, is placed with the sciences, while entomology II, which is economic entomology, is rated as vocational; etc.

ALL COURSES.

SUB-FRESHMAN.

Adv. English Grammar	5	-*
English Readings	5	-
English Composition	5	-
Ancient History	5	-
Medieval History	5	-
Modern History	5	-
Algebra I	5	-
Algebra II	5	-
Algebra III	5	-
Botany I	5	-
Botany II	5	-
Bookkeeping	5	-

FRESHMAN.

English Classics	5	-
Adv. Composition	5	-
Rhetoric I	5	-
El. Psychology	1	-
Freehand Drawing	-	4
Object Drawing	-	4
Geometrical Drawing	-	4
Geometry I	5	-
Geometry II	5	-
Trigonometry	5	-
Military Drill, three terms	-	4
Physics I	5	2
Physics II	5	4
Agriculture	5	-
Woodwork I	-	4
Woodwork II	-	4
Blacksmithing	-	4
Surveying	-	4

ALL AGRICULTURAL COURSES.

SOPHOMORE.

Public Speaking I	5	-
Military Drill, three terms	-	4
Chemistry I, one and one-half terms	5	4
Chemistry II	5	4
Chemistry III, one-half term	5	4
Zoölogy I	5	4
Entomology I	5	4
Dairying	5	4
Horticulture	5	4
Live Stock I	2½	4
Farm Equipment	5	-

*The figures in the first column show class-room exercises or lectures; those in the second column, laboratory periods.

AGRONOMY.

JUNIOR.

Rhetoric II	5	-
Civics	5	-
Bacteriology I	2½	4
Geology	5	-
Plant Anatomy	5	4
Plant Physiology	5	4
Agricultural Chem. I	2½	10
Soil Physics I	2½	4
Animal Nutrition	2½	-
Stock Feeding	5	-
Crop Production I	5	6
Poultry	2½	2

SENIOR.

American History	5	-
Economics	5	-
Philosophy	5	-
English Literature	5	-
Physiology	5	2
Farm Motors	2½	4
Soil Physics II	2½	6
Soil Fertility	2½	4
Farm Management	2½	2
Crop Production II	2½	6
Plant Breeding	5	-
Diseases of Farm Animals	5	-
Thesis, 3 terms, total		12

HORTICULTURE AND FORESTRY.

JUNIOR.

Civics	5	-
Bacteriology I	2½	4
Geology	5	-
Plant Anatomy	5	4
Plant Physiology	5	4
Plant Pathology I	5	4
Agricultural Chem. I	2½	10
Soil Physics I	2½	4
Animal Nutrition	2½	-
Stock Feeding	5	-
Crop Production I	5	6
Poultry	2½	2

SENIOR.

American History	5	-
Economics	5	-
Rhetoric II	5	-
Philosophy	5	-
English Literature	5	-
Entomology II	2½	4
Pomology I or Forestry I	5	-
Farm Management	2½	2
Fruit Growing or Dendrology	5	4
Vegetable Gardening and Landscape Gardening, or Silviculture	5	4
Thesis, 3 terms, total		10

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY.

JUNIOR.

Rhetoric II	5	-
Civics	5	
Bacteriology I	2½	4
Bacteriology II	2½	4
Anatomy I	2½	8
Geology	5	-
Zoölogy II	2½	4
Agricultural Chem. I	2½	6
Soil Physics I	2½	4
Animal Nutrition	2½	-
Stock Feeding	5	-
Crop Production I	5	4
Farm Motors	2½	4
Poultry	2½	2

SENIOR.

American History	5	-
Economics	5	-
Philosophy	5	-
English Literature	5	
Physiology	5	2
Embryology	5	4
Farm Management	2½	2
Live Stock II	2½	4
Live Stock Management	2½	-
Pedigrees	-	4
Animal Breeding	5	-
Diseases of Farm Animals	5	
Obstetrics	5	
Thesis, 3 terms, total		12

Inspection of the tables shows that in the sub-freshman and freshman years the cultural subjects largely predominate, botany and physics being the only sciences and bookkeeping, agriculture, shopwork and surveying the only vocational subjects. The heavy work in the sciences is done in the sophomore and junior years, and the vocational subjects predominate more and more as the courses advance. The dairy course and the poultry course are not shown in detail, as they differ from the animal husbandry course only in a few of the distinctive technical subjects.

If the number of term hours given to cultural, vocational and scientific subjects, respectively, in the four-year courses tabulated be summed up, we find that in the agronomy course 84 class hours are given to cultural subjects, 77½ to scientific, and 101 to vocational. In the horticulture and forestry course the figures are: 84, cultural; 78½, scientific; and 94½, vocational, while in the animal husbandry course they are: 84, cultural; 86, scientific, and 96½, vocational. The total number in the agronomy course is 262½; in the horticulture and forestry course, 257; and in the animal husbandry course, 266½. In this summation the thesis time has not been included, being difficult to classify, and the laboratory time has been reduced so as to approximate a class room equivalent by dividing it by 2. A term hour is one hour of class work per day for one term or its equivalent. It will be seen that the cultural work is practically one-third of the total, the scientific somewhat too low, while to vocational subjects more than one-third of the time is given. If we include the sub-freshman subjects, 45 term hours would be added to the cultural, 11 to the scientific, and 5 to the vocational sums.

It is not the present purpose to make defense of these courses; probably they do not exactly meet the judgment of any single individual in all respects. They do represent, however, the composite result of prolonged and conscientious study by many men. While motive does not impel nor space permit any extended discussion of the reasons for every item of those courses, even if the writer were in possession of such reasons, possibly a brief statement of what seems to him to be the probable general estimate of the courses may not be out of place or useless.

The first point to be kept in mind is that these are *college* courses. They have been formulated pursuant to the general purpose for which the land-grant colleges were founded, *viz.*, to give to the industrial classes opportunities for liberal education comparable with that hitherto available only to certain professions; to fit men to be of influence in the communities in which they live, and to add in untold multiples to their capacity for appreciation and enjoyment of the worlds of nature, art, literature, and industry. Pres. Geo. T. Fairchild said that agricultural education was "not merely to make men farmers but to make farmers men." The graduates of agricultural colleges are educated by the State not solely for their own improvement, but that through them all with whom they come in contact shall be made better and wiser citizens. It is the judgment of most that this leadership among men can be won and held only by those possessing a poise of character, a clarity of thought, a grasp upon the significance of events, and a power of expression that comes only with culture in English, history, civics, economics, public speaking, etc., and to which even the study of mathematics contributes not a little. Some get this culture without college assistance, but such training would materially aid all.

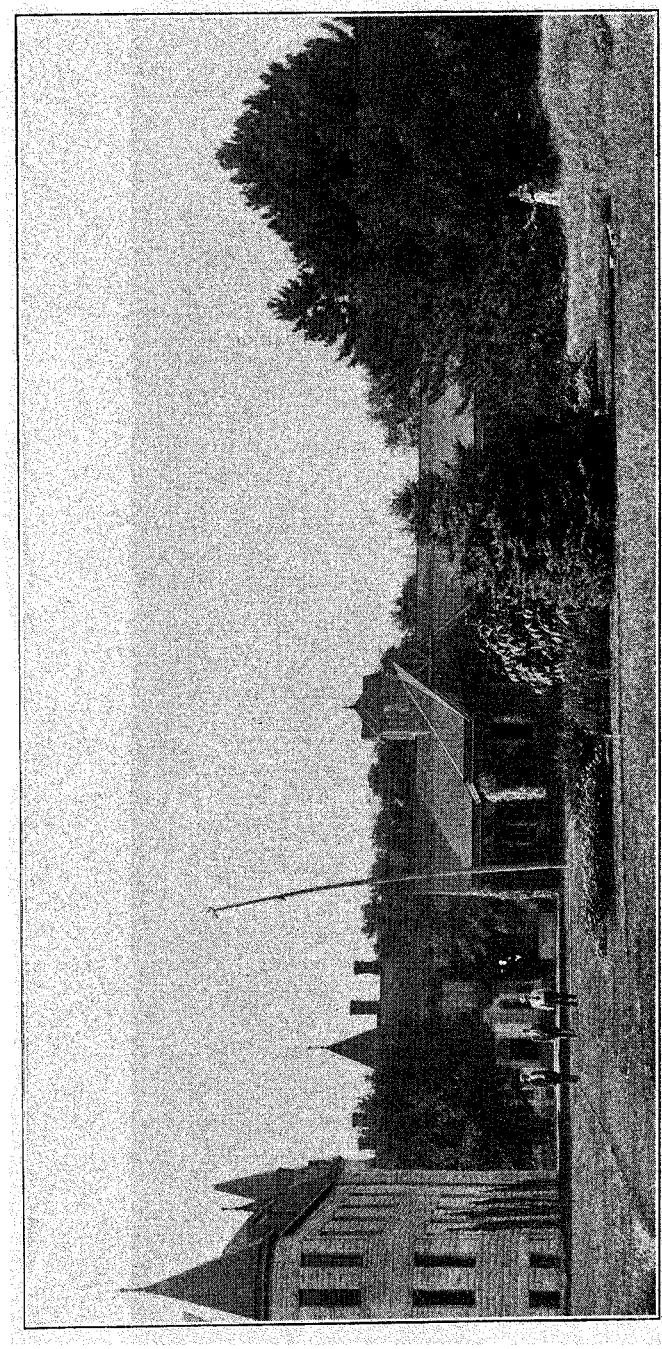
It is evident to all teachers that no serious hold can be gained upon the

sciences by one who has not a firm grasp upon the significance of the language, and also that, as logical thought and mathematical deduction are constantly employed in these sciences, it is eminently fitting that sufficient English and mathematics should precede scientific study. How much is necessary for this sufficiency the writer does not intend to discuss. Whether the studies in those lines now required of our graduates are the best for the purpose indicated or not, he does not know. That our graduates even now in many cases are painfully deficient in ordinary English expression is only too evident. That they are also weak when tested by relatively simple mathematical problems is known to some of us.

Concerning the need of careful study of the physical and biological sciences it would seem that no argument should be necessary. It is undoubtedly true that the art of crop production and stock feeding may be learned of men who know not calcium from corn chop, but who have by long years of close observation, and by reason of superior native ability and thoughtfulness, brought themselves to a high degree of skill and to a success the reasons for which they might be unable to state. The purpose of formal schooling is to impart sufficient of that which makes for success in less time than the school of experience would require. The purpose of agricultural college schooling is to establish the student on a basis of knowledge of the *reasons* for things, on an understanding of the order of Nature in her larger aspects of climate and mechanical manifestations, and also in the almost inscrutable marvels of molecular forces as exhibited in the physical and chemical changes incident not only to inorganic phenomena but to those of living things. Only those who have been through it can know how essential it is that the fundamental sciences be pursued carefully and extendedly, in order that their principles may be available for daily use in the practical applications that all appreciate. For these reasons botany, physics, chemistry, general entomology, bacteriology, etc., precede animal nutrition, stock feeding, horticulture, plant breeding, animal breeding, diseases of farm animals, economic entomology, etc. When a man is thoroughly grounded in the underlying sciences he is in position to read and study rapidly, accurately and critically the practical subjects of courses of study and also the flood of publications continuously pouring from the press. Nothing short of such thorough grounding is worthy of the name of *college training*.

When we consider the so-called practical subjects required in the agricultural courses it will be seen that almost the entire range of agricultural activity is touched more or less. Those who think that practical agriculture is not attended to in the present courses as it was in the days of President Fairchild should contrast the array now presented with the two terms of agriculture, one of horticulture, one of agricultural chemistry, one of entomology and one of engineering then offered. The larger number now provided is made possible by the splitting of the courses and by the increased entrance requirements for the freshman year.

