

Miss Rowan

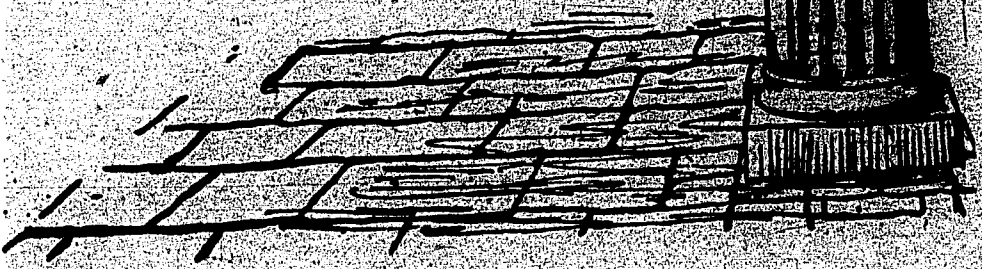
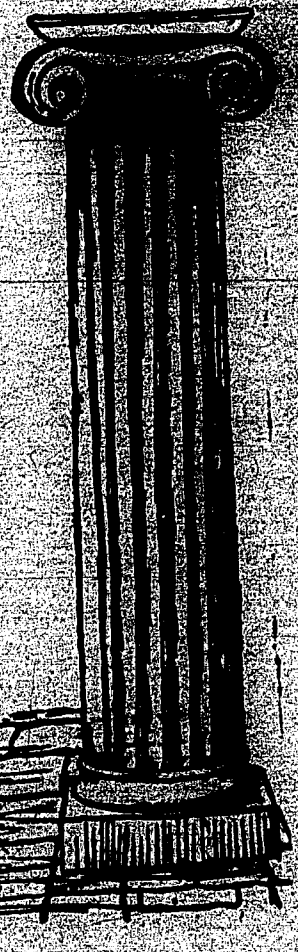
UNIVERSITY

ADONAUT

JUNE, 1900

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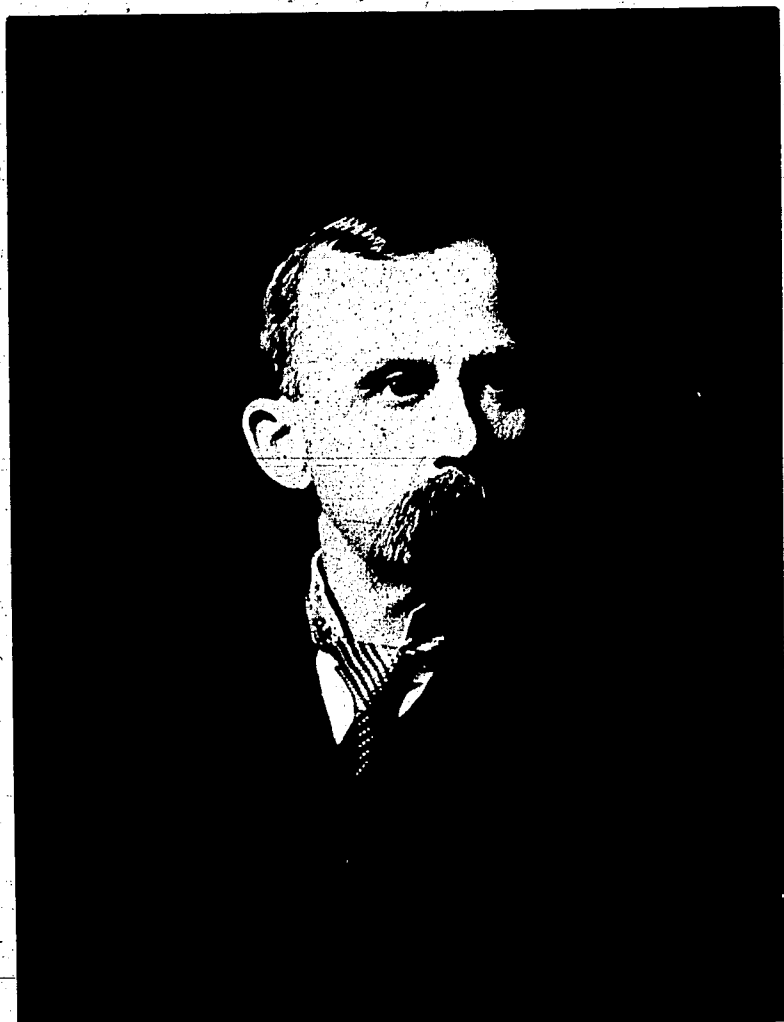
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No. 8.

Senior Class Exercises.

"AN APPEAL TO YOUTH."

Every well spent life is a discipline and a battle; every true young man prepares to encounter the obstacles which stand between him and the object of his hopes and his ambitions. The rugged height of adversity which presents to his view its formidable outline is the scene whereon must be exerted the energies of his soul if he clamber up its arduous pathway and obtain the substantial fruits of victory on the plains above. However steep may be the ascent; certain as may appear the security of opposing forces, yet if prepared for his lifework and resolute in his purpose, he labors on under the most unfavorable circumstances until faith in himself and his enterprise finally triumphs. By one courageous stroke, after thorough preparation, Wolfe won not only immortal fame for himself but a priceless victory for his country and humanity. * * *

But the horrors of war are fast passing away. Aspirations for higher civilization are so refining man's patriotism that our young men are no longer compelled to sacrifice their lives but are given the more noble privilege of living for their

native land. Today the destiny of nations is shaped and their prosperity is fostered not by armies of destruction but by armies of construction.

A careful reader of history cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that every race and every generation of men seems to have had some special function in the development of the world's civilization. Each century has proclaimed new truths or established new institutions. If the historian of a hundred years hence, as he sums up the achievements of different epochs, does not assign to our age the honor of raising the standard of citizenship, then it will seem that the record which he will make for us will be "The twentieth century, with the grandest opportunities, has accomplished nothing."

Thoughtful men are convinced that with the opening of the twentieth century America will be the arena of great social and industrial changes, of mighty battles of ideas—struggles which will decide what is possible and what impossible by way of reform. The eighteenth century said, "All men shall govern." The nineteenth century, as it draws to a close, sounds out as a keynote to the twentieth "Now that

all men govern it must be decreed that all men must be laborers, too." Laborers not warriors; citizens not kings!

The battleground of today is the field of citizenship whereon men must labor in a common cause for a common end. The triumphs will be the more noble "victories of peace" achieved by moral and intellectual power.

The standard of the state depends upon the standard of its citizen. What is this standard? The good citizen is he who, by intelligence and active interest in social and political affairs, is able not only to maintain himself but to add to the general prosperity. It has been well said that "the two most beautiful things in the universe are the starry heavens above our heads and the sentiment of duty in the human soul." With this prerequisite the moral and intelligent man will possess power adequate for true citizenship.

This standard comes within the reach of all. No man is debarred from it by poverty or misfortune. For those who are victims of circumstance; for those who have been straightened physically or intellectually there are words of cheer. Their efforts to work out a fairer and nobler citizenship, perfect within its limits, will be of avail equal with those more favored in life.

But we all agree that citizenship in its highest form is most frequently a result of careful education. The enlightened man is most likely to act from other than selfish mo-

tives, and with a broader and deeper sense of fellowship with other men. His philosophy will tend to be "the subordination of culture to the grander aim of building up the institutions of humanity." Such a man has this advantage over other men of equal natural ability that he has learned to take broad views, and to forecast the future from a wise study of the past. In short, he is the citizen who most often exerts his powers from an enlightened sense of duty; who, from association and experience with men, has a broader insight into human character and ability to enter into sympathy with fellowmen; who cherishes earnestness of purpose and resolute action, devoting himself to original thinking and disseminating moral power with generous and self-denying enthusiasm. All these qualities spring into more active life as a result of thorough educational training in youth.

In future battles for the attainment of better citizenship those who most nearly conform to this standard ought to and must succeed to the leadership. It is clear, then, that this responsibility will fall to the lot of the well trained college man.

Who can doubt that the problem of today is the problem of educating men to higher citizenship? The best obtainable light on the right training of the youth is being sought by every civilized nation. We less need new laws and new institutions than we need, at all times and in all places, the requisite intelligence

concerning our present ones, and moral courage to execute faithfully authority already possessed. Our great need cannot be said to be material wealth, for our country has grown wonderfully rich in outward things. But that nature contributes bountifully to our comfort is not the most essential thing. The product of highest civilization is an improved citizenship. Upon education for lifework in our schools and colleges rests the assurance of a glorious fruition and a priceless heritage to humanity.

In this upward movement what will be the contribution of our own state? What will we do toward the development of noble men and women? At present the much needed enlightenment of our citizens is only dawning. The future growth of our "Gem of the Mountains" is just beginning. Her public schools, her marts of trade and her legislative halls are ready to welcome more well trained college men and women. Our "alma mater," the center of knowledge and culture in the state, extends to its youth the "bountiful horn" of gifts adequate for the highest moral and intellectual culture. These gifts come within the reach of all; and in the hands of loyal sons and daughters who already know them as "pearls of great price," may they not be borne to the remotest corners of our state, causing beautiful lives to blossom, and revealing to men the absolute need and sterling worth of a higher moral plane of living and thinking? Yes, all this is pos-

sible, but it will come only as the fruits of conscious efforts for a higher life. • * *

As Wolfe surmounted obstacles at Quebec; as he, by devoting the energies of his soul, trained and led his countrymen to victory on the Plains of Abraham, so is it possible for youth today, by an education which "prepares the mind to think the truth, the heart to enjoy it, the will to propose it and the hand to perform it," to be citizens of "light and leading" in our own state in the sunrise of the twentieth century. Young men of Idaho, if your ideal is high; if your training for the responsibilities of life work is careful; if you have the courage to scale the height of adversity and bravery to meet the enemy on the field above, you may reap the rewards of well spent lives. You may not win a fortress on the field of battle; no bugle call may summon you to don the uniform or wear the sword or sacrifice your lives for your native land, yet, for it you may live. The difficult problems of the state are awaiting your solution. There is a call for loyal citizens; there is a call for leaders to discipline your countrymen and lead them up the pathway of moral and intellectual power to the fruitful field of true citizenship. The ascent exacts toil and hardship, manhood and upright character, but once on the field that bids so fair, victory is easily yours.

CHARLES H. ARMSTRONG.

CLASS HISTORY.

The history of the class of 1900 goes back to the opening of the

University of Idaho which occurred on Oct. 3d, 1892. Pres. F. B. Gault was at the head of instruction and before much of the term passed had four assistants. These were Prof. Ostrander, representing the Civil Engineering department, which is the oldest department in the institution; Prof. Millikin, of Agriculture, who also founded the course in chemistry; Miss Bowman who is still with us and Miss Brown instructor in German and Literature.

These pioneer teachers of the University took up their work in very crowded quarters and without the convenience of the most common equipment such as chairs, desks, tables, etc.

The building then consisted of only the west wing, less than one-third of the building we see today. The foundation of the central part had not been laid. Those of this class who remember those days are Messrs. Hoagland and Armstrong. More is known of the next year when Jameson and Fisher entered the first year preparatory and Herbert, Hogue and Miss Woodworth entered the second year, that being the fall of '93.

A glimpse of the rooms as they were used then will show where the students were stored. There was the President's room in 26 where the students sometimes had the privilege of "going on the carpet." This room was avoided. Then there was the large spacious library where nearly the whole school could assemble and make noise—a

little crowding was no drawback to this. It was room 54 now the Military Headquarters. Miss Bowman then as now held room 44. Of course there was the assembly hall, now the Websterian hall. In this the sub-preparatory "preplings" were instructed in ways of knowledge that would guide them safely into the first year.

The re-opening of the institution in '93 brought new teachers and professors. These were: Misses Cushman and Poe and Professors Fox, Aldrich, Henderson, McCurdy and in March '94, Lieut. Chrisman.

The session closed in '94 without commencement exercises, while there were eight of the present Senior class plodding away in the obscure ranks of Preparatory department.

The ten members composing the class of 1900 have a wide and varied history. However nearly all are natives of western states, only one being born east of the Mississippi. One is a native son of the soil and the remainder have spent most of their days in the "Gem of the mountains."

GILBERT H. HOGUE.

PIPE ODE.

Let us sing of the Pipe of Peace
 And of all the mystic joys
 That are found in the Pipe of Peace
 By these festive college boys;
 Queer though it be, 'tis indeed
 The symbol of college noise,
 Pi-pi-pi—Pipe of Peace, you're a joy.
 As we think,
 And blink and wink
 We beg to say
 In modest way,

Tho' it is no doubt a joke,
You always have been at least a
smoke.

CHORUS

Oh! we accept you Pipe of Peace
If you are all you say you are,
And we are glad to have you with us
O you bright particular star;
Singing your praises will not tire us
If it does not go too far,
Pi-pi-pi—Pipe of Peace, you're a star.

With the stem of the Pipe of Peace
Held tight by teeth and lips,
And the bowl of the Pipe of Peace
Steadied by the boy's finger tips
You would think instead of smoke
It is the nectar of learning he sips.
Pi-pi-pi—Pipe of Peace, you we grip.
As we think, etc.

CHORUS—

But alas for this Pipe of Peace
We old chaps are done with it now,
And with sadness this Pipe of Peace
We must on the Juniors bestow,
For the days of college joys cease,
Out into the world we go
Pi-pi-pi—Pipe of Peace, you're too
slow.
As we think, etc.

CHORUS—

ROY FISHER.

CLASS POEM.

While sitting alone at study
One night not long ago,
I had grown weary of lessons
The light was burning low.
I fell to musing and dreaming
Of times long since gone by,
Of dear, old, familiar faces
And days in U. of I.

As I sat recalling those years
Again with cheery step
They passed in bright array—
The junior and senior "prep."
Distinctly I saw in fancy
Each happy student face;
With pleasure I noted their zeal,
The strife for rank and place.

They all seemed holding in common
The same fast fixed desire:
To gain more wisdom and knowledge,
To rise to something higher.

At last came that day of all days
When five and an even score
Were classed as "tender" young freshmen
And no one else knew more.

Then in memory succeeding years
Were passed in full review
But our little store of learning
Seemingly backward grew;
For the more we studied and worked
The more did our study show
That we knew but a tiny fragment
Of all that there is to know.

Each day only proved this more clearly
And I wondered most in despair
Whether in life's active duty
My portion I could bear;
Would this always be the story
Our life long journey through,
That we finished only a trifle
Of all that there was to do?

While thus I sat in my reverie
The light had burned still lower
And one could scarcely distinguish
The shadow on wall and floor.
I heard a fond voice beside me
Speaking in tones quite low
And knew it, the guardian spirit
Of the youth of Idaho.

"Be not disheartened or doubtful,
But be courageous," it said;
Do always the best you can
And you shall have nothing to dread.
Do not be idle and fretful
And wish for things in vain.
But constantly strive and work
Toward that which you would gain.

"No aim can be too high,
For as farther one sets his goal,
As harder it is to reach.
So greater grows the soul,
Be honest, be brave and good,
Be earnest, kind and sincere,
Put your whole heart in your work
And there shall be nothing to fear.

These words brought me back from my reverie;

I turned, the spirit was gone,
But had left 1900's class
New hope for the days to come.
Let us then make most of our time,
Make the most of the little we know.
For the sake of our loved alma mater
And dear old Idaho.

EDNA CLAYTON.

FAREWELL ADDRESS.

Every man is the product of his ideal and it is the nature of this aim that largely determines his life, character, and future destiny. Before each one there arises some bright star of ambition, some radiant dream of aspirations yet unrealized which sheds its light upon his path and beckons him onward to the undiscovered country of the future.

In the formation of those ideals which alone can lead to the best results, there are many important elements, but none perhaps as powerful and far-reaching as education. Indeed it may truly be said that no institution of learning has proven itself capable of a useful existence, which has not in some degree contributed to the realization of this one aim.

No student is worthy of the name who cannot during the years of his college course contribute in some degree to the elevation of his fellow students, and the raising of higher standards of mental and moral life. The student's duties toward society must take on the modern aspect as contrasted with the self-centered interest of the medieval recluse. That education should aim at a mere serene enjoyment of the True, the Beautiful and the Good, is an idea of the past. The mere recluse today has no meaning and no use in the world. Educated men must join the march of progress; they must take part in the solution of ethical problems, in the bettering of government and

society. The world demands of them public spirit, altruism, high ideals. They should mass the forces of the past for an onward movement in the present.

The youth of this institution places its present students in a position of trust and importance for on them falls the responsibility of establishing the precedents that will be followed, even blindly, by the coming generations of students, and the nature of these precedents will exercise a marked influence on the work and character of the institution.

That the value of these precedents is real and of vast importance is well exemplified in such a celebration as the "Chrisman anniversary," the observance of which cannot fail to exert a lasting influence upon those yet to come, and inculcate valuable lessons of patriotism and self-sacrifice. May the day long remain as a lasting monument to one whom we as students have delighted to honor, and as a fitting tribute to those qualities of mind and heart which are worthy of all admiration and esteem. No less will ever be held in sacred memory the character of our fellow student and soldier hero who on yonder hill, "sleeps the sleep that knows no waking," but who in his short life won for himself a name, which within the walls of this institution, shall be as enduring as time itself. That shaft of granite will ever be to the student of the future an inspiration to be strong, patient, and brave, and the story of that victor-

ious life will be handed down as a precious legacy through unnumbered years. And so the influence and value of college life is not to be measured alone by the amount of book knowledge one absorbs though that is of prime importance, but none especially in its effect on the nature and character of the student.

When the Duke of Wellington returned to Eton after his glorious career, walking again through the old quadrangle he looked around and said, "Here is where I learned the lessons that made it possible for me to conquer at Waterloo."

It was not what he had read there in books, not what he had learned there by writing Greek verses, or by scanning the lines of Virgil or Horace, that won for him his great battle, but the lessons of faithfulness to present duty, diligence, and patience, there acquired had made possible the greatest victory of modern times.

The college is a little world in itself, surrounded by an atmosphere peculiarly its own and in proportion as the student enters into this world and takes an active part in all the departments of this life will his fullest development be attained. The love for alma mater as well as natural pride should compel every student to regard it as his duty to maintain with pride the different organizations of the college. * * *

The class of 1900 today standing at the parting of the ways looks backward over the years of study and toil now past and forward to

the untried mysteries of the future. But before our paths shall forever diverge and be lost to view, before we separate, perhaps never to meet again, it becomes my duty on behalf of the class to say a few words of farewell to those whose timely assistance and encouragement have made possible so successful a termination of our college course.

First of all, will we ever hold, in affectionate and grateful remembrance the Faculty of this institution whose untiring diligence and unwearied patience during these important years of study and preparation for life's duties and responsibilities have brought us forward to the position which we now occupy.