What shall be said to our friends who maintain that the entrance requirements are now too high? Or do they say the requirements for graduation? It amounts to the same thing any way, if a four-year course is given. And what shall be said to our friends who maintain that these requirements are too low; that we are falling behind other institutions? To the former class I would suggest that generalities be abandoned and definite statements be made as to what should be cut out from present requirements and that the reasons for the suggested changes



A familiar scene.

be given. The time is full. If more agriculture is to come in, something must be displaced or shifted, and yet fitness to pursue the added subject be assured by avoiding premature introduction. To the second class we can only say that some institutions are going too fast for us; that the college of fifty or seventy-five years ago did not give much, if any, more than many high schools to-day. We are offering graduate years which bring our course fully up to any offered. We are just about one year behind university entrance requirements of fourteen or fifteen units. A young graduate of K. S. A. C. entered the agricultural college of the University of Illinois last fall, gave the fifteen units required for matriculation, and received in addition 101½ credits out of the 130 required for graduation from the four-year course. One year would be 32½ credits, and he was back but 28½. Let those who claim that we graduate students at the sophomore stage ruminate that fact. Our entrance requirements differ from the university standard chiefly in that Latin and other languages, aside from English, are not required, and our graduates are short that amount.

One of the charges made against the institution by some of our critics is that the degree of bachelor of science is conferred upon graduates when they have done materially less work than is required of the graduates of very many other institutions conferring this degree. This is undoubtedly true, but, as shown by the preceding paragraph, the discrepancy is not nearly as great as some suppose. It must also be remembered that institutions cannot be and should not be exactly alike in their courses and requirements and that the value of a degree depends entirely upon the institution conferring it and not upon the degree itself. Even the degree of doctor of philosophy has been conferred for work of very little value compared with that required by the best institutions. On the other hand, let it not be forgotten that academic degrees to be of any value must not be given for work ridiculously less than that required by most institutions conferring the degree. Hence our College cannot consistently give the degree of bachelor of science to students who have not approached at least approximately the attainments of the graduates of other institutions giving that degree. It sometimes seems that it would be better if all conferring of degrees were abandoned at all institutions and each graduate placed wholly upon his record in the courses of study completed. Academic degrees, however, serve a useful purpose as a rough assortment of *prima facie* evidence. Every one knows that equality of degree by no means insures equality of ability.

As indicated earlier in this article, the constituency of the College is by no means homogeneous, and while every farmer would be a better one and a better citizen, and fitted for far greater enjoyment of life in all its aspects, could he complete one of the four-year courses, there are many who by stress of circumstance are unable to do so. There are many more who could compass the financial requirements had they the disposition, but appreciate only the ultra utilitarian subjects of the courses. They wish training in farming as a money-making business without any special regard to development of character, citizenship, or appreciation of the intellectual world at large. Courses for such people are regarded as proper to be given at the agricultural colleges, and they are offered in large variety, taking the country over. At our College short courses of two terms each are offered in dairying and in general farming. These courses are open to students of at least eighteen years of age and of good moral character who have completed the common schools or have similar preparation, and to those

over twenty-one years of age who have sufficient education to understand simple text-books and handle problems in common and decimal fractions and percentage. The work given in these courses is almost wholly vocational and includes subjects in the lines both of crop production and animal industry. Over two hundred young men took this course last year.

In some institutions a two-year course in agriculture is given. It is possible that such a course might be offered with advantage here, but if it is to differ from the first two years of the present four-year courses it must be recognized that the cultural work will probably have to be largely excluded. The sciences up to the end of the sophomore year are already about as little as will enable one to grasp properly the vocational subjects which it is assumed would constitute the main part of such a course. If special or briefer treatment of botany, physics, chemistry, entomology, etc., are regarded as sufficient, it must be remembered that the organization of such classes would add greatly to the expense of teaching, and in fact, in so far as additional students were brought to the institution by offering such a course, additional funds and facilities would be required. Study of the four-year courses now offered will show that if we grant the necessity for the English training of the freshman year and for the English and history of the sub-freshman, the student, no matter where he stops short of graduation, will have had a good course. If he stops at the end of the sophomore year he will have had a good two-year course; if at the end of the junior year, a good three-year course.

Finally, all of the critics, if kindly disposed and fair, should consider that every added course or subject offered at the College adds to the expense in respect to the teaching force required, and usually in respect to equipment. In 1889 we had 445 students; in 1899, 870, and the roll for 1909 will probably reach 2300. The pressure for funds properly to care for these students can be realized only by those heads of departments who have been disappointed in not getting what they need, and, along with the scientific departments, those represented vocational work have at times been thus disappointed.

Darwin S. Leach.

Darwin S. Leach, class of '81, was born at Hortonville, Wis., January 1, 1856, and died at the military hospital, Paramarabo, Dutch Guiana, October 30, 1908.

His father was Eli E. Leach from Massachusetts and his mother was Juliette Saunders, a relative of Wilbur F. Saunders, who was United States senator from Montana during the '80s.

His father and mother are both dead and Darwin was one of the older members of a family of eight children.

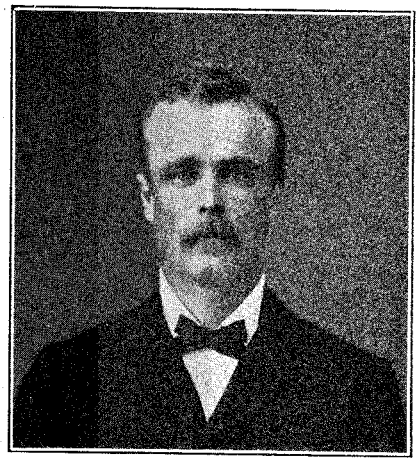
About 1870 the family moved to Beloit, Kan., which was at that time on the extreme western frontier where buffalo were plentiful and the echoes of the war whoop of the savage had scarcely died away. Here Darwin passed his youth and early manhood and was well and favorably known as a very bright and studious boy, but in whose blood ran red corpuscles.

His father made the usual bet with the government, eighteen dollars against one hundred sixty acres of land, that he could live there with his family for five years without starving to death or moving out. During these years Darwin was school-teacher, farm hand and mail-carrier successively and received fair training in the common schools. That he was very bright and intelligent as a boy is shown by a letter received by the writer from Hon. W. M. Mitchell, now mayor of Beloit, in which he says: "I, too, thought him one of the brightest intellects we had here at the time he left us."

Mr. Leach entered as a student at the Kansas State Agricultural College in September, 1878, and gave his proposed business as medicine; he was a hard and very thorough worker in his classes and at once took rank as a first-grade student. His limited means compelled him to take advantage of the privilege offered by the College to work at 10 cents per hour. He did his own housekeeping most of the time and, as many of the students of his time did, came out even at graduation. He finished the course in 1881 and was valedictorian of his class. He was recognized by all as one of the brightest students of his time. He possessed the art of leadership, and his manner of putting an argument in clear and lucid English carried conviction to the hearer. He was an omnivorous reader, devouring everything that came in his way and, with his wonderfully retentive memory, which was "like wax to receive impressions and like marble to retain them," he assimilated and digested all he read. The salient facts of history—ancient, medieval and modern—seemed to spring spontaneously to his mind. All that seemed necessary was for him to will it and they came forth, his logical mind arranging and marshalling them in perfect order. He had a wonderful gift of language, and his extemporaneous speeches in the Webster Society and in chapel rhetoricals were models of English diction.

His articles recently published in the *Alumnus* show that his ability in writing was not lost in later years and that his originality and beauty of expression had ripened with the years.

His religious belief was liberal, materialistic, and agnostic. He was an admirer of the writings of Darwin, Huxley, Payne, and Ingersoll, and he had what few men possessed—the courage of his convictions. He was an advanced thinker along scientific lines and was a firm believer in evolution. Since he was older and more aggressive his influence was deep and lasting upon the student body of his time. In his student days he decried the influence of the Roman Catholic Church, and after intimate acquaintance with it for years in the Latin American countries he says in his "Central American Experiences:" "To make a bad matter worse, they have suffered from the blighting ef-



Darwin S. Leach.

fects of the Catholic religion, the most soul-destroying creed that has ever existed since the day when Adam shied rocks at the fruit on the tree of knowledge. The doctrine that faith is everything and knowledge is nothing, that truth is found in revelation and not in reason, that ignorance is a virtue and public education a vice has bourne its legitimate fruit. The people are suffering from intellectual poverty and a priori moral depravity." He was aggressive and positive, but through his disposition ran a vein of humor and good-natured sarcasm that made him a formidable opponent.

He was a man of deep earnestness and strong convictions, who believed in the brotherhood of man and the ultimate upbuilding of the race.

After his graduation he was telegraph operator, college professor,

miner, lecturer, interpreter and translator for an English syndicate, and was at one time cashier for the Mexican Central Railroad. His latest work in Porto Rico was that of president of a life insurance company. He was a miner of Johannasburg when Cecil Rhodes first tried to stampede the Boers and drive them under the folds of the British flag. He was always a gold hunter.

He was a globe trotter, and his wanderings led him into many countries, from Argentine Republic to Canada and from Cape Town to the Arctics. For many years he was supposed to be dead, but turned up again in Porto Rico in 1906. In a letter to the writer about that time he said: "I have been in almost all parts of the world. I have been shipwrecked once and have passed through two of the worst epidemics the world ever saw. I have been in half a dozen revolutions and have been shot at by every kind of a gun made. I have hobnobbed with chiefs, presidents, potentates, and plug-uglies, and have taken pot luck with the savage head hunters of Central Africa and the half-civilized tribes of South America. I have slept on some of the highest peaks of the Andes and in the swamps of the Amizon. I was in Panama when Uncle Sam acquired it, ready to assist in any trouble that might take place. I have wandered for twenty years and am good for twenty years more of wandering. I have lived the life that suited me."

It is sad to think that such an intellect as that possessed by Mr. Leach could not have been used to better purpose. The mania for "wanderlust" seemed to have possessed him and led him from civilization, when he could have been a useful citizen, to mix with half-savage tribes who could not appreciate his noble and brilliant qualities. He made friends easily and would have been an ideal statesman and politician.

He died as he had lived, alone in the world among strangers. A letter from the American consul at Georgetown, British Guiana, says: "Darwin S. Leach died at the military hospital at Paramarabo, Dutch Guiana, October 30, 1908, from malaria which he had in the gold bush near Erokopondo. He was taken from Erokopondo to the military hospital at Paramarabo. It is impossible to give you any particulars of the illness, as I have not that information at hand. The body was buried in the cemetery 'Iina Rust' at Paramarabo."

A letter by the American consul to his brother, E. I. Leach, of Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "You may rest assured that your brother had good care and that we buried him in the best place. The funeral was attended by all the prominent Americans here and the services were conducted by Rev. W. L. Kissack."

The photograph of Mr. Leach, herewith published, was taken about the time he graduated.

The writer had hoped that his classmate had been gathering material for a book of travels which, when published, would make the name of the author immortal with that of Bayard Taylor, but nothing has been found, and the opportunity to enrich the world from the ripe experiences and close observations of this brilliant mind is lost forever.

We who knew Darwin S. Leach intimately will ever cherish his memory as a friend and a brother of humanity, and we know that those among whom he spent his later life were made better from association with him.

F. M. JEFFERY, '81.

I would . . . earnestly advise them for their good to order this paper to be punctually served up, and to be looked upon as a part of the tea equipage.—*Addison, in Spectator.*

Seattle.

The K. S. A. C. people in Seattle are scattered as far as the limits of this prosperous city will permit. So it has been thought advisable by the "powers that be" to give our visiting brothers and sisters a few general directions in regard to our whereabouts when you have reached our city, in case the mayor and Wagner's Band are not on hand to tell you where your illustrious fellow-students are encamped.