Whatever we have accomplished that will be permanent and abiding in years to come, whatever we have gained in character culture or education during our sojourn within these walls, has been largely due to your unselfish and devoted efforts. But while words fail to express our appreciation of your faithful endeavors to lead us in wisdom's ways and impart to us that knowledge so useful to our future success, we feel a deeper sense of gratitude for those higher lessons taught so effectually by your influence and example. May it be ours to show by our diligent adherence to the principles you have thus inculcated, our loyalty to you and the honored institution from which we now go forth.

To the citizens of Idaho and more especially to the residents of Mos-

cow, who have in many ways contributed to the pleasure and profit of our college course we offer our sincere thanks. The remembrance of your kindness and assistance will long remain with us in future years.

To our fellow-students who have been so closely associated with us in all the various undertakings of our college life, and for many of whom we have formed the warmest personal attachments, we part with the deepest feelings of regret. One word of admonition to you is at this time sufficient. Upon you will devolve the burden of responsibility which has hitherto been ours. The future character and reputation of the institution rests in your keeping. Whatever has been worthy of emulation in our example as a class or as individuals, imitate; wherein we have failed, avoid. Thus may each succeeding class as it goes forth from our University, leave behind a higher conception of mental and moral excellence, a more exalted standard of loyalty to our alma mater, and a most enthusiastic interest in all the departments of our college life.

Classmates: Our college days have past. The long years of study are at last ended. As a class we have been proud of our history. Our members have been longer in connection with the University than any previous class in its existence and none have been more active in all the various enterprises of our college life. In scholarship, in athletics, in the work of the

association and in every undertaking for the upbuilding of the institution, our class has ever occupied the foremost rank. May the past be but a prophecy of the future. May no stain of dishonor, no deed unworthy of our noble instincts, ever tarnish its fair and spotless name, but may our lives in future years be such as to bring added lustre to our honored alma mater and greater glory to our noble class.

To friends, teachers, fellow students, to all bound to us by the most sacred ties of gratitude and affection, we now bid a last and fond farewell.

LEWIS E. HANLEY.

Senior Prep. Oration.

OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

It has ever been the policy of the United States to fight ignorance, superstition and tyranny.

The Declaration of Independence forecasts the policy of our government when it says, that all men are created equal and entitled to the same civil, political and religious rights.

Nations before have fought for territory and for gold, but they have not fought for the happiness of others. Nations have resisted the enroachments of barbarians, but until the nineteenth century they have not fought to uproot barbarism and cast it out of its established place. Nations have fought to preserve the integrity of their own country, but never before have they fought a foreign foe to set others free. Men have gone on crusades

to fight for holy tombs and symbols, but armies have not been put in motion to overthrow vicious systems, and establish strong governments for others.

For more than three hundred years Spain had held the Island of Cuba as her chattel, and there she reveled in corruption, and wantoned in luxury, wrung from her slaves, by the cruel hand of unchecked power. She had been the unjust and merciless court of last resort, from her verdict there had been no appeal, no power to which her victims could turn for help. The Cubans often revolted, only to be defeated and each time subjected to more cruel punishment. In this last revolt, we saw but one of two things in their future; they must again be defeated and their trial for self-government fail, or else they must be given the independence for which they fought.

Amid the jeers of the nations of Europe we issued our ultimatum. We said to Spain: We do not want Cuba, we do not want to profit by her misfortune, neither do we want you to suffer; for three years you have carried on this unholy conflict, you have disturbed the peace of our continent, you have interfered with our commerce, you have spread disease among our people; still we ask no mercenary damages, we make no complaint for loss of commerce or of health but now in the name of the child of righteousness, we demand the deliverance of this oppressed people. * * *

We then said to the world: We

will prove to you that we are not seeking land or power, that we are not seeking money for our treasury at the expense of any nation, that we are simply applying to a nation's conduct, what Christ demanded of the individual when he said: "Bear ye one another's burdens." Therefore, we shall raise the lone star of this people struggling for freedom, above the red and gold of tyranny.

* * *

There is not a state in our Union which does not feel proud of its heroes of that war and no state has more to be proud of than Idaho. Co. "D" from our University which enlisted to serve in Cuba, will stand as a memorial of our appreciation of struggle for liberty. Although our cadets did not go to Cuba we were not without a representative in that Island. Lieut. Chrisman, beloved by all who knew him, for the purity and simplicity of his daily life, marched from our halls at the call of his country, to do battle in far off Cuba. It was he who was second to mount San Juan Hill and first to place upon these breast-works our flag. It was he when the smoke cleared away, who wrote to our cadets,—"Boys it was a knowledge of your confidence in me, it was the message which your sword bears, that upheld me in that trying hour; to you I attribute my success, and in your honor, God knows, I tried to do my duty as I understood it."

I would that the picture might be called finished, while the sunshine of heaven is flooding it. But

it is darkened and marred with ugly clouds. Truth tells us that we must not close our eyes to any part of its composition. Therefore, to the Pacific no longer a symbol of tranquility and calm, but cloud-threatened and storm laden—we must turn our gaze:

When Admiral Dewey went to the Philippine Islands he met General Aguinaldo, assured him of the friendly feeling of the American People and of our willingness to aid the Philipinos in securing freedom if they in turn, would aid in freeing Cuba. Aguinaldo promised this aid if he were furnished arms. * *

By the end of June the Spanish forces were besieged in a few towns which soon surrendered, Manila excepted. Admiral Dewey congratulated Aguinaldo on the victories, allowed the landing of 2000 rifles for the Philipinos, permitted the Philippino vessels to sail under their flag in Manila Bay, let Aguinaldo govern, not only the recaptured provinces, but also the port of Cavite, and even handed over to him the Spanish prisoners made by American ships.

Soon after this, Anderson's brigade arrived at Cavite. He reassured Aguinaldo of the friendship of our government and of our intention to aid the Philipinos. * *

After this Gen. Merritt arrived, notified Aguinaldo that he had come as Governor-General of the Philippine Islands, and Commander-in-chief of the American army, but at the same time reiterated the promises of friendship and good faith on

the part of the American people. Our forces then began to construct trenches to serve as a basis of operation. An advance toward Manila soon followed.

When the Philippino became aware of this action, they moved forward in line with the advance guard to help those whom they believed to be their friends and allies. In the attack upon Manila they were allowed to take an active part and were led to believe that when the city was captured the Philippino banner would be hoisted as well as the American flag. But this was not done, and had it not been for the influence of Aguinaldo over his people, and for his faith in the promises of friendship and liberty made by the American generals, war would have begun at this time between the Americans and Philipinos. To add more to our injustice, Admiral Dewey seized the launches in Manila Bay, the very launches which he had allowed to sail under the Philippino flag. He also seized the steamer "Abbey" which had transported the rifles from Hong Kong for the Philipinos, then when he was visited by a Philippino Commission and asked to explain these actions, he became angry, refused to give any explanation whatever, and dismissed them as he would a servant.

General Merritt now departed and General Otis took his place. Immediately upon taking charge, Otis demanded the evacuation by the Philippino forces of all the country and towns near Manila,

which they had captured. Aguinaldo yielded to these demands, sacrificing every thing to maintain friendly relations. However, believing that he would obtain justice from the American government, he sent an envoy to Washington to lay before President McKinley the grievances of the Philipinos, and to ask for the recognition of the independence of the Philippine Islands in fulfillment of the promises made by American generals. This envoy was not received by the President, neither was it heard by the American Commission at Paris.

In trying to avoid the conflict which was becoming more and more inevitable, in view of the incomprehensible conduct of the American generals, Aguinaldo sent another Commission to America and also one to Otis. The one to Otis accomplished little, while the other had hardly set foot upon our soil when the war began.

Such were the circumstances under which the war began between the Americans and Philipinos; the out-growth of confidence on the part of one, and the breach of trust on the part of the other.

Time will not permit me to discuss this question any further, but in conclusion let me say, we must not shut our eyes to the dangers that confront us. Two years ago we entered a righteous war; intoxicated by our success, we are now fighting to crush the very principles for which we declared that war.

Let us remember that if we are to proceed in this course we must

abandon the domestic policy that has been ours throughout our national existence, and begin a form of government which destroys the rights and privileges of our people; we must abandon our institutions that have been held dear for more than a century and a quarter; our flag that has floated over every foot of our common country and that has ridden the storms of the sea in triumph and in glory will be hauled down, not only in Manila, but in this country as well. Can we afford to take the risk?

Our forefathers erected our government to stand for all ages. It was established through the agitation, struggle and blood-shed of those who had been seeking for generations, the formation of political institutions were individual independence, action and thought would have most freedom. For the first time in history, the divine right of kings to rule was ignored, and the right of every human being, by virtue of his birth, to govern himself, was announced. * * *

May we now, by intelligence and deliberations, caution, patriotism and moderation, maintain this government, and those same high and broad principles; may we extend it to the far islands of the Pacific; then, in future years we shall be able to point with pride to that island republic and say: "As our contribution we offer you the out-growth of a war for humanity's sake. To the Nazarene, who of all men was free from the spirit of oppression, even to Jesus Christ.

THOS. L. MARTIN.

Senior Prep. Class Exercises.

The largest class ever graduated from the preparatory department received its title to collegiate work June 9th. The walls were gaily decorated with class colors. Flowers interspersed with purple and gold adorned the stage. The large auditorium was filled with admiring friends. Even freshmen for the time being, laid aside their axes and listened to a program that rivaled their own of one year ago. Clarence Talbot in behalf of the class delivered the salutatory address and having made all feel the sincerity of his welcome, spoke of the fitness of the observance of a class day and its marking a mile post in their school and life history. Mr. Talbot was especially hopeful of the future by reason of the past record of his fellow students, and felt sure that either as district school teacher or as president of the United States any member of his class would be large enough to fill the position. This conceit was shared by all when Elery Pearl Martin concluded his class history. Not only had their class drawn material from all parts of the United States, but their material had been tried and not found wanting. The members of the senior preparatory class had excelled in foot ball, base ball, athletics, scholarship, oratory, debate and in fact in all things of laudable student enterprise. To Miss Britton Daughters was accorded the privilege of drawing aside the curtains which hide the

future from the present. Twenty years had passed by and the world had been revolutionized mainly by effort of senior preps. There were inventors and discoverers, artists and authors, speakers at bar and at pulpit. Travel was as common in air ships as in stage coaches one hundred years ago. Dean Swift's idea of extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers seemed as primitive as the notion of the world's flatness does to us. Icebergs themselves by proper appliances took the place of furnaces, while the Sahara desert was made to bloom as a garden. The curtains were again closed to the future. It was still class day, 1900. Miss Cora Forney by her high standing as student was accorded the honor of valedictorian. Her address was excellent. She assured the faculty of the high appreciation of the class for their efforts, and to the companions now ready for the college work Miss Forney urged that their work was not a completion but rather a beginning of a greater and broader life.

The class oration, "Our Foreign Policy," by Thomas L. Martin, is published in part in this issue of the ARGONAUT. Mr. H. C. Tilley in his trombone solo, Miss Edna Dingee in her reading, Miss Poe in her vocal solo and the mandolin club were highly appreciated. As Principal G. E. Huggins presented the forty certificates of graduation to the forty students, a firm prayer went up from every heart in the large audience that the life of each grad-

uate might be crowned by that success which is dreamed of alone in the mind of youth.

CLASS SONG.

Come along, ye Senior Preplings, wipe away every tear,
For we shall be the Freshmen at the opening of the year.

Oh! we'll never more be Preplings, never sit in thirty-two.

So ye Juniors take the right-o-way, possession falls to you.

Don't you hear our Martin's play and sing?
Listen to our Nichol's sharp clear ring;
See our fine class—none other half so bright.
It has no peer on this coast tonight.

O, Preplings.

CHORUS—

Cheer! oh cheer, for our Major and Miss Poe,
They're all right, for they guided us just so;
Oh, 'tis our class day, we graduate you know
Farewell, Farewell, old Prep Hall tonight.

You have called us callow Preplings, you have said that we were green,
You have reprimanded us with looks and words severe and keen;
Oh! the time for giving scoldings to the Preplings all is past.
We are leaving dear Old Prep Hall, and tonight's our very last.

Oh! you dare not say we're "callow preps,"
You dare not say we can't sit on the steps;
We shall be as free as the summer winds that blow.

For this bowing to Sophomores don't go.

O, Preplings.

CHORUS—

Cheer! oh cheer! for Miss Bowman and Miss Moor,
They're all right, for they guided us just so;
Oh, 'tis our class day, we graduate you know.
Farewell, Farewell, Old Prep Hall tonight.

Many months we've spent in studying our books with all our might,
That we might get some knowledge to pass our "Exes" right;
But the more that we have studied, just the less we found we knew;
We are dally growing older, and a great deal wiser too.

Whoo, rah, rah! such happy Preps are we,
Whoo, rah, rah, we'll have a Jubilee;
We are all here and all our work is done,
Whoo rah Preps! Oh Seniors! Whoo rah!
Good, Preplings.

CHORUS—

Farewell to nineteen hundred, now farewell to the dear old hall;

Farewell to Major Huggins, and the Prepling teacher's all;

For our paths shall separate, perhaps to meet, no never-more

But old time can ne'er obliterate the memories of yore;

We'll ne'er forget the words of hope and cheer.

As o'er life's sea our vessels we do steer,
For o'er its waves our barks shall swiftly glide,

And safe through its billows we'll ride.
Brave Preplings.

Students graduating from the Preparatory department are as follows: Alfred Sherman Anderson, John Auld, Curtis William Brigham, Bessie May Bruce, Zola Clark, Mason Hume Cornwall, Britannia R. Daughters, Earl Eavid, Edna Marie Dingee, Claud Anderson Dunbar, Robert William Fisher, Carlton Henderson French, Vena May Gosselin, Willard Elmer Hales, Howark Kirkwood, Aubre D. Lawrence, Ellery Pearl Martin, Thomas L. Martin, Mabel Martyn, Sedgwick Adelbert Matthews, Leon G. Nichols, Jennie Peterson, Thressa Peterson, Philip Schools, Della Zee Smith, Clarence Elzy Talbott, Ella Frances Talbott, Richard S. Thompson, Harry Cecil Tilly, Edith Traver, Robert Tweedy, Edward Wahl, Eunice Westall, William Leroy Zeigler, Frank French.

SHE:—My dear Mr. College Jr., I have been enraptured during this most delightful and deliciously enchanting evening spent in the company of one so bewitchingly captivating, and in the name of yon "sweet regent of the sky" I thank you. My enjoyment would be wholly sublime did I but know that you felt half so deeply and truly happy as I.

MR. JUNIOR:—He! He! You bet!

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With this issue of the ARGONAUT the present editorial staff make their final bow to students and friends. We thank you one and all for the generous support you have given and we pass over our ink-bottle, quill and paper to our successors. With such a Jason as Mr. Rains there can be no doubt of the successful appearance of the ARGONAUT during the coming year. His experience, his ability, his enthusiasm and willingness to work make him the logical editor-in-chief, and by the rightful support of every student, member of faculty and business man of Moscow, the ARGONAUT will be better than ever before. Such is our wish, and dipping our pen once again into the ink, we invite health, happiness and success upon the followers of Jason in search of the golden fleece of ex-

cellence in ports where laudable ambition may seek to dwell.

Commencement seal now rests upon the year's work of every student, and what does it all signify? Does it mean that you are any better off than you were one year ago? Does it mean that your energies have been stimulated to strive for grander and nobler ideals? Does it mean that your faculties themselves have been so trained that you, as never before, are able to compete with a rival for the goal to which you gaze? If so, commencement means much to you. It means the climax of your work. It means a land mark back to which you can look with fondest recollection. It means a spring from which your soul can drink inspiration in the hours of life's noontide. Your year's work is a prophecy of your future and you, better than any one else, are the seer to divine its meaning. That future the ARGONAUT, as if it were the eye of your alma mater, will follow. It will tell the story of your success to your fellows and they will rejoice. It will chronicle the tale of your misfortune and the friends of college days will mourn. While words of farewell and best wishes now fall from teachers lips upon departing students and in them awaken a like response, the ARGONAUT to students and friends joins in the same benediction.

The year has closed. A glance in retrospect reminds us that while we have attained a degree of suc-

cess along many lines, of which any institution might well be proud, we yet lack sufficient proficiency in fields which appeal to the public. In scholarship, in sincere earnest work and ability to do real hard work, our student body stand second to none. In debate and oratory representatives of the U. of I. have held their own. In athletics, however, we are weak. We are weak not because we lack in material, nor because there is a dearth of interest, but because the usual conveniences are wanting. Interest is born of association and ability to excel in athletic sports of constant practice. It will not do to practice only a few weeks in autumn or in spring and expect to be physically well equipped. A perfect physique—a physique capable of endurance—requires systematic training throughout the year. Such training can be obtained only by means of a gymnasium and a skillful instructor. These we do not possess and "there's the rub." Whether or not we may possess them will depend upon the action of the next legislature. Now, would it be out of place to invite that body upon its reassembling to consider this matter? We think not, and we further believe that if all our student body will see to it that the members of the next lawmaking body in Idaho be made to feel this want, the wherewithal will be furnished. All we ask is a reasonable amount of encouragement and we will do the rest.

Some Short Rations.

The other night General King told in his lecture why the Filipino did not like the American methods of fighting. More than one Filipino has given the same reason, "Americano no fight fair, he jump out of his trenches and run right at us."

Nearly every one has seen the aluminum identification tags which were issued to the American soldiers. Well, it is said that the Filipinos thought that those tags were charmed, and would protect them against death. Consequently the tags were eagerly sought after. It is not known whether their faith in them stands yet unshaken.

A tale which you may believe or not (as you choose) went the rounds in Manila soon after the insurrection commenced. The story was that a soldier had taken careful aim at a Filipino at long range, and was just ready to fire, when he felt a violent shock in the shoulder against which the gun was resting. He tried to fire the gun, but it would not go off. Investigation proved that the shock was caused by a Mauser bullet, which had been fired so accurately—either by accident or design—that it had entered the barrel of the Springfield rifle, traversed it and striking the Springfield bullet had flattened into an immovable mass.

When the insurrection broke out on the fourth of February, nearly all of the Filipino laborers in the hospital deserted. Many wounded

soldiers were coming in, so it was imperative that help should be got immediately. Johnson, the big colored cook, took the matter in hand. He would go out to the street, stop a street-car, select from the passengers as many natives as he wanted, and tell them, in Spanish more forceful than elegant, that they must come with him. He would make them work until evening, then let them go. The best dressed ones usually had to wash the pots and kettles.