The Smiths (Mary and Alfred) are the most accessible in many ways—also the largest office holders in the association (president and secretary). So you will make no mistake in seeking them first, "and all the others will be added unto you." When you leave your Pullman train at the King street depot and, with purple pennants in one hand and Kansas sunflowers in the other, you step foot upon the streets of our city, headed by your pilot (Rushmore), hail the first Broadway & Pike car in sight, and after boarding it ride until you hear Harrison street proclaimed by the conductor in charge; disembark, face eastward and walk one block, turn a corner to the left to 406 Tenth Avenue, north. If it is evening you will find "Dad" (his latest pet name) grown portly, spectacled, prosperous, surrounded by three olive branches, Isabel, Curtis, and Dorothy. The mother (Mary Waugh) will await you with out-stretched arms—"Yum! yum!" Alfred, in the pursuit of bread and butter, will be found at 1209 Alaska building, where he will take you to the top of the fourteenth story and let you view the panorama of the city at your feet.

Or, you can take a Capitol Hill car and drop off at 815 Union street and Harry E. Moore and wife will give you greeting. You will find him also spectacled, portly, and prosperous. He will talk to you of the earth earthy (real estate), while his wife will direct your thoughts to higher channels should you visit the First Christian Church on Sunday to enjoy the music of the choir. Mr. Moore is also in the Alaska building, 1114, just a little lower than our friend Alfred (in location).

By this time you may wish for the quiet soothing influence of pastoral scenes. If so, take a Renton car and ride through vale and dell for half an hour to Ranier Beach on the shores of Lake Washington, locate 6027 Roxbury street, and you will find Marie (Senn) Heath with two more branches of the above mentioned tree, Senny and Josephine. You will not find that Father Time has laid his hand upon her except to glorify her girlhood into motherhood. Her husband will also be spectacled, but not portly, since his residence in this city has not been of such long duration as the afore mentioned brethern. He is connected during the day with the great ship-building firm of Moran Bros., one of the sights for easterners to view.

When you have recovered from this trip, take a James street car to the power-house, then a Madrona Park or Jefferson street car to Sixteenth Avenue, and at 712 you will find the Jefferys. Sister-in-law J. will be as cordial in her greeting as any of your own girls, while F. M. will expand and radiate in the presence of anything that ever saw, heard or touched the College, whether in the 70's or the next century. You will be introduced to Myrtle and Harold, both Seattle products who may some day go east for K. S. A. C. training. Mr. Jeffery settles other people's troubles in the New York Blk., should any unpleasantness occur among your members.

If you can pull yourself or selves from him, go back to the totem-pole, then to the Interurban station and board a Renton Interurban car, get off at Quarry station, go through a turnstile, up a quiet road. Upon your ear will fall the melodious lowing of the kine, the cackle of the industrious

hen, the quacking of the ducks, the murmur of the river, the singing of the meadow-larks, the whispering of the leaves. Follow the path well beaten and behold our Nellie (Little) Dobbs in this sylvan spot, either jotting down a poem or sketching upon canvas the peaceful scene before you. Jean and Charlotte will smile you a welcome; the latter will introduce you to the kittens, unknown numbers scampering about among the shrubbery. Charles J. will not be at home until musty law books in the Empire building have been closed and tiresome clients have turned their faces homeward. The frosts of winter (not Seattle-made) have touched his locks, but his eyes are just as young as when he smiled from the old chapel platform on oration day.

You will some day go out to the fair grounds for sights other than us. Before you reach there, however, if on a University car, pause at Shellby, walk up the hill to 2904 Franklin Avenue, and the hospitable door of the Shelton home will open to your magic College touch. Professor Shelton, wife and charming daughters will bid you welcome. Professor has seen strange lands and sojourned on foreign shores since he instructed the youth of Kansas in the 80's, but he loves us all for the sake of our Alma Mater.

Professor Sisson will pilot you about the State University, upon the campus of which the exposition will be held. He is a much loved member of this institution. With his wife and little daughter, by adoption, he lives at 1833 Ravenna Boulevard, where their life in the West is full of profit and pleasure.

Return from the fair grounds on the Wallingford car and at 4313 Fourteenth Avenue, N. E., you will meet Mrs. Grant Arnold, another charming sister-in-law. Should you wish to see Grant at work, go to First and Spring streets and ask for the manager of the hardware department in the great store of Miles, Piper & Co. Mr. Rushmore will feel at home here.

Johnnie Rokes will be found at 617 Marion building also helping people in, or out, of trouble. His residence here has only brought him to the spectacle stage, but he has been made secretary of the Kansas Club, and in his office you may look for addresses of ex-Kansans not mentioned in this article. He is the head of a family consisting of a wife and three branches of the aforesaid tree.

Walter Mitchell, wife, two sons and one daughter can be located at 436 Wheeler, one of the prettiest views in the city.

E. B. Bacheller, wife and one daughter may be found at Putnam Avenue and Ravenna Park, north of the University.

Mr. and Mrs. Steele and son, with Frank Davis, are at 5909 Twenty-Second Avenue, N. W.

Rev. Edwin S. Secrist is in charge of the Presbyterian church at south Seattle, but may be moved to Bellingham before you reach here.

Elizabeth Burnham, mother, sister and family are here also, at the corner of Twenty-third and East Pike streets.

There remain yet the Fosters to be mentioned. Sadie Moore that was is counted the head of the family and will be happy to see each and every one of you at their suburban home at Green Lake. Take a Green Lake car, get off at Denny Station, walk two blocks north to 8057 Wallingford Avenue, and you will find her interested still in chickens, flowers, and other things pertaining to her agricultural training. These pursuits, however, have rather taken a back seat this year to give precedence to Allyn, the seven-months-old adopted son of the family. Mr. Foster is also in the portly, prosperous class, and rustles for his family at a manufacturing concern that may furnish the beds

you will sleep upon in the city. By the way, he is very loyal to the K. S. A. C. for various reasons, the second of which is that his prospective second wife has been selected in advance from our ranks. His first counts it a compliment to herself and training.

We one and all bid you welcome. I have set three hens to-day.

SADIE (MOORE) FOSTER., '94.

Work.

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring marketplace, or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom.
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way."
Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
To suit my spirit and so prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerfully greet the laboring hours
And cheerfully turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play, and love, and rest,
Because I know for me my life is best.

—*Van Dyke.*

Around About the A. Y. P.

Perhaps no great fair was ever held where the natural environments afforded such wide and varied interests grouped within a day's travel as those which will be offered the visitors of the A. Y. P.

The country around Seattle is so favorable for all lines of industry that within a radius of one hundred miles a number of cities and towns have grown each with a characteristic industry, due to its immediate location. To visit these places one has in most instances the choice of going by boat or by rail. For a pleasure trip we would recommend the water route. It is cheaper; it is a change from the stuffy railway cars—and then for a Kansan to be on the water is a real change. Puget Sound is a big salt water lake, about one hundred miles long and from eight to twelve miles wide, united with the ocean by the straits of Juan De Fuca—a stretch of water seventy-five miles long by about sixteen wide. Aside from the rise and fall of the tide, there is nothing to indicate a connection with the ocean about one hundred miles away.

But it is the ocean we want to see, not alone its bays, its sounds, its gulfs, but the ocean—to feel the real ocean swells, to inhale the real ocean breeze, to look on its broad expanse with no boundary land between. What is a trip to the coast without seeing the ocean? So aboard we go for a trip "outside." After one is well away, clear of all obstruction, the most comprehensive view of Seattle is gained—of the hills, the mountains, and the Sound. The vessel points north. To the south are Tacoma and Olympia; directly across to the westward is the navy yard; on our starboard bow is the West Point Lighthouse; and on Magnolia Bluff just above is Fort Lawton hidden among the trees. As we travel onward, that high bluff which divides the Sound is Skagit Head, the southern extremity of Whidby Island, famous for its apples. Around the point to the right is Everett, the city of smoke-stacks. The boat continues to the left of the island. That row of piles extending from the shore is a salmon trap. If we were closer we could see the nets stretched across just below the water. A few yards one way or the other in the location of these traps often means the difference between profit or loss to the owners, for the salmon have regular paths in their runs. Point No Point is now off our port bow, and that wide opening in the shore just beyond is the entrance to Hood's Canal. Just why this arm of the Sound should be called a canal I have never learned, for Mr. Hood, if he dug it, must surely have had a big job. It is something like a wide inland river, reaching to the base of the Olympics, about forty-five miles long and one-half to three miles wide. We are almost abeam of Port Townsend with the forts just astern. We clear Point Wilson light to our left and are now on the straits of Juan

de Fuca. The vessel now points west. If the day is calm the first faint roll of the ship indicates the swells, which will increase as the ocean comes nearer. In a westerly gale this becomes a turbulent stretch of water. That low, dark line to the north is the Canadian shore, and somewhere in there is Victoria. Finally the land on either side dwindles to water, and we have reached the Pacific. That last high point on the American side is Cape Flattery —the last of the American mainland. Here is the Tatoosh Light. From this place all in-coming and out-going vessels are reported by telegraph. A wireless station is also located here. Two miles back is stationed a powerful life-saving steamer with most improved life-saving equipment to give aid to any unfortunate ship that might pile on this dangerous coast. It was near here the ill-fated Valencia went down with one hundred forty lives.

Aside from Seattle and the ocean, perhaps the first place of interest that occurs to the visitor is the navy-yard with its opportunity to see a battleship. As a boat leaves every hour, it is not long before we are on our eighteen-mile jaunt. We cross the Sound, and as we round the southern end of Bainbridge Island to enter the narrows there are many aboard who do not know that those innocent looking trees hide the canon of Beans Point. The navy-yard is located in a sheltered bay, with the city of Bremerton on one side and the town of Charlestown on the other. The yard is a conglomeration of shops, warehouses and docks to which are tied battle-ships and cruisers undergoing repairs. Near by is the big coaling station. Here are the big dry docks into which ships are put when repairs are made which necessitate their being out of the water.

Tacoma, although claimed by Seattle as a suburb, is the second city of importance on the Sound. Three routes are open—railway, electric cars, or boat. As the boat leaves hourly, by boat we go. Tacoma, the City of Destiny, as its people fondly call it, is about one and one-half hours from Seattle by water, due south. As we go, to our left is the mainland; to our right, Vashon Island, the berry patch of Puget Sound. Straight ahead looms up Mount Rainier, or Mount Tacoma you must now call it if you would make friends with Tacoma-ites. Among the places of interest are the great car works, smelter, sawmills, and one of the finest harbors in the world. Everything made there has on it in big letters the slogan, "Watch Tacoma Grow," and it surely has grown from 37,000 in 1900 to 90,000 at present.

Before returning to Seattle, and while thus far up the Sound, one might as well see Olympia, only thirty miles away. The trip could be made by rail, but by water is better. Beyond Tacoma the Sound has dwindled to a number of passages, bays, coves, and islands, and somewhere among these is Olympia, beyond the state penitentiary on Mc Niels Island, and the state asylum at Steilacoom. Olympia is the capital and famous for its beer—maybe the beer is famous because the capital is so near. From near Olympia come the Olympia oysters, about 40,000 sacks annually.

Everett, about twenty-eight miles north of Seattle, is a busy little city of about 30,000 people. Like Tacoma, it is connected to the metropolis in three ways—by rail, electric, and boat. It turns out more shingles than any other city in the world. Besides shingle mills, one has an opportunity to see two of the largest and best-equipped sawmills in the country, a smelter, and the largest wood and paper fibre plants in the Pacific Northwest. Here are located the Great Northern Shops, terminal yards, and grain docks. Cascades are only fifty miles away, from which comes the oar for the smelter; and the surrounding

hills furnish the timber for the sawmills.