Most of the Filipinos wear slippers, which consist of a sole to which is attached a covering for the fore part of the foot—something like the old fashioned German pantoffeln. The back edge of the slipper drags on the ground as the native walks. Now imagine yourself trying to board a street-car with such things on your feet. You might not be able to do it, but a Filipino can. It must take considerable practice.

Of course street-cars run a shade slower in Manila than they do in the United States. A good walker can easily keep up with a car. No one feels surprised if the car jumps the track in going around a curve. Everyone gets out, the able-bodied men range themselves on each side of the car, give a grunt and a heave, and the car is in place again.

It is marvelous how quickly some of our words got into use among the natives. The word "pickaninny" spread like wild fire when once introduced, and soon the native youngsters found hugh

delight in calling each other "pickaninnies." "Chow-chow" was a universal word to express something to eat, which word was especially popular among the Chinese. A "boom-boom" meant usually a rifle, sometimes a cannon. The American soldiers had some expressive words also, among them being "wig-wag," meaning a member of the signal corps; "sky-pilot," an affectionate name for the chaplain (used always behind his back); "lid," meaning the white helmet issued with the summer uniform. There was a cranky, red-haired old captain with a cork leg, who was known as "Shy-One;" and the major commanding the hospital—a man with an excessively red face and a given name of William—was known as "Old Red Bill."

We feel it incumbent upon us to rescue from oblivion the following exquisite word painting, which will apply to any battle fought in the Philippine Islands.

The wig-wags wagged their wiry wigs,
The soldiers shouldered Springfield, Ill.,
The engineers then zagged some zigs,
The boom-booms killed all they could kill.

RA.

ATHLETICS

Hal, we are proud of you.

The U. of W. may indeed feel proud of her athletic team. In

the meet between U. of W., W. A. C. and U. of I. teams the U. of W. athletes proved themselves more than equal to both their competitors.

After a series of athletic defeats, the U. of I. base ball team defeated the Whitman team on the local diamond May 17, by a score of 11 to 12. It was the first game of the season played on home grounds, and was interesting from beginning to end. The Whitman boys conducted themselves as gentlemen and won the friendship and respect of our town's people and student body.

Blair vs. Idaho.

Monday, May 26th the U. of I. presented Blair with a base ball victory in a poorly played but interesting game. Lack of headwork and system lost the game for the U. of I. in the last of the 8th with one man out, the score 7 to 7 and Blanton on first and Mix on third, the ball was hit to deep out field. Blanton thinking two men were out, ran on the hit which was caught and returned to first, putting the side out. If there had been a coacher on the lines, Blanton would not have run and Mix could have come in on the catch, winning the game. Neither side scored in the ninth and a tenth inning was played in which a series of wild throws netted Blair three more runs. Gilbreath 3d. was knocked out in the fifth and his loss greatly wrecked the infield.

The team throughout showed lack of steadiness. Brilliant plays were followed by bad errors and loss. Gibb muffed a fly in center, Mix, Gilbreath, Jenkins and Hanley put up their usual good game, although Jenkins was the only man who played without an error. An attempt was made to get a game for Tuesday but Blair evidently knew what they were about and refused to play.

The base ball situation is at present quite complicated. Whitman has beaten Blair as has also Colfax, and Idaho has defeated both those teams. The boys though say that all they want is another chance and they will prove themselves the champions.

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 .. NOTES ..

All the books in the Department Libraries have now been catalogued in the card index.

A large collection of flies has been received by Prof. Aldrich from the National Museum at Budapest, Hungary, in exchange for a North American collection.

Tests to determine the suitability of different kinds of rocks for paving the streets of Moscow were recently made by the civil engineering department for the city engineer

The \$5 prize offered to the best shot in the battalion by Lieut McClure was awarded to cadet Lieut.

Hales. Private Tweedy, who tied Hales, received second and Corporal Zeigler, third prize.

The musical events in May were the students' matinee and the symposium of composers. The last was a series of short sketches on the lives of musicians illustrated by the magic lantern.

No event of the year was more highly enjoyed than the President's annual reception to the Senior class June 12. The reception was largely attended and while forming a fitting close to the year's relations between faculty and students, showed the high honor in which the president is held by the student body.

The librarian has commenced working on a system of cross-cataloguing by means of which the entire contents of books, of essays and general information may be found by referring to the card index. There are now 3600 books in the main library. In addition to these there are 2100 government books.

Sheridan's "The Rivals" as acted by students of the Department of Elocution, U. of I., June 8, in the opera house, was possibly the most successful amateur performance ever given in the city. All did well, and for Miss Henry as elocutionist the event was a complete triumph. Words in her praise are on all lips. The dramatis personæ was as follows: Sir Anthony Absolute, Fred H. McConnell; Captain

Absolute (Ensign Beverley), Homer David; Faulkland, Burton L. French; Bob Acres, Ben W. Oppenheim; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Will E. Lee; Thomas, David, John R. McConnell; Fag, Andrew Peterson; Boy, Alfred Foster; Lucy, Nellie Ireton; Julia, Mabel Martyn; Lydia Languish, Edna Moore; Mrs. Malaprop, Edna Clayton.

Perhaps one of the most successful social events of the season was the entertainment given by the Sr. Prep. class, to the Sr. class of the Moscow High School. An interesting program was rendered after which refreshments were served and games were played.

During the past few weeks samples for analysis have been coming to the department of chemistry at an unprecedented rate. Among other things are: A sheep's stomach, water from the Albion Normal, supposed coal from Juliaetta, various soils, and insecticides. Dr. Avery estimates that a commercial analyst would charge at least \$500 to do the work which the department has been asked to do gratis during the past month. It is needless to add that in most cases only work of public interest has been undertaken and that the greater part of this is waiting for the summer vacation. The Gem State Rural gives a full review of the work done by the department of chemistry on the analyses of Preen sold in the state this season.

Tuesday evening, June 12, the

University oration was delivered by Chief Justice Huston of the supreme court of Idaho. His address was able and scholarly and a better speaker for the occasion and subject could hardly have been selected. He spoke on "The Scholar in Politics." We regret that lack of space prevents our printing, even an outline of this interesting oration.

But those whose fortune it was to listen to his words will go forth with a higher and truer appreciation of their duty to their state and nation and to their fellow men.

To those who were going out into life, he said that their future work would show what effect their education had had and that their future was in their own hands.

One of the features of commencement week, which is always looked forward to with much pleasure, is the "Annual Concert given by the department of music of the University. The seventh of these occurred in the Auditorium, Monday evening, June 11, and rivaled or excelled the splendid concert of last year.

The ladies chorus, so carefully trained by Miss Hinckley, sang well. The vocal numbers by Miss Hinckley and Miss Poe were greatly appreciated, as their singing always is, and the Mandolin club seemed more popular than ever. The piano numbers were beautifully rendered, especially the one by Professor Cogswell. Miss Henry in act 2, scene 1, of "School for Scandal" was so greatly enjoyed that it was necessary for her to

respond to a hearty encore with another scene from the same famous old drama.

The department of music has certainly done excellent work this year and it is the wish of all that it may prosper in the future as in the past.

Edna Dingee, the U. of I's, representative at Y. W. C. A. convention in Capitola, California supplements her report to the home association with the following brief sketch of her trip:

"Wednesday night, May 16, at 8:30 o'clock a party of eleven girls chaperoned by Mrs. Allen left Portland. At Ashland one more was added to our party and we constituted what at the conference was called the North West delegation. We arrived at Capitola at 5:10 Friday evening and were assigned to our cottages. At 6:30 we found our napkin rings, which were of celluloid tied with ribbon and our names written on them and went in to dinner. The general programs which occupied the days, were interesting and inspiring.

On Saturday night from 5:30 to 6:30 a reception was given. After a very interesting program, the fifty-six Berkeley delegates, the ten or twelve Stanford delegates, the seven or eight Pomona girls and others gathered in groups and gave their college yells. Then came the cry "Idaho; Idaho." They gathered gleefully around their victim in a circle and forced Idaho's *one* to give the college yell.

The Saturday afternoon before we left was college day. Each one had a paper hat in her college colors. We went up the river in boats, all except the Berkeley delegation, which walked, there being a lack of boats. We anchored at a shady grove and each college was represented by a speech which was delivered from the boat. After each speech the college yell was given with a will.

On Monday evening we had our final banquet, and a great deal of merriment. Again Idaho's yell was called for and of course given. The convention was over "

Rev. C. W. Fowler, of Genesee, delivered the annual address before the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., on the evening of June 10. The address was masterly. The speaker chose as his subject "character," and in part spoke as follows:

"Character, in its moral use, means an impress in one in the form of a disposition, to those things which are right, a disposition so masterly as to have a determinate and continuous influence over his actions, that is to his praise.

It must have such a mastery or it sinks to the level of a mere sentiment.

Character is what a man is; reputation the world's verdict concerning him. Every act becomes food to the increase of character. Habit is born of acts and in turn begets disposition, which is character.

To the end that character may approach perfection all nature is at

work. Responsibility and the sense of duty are ever present. God too, in his providence, is creating in us a disposition to cleave unto the right.

In the great yesterday of the world's history, in which are the ashes of all beauty, save that of the soul with God; the ways and means of life picked up by bleeding fingers of experience; we see the final defeat of all that is wrong, and the coronation of the right.