Across from Everett lies Port Townsend, the gate city to Puget Sound. This little place of about six thousand is situated on a high bluff at the juncture of the Sound and the Straits. The headquarters for the United States customs and the marine hospital are here. All vessels arriving on Puget Sound are here subjected to quarantine inspection. Just above, below, and across from Port Townsend are the three forts, Flagler, Worden, and Casey, forming a triangular defense for this district. About 2000 soldiers are stationed here.

One of the finest boat trips on Puget Sound is that on the inside route to Bellingham ninety-five miles north of Seattle. Although the Sound trip will require about twenty-four hours, it is well worth the time. Leaving Seattle about midnight, an early riser will be up in time to see the beautiful part of the journey—the passage through Deception Pass, a narrow channel through sheer rock walls over two hundred feet high; the many islands, famous for smuggling; and a look up the Straits. Bellingham's fame rests principally on her great salmon canneries. She also has the State Normal, sawmills, the Mount Baker mining district close at hand, and a population of 38,000. If one has the time while here and is interested in agriculture, it would pay to take the train to Mt. Vernon, about eighteen miles away, and visit the La Conner Flats, where they grow one hundred to one hundred fifty bushels of oats and five to six tons of hay per acre. A large milk cannery is located here. A visit to the British side, Victoria and Vancouver, will make a very enjoyable journey. The Sound trip to the former city from Seattle can be made during the daylight hours with three or four hours to see the city. Vancouver will require a day and a night.

Nor does the Sound provide the only places of interest for those who are fond of sight-seeing. There are the hills with their timber, the mountains with their mines, and the valleys with their ranches. Electric lines from Everett to Tacoma and shortly from Bellingham to Olympia, as well as the street-cars and lights of these cities, find their power not from the coal so near at hand but from the waterfalls so conveniently situated. Aside from the engineering interest, it is a sight worth while. Although not connected by rail, a visit by automobile makes it an ideal journey.

MARIE (SENN) HEATH.

"God nothing does, nor suffers to be done,
But what thou wouldst thyself, if thou couldst see
Through all events and times as well as He."

Alaska.

The alumni resident in the Pacific Northwest are fortunate in having in the person of Mary (Waugh) Smith, of Seattle, so good a rustler for their common interests in Alma Mater. 'Tis because of her rustling, combined with the qualms of a long guilty conscience, that these lines are written, with the hope that they may prove of general interest and at the same time pacify in some measure the conscience just mentioned.

Mrs. Smith has commissioned me to write on Alaska, because it has been my good fortune to spend six of the years since graduation in this land of gold and fish and romance and scenery.

I have got a pretty big order on my hands. Few people "down below," as the States are spoken of up here, realize the size of this north country. If my recollection is correct, the area of Alaska is about one-third that of the United States proper. If a map of Alaska were laid upon a map of the United States of the same scale, the southeast corner of Alaska would touch the northern portion of Florida

and the southwest extremity, the Aleutian Islands, would reach to Southern California, while the entire Middle West would be covered by the main body of the territory.

Alaska, on account of climatic and other conditions, divides very readily into three general divisions: The coastal region, including the country on the coast side of the mountains which skirt the mainland with the thousands of islands adjacent thereto and extending from the British line in the southeastern corner almost to Siberia at the extreme end of the Aleutian Islands; interior Alaska, embracing the valleys of the Yukon, Kuskokwim, Tanana, and other large rivers; the Nome country, extending from the lower end of Behring Sea clear to Pt. Barrow, the most northerly point on the continent. I will write of these in the order named.

The Coastal Region.—This part of Alaska might very properly be again divided into Southeastern and Southwestern Alaska, the first name including that portion of the coast from British Columbia to Skagway, and the last named, from Skagway to the end of the Aleutian Islands.

Southeastern Alaska might be described as a narrow strip of coast and a vast archipelago, the whole covered with dense forest. It is a land of sea and mountains, of cascades, glaciers, and snow-capped peaks, the whole forming a scenic combination that is not equalled anywhere. Frequent and comfortable steamers ply these inland waters, stopping every few hours at the towns and other places of interest. During these brief visits as he journeys along, the traveler may see many of the strange sights incident to the country. He may see the salmon crowding themselves out of the water, so numerous are they, and jumping considerable waterfalls in their frantic endeavor to reach their spawning grounds; he may see the fantastic totem-poles erected by the superstitious natives in memory of their dead, and everywhere he will marvel at the countless stretches of water whose deep blues and greens contrast so wonderfully with the lighter greens of the vegetation, the browns and greys of the rocks, and the white and blue white of the snow and glaciers. Also he will see the evidences of the white man in canneries, mines, etc., all of great interest to the stranger; but I pass these by.

The climate of Southeastern Alaska, contrary to the popular notion prevalent in the States, is very mild; the mercury rarely goes below zero in winter or above 80° in summer. The rainfall is very heavy, especially during the winter months, and this the resident has to get used to. Most of us have.

Interior Alaska.—Passing from Southeastern Alaska, the present-day traveler boards the train at Skagway and is soon in different surroundings. In a few brief hours he has covered the steep snow slopes where thousands of argonauts, with heavy packs on their backs, struggled towards the magic Klondyke in 1898. (Ask Ike Jones for particulars. He was there and can tell you all about it.)

Three or four days from Skagway and Dawson is reached, Dawson where fortunes were made and lost in a day, where men from the four corners of the earth rubbed elbows. But Dawson doesn't detain one long today. He boards a river steamer if it be the summer season, floats down the Yukon and up the Tanana to Fairbanks, the up-to-date Mecca for those affected with the thirst for gold.

In the Fairbanks district are vast stretches of country as big as entire states, valley and hillside, some of it sparcely timbered and much of it holding auriferous gravels. Here may be seen the pioneer life on our last frontier, all the various operations connected with placer mining, and fascinating it all is. The Fairbanks dis-

trict in 1908 alone produced gold to the amount of the entire purchase price of Alaska.

The Nome Country.—From Fairbanks, nature has provided a splendid highway to Behring Sea in the mighty Yukon. In summer she carries your boat and in winter on her frozen bosom your dog team and sled. What tales she could tell, if she could but speak, of love and hate and the lust for gold, of both the noble and heroic as well as the cowardly and seamy sides of life.

Arrived on Behring Sea, one finds a low, squat beach, back of which may be a few or many miles of tundra and back of that a considerable number of hills and still back of them, in places, mountains. The whole is bare and uninviting looking. But between those hills are valleys and creeks, in which, and along that dreary beach, the white man has found gold. The town of Nome sprang up almost over night a few years ago and now the Nome country turns out millions every year.

As a general thing, it is my observation that the men who hunt for gold earn all they find. The search once undertaken possesses a strong, an almost irresistable, attraction. We hear much of the few who make the big strikes, but the great army of unsuccessful hunters are overlooked and forgotten.

In closing this little glimpse of Alaska I want to say a word for her people. They are the most generous, not merely in material things but in judgment of others, the biggest hearted, the most cosmopolitan and the most interesting it was ever my good fortune to meet. It is not the clothes or the pocketbook, but what one is, that counts in Alaska. It is a bit of a shock to the newcomer to learn that yon rough looking individual in jeans across the street bears a degree from Oxford, that his companion who looks even rougher is a Harvard graduate. Alaskans are democratic, more so than any people I have ever known, and this it is that bands them together in a sort of brotherhood and makes them always loyal to the Northland.

Alaska has been good to the writer, for she has given him for a wife the very best of women and she joins him heartily in extending a welcome at any time to any K. S. A. C.-ite who may pass this way.

FRANK S. SHELTON, '99.

Ketchikan, Alaska, April 9, 1909.

Eastern Washington and Irrigation, or "The Imperial Art" in the "Inland Empire."

By Harry E. Moore, '91.

The standing "odd-jobs" committee of the Hamilton Society ('87-'91) is now doing duty in a similar capacity for the Seattle alumni.

Being born on the Kansas frontier, sleeping in infancy to the lullaby of the coyotes, growing up astride a pony on the boundless prairies, being educated at a college devoted chiefly to the interests of agriculture, and spending some years in the sale of agricultural implements where the firm's shipments numbered thousands of car-loads, and their accounts totaled millions, all tended to develop in my mind a conception of farms and farm life to such an extent that, on coming west, it was fully a year before I could suppress a smile when I heard the natives talk about their one-, two-, five- or ten-acre "ranches," and a much longer period before I learned to appreciate the real size (comparatively) of the acres in this northwest country.

In other words, Washington, both west and east of "the mountains," in both wet and dry territory, is preeminently a state where intensive as opposed to extensive methods in agriculture must prevail, and if the newcomer, particularly from the Middle West, where up to the present time quite the reverse is true, will get this

fact clearly in mind, he will be much more apt to see things as they really exist. In western Washington the initial cost, by reason of clearing the "logged off" lands, compels intensive methods. In eastern Washington the cost of irrigation, clearing the land of sage brush, leveling, etc., does the same. In both cases, however, it pays.

The time was, when apologies were made for that section of the country where the Creator did not think enough of it to water it occasionally by copious down pours, but the view point has shifted, and now the man is considered fortunate indeed who resides in a section where the Lord furnishes a bountiful supply of clear running mountain water and has sufficient confidence in the inhabitants to permit them to put it on the land according to their own judgment, withholding all interference in the shape of weather conditions.

To bring the matter of irrigation home, suppose that you possessed the best ten or twenty acres of land that you know of in your native state, and that you were furnished a mild winter and a warm summer climate, and were given absolute control of the precipitation. Do you realize what would be the possibilities? You could retard vegetation in the spring until you were ready for it, then when the proper season arrived you could crowd things to the utmost, and at maturity you could shut off the water and ripen your products to the queen's taste. You could prevent the weeds from growing before the crops were in and after they were out. You could raise pond lillies and cactus in adjoining rows and give to each the desired amount of water. There need be no complaining that the season was too wet or too dry for this or for that, providing the man at the "gate" understood his business. (And this suggests that there are some things to learn.) You could spray your fruit trees or your cucumber vines at the exact time that would be least suited to the best interests of your enemies, "the bugs," and be sure that the dose would not be removed by a passing shower. You could produce ninety-seven per cent of sound fruit, free from blemish, and get the top notch prices. You could make hay or hold a Fourth of July celebration without having some one on hand to raise the umbrella in case it rained. You could do a thousand other things all to your peace of mind and profit which you could not do were you dependent upon the eccentricities of the weather man. You could make that ten or twenty acres yield net returns equal to those realized by your neighbors from the best one hundred sixty acres in the same township, but you could not make that ten acres in any way superior to an equal amount of eastern Washington irrigated land.

Eastern Washington, Western Idaho and Northern Oregon constitute the bed of prehistoric Lake John Day, and the soil is composed of the sedimentary deposit from the lake waters combined with a goodly portion of fine volcanic ash wafted eastward from the then active volcanoes of the Cascade mountains. It therefore possesses a fertility and an ability to produce continuously without exhaustion unsurpassed anywhere in the world.

Prices ranging from $100 per acre for raw land with water right to $5000 per acre for improved land may startle you, but you will understand that it is cheap at these figures when you consider that $20 to $50 net per acre per year from hay (alfalfa or timothy), $100 to $500 from potatoes or onions, $100 to $3000 from berries and fruits, is being realized and that crop failures from any cause are rare. One would not expect any but intensive crops, and those for which there was great demand, to be cultivated on lands of such values, and yet the soil will produce almost anything that will grow in this latitude. Some crops,

field corn for instance, are eliminated by reason of the cool nights. The winters are very mild compared to the same latitude further east. Potatoes and carrots frequently remain in the ground all winter uninjured. The summers are warm and sometimes dusty, since the precious water is not used to any great extent for sprinkling the highways.