Character—this inclination of the heart and mind to all that is beautiful; how shall I speak of its excellency? Is there a man who has not found in character this turning in thought and purpose to the right a perfect satisfaction? Is there a shade of regret because of it possible? The seers of inspired history, in the volley of whose vision, all the milleniums of faith were visible; have they seen anything better than a world of character? Such a world alone can in the nature of things be tearless.

Character is indestructible. The years in their ongoings, may trample the universe into clouds of fiery dust; but over this royal disposition, they have no power. Death is but the shadow of God's finger, as he beckons it nearer, and the life evermore, is the scene of its fellowship with him. It is accessible to all. Like the city of the clouds it has gates on every side, and they are not shut. Denied of all else, there is possible to you this excellency, and in it is realized the supreme good.

The Baccalaureate service was held in the university auditorium, June 10th, at 11 o'clock. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Geo. R. Wallis, pastor of Westminster Congregational church of Spokane, Wash.

Rev. Wallace chose Dan. 2; 31, 33, for his text. "Thou O King, sawest, and behold a great image whose brightness was excellent, stood before thee, and the form thereof was terrible. This image's head was of fine gold, his breast and arms of silver, belly and thighs of brass. His legs of iron his feet part of iron and part of clay."

In part Rev. Wallace said: We have before us the great image representing Babylon as the head of gold, the Grecian Empire, the thighs of brass, and the Roman Empire, the feet part of iron and part of clay. But the text is adapted to every human life. Our lives are made up of complete parts and if we would be just what we should, all these parts must be developed carefully. The image is an example of the trinity, conscience, ideals and actions.

We should realize the ideal life and its essential factors, the trinity, only ours, should be all of gold in place of the thighs of brass and feet of iron and clay.

Man belongs to the realm of thought differing in this from other animals. It is man that brings the history of past ages down to the present and over-laps it on to the future. It is man's place to make the most out of all.

There is no practical man until he has been preceded by the dreamer, the idealist who forms the plans and brings them to the practical man.

The life must first be golden in ideals before it can hope to be golden in any other way.

Thought is the moulder of character and the creator of destiny. "As a man thinketh, so he is." The difference between the work of artists is not in the materials but in the ideals within. Our work will always be just what our ideals make it.

But sublime ideals without convictions are worthless. We see Savonarola—there was a man with Golden ideals harmonized with convictions and eternal principles of right. In this way and only this can the best be realized.

Conscience is a controlling force. God intended that conscience should be the propelling power and in order to be this it must be golden. The whole world knew that Cromwell had golden ideals and golden convictions, and in that he moved the world. Now have we two essential parts of the trinity—golden ideals and golden convictions, but there is the third.

We must have deeds as well as convictions. With the golden actions we have the trinity complete.

Without the actions our ideals and convictions are worthless.

Let these ideals be developed and pure convictions be set to noble actions in order that such lives will be led as would be worthy of beings with eternal life.

The Northwestern Y. W. C. A. convention met at Seattle, Wash., Miss Carrie Tomer, our delegate speaks as follows of her trip: "Three delegates, two from the Normal at Ellensburg and one from the University of Idaho, were met at the depot in Seattle May 4, by Y. W. C. A. girls of the city, who escorted us to the Y. W. C. A. rooms where we were welcomed by many others.

"Early Saturday we assembled and proceeded to organize for convention work. Mrs. E. W. Allen, of Portland, acting as chairman in the absence of President Mrs. C. A. Dolph.

"There were about sixteen delegates present. Mrs. E. W. Allen was elected president of the Pacific coast Y. W. C. A. and Miss DeVoe of Seattle vice pres. The reports were read and our little association, with whose work we were almost discouraged, had one of the best reports, and showed that we are working with a reward in view, which we are sure to gain if we are only continuous in our efforts.

"We had a number of encouraging addresses, but those of Miss Harriet Taylor, national secretary, were the most inspiring. It seemed as if it must be lighted by divine power. Sunday evening Miss Taylor delivered an address in one of the large churches of Seattle. It was crowded, and in closing, the Y. W. C. A. workers in the University of Washington and the city, with the delegates, joined in a circle and sang 'Bless'd be the tie that binds'

Then Mrs. Allen adjourned the convention and the following day we separated, starting for our respective homes.

"The convention, on a whole, was very encouraging. We were shown in a broader sense what a wonderful field of work lay before us, and just how much each one of us can do even in our little college association. Not one left Seattle without feeling well paid for the trip, and taking away many valuable ideas which we hope to put into practical use next year. The delegate from our University traveled the longest distance, and that alone seemed to impress the people generally that we were earnestly working for Christ."

A large audience crowded the University auditorium Wednesday morning to hear Gen. Chas. King's address to the graduating class. General King was given a rousing welcome. In opening his address he spoke of the emotion it brings to a busy life to stand in the presence of such an audience on such a day.

He next spoke of his first view of the college soldier "in 1860-65," of the young union army officer home on a two days leave to receive amid patriotic enthusiasm a diploma from Columbia university.

General King spoke in defense of West Point. "I love that great school for the lessons of honor and loyalty, patriotism and subordination it teaches.

He spoke of the college man and

the part he played in the civil war. "Harvard shone in 50 organizations and from the colleges east and west they poured into the army." He next recited the events leading to the Spanish war and paid a tribute to the volunteer soldier and bore witness to the heroism, the high sense of duty, the staying power and the subordination of the First Idaho regiment. He said it was such soldiers who had won for our volunteers the name of "thinking bayonets."

In the fiercest fight of the whole campaign, when our lines opened to envelope the works and walls of Santa Ana, it was flung into the vortex between the spreading winds and swept, like a torrent from one of your mountains, overwhelming all before it. He recited in detail the brave actions of the First Idahos in other battles. He paid a tribute to Major McConville and said it was "his modest merit, soldier worth and utter loyalty to duty which made us love him."

He spoke next of the college men in the recent war and the unequalled record of the University of Idaho with 40 per cent of its students enrolled for battle and of the grand representation from other western colleges.

"Every scholar graduated from here means so much of riches to the state. The more the nation can muster the scholar the less will it need the soldier."

In closing, speaking particularly to the two soldiers in the class, he

said, "We who worshipped your brilliant record in the soldier service will expect of you in civil life a career to match the name you won upon the field of war. Live up to the standards you yourself have set. Keep aloft before your eyes the name of God and our country and ever and again the land shall ring with its meed of praise and thanksgiving—its faith, its hope, its trust in the man it learned to know in '61 and swear by later—fit comrades in arms of its trained warrior and the man behind the gun—this man with the power of knowledge, this man schooled in citizenship, in its rights as well as its responsibilities, the man behind the throne—the college soldier."

Degrees were then conferred upon the graduates as follows:

Charles Hinton Armstrong and Edna Clayton, A. B.; Roy Washburn Fisher, Katherine May Hanley, Harvey Hamer Hoagland and Miss Edith Woodworth, B. S.; Clement Lafayette Herbert, Louis Eugene Hanley and Ralph Roy Jameson, B. E. M. After a few words from President Blanton the diplomas were presented to the class by General Chas. King.

Much of the work of the classes in drawing, water color and wood-carving were placed on the walls in Miss Bowman's room for exhibition commencement week. It was arranged to show the progress of the work through the year.

PERSONALS

Who fired the cannon May 1st? The (naughty) 'o 4's. Who hauled it back to the Annex? The (naughty) 'o 3's. Oh my!

Were you to look among the relics and souvenirs of many of the '04's you would perhaps see repeatedly strips of badly tattered crimson and white bunting. If you should grow curious and want to know why it was preserved as a relic, just ask Wm. E. Lee or any other member of '03.

Miss Eunice Westall will spend the summer with her brother at Morton, Wash. She will climb the snow capped Rainer and take some sketches while there.

Burlington K. Ralph, one of our old boys, is in Salt Lake with a hardware and implement company.

Miss Maud Wildenthaler, of Lewiston, who attended the university in early days, was the guest of the Misses Claytons during commencement week.

Miss Myrta Howes, of Wallace, a student of 1894-95, visited Miss Gertrude Jenkins, senior week.

Van Wagnen Hasbrouck of Lewiston visited in Moscow last week. Mr. Hasbrouck was a student in 1896-97.

Just as we go to press we learn

of the marriage of Clinton Wilson of Farmington, Wash., to Miss Laura Wilson of Lenville, Ida. Both are old U. of I students.

A. S. Glendening will spend his vacation at his home in Spokane.

Our poet, Wycliff R. Smith, has finished his little book of poems, "Blades of Blue Grass" and the first edition is now out.

Among those who will spend their vacation in the Coeur d'Alenes are Sedgwick, Matthews, Ed. Wahl, Matthew Rees, Frank French, Robert Tweedy, Philip Schools, Hal Tilley, John Auld and Willard Hales.

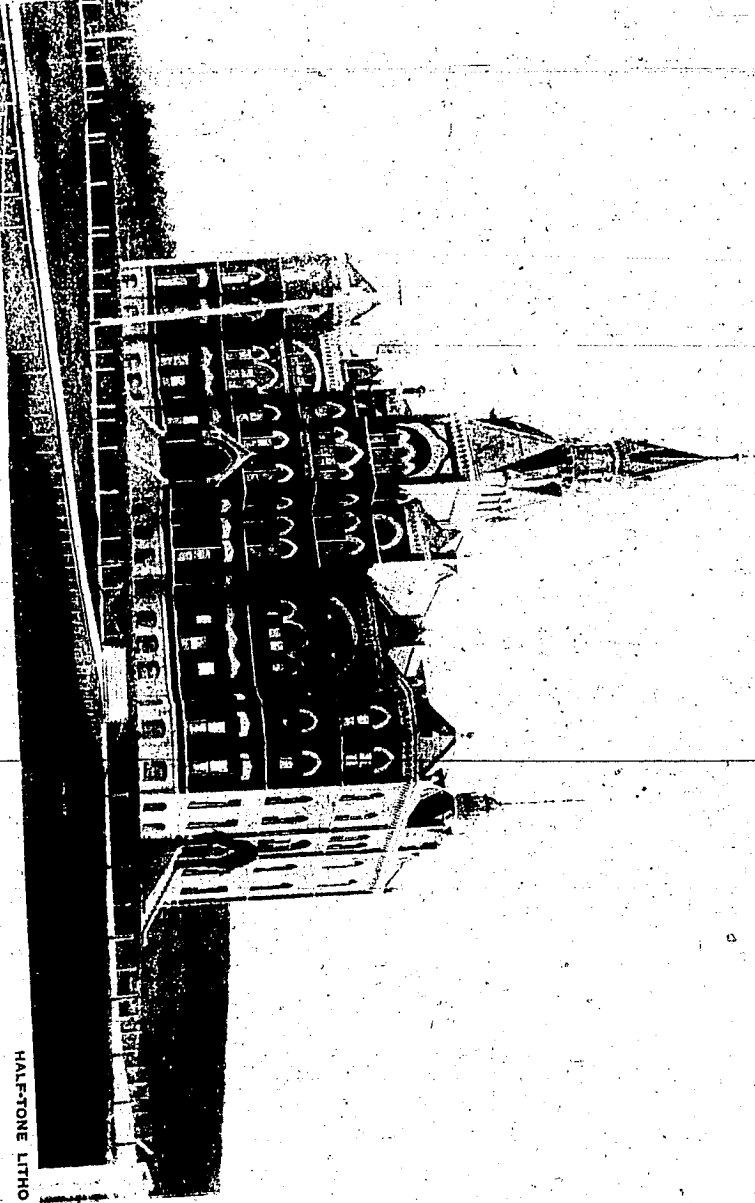
Messers T. L. and E. Pearl Martin will travel for a New York firm during vacation and P. A. Teague will travel for a San Francisco firm. They will be in school next year.

Miss Neva Ralph, an old-time student who has been teaching school at Sandpoint, is home in Moscow for the summer.

M. Reese Hattabaugh returned to Moscow June 9th for a month's visit. He will return to his work in Washington in July.

MARRIED, Wednesday, June 6th, 1900, at Wardner, Idaho, Glenn P. McKinley and Effie M. Wilson. Miss Wilson and Mr. McKinley were students with us for about three years and we sincerely wish them all the happiness and prosperity possible in life.

SPIKE BROS. & CO., TAHOOMA



HALF-TONE LITHO

UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO.

Jessie T. Wright will spend the vacation at his home in Wardner.

G. O. P. Mix is selling farm implements in Moscow.

Miss Mabel Martyn left for Cottonwood, Ida., at the close of commencement.

The name of Miss Jessie E. Gibson was unintentionally omitted from the list of contributors. Miss Gibson is an excellent class editor as she is student.

The Agricultural department has employed Messrs Pollard and Thomson for the summer.

Cats have been disappearing on University hill. Carrol Smith has been dissecting lately.

Carrol Smith has been elected foot ball manager for next year with William Lee assistant.

Mamie and Ernest McKay left for their home in Juliaetta and Ethel Williams for her home in Spaulding the 14th.

Bertha Morris spent a few days with her friends at the U. of I. this month. Her home is now in Pomeroy, Wash.

Ruel B. Gilbert was with us commencement week from Oakesdale, Wash.

Miss Henry will spend her vaca-

tion in California, and Miss Poe in Lewiston.

Misses Britton Daughters and Edna Dingee will spend their vacation in Lewiston.

Wilson G. Pike has been elected principal of the Juliaetta schools.

Alice Swinerton left the 15th for her home in Wardner.

Edith Traver will spend the summer at her home in Spokane.

George Horton was at the U. of I. commencement week.

Chas. Bolles has closed a successful term of school in Cornwall, Idaho.

Fred and John McConnell have returned to their home in southern Idaho for the summer.

Robert McGregor leaves in a few days for Montana to spend the summer.

L. W. Nixon will teach a summer school in Nez Perce county.

Pearl Follet was over from Genesee commencement week.

Nellie B. Ireton left the 14th for her home near Boise.

A. C. Saxton represented the Y. M. C. A. at Forest Grove.

Aubrey I. Eagle will spend his vacation in Caldwell.

Jesse L. Rains was elected editor in chief of the ARGONAUT and Claud E. Gibson business manager for the year ending June 1901.

Miles F. Reed left at the close of the examinations for Grangeville, where he will remain until the opening of the summer school.

Henry Sweet will spend his vacation in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Almost all the class of 1903 are coming back next year. It has been the largest class in the college department the past year.

The Freshmen were much in evidence during commencement as the Senior Preps can testify.

Miss Florence Skatteboe stopped school about six weeks before commencement on account her eyes.

Miss Zella Perkins, a former member of the Freshman class, has returned from a trip to California.

Olaf Larson leaves for southern Idaho and Utah in a few days.

Miss Cole will spend her vacation with her parents near Leland.

Mr. Turley has gone to Boise, where he will receive a diploma from the High School as he completed the work of the senior year while in the University.

Mr. Bush, president of the Freshman class, has left for the Coeur d'Alenes to rustle a "grub stake" for the coming year.

Mr. Saxton and Mr. Gipson have left for southern Idaho, but will probably return next year.

Wm. E. Lee has a position as census enumerator.

Lieut McClure left June 1st, for New York. He intends to return in the fall if his health permits.

Dr. and Mrs. Padelford left the 16th for Europe. They will return in September.

Prof. Frink expects to visit the irrigation systems in the southern part of the state this month in company with the state engineer.

Prof. Aldrich intends to spend a few weeks after commencement in South Idaho, visiting different horticultural sections.

Mr. Thorn Smith writes that he is pleased with his new work. He is with a strong and liberal company and the outlook is very encouraging. The natives of the part of Tennessee where he is located are all poor whites, over 90 per cent of whom can neither read or write. There is not a living tree or bush within three miles of the chemical laboratory which is located near the smelter. Aside from a few trifles of this sort his situation is very pleasant.

Mr. Hal T. Beans has been recently elected to the honorary Sigma Xi, a scientific society for the purpose of encouraging original

investigation in science, pure and applied.

ville where they are to be with Dr. McCallie.

ALUMNI ET ALUMNAE

WELCOME class of 1900 into the Alumni Association of our dear Alma Mater, the dear old U. of I.

The graduates of the University now number thirty-four. Graduates, or those receiving certificates, from the department of music are nine.

An excellent letter from ex-President Gault was read before the members of the Alumni Association last Wednesday.

Adrian F. Nelson, '97, had a letter to respond to a toast at the annual dinner. He is very well pleased with life in the capital and the opportunities offered students there.

The officers of the A. A. for the next year are as follows: President, Maud Mix, '99; 1st vice president, J. H. Zeitler, '97; 2nd vice president, Roy Fisher, '00; secretary, Eva Nichols, '99; Treasurer, Ralph Jameson, '00; executive committee, Margaret McCallie, '98, (chairman); Louis Hanley, '00 Ava Sweet, '99, and the secretary and treasurer. Special secretary, Edna Clayton, '00.

Margaret B. McCallie, '98, is spending this week of vacation in company with her mother, brother and sister at Stuart and Grange-

Lolo M. Knepper, '98, is teaching school about two miles from Forest; Craigs mountain.

A. Edna Clayton, '00, has accepted a position in the Colfax schools for next year.

Fred C. Moore, '99, was down from Republic for commencement week and attended the Alumni banquet, being the only one of our graduates from a distance who was present.

Charles H. Armstrong, '00, will be principal of the Wilbur, Wash., schools for next year. He was also tendered a principalship in North Yakama.

Ralph Jameson, '00, has accepted a position in the metallurgical department of a copper reduction company in Isabella, Tenn.

Florence Corbett Johnston, '96, sent a letter to be read at the Alumni banquet June 13th. None of the '96 class were present.

J. Herbert Zeitler, '97, is thinking of doing some P. G. work in the engineering department this year.

Ollie McConnell, '98, did not get in from the White Pine for the closing days at the U. of I.

Gilbert Hogue, '00, will probably accept a position in Spokane as a C. E.

What influence can the Alumni have for their "foster mother?" Let the future say "a good influence."

Charles B. Simpson, '98, has now an M. S. tacked to his name from Cornell. He has been elected to the Sigma Xi Scientific Fraternity by the Cornell faculty. This is the highest honor that Cornell can bestow upon her graduates, and only a very few of her students attain this membership. Mr. Simpson has otherwise distinguished himself this spring by winning a \$300 scholarship. "What's the matter with Simpson?"

Clara P. Ransom, '98, left May 24th, for her ranch near Orofino. She was re-elected to her position in the Moscow schools for next year.

Eva N. Nichols, '99, is at home for the summer. She has been re-elected as a teacher in the Cheney schools.

Maude Mix, '99, had this week off for commencement. Her school will close the first of July.

J. A. Coffey, '97, sent the following telegram from St. Paul to the A. A., U. I. "Greetings and congratulations to the Alumni Association."

Guy W. Wolfe, '99, is at present engaged in rural pursuits near Johnston.