The most famous production of our irrigated lands, of course, is the "Big Red Apple." Nowhere on earth does it grow to a greater degree of perfection. No less authority than our own well-known and much-honored Professor Shelton told me that in eastern Washington he failed to recognize many varieties of apples which he had known from childhood, and which he had seen growing in many parts of the world, because of their superior size and coloring. Professor Shelton at this moment is east of the mountains developing his three-year-old orchard. Professor Georgeson has also invested in irrigated lands.

I would not do justice, however, if I left the impression that all of eastern Washington must be irrigated in order to be productive. Millions of bushels of wheat, barley, etc., are produced without irrigation. In the vicinity of Prosser, two hours ride behind a lively team about September 1 will take you from the irrigated orchards "under the ditch," where dozens of men, women and children are busy picking, sorting, wrapping and packing fruit, where ten acres is a good sized "ranch," worth $2000 per acre, to the home of the wheat farmer "above the ditch," who alone, except for a few brief days each year, tends three hundred twenty acres of land, worth probably $30 per acre, and who when you arrive is, with the aid of thirty-two horses and a "combined machine," cutting and threshing his crop of about thirty bushels per acre at one operation, leaving the sacked grain on the field to be hauled to market at leisure. This he can do without fear of a shower. In fact, it never rains, but, by reason of his residing some 3000 feet nearer heaven than his neighbor of the valley, the orchardist, he receives some moisture during the winter months in the shape of snow, enough, if properly conserved by summer fallowing one year, to produce a crop the next. And this system has the advantage of giving the farmer one whole year to prepare one quarter-section for seeding, while the other is producing a crop.

And yet, with irrigation and dry farming combined, perhaps not more than ten per cent of the state is tillable. The balance is waste, fit only for pasture, and scant pasture at that, as it requires at least ten acres to support one animal. But the fact that there is such waste gives added value to the productive portions. The population of the Northwest is fast increasing, and these lands must increase correspondingly in value as the heavier demands are made upon them.

Every scheme that the ingenuity of man can devise is being made use of to bring more land under the magic transforming influence of "the ditch," from the great government "Sunnyside Canal," sixty-five miles long, and the government project of damming three lakes at the head of the Yakima, by which the level of the water in the lakes is raised from twenty-five to one hundred twenty-five feet for the purpose of conserving the mountain water until it is most needed in the hottest months, to the various pumping projects, which involve almost every known mechanical device from the great electrically driven pumps of the Hanford project, irrigating 30,000 acres, to the crudest water-wheel, irrigating a tiny truck patch, not to speak of the many artesian wells driven to a depth of 2000 feet or more and from which the life-

giving stream gushes under a pressure of hundreds of pounds per square inch.

The "A. Y. P. E." Beautiful.

From the standpoint of beauty, no fair in history will compare with the exposition to be held this summer in Seattle. The architects who have done the designing have appreciated the wonderful natural advantages and a perfectly harmonious decorative scheme is the result.

The Cascades and Geyser basin form the center of the main idea. Surrounding both are the sunken garden to be rich with blossoms the entire season; beyond are the formal gardens and lawns, and back of all the native evergreens. Above these, in the distance, stands the highest mountain in the United States—Rainier—eighty miles away, but so clear and distinct against the blue sky as to seem much nearer. Mount Rainier is south of the exposition grounds; to the northeast are the Selkirk mountains, and to the west the snow-capped Olympics make a rugged outline against the sky. Mount Baker is northeast of the exposition grounds and is plainly visible. The foreground of the picture holds lakes Union and Washington, and it is along the shores of these lakes that the grounds lie.

The Pacific Northwest's soil and climate combine to make this one of the garden spots of the world. Millions of flowers will be in blossom, their colors blended carefully in harmonious effect.

The exposition will stand on the grounds of the University of Washington, and seven of the buildings are of permanent construction, to revert to the university when the exposition is over. These buildings are the Auditorium, Fine Arts, Machinery Hall, Forestry, Washington State, Arctic Brotherhood, and Woman's. This is the first time that permanent buildings have been erected for an exposition. In all, $605,000 has been spent in buildings that will be added to the buildings now owned by the University of Washington.

Many of the states of the Union are participating in the exposition. Several have buildings and many more will make exhibits. A number of counties in this state will have buildings of their own. The United States government has five buildings—its main structure, and separate ones for Alaska, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, and Fisheries. Canada's building is one of the largest and most attractive on the grounds. The Japanese government building is typical of the enterprise and art of that nation.

No other fair in history can boast the building record this fair can. Six buildings were entirely completed eight months before the opening date and the first exhibit was installed in the Oregon building seven months before people were to go through the building to view it. California's building was ready to occupy six months in advance, and the exposition management expects to have everything complete by the opening day. Not only that, but the grounds will be clear of debris and nothing showing but paved walks, growing lawns, and hundreds of flower beds.

One point of great interest will be the warships lying in the Seattle harbor during the fair. The entire Pacific fleet will be here—Japan will send her great war vessels, Great Britain, Germany, China, France, Russia and other nations that have to do with commerce of the Pacific will have their navies represented.

The A. Y. P. E. have arranged to entertain those who would be amused as well as those who come for instruction. What was the Midway in Chicago and the Pike in St. Louis will be "The Pay Streak" in Seattle. It will not be necessary to enumerate the attractions—you will find what you

are looking for on the Pay Streak. Band stands have been erected about the grounds and the famous musical organizations of the nation will sooth the tired sightseer.

The prospective visitor who wonders when to come need not worry. Any time is a good time to visit the A. Y. P. Seattle has no extremes of climate. When the mercury goes above eighty in summer we think it is hot and below thirty in winter is called a "cold spell." Any time from the opening date to that of closing the visitor can rely on the weather being delightful. By the way, here are some weather comparisons from the U. S. government records:

	Clear days.	Partly cloudy.	Total fair.	Total rainfall, inches.
New York....	118	109	227	48.60
Boston.....	75	153	228	41.97
Portland, Me.	98	141	239	37.54
Seattle.....	126	96	222	34.55

The beauties of the exposition are not the only attractions offered the tourist. Puget Sound has been declared by many noted travelers to be the most beautiful body of water in the world. Boats to all parts of it leave the docks here hourly. A score of mountain resorts, too, may be reached by a short journey from Seattle, and fish and game abound in water lowland and mountains. The open season for all varieties of game comes within the exposition period.

Finally, brethren, the "Seattle spirit" that created the fair will make it successful. When it was launched the citizens were asked to subscribe $500,000 in stock. They subscribed $650,000 in a single day and the capitalization had to be increased to meet the demand. The slogan "Everybody helps" in the morning of that memorable day was changed before night, when it was evident that more was to be subscribed than was asked for, to "The more money, the bigger the fair." Some time later, when the landscape department asked for 25,000 geranium plants to be used on the grounds the people carried out 40,000 on a single Saturday afternoon! In October, 1908, it became necessary to raise more money, and the people took $350,000 in bonds in two days.

To those to whom statistics are tedious we will say stop here, as following are some figures placed here only for those who care for figures: Concerning Seattle: Six transcontinental railroads enter Seattle. Annual product of factories, $60,000,000. Population increased from 1107 in 1870 to 285,000 in 1908. The city has 80 miles of paved streets. There are seven deaths per thousand inhabitants annually. (This from the government report places Seattle as the most healthful city of its size.) Twenty public parks, 125 churches (good place). U. S. Assay Office was established in July, 1898, and in ten years has received and paid for gold to the value of $173,922,837.33.

Some statistics concerning the exposition itself: Grounds cover 250 acres. Cost of fair, $10,000,000. There will be a salmon cannery in operation. Twelve large exhibit palaces and many small buildings. Uncle Sam is spending $600,000. Washington appropriated $1,000,000. There will be five double tracked car lines to the grounds. Fourteen thousand gallons of water will flow over the cascades each minute. Grounds are twenty minutes ride from the business section of the city. Data secured by

ALFRED C. SMITH, '97.

Thanks be to God, all attempts at restraining knowledge, in the present day, are likely to be vain. The spirit of inquiry has gone forth; and no human power can now say, thus far shalt thou go and no farther. Men may still be worried, irritated, goaded, by restraint; but the night of darkness is passing away, and the day-star of knowledge has risen upon the world. May its cheering omens be fulfilled! —*Cooper.*

Going to Sea with a Dog Team.

The Alaska "Overland Mail" was late leaving St. Michael on December 2, 1900. The contractor was short of dogs, so his wife's pet, Jeff, was put in the harness. Even then there were but five in the team. We got under way about 11 A. M., and reached Klikitaric, the first village, about seventeen miles out, without mishap. We went to the igloo of Myomik, the patriarch of the village, and cooked a lunch. After we had disposed of that we decided to go on to the next village, ten miles farther. When we commenced putting on our parkies Myomik asked, in much surprise, "You go?" and when informed that we were he shook his head and said "Mebbe to-morrow morning no ice."

It was 4 P. M. when we pulled out and already getting dusk. The wind was off shore and a few flakes of snow were falling. Our trail lay wholly on the ice of Norton Sound and was, in places, two miles from the shore. We made good time for perhaps an hour, when we came to a fresh crack in the ice across our trail, about five feet wide. Then it began to dawn upon us what the old Eskimo had meant when he said "Mebbe to-morrow morning no ice." We turned back toward Klikitaric, and as we came in toward the beach we found over a hundred yards of open water between us and the land. The ice we were on had broken loose from shore and was drifting out to sea.

There was a chance, from the direction of the wind, that our ice floe might hit a couple of small islands farther up the coast, so we turned again and started on our original course, but in a short time it became evident that we should miss the islands.

We then discussed making camp where we were, but Hansen, the mail carrier, objected for some time. Finally I found out that he had stepped in a crack and was wet to the knees and afraid if he stopped travelling his feet would freeze. When he learned that I had plenty of extra foot-wear in my "war bag" he agreed to stop, and we made camp—such as it was.

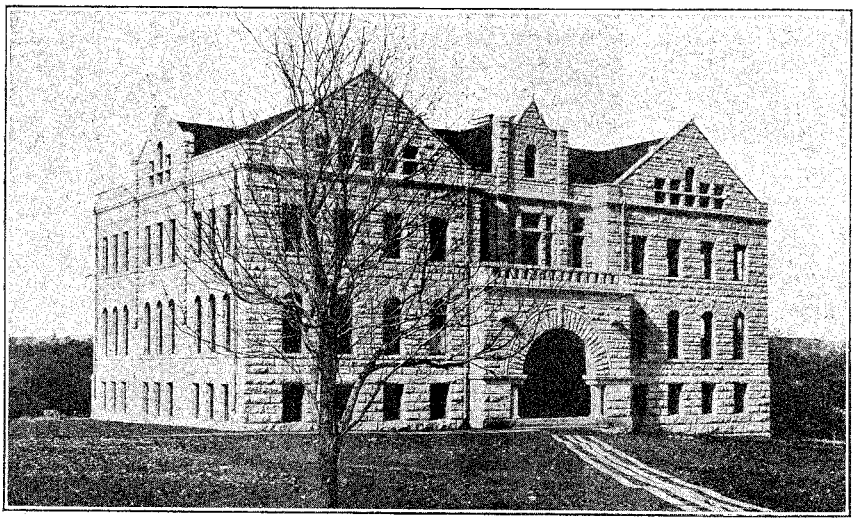
We unsnapped the dogs from the tow-line, but did not take their harnesses off, as the ice was only fourteen inches thick and we might have to move camp on short notice. We were in the lea of some cakes of ice that had been piled up earlier in the winter, and by fastening the canvas sled cover to the rail of the sled we had a partial wind-break. I had a reindeer skin sleeping-bag in which I spent the night and managed to sleep several hours. Hansen was not so fortunate. On his incoming trip he had cached his sleeping-bag and surplus clothing at Golsovia, the village we were now trying to reach. With a light woolen blanket and a mail pouch for a pillow he curled up among the dogs and managed to live through the night. Fortunately, it was not very cold. When daylight finally came we could not see land in any quarter, and it looked as if our chances of ever reaching shore were very slim. We took an inventory of our provisions to see how long we could keep from starving in case we did not freeze or drown. In making the inventory we picked out the fattest dog, in case we should need him.

About noon the wind stopped blowing for a short time and then came again from nearly the opposite direction. Before night we were in sight of land again. Up to this time we had eaten very little since our lunch at Klikitaric. As it was getting colder we had to eat in order to keep from freezing. We had nothing from which to make a fire except the sled and our snow-shoes, and these we could not spare. We made a cold meal of condensed milk, sugar, and granulated potatoes. After hunting for some time I found a drift of snow deep enough so that the top of it was not brackish from contact with the salt water ice.

Taking some of this snow to camp I got a tin plate and a piece of candle and crawled into my sleeping bag. By lying on my side there was room enough in front of me for the plate, in which I placed the lighted candle. Hansen passed in a tin cup full of the fresh snow, which I held over the candle flame until it was melted. In this way we secured water enough to quench our thirst. We managed to get through the second night somehow and when morning came we were within two miles of the shore. It had been cold enough to freeze new ice three-fourths of an inch thick, and this cemented together the field of ice cakes between us and the land. We lost no time in hitching up the dogs and starting for the beach. By zigzaging to keep on the old ice we reached it safely. We had landed twenty-five miles up the coast from where we had broken away and had accomplished that much of our journey by water. We immediately gathered driftwood, made a fire, and proceeded to cook a square meal. That night we slept in a road-house at Unalakleet. The remainder of our trip to Kaltag and return was completed without incident.

When I went into Myomik's cabin on my return trip the old man rushed up to me and shook hands with both hands, laughed, and said, "Me savey. Me savey plenty. Me young man, me go all same you. One moon me stop out ice. Long time no catchem water drink. Me wife she died. Bimeby catchem seal. Drink blood, make fire blubber. Bimeby get shore by Cape Nome."

F. G. KIMBALL, '87.



Horticultural Hall.

Program Choral Union Concert, May 17.

Overature, "Rosamunde"..... *Schubert*
ORCHESTRA.

'Paul Revere's Ride"..... *Busch*
CHORAL UNION AND MR. HINSHAW.

"Frühlingstimmen"..... *Strauss*
MRS. HINSHAW.

Prologue, "Paggliacci"..... *Leoncavallo*
Danny Deever..... *Damrosch*
Auld Plaid Shawl..... *Haynes*
Heart Bowed Down, "Bohemian Girl"..... *Balfe*
Mother o' Mine..... *Tours*
The Stuttering Lovers..... *Hughes*
Figaro's Song, "Barber of Seville"..... *Rossini*
MR. HINSHAW.

Jewel Aria, "Faust"..... *Gounod*
MRS. HINSHAW.

Duet, "Il Trovatore"..... *Verdi*
MRS. HINSHAW AND MR. HINSHAW.

"Hero and Leander"..... *Lloyd*
CHORAL UNION AND MR. HINSHAW AND MRS. HINSHAW.

¶ EDITORIAL ¶

President Nichols and the College.

The close of the present school year will mark the conclusion of Pres. Ernest R. Nichols' administration as chief executive of the College. The ten years that he has held that office have witnessed a remarkable expansion for the College, both as regards its material wealth and the breadth of its usefulness and influence. As never before, the people of Kansas have come to realize the value to them of such an institution, and by reason of a closer relationship with it have profited accordingly. It would not be possible to enumerate all the specific changes which the College has undergone in the past decade. Certain comparisons and statistics may be given, however, that will give to one who has not followed carefully each step in its progress an idea of what has been accomplished in the way of increased attendance, new buildings, and appropriations. An attendance of 870 in 1898-'99 has grown to 2301 in 1908-'09. Ten years ago the College owned 323 acres of land, whereas to-day it owns 750 acres, exclusive of Fort Hays and added endowment.

The list of permanent improvements is as follows:

Buildings.	Year.	Cost.
Agriculture	1900	$ 25,000
Dairy barn	1900	6,000
Shop additions	1900	9,000
Chemistry and Physics.	1902	70,000
Library addition	1903	10,000
Auditorium	1904	40,000
Dairy	1904	15,000
Shop addition	1905	5,000
Four cattle barns	1905	3,000
Boiler room addition	1906	3,000
Horticulture	1906	50,000
Granary	1906	5,000
Engine-room addition	1907	3,000
Domestic Science	1908	70,000
Veterinary	1908	70,000
Blacksmith shop, wood shop, and foundry additions	1909	30,000
Mech. Engineering	1909	50,000
Boiler-room addition	1909	10,000
Sewer system	1901	3,000
Ft. Hays Branch Station	1901	*3,500
Water system	1903	10,000
Gas plant	1909	10,000
320 acres of land	1909	44,600
Ford county to land	1900	2,400
107 acres of land	1904	10,500
Balance of endowment.	1908	*7,684
Armory & Gymnasium.	1910	100,000
Greenhouses	1910	10,000

*Acres.

The appropriations from 1900 to 1902 are from President Will's administration.

It will be seen from this table that of the amounts appropriated $143,000 was of direct benefit to young men in agriculture, $49,000 to young men in engineering, and $128,000 to all young men.

The College has made a more rapid growth than the public mind could grasp, hence its various departments have been hampered by insufficient appropriation for their needs. Following is a list of State appropriations. From 1901-'02 to and including 1908-'09, the total amount is $1,229,120, or $669,717 more than the amount for the thirty-eight preceding years:

1863-'80	$ 155,302
1880-'85	60,250
1885-'86	11,300
1886-'87	5,500
1887-'88	15,517
1888-'89	7,500
1889-'90	8,225
1890-'91	6,799
1891-'92	10,625
1892-'93	2,250
1893-'94	75,484
1894-'95	2,190
1895-'96	17,456
1896-'97	16,234
1897-'98	30,128
1898-'99	9,050
1899-1900	89,850
1900-'01	35,743
Total for 38 years	$559,403

1901-'02	120,530
1902-'03	59,930
1903-'04	150,830
1904-'05	88,830
1905-'06	132,000
1906-'07	128,000
1907-'08	300,000
1908-'09	249,000
Total	$1,229,120

Naturally the attention of the public has been drawn more or less strongly to the man who has directed the affairs of the institution through this period of its history. Just how much credit is due to him for this unprecedented prosperity, it is hard to determine. It is true that this same period has been one of national prosperity, during which there has been a general awakening of the farming classes to the value of a liberal education. Other colleges have grown, also. It must be granted, however, that the increased standing of the College among other institutions of its type must have been governed to a greater or less degree by the influence of its president.

Pres. E. R. Nichols was born at Farmington, Conn., in 1858. He was reared on a farm in northeastern Iowa and received his elementary education in the rural schools. He graduated from the Iowa State Normal School in 1882 and from the State University of Iowa in 1887, receiving his Master of Arts degree from the latter institution in 1890. He was a graduate student in the University of Chicago in 1894-'95.

President Nichols' pedagogical work began with one year in the rural schools. His subsequent experience is as follows: Principal of Luana, Iowa, schools, 1880-'81; principal Charles City, Iowa, High School, 1882-'83; superintendent Nashua, Iowa, city schools, 1883-'84; assistant professor of mathematics, University of Iowa, 1887-'90; professor of physics, K. S. A. C., 1890-'99; President, K. S. A. C., 1899-'09.

President Nichols is perhaps first of all a financier. It has been suggested that with the ability which he possesses in that direction he might have received far greater material remuneration for his services in the commercial world than he has received as an educator. In his administration of the finances of the College he has been generally conceded to be economical. His utilization of the funds which have been at all times inadequate has been fair, to the unprejudiced mind, however far short it at times may have fallen of the approval of the various departments, always cramped for money and naturally estimating their individual needs above those of all others.

In meeting President Nichols one is impressed with the dignity of his bearing and with his unfailing courtesy. But he is a man of few words—so few that he does not always convey a correct impression of his motives. It is this characteristic probably more than any other thing that has caused him at times to be misunderstood. He is in no sense of the word a public speaker, but the fact has been demonstrated on occasion that when he has something of importance to say he can say it tersely and effectively. He has been accused of lack of sympathy with the students, when closer observation might have revealed the fact that the fault lay alone in his natural diffidence and reticence. On the other hand, this same trait has on occasion shown itself greatly to his advantage. It will be remembered that he came to the presidency during a stormy time when great bitterness of feeling was constantly asserting itself between the two political factions then concerned in the affairs of the College. On no occasion, either then or afterward, was he heard to discredit in any way the preceding administration, whether from motives of policy or common sense or for any other reason. Again in 1902, when he was arraigned by men high in author-

ity in the State and abusively attacked by the press, no word of retaliation escaped him. By this policy he not only won added respect for himself but he strengthened the hold of the College upon the State.

During the crisis of the past winter certain newspapers appeared with alarming statements to the effect that the College was without an executive and drifting in the face of the threatened danger. In the meantime, President Nichols was in Topeka using his influence with the members of the legislature. He "blew no trumpet in the market place;" his position with regard to the College was at this time recognizably embarrassing; and yet those who followed events closely know that to him was largely due the placing of the College in its proper light before the legislature and the State at large. He had no political influence, he had been shorn of the power he might have used as head of the institution; the secret of his success must then have lain in his quiet and forceful personality which at first awakened interest, then inspired confidence.

The policy of the President has been to bring the College close to the people of the State in whose interest it is maintained. He has opposed the raising of entrance requirements that will take the school out of the reach of the young people for whom a high school education is not possible. In a recent address which he made before a gathering of alumni he said in speaking of the words "practical" and "cultural" as applied to education: "I don't like that word 'practical'—almost any study is practical; another word is 'cultural'—almost any study is cultural. It depends largely upon the contact with the teacher. And so I am inclined to think any subject practical and cultural if studied with the right spirit and under the right teacher. The purpose of education is lost unless we are made better citizens, able to make others better and higher."

The direction of a great educational institution is a difficult matter at best and requires unlimited tact and diplomacy in addition to numerous other qualities. To possess them all would require a perfect man, and there are none such. A man must needs be judged largely by the standard of his contemporaries, and he is counted a success or not in proportion as he measures up to them. If he has defects, he is but mortal. If he has enemies it only proves that he is like other men. That the qualifications of President Nichols compare favorably with those of other college presidents of his class may be ascertained by a comparison of results of the work of our own and similar institutions and by a view of the high estimate at which he is held among men of authority throughout the country in the work which he represents.

The Seattle Excursion.

This issue is devoted largely to the interests of the Seattle Exposition and the proposed excursion. With reference to the trip we would add our influence to Mr. Rushmore's request for an as immediate decision as possible upon the part of the alumni who are considering it. If you are planning to take a trip any time within a year or two, why not join the Seattle crowd and have the best time of your life? We wish especially to call the attention of the officers of the local associations to these plans and suggest that they in turn see to it that their members are informed of them, either through a called meeting or by other means.

Dear Alumnus:

There is little more to add concerning our Seattle trip. I need eighteen positive pledges and full-fare tickets to secure for our exclusive use a standard Pullman car. I have a few "nibbles," and so far what I consider say twelve full fares promised. I am not particularly alarmed about not

having the eighteen, but for reasons which are too long to relate here I am particularly concerned in having at the earliest possible moment the other six. Therefore, may I request that the "nibblers" will pretty soon bite good and strong and pull the cork clear under.

I find that in having said heretofore that we would have a through sleeper to Seattle without change I was in error, though very strong expectations and hopes are expressed that before our going the matter known as the Portland Gateway will have been determined by the Commerce Commission. If this decision be favorable to the Union Pacific, we will reach Seattle without change, and if not we will not be seriously discommoded, since the ride from Portland to Seattle is only five to six hours. It is in daylight and is said to be very attractive.