Eva N. Nichols, '99, is studying water-colors, under Miss Bowman, since her return home.

Margaret B. McCallie, '99, expects to visit California during the summer.

Jennie Hughes Smith, '99, remembered the Alumni Association by a telegram. "Letter received. Impossible to come. Sincerest regrets. Congratulation to class."

The St. Cloud papers have announced the engagement of Clara M. Playfair, '99, and Hon. Ripley Brower, of St. Cloud, the wedding to take place this fall. Mr. Brower is a well-to-do young lawyer and a member of the legislature. Miss Playfair needs no introduction to her many friends in Moscow. They will spend the winter in St. Paul, but will make their home in St. Cloud. Miss Playfair will return to Moscow in August. All friends at the University wish them all joy and happiness.

Clement L. Herbert, '00, is a mining engineer for the Virtue Consolidated Mining Company of Montreal, Quebec, which has mines in Silver City, the Coeur d' Alenes and in the Baker City district, Oregon. Mr. Herbert has also been appointed a United States deputy mineral surveyor. He is located at Silver City.

Louis Hanley, '00, will accept a position in the Coeur d' Alene mines.

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If you have none we will make it.*

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Proprietor

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merchandise store.*

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Young Men and Maidens:

While standing on the Threshold of the New Year

Set your aim high, and screw your courage to the sticking place that you may attain it. Shakespeare once said: "The evil that men do lives after them, The good is oft interred with their bones."

We believe the great poet was only playing with words when he uttered this apothegm, for in the lines immediately following he exhibited one by one the virtues of the dead, and painted them in such everlasting colors, that

"Age cannot wither nor custom stale"
their brilliant hues.

The evil he had done was expunged from the memories of men, and consigned to oblivion ere the heated blood of Brutus dagger' out, and time to cool.
Every young man should copy the advice of Polonius to his son, and pin it in his hat. This above all:

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

All history teaches that desolation, famine, sickness and death, follow closely on the heels of "Grim visaged war." Therefore while war is on or during the interim of peace,

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at,
Be thy country's, thy God's, and truth's."
Then should fate seem unkind, and strike you down with SMALLPOX or any of the many

"Ills that flesh is heir to"
Some one will rise and say,

"He was my friend, faithful and just to me
His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed
In him that Nature might stand up and say
To all the world: 'This was a man!' or
This was a lady!"

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The first and most essential features,
Then we will cater to your whims so nice,
All will say, we are the proper creatures.

With best wishes for you, for all and forever—we are

Yours Truly,

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...the cannon...
...the drinks...

...the Genesee about...

...the boys were pitched...
...the boys visited town...
...Dr. and Mrs. Padelford and Mr. and Mrs. Condon visited camp during the evening. A party of young people came out to serenade the...

everybody went to bed...

Thursday morning nothing happened but drill. In the afternoon there was a ball game between the two companies. It was a good one and resulted in a victory for Co. A; score, 7 to 4. In the evening the principal feature was a social. Here it was that the remarkable capacity of those Genesee girls for ice cream was discovered. Here it was that Shepperd, Saxton, Anderson, Larson and Gipson made names among the beautiful girls of town.

Friday morning mess was over at 10 o'clock. Nearly every one was tucked in a blanket. At 11 o'clock the companies had a tug of war which Co. B won. Larson was disappointed with this result, as...

...the boys were pitched...
...the boys visited town...
...Dr. and Mrs. Padelford and Mr. and Mrs. Condon visited camp during the evening. A party of young people came out to serenade the...

...the Genesee about...

...the boys were pitched...
...the boys visited town...
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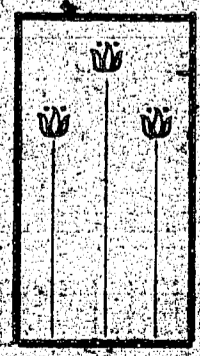
The evening was delightfully spent with music, dancing and contests. Miss Tomer was the lucky winner of a beautiful silver paper knife. Delicious refreshments were served, the class colors—purple and white—being in evidence there as elsewhere. Misses Seana and Henry consented to become seniors pro tem, and all enjoyed their presence exceedingly.

Sometime after midnight the party broke up, everyone voting that...

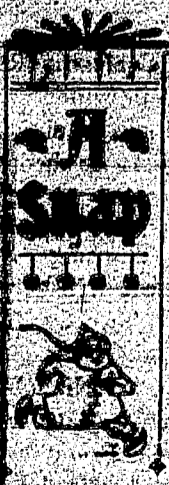
...the boys were pitched...
...the boys visited town...
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LOCAL NEWS

The dramatic club met today. Shooting squirrels is the latest fad.

I know I can't, but I'll try.—J. W. C.

Gibson has a joke he would like to explain.

Will Yothers is an expert at high diving.

Straw hats are in season. So are strawberries and onions.

Say, Shep, which do you like best—pearls or ice cream?

Henry Sweet has been on the sick list during the past week.

Mr. Calkins was so moody that he couldn't go on encampment.

Miss Sonna inspected the hurdles Friday. Look out for competition, Tilley!

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Wilson, well-known as former students, have a girl baby.

Prof. Bonebright has built some substantial guards around the trees near his house.

Since Wednesday morning it has been ~~looming for Moscow people~~ especially the girls.

In the excitement of encampment

During encampment Miss Jessie Gibson visited Miss Wahl at her home near Genesee.

There was no assembly Wednesday, and the literary societies did not meet Friday evening.

The seniors decided at a meeting held yesterday to petition the faculty for a two-weeks' holiday.

Mr. Von Harten is gaining an enviable reputation as a distinguished opponent of Eli Perkins.

Miss Bowman returned to Moscow Saturday evening. She will be in town only a few days.

Miss Clark says there was no ~~party~~ last Friday night. She ~~ought to know~~ as she was there.

"Saxton goes over to Gipson's before breakfast." Saxton—"Mitch stays there all day."

A soph version—"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, I might have had Ben."

A few days ago John Auld made a dash to the firing line fifty yards away in the remarkably short time of four seconds.

Dr. Avery, who is temporarily an orphan, went out walking Friday afternoon with blood in his eye and a gun in his hand.

Last week the sophomore English class was entertained by Mrs. Padelford, who sang some old English songs for them.

It is a pity that a better party than the one held here was held in the party. It takes time to exhibit the one who is climbing.

Last week's Evergreen has four extra pages of reading matter, on account of the numerous athletic events that occurred recently at the agricultural college.

Some of the cadets showed great business sagacity at Genesee; they spent most of their time trading brass buttons for golden locks. Ask Mr. Larson, for instance, and see.

While in San Francisco a year ago Mr. Bush asked a policeman at what time they fed the animals at the park. "I dunno," replied the cop, eyeing him suspiciously, "are yez gittin' hungry?"

Major Fisher is thinking of appointing an army beef commission to investigate charges preferred against a Genesee butcher. The cadets are also doing considerable beefing about the beans.

What is camp without a blanket?

Charles Saxton thinks Genesee an ideal place. The girls there like baldheaded people. His only troubles were a shortage of brass buttons and a surplus of angry others.

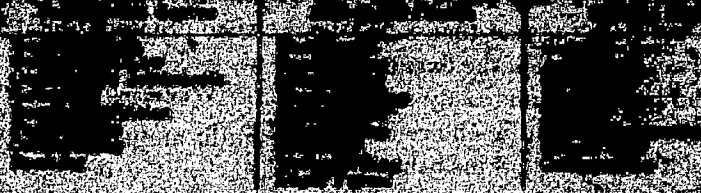
Dr. Merton L. Miller, associate professor of anthropology in the University of Chicago, visited our University yesterday. Dr. Miller will study four Indian tribes of Idaho in the interest of his department. He is now on his way to the Nez Percés.

The following are the officers of the intercollegiate oratorical association elected last week: Fred McConnell, University of Idaho, president; Bessie McKay, Washington agricultural college, vice-president; Arthur Hauerbach, Whitman college, secretary.

Try-outs were recently held in all the runs, and some of the records were—King, half mile, 2:14; Tweedy, quarter mile, 57 seconds; Tilley, 220 yards, 24 seconds; 100 yards, 10.5 seconds; 50 yards, 5.5 seconds. Watch our records at Whitman this week.

Mrs. Marcy has finished up her work in the University, and has quit school. She intended to leave Friday for Stevens county, Washington, where she will teach school, but was detained by sickness. The seniors will miss her very much, as she is one of the most faithful and most valuable members of the class.

An article by Dr. Padelford on "Macbeth the Thane and Macbeth the Regicide," appeared in the April number of Modern Language Notes published by the Johns Hopkins university. Dr. Padelford has also had printed in pamphlet form "Analytical Studies in Julius Caesar, The Merchant of Venice and Ivanhoe."



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Women Play

The 11th annual intercollegiate basketball contest occurred in the auditorium Saturday evening. On account of the fact that over a hundred students were coming from Pullman on the nine o'clock train, the exercises did not begin until 10:30.

These students formed the greater part of the audience, the athletes and professors of the University and the lawpeople of Moscow, who were present aggregated about seventy-five.

The delivery of the orations was preceded by a selection by the mandolin club. Mr. Lee was the first speaker. His subject was "The Founder of the Dutch Republic," William the Silent. The oration was a very able one, but in the midst of it Mr. Lee forgot his lines and had to refer to his copy. Mr. Arthur Hauerbach of Whitman college spoke next, on the subject "Twilight of the Revolution." Mr. Hauerbach's oration