I think it is not improbable that after our boys and girls have read the May number, wherein is set forth the Seattle end of the affair, I shall hear from others who have not yet even nibbled.

After all, if I may say it, the thing that most concerns me is the *early* determination of the eighteen necessary to procure the car. After that then I can make easy work of the problem up to twenty-four. If more than twenty-four wish to go, all right. Then we will add the second car possibly.

May I ask of everyone actively interested in this trip that *you* write classmates or friends and outline to them the Seattle reunion. If necessary have such write me.

Now people, come along, as soon as you have read this May number; if you have been hesitant, get busy. Above all things, write me at your very earliest decision. Please don't put off till the last week or ten days such a conclusion.

Fraternally,

H. C. RUSHMORE, '79,
2048 North 5th street,
Kansas City, Kan.

Since writing for the April ALUMNUS it has seemed the part of wisdom to change the date of our departure from Kansas City to July 3d instead of July 5th. Those contemplating the trip please take notice. The manifest advantages of our arrival in Seattle Tuesday instead of Thursday are so distinct and desirable that I feel entirely justified in announcing this change. Now, if there be those among us who have strong religious convictions in opposition to travel on Sunday, I am sure all of us will respect such, and the writer asks as a favor that you at once make this known. In the absence of any serious protest, therefore, we will consider the departing time once more definitely decided.

Dear Editor:

I have just received your letter of 24th inst. in which you ask for "The Tale of the Burro." In the same mail I received a letter from my old classmate, C. H. Thompson, in which he makes the same request. If any of the alumni can get any enjoyment from reading it, I will gladly do my share. By the way, how different those pranks look to us after our hair begins to fall and our own children are in school—not that I have the feeling experienced by some, in that they can see the "relation of pupil and teacher in a different light." If I were back in school, I think I would gladly "come through" with the same old pranks and try to think of a few better ones—not with any malice or spite toward the dear old Faculty (except some), but feeling that it is the duty of the student to prevent the life of a professor from becoming stale. My good wife insists that I would chastise our boy if I knew of his acting in the way his father did. She is probably correct, but I presume it will be with him as it was with me—his father will not know of the son's pranks until too late to punish.

THE TALE OF THE BURRO.

In the summer of '93 I drew pay for a short time from the Farm Department. Professor Georgeson had borrowed a burro from some one down town, Doctor Crise I think. The burro was picketed out on the lawn in front of the professor's house. One day I came by there in company with —it would not look well to give names, but will say it was with a son of a member of the legislature, the boy who once made a free-trade speech in chapel and forgot to stop until called down by Professor White, and whom we will call "E. B." E. B. insisted that the sight of the burro was bad for his nerves and that we must "do something." A little search located three other good fellows who were willing to do their part for the sake of E. B. On Saturday night I went through the Main Building to get my mail (think of mail on Saturday night). The janitor, Frank Davis, had fastened all the windows for the night. I carefully threw the catches on three in different parts of the building. Sunday night we went to church. After church we all went to our boarding-houses. I wrote to mother and told her what a good boy her son was getting to be. My roommate, Big Ike, was sleeping noisily when I left. We met at the old house in Reverend Parker's yard at twelve o'clock. Going to the College, one of the boys was posted in the shade of the trees at the north entrance, two were sent after the burro, and E. B. and the writer climbed into the building. We threw the night lock on the south door. Soon the boys and the burro appeared. The mule was led up the steps, along the hall to the center stairs, up the stairs to the attic floor. Then we pushed "his muleship" through the window to the roof of the south corridor, hoisted him up to the flat space of the roof on the south wing, tied the rope to the flagpole, and bid him "a fond good night."

About daylight the burro began to bray. The boys said it was singing "Nearer My God to Thee."

When it was found out what had become of the "bird," several professors and assistants got busy to ferrit out the guilty parties. Our defense was "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." As soon as we heard of what had happened, we said and insisted and swore that we put the burro there. The result was we were never seriously suspected. Thus we were taught that honesty is the best policy.

During the noon hour on Monday I went to sleep. Frank Burtis came along just as I was waking. He wanted to know what made me so sleepy. I looked him straight in the eye and told him "I was out helping hang Georgeson's mule last night." Frank never said "mule" to me afterwards.

But we had not carried the matter far enough. Monday evening we (E. B. and myself) were passing the Hort. building when Freddie Sears saw us. He was having fun with all the farm boys, so he stopped us and asked what we meant by treating Georgeson so mean. We explained that Professor Mason had hired us to "commit the deed" out of his spite for Georgeson; that Mason had agreed that we were to be paid for our work by the Hort. Department. Freddie advised us to put in our bills if we expected our pay, so we went into the old Hort. cellar and, taking out the time bills of three of the boys, we entered an item for "hanging burro, 2½ hours" on each of them, using pen and ink in order to make it necessary for the boys to rewrite the bills. I was working on Al. Dickens' (beg pardon, Professor Dickens') bill when Dick came in. We had a little conflab with Dick, but he did not notice what we were doing until after we left. I have been told that what he said was not nice. I wish some one would let me know the facts.

I had the pleasure last fall of telling

Davis the true story as I have told it here, the first time that Davis ever knew the facts.

In taking the burro down, Davis didn't think to ask us the proper method, but opened the trap door in the roof and was obliged to pilot the beast along a narrow board to keep it from going through the ceiling and into the old Webster and A. B. room. At the last stairway the burro balked—absolutely refused to be good any longer. Davis grabbed it by the front legs and dragged it down stairs. Davis fails to deny that he used strong language fully as much as muscle.

Hoping for all good things for our Alma Mater, I am yours fraternally,

J. A. ROKES, '93.

Chicago Alumni Gathering.

The K. S. A. C. alumni of Chicago and vicinity met on the evening of May 1 at the Hamilton Club rooms. Owing to the inclemency of the weather a number were absent who formerly have gathered to do homage and show loyalty to Alma Mater.

After spending a social hour we were summoned to the dining-room, where President Whaley, '86, introduced his friend and classmate, J. U. Higinbotham, '86, as toastmaster of the evening. He presided in a happy manner and contributed much to the wit and pleasure of the evening.

Mrs. Henrietta (Willard) Calvin, '86, spoke of "Our Teachers," and of times gone by when fun, frolic and study filled our lives, and of the lessons we learned then and how life has been our teacher since leaving Alma Mater. Four members of the class of '86 were present—the first time so many have assembled together since graduation.

Phil Fox came down from the Yerkes observatory, and to "this mundane sphere," long enough to let us know that he had been keeping "one eye at least turned earthward," and Collegeward.

Jack Brady took us back to the days of '79 and told us some amusing stories connected with his army life.

Doctor Williston spoke with his usual zeal and earnestness of the policy of the College and of its outlook for the future, saying he hoped to see the College one of the best technological schools of the United States.

President Nichols cheered and delighted us all with his presence, fresh from the sunny state, and from the institution to which our hearts all lovingly turn at these annual gatherings. He told us of the conflicts and changes going on at the College. He left with us also the comforting thought that K. S. A. C. graduates are making good, saying that the influence of the College should be broadened and widened, making one education for city and country boys and girls and turning out double the number of graduates. It is needless to say that President Nichols was heartily applauded, and his sentiments found an echo in every heart, and that we were all loth to say adieu for another year.

Officers for the ensuing year of the Chicago Alumni Association are: President, Doctor Williston, '72; secretary, Helen Monsch, '04. Present at the meeting were: Pres. E. R. Nichols, Mrs. Lora (Waters) Beeler, George W. Beeler, Jasper E. Brady, Mrs. J. E. Brady, Mrs. Henrietta (Willard) Calvin, Fannie J. Cress, Corinne Dewey, Grant Dewey, Mrs. Mary Dewey, Philip Fox, E. H. Freeman, E. C. Gardner, Ruth Gardner, George G. Goheen, John U. Higinbotham, Mrs. John U. Higinbotham, W. F. Lawry, Charles H. McCauley, Mrs. Mabel (Crump) McCauley, Helen Monsch, Edwin A. Munger, A. A. Perrine, Mrs. Fay Oliver Perrine, David G. Robertson, Mrs. David G. Robertson, Mrs. Ione (Dewey) Sutherland, W. E. Whaley, A. D. Whipple, Prof. S. W. Williston, and Mrs. S. W. Williston.

PERSONAL

Clarence E. Wood, '79, is a merchant at Bushyhead, Okla.

R. N. Newland, '06, may be found at 23 South street, Rochester, N. Y.

The address of Alice (Perry) Hill, '03, is 308 E. Alta street, Pendleton, Ore.

A. N. Godfrey, '78, Port Townsend, Wash., is county engineer of his county.

Jessie Ballou, '05, is stenographer at the Girls' Industrial School at Beloit, Kan.

James F. La Tourrette, '77, formerly a missionary in Alaska, is farming at Miles, Wash.

Amos E. Wilson, '78, has changed his place of address to 212 Elm street, Leavenworth, Kan.

Wirt S. Myers, '81, is working as pattern maker for the Gulf Machine Works, Pensacola, Fla.

Rev. F. O. Woestemeyer, '99, and wife are the parents of a son, born April 23, Rossville, Kan.

Dr. Edward C. Joss, '96, and Miriam (Swingle) Joss, '96, announce the birth of a son, Philip Arthur, on April 24, 1909.

Mabel (Groome) Gawthrop, former student, writes of her change of residence from Robinson, Utah, to Clear Lake, Utah.

Ernest Adams, '07, assistant in the Bureau of Plant Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, is stationed at Philbrook, Mont.

T. W. Morse, '95, and Lorena (Helder) Morse, '94, are living at 485 Kansas City Road, Olathe, Kan. They find Olathe to be a more desirable residence place than Kansas City, and Mr. Morse can go to and from his work by trolley.

Clara (Keyes) Graham, '87, is teacher of zoölogy in the Philippine Normal School in Manila, P. I. Her address is 94 Colorado street.

Bertha (Bacheller) Foster, '88, expects to go soon to Maple Hill, Kan., where her husband, Rev. Guy Foster, is pastor of the Congregational church.

C. W. Fryhofer, '05, writes that he has moved from Rutherford, N. J., to 109 Mountain View Avenue, Nutley, N. J., with his wife and little daughter, Ione Ida, born last December.

Orville M. Kiser, '08, has recently been placed at the head of the Minnesota Manual Training School at Canby, Minn. This school is one of ten of its kind in the United States.

John Oesterhaus, '01, has resigned from the army and has accepted a position in the Bureau of Animal Industry. Mr. Oesterhaus will spend the summer visiting in the East and will begin his work in the fall.

Carrie (Painter) Desmarias, '99, in expressing her appreciation of the ALUMNUS, says: "It is interesting and resting to lay aside one's daily labors once in awhile and see what other members of the College family are doing."

H. V. Harlan, '04, and Augusta (Griffing) Harlan, '04, are living at 2174 Commonwealth Avenue, St. Anthony Park, St. Paul, Minn. Mrs. Harlan writes: "The weather has been very cold and raw since we came, but I think we will like it here very much indeed. Mr. Harlan likes his work and we live in the prettiest suburb of the Twin Cities, so we ought to be satisfied. We have met Charley Pyle, '04, but he is the only one of the old crowd we have seen."

Tillie Trunk, '08, is reporter for the Manhattan *Republic*.

Carrie M. Kimball, '76, lives at Garden Grove, Calif.

Myrtle Toothaker, '02, is living on a ranch near Chance, Mont.

A. M. Green, '86, surveyor and civil engineer, is situated at Alturas, Calif.

Mrs. Ella (Gale) Kedzie, '76, has her art studio at East Lansing, Mich.

Henry L. Denison, '67, is living at 55 West Alameda Avenue, Denver, Colo.

Col. James G. Harbord, '86, is in command of the District of Central Luzon, P. I.

Inez (Ritner) Smith, '06, and her husband live on a farm two miles east of Manhattan.

Dr. J. W. Joss and Emily (Wiest) Joss, '04, are the parents of a daughter, born May 12.

H. P. Richards, '02, is independently engaged in real estate and insurance business in Topeka.

Letta Keen, '02, now signs herself Letta (Keen) Duncan. She is living in Junction City, Kan.

L. E. Humphrey, '77, is dealing in real estate in Towner, Colo. His address is 4 Maine street.

Mrs. Alice (Stewart) Points, '75, makes her home at 340 Communipaw Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Gertrude Rhodes, '98, who has been spending the winter in Texas, has returned home to Manhattan.

Paul H. Fairchild, '86, is a real estate dealer, Passaic, N. J. He may be addressed 87 Boulevard.

The address of E. H. Kern, '84, is Coquille, Ore. Mr. Kern is engaged in civil and mining engineering.

John W. Van Deventer, '86, is employed as chief printing clerk for the Colorado house of representatives. He lives at 2022 Stout street, Denver, Colo.

George Thompson, '87, is engaged in the manufacture of incubators and special furniture at Belmond, Ia.

The superintendent of the United States Indian training school at Fort Shaw, Mont., is John B. Brown, '87.

Grant Arnold, '88, is manager of the hardware department of the Z. C. Miles & Piper Co. in Seattle, Wash.

Mrs. Clare (Cave) Wilson, junior in '06, and little son are in Manhattan for an extended visit with Mrs. Wilson's parents.

Sol. Cunningham, '08, came from Omaha to attend the wedding of his brother, C. C. Cunningham, '03, and May Griffing, '07.

Lieut. Glen Edgerton, '04, of the U. S. engineering corps, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Edgerton, in Manhattan.

Philip Fox, '97, has accepted the position of Dearborn astronomer and head of the department of astronomy at Northwestern University.

On May 3 occurred the marriage of Elenore Perkins, '00, and Mr. Edward A. Moody at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Perkins, 1735 Monteray Road, South Pasadena, Cal.

Vernon Bates, former student, and Josephine Tobey were married March 1 in Independence, Mo. They are living in Manhattan, where Mr. Bates is employed as a clerk in the Knostman clothing store.

On May 5, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Griffing on College Hill, May L. Griffing, '07, and Claude C. Cunningham, '03, were united in marriage by Dr. A. S. Bright, of the First Methodist church of Manhattan. A reception was given for them the evening of May 7 at the home of Mr. Cunningham's mother, and the following day they left for Hays City, where Mr. Cunningham is employed as assistant agronomist at the Experiment Station.

E. P. Smith, '95, is farming near Gresham, Ore.

John W. Ijams, '90, is farming near Grantville, Kan.

J. J. Biddison, '04, is happy in the birth of a son, May 11.

Clarence W. Morgan, '01, is a rice farmer at Blessing, Tex.

Alfred O. Wright, '91, is editor of the Waurika, Okla., *Herald.*

Louise Gerteis, '01, has been teaching the past year at Dewey, Okla.

H. W. Johnston, '99, is engaged in raising fine stock at Caldwell, Kan.

Dr. Melvia Avery, '99, is practising medicine and surgery in Wakefield, Kan.

Joe Montgomery, '07, is employed for the present by the Agronomy Department.

W. E. Hardy, '98, is a contractor and builder at 2965 South State street, Denver, Colo.

O. R. Smith, '98, Zillah, Wash., is assistant irrigation manager, U. S. Reclamation Service.

Ava (Hamill) Tillotson, '92, has changed her residence from Latham, Kan., to Howard, Kan.

Etta Barnard, '02, has finished her year's work as teacher of manual training in the schools at Esbon, Kan.

W. T. Pope, '98, has been elected professor of horticulture and botany in the College of Hawaii, Honolulu, T. H.

F. W. Bobbitt, '00, has a situation as chief draughtsman for the H. & B. T. Railway Company, at Houston, Tex.

H. S. Bourne, '01, has the sympathy of many friends over the death of his three-year-old son from pneumonia on May 9.

Emma (Miller) Cook, '01, is closing a successful year as assistant principal of the Oakley (Kansas) High School.

R. W. Bishoff, '97, is principal of the Leupp (Arizona) Indian school.

Rose Edith McDowell, '93, is a senior student in the Teachers' Training School, Stout Institute, Menomonie, Wis.

Isaac Jones, '94, has changed his location from Etiwanda to San Bernardino, Calif., where he continues to grow fruit.

Rev. C. A. Campbell, D. D., '91, is pastor of a Presbyterian church in Dayton, Ohio. He lives at Third and Ludlow streets.

Martha Cottrell, '94, returned a few months ago from an extended visit in California and is now at her home in Wabaunsee, Kan.

A. D. Whipple, '98, has a position of auditor for the Western Electric Company. Address, 259 South Clinton street, Chicago, Ill.

Edwin Curtis, '93, 941 Catalpa street, St. Louis, Mo., is chief clerk of the passenger department of the Southern Railway Company.

Mamie Cunningham, '05, and Margaret Cunningham, '07, with their mother will come from Fairview, Okla., to spend Commencement in Manhattan.

The residence of Prof. Albert Dickens was under quarantine for a time this month owing to the illness of little Elizabeth Dickens with diphtheria.

Kary C. Davis, '91, has been made professor of agronomy and soils in Rutgers College and principal of short courses in New Jersey College of Agriculture.

Ellis C. Thayer, '91, is employed as chief draftsman in the mineral department, office of U. S. surveyor general at Helena, Mont. His address is 424 Dearborn Avenue.

Florence Corbett, '95, in addition to her work as departmental dietitian of public charities, New York City, is giving lectures in Teachers' College, Columbia University.

Robert A. McIlvaine, '92, is principal of the Carson Indian School at Stewart, Nev.

John Patten, '95, and Hortensia (Harman) Patten, '95, announce the birth of a son.

Valentine Maelzer, '97, is county surveyor and principal of schools at Challis, Idaho.

Henrietta Hofer, '02, is soprano soloist in a Presbyterian church at Westfield, N. J.

Eva L. Philbrook, '97, has been elected county superintendent of Trego county, Kansas.

William Knabb, '89, has been elected vice-president of the First National Bank, Hiawatha, Kan.

G. L. Wright, junior in '05, has returned to College and will graduate with the present senior class.

E. B. Coulson, '96, is employed as civil engineer for the Oregon Short Line Railroad at Huntington, Ore.

A. B. Kimball, '89, is publisher of the *Belleville Freeman*. His address is 116 East Kansas Avenue, Belleville, Kan.

John Davis, '90, is professor of chemistry and physics in the Central State Normal School at Edmond, Okla.

A son was born April 30 to John Drown and Ella (Howell) Drown, both former students, at their home in Manhattan.

Phoebe J. Smith, '97, is a student in Throop Polytechnic Institute, Pasadena, Calif. Her address is 645 North Raymond Avenue.

J. F. Ross, a former student, graduates this spring from the Kansas City Medical College and is thinking somewhat of locating in Manhattan.

Robert Cassel, '07, has opened an electrical fixture store on Poyntz Avenue, Manhattan. Beside handling electric light fixtures, Mr. Cassel will take lighting contracts.

Judd N. Bridgman, '91, is residing in LaPlata, Mo., and is assistant engineer for the A. T. & S. F. Railway.

Cora McNutt, '06, will be married in June to Dr. J. N. Davis, a former member of the '06 class, now a resident of Wyoming.

Minnie Copeland, '98, has resigned her position as head nurse in the Santa Fé hospital at LaJunta, Colo., and has accepted a similar position in Bethesda hospital, Topeka, Kan.

Walter H. Olin, '89, of Fort Collins, Colo., occupies the position of industrial commissioner for the Northwestern Land and Iron Company, also for the Denver, Laramie and N. W. Railroad.

Fanny G. Noyes, '99, has completed her training in Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, and is now working as private nurse with headquarters at 1458 Wyandotte Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio.

Prof. Olof Valley sang in Convention Hall, Kansas City, May 6, at a concert given by a Swedish military band which is touring America by permission of King Gustav, under the name "Vendes Artillerie Regementes Musik Kor."

The baseball game between alumni and the College will be an interesting feature of Commencement day. The alumni line-up has not been entirely selected yet, but it is understood that Rob. Cassell, '07, Carl Mallon, '07, and Bea Cave, '08, will be three of the players.

William Baxter, former superintendent of the College greenhouses, has accepted a position as landscape gardener in Idaho. Mr. Baxter has for a number of years conducted a greenhouse of his own in Manhattan, but during one of the hard gales of the past winter the glass was blown in and practically all of his plants were frozen.

The Eastern Alumni.

In the Murray Hill hotel, New York City, May 1, 1909, at 6 P. M, there gathered a jolly party of graduates, former students and alumni-in-law of the Kansas State Agricultural College. Prof. F. A. Waugh, '91, Amhurst, Mass., president of Eastern Alumni Association, was unable to be present because of illness, and in his stead Mr. Paul Fairchild, of Parsaic, N. J., officiated. Miss Abby Marlatt, of Providence, R. I., sent a letter of regret saying that she was on this evening to be the honor guest of a reception and ball and that she would be unable to be present. Henrietta Hofer, '02, began a new duty at song in one of the Metropolitan churches that evening and by her mother sent regrets. Until 7:15 faces abeam with College friendship assembled to the number of twenty-two. At this time the guests adjourned to the dining-room where a little later College affairs and things pertaining were toasted. Each one browned a slice of College reminiscence. All reached the conclusion that among other things it is the duty of every alumnus to give emphasis in behalf of the College to those things found necessary in life and upon which the training at the College is deficient, and that all such is best set forth in the ALUMNUS, the recognized alumni paper. One palmed off a story instead of a real speech, another told one better, and your humble "undersigned" disclosed to those present some pages of his College experience. All this was followed by conversation by groups of two or three and more where words vied with time to recount events consequent to student life. That a similar function takes place next year was pronounced more than likely, the details of which will be determined by the center of graduate population two months previous to the proposed date.

Those present were: Paul Fairchild, '86, L. H. Dixon, '88, Mrs. L. H. Dixon, E. F. Nichols, '88, K. C. Davis, '91, Fannie (Waugh) Davis, '91, Florence Corbett, '95, Mrs. G. M. Hallam, student '91-'92, Mr. G. M. Hallam, J. B. Dorman, '96, Mrs. J. B. Dorman, Mrs. M. D. Hofer, Christine (Hofer) Johnson, '02, Mrs. Helen (Dow) Peck, '91, Mrs. H. P. Dow, C. J. Axtell, '04, Vernon Matthews, '04, C. W. Fryhofer, '05, A. B. Carnahan, '05, L. R. Elder, '06, and Lewis M. Graham, '06.

A. B. CARNAHAN, '05, *Sec.*

The years have taught some sweet, some bitter lessons, none
Wiser than this, to spend in all things else,
But of old friends be most miserly.—*Lowell.*

Commencement Week, 1909.

Sunday, June 13.—Baccalaureate Sermon, College Auditorium, 4 P. M.

Monday, June 14.—Recital by Music Department, College Auditorium, 8 P. M.

Tuesday, June 15.—Examinations from 8:35 A. M. to 2:40 P. M. Senior Play to Invited Guests, College Auditorium, 8 P. M.

Wednesday, June 16.—Examinations from 8:35 to 11:50 A. M.

Thursday, June 17.—Annual Address, College Auditorium, 10 A. M., Dr. Shailer Mathews, D. D., Dean of Divinity College, University of Chicago. Presentation of Diplomas. Cadet Band Concert, College Auditorium, 2 p. m. Military Drill, 3 P. M.

Alumni, Patronize Our Advertisers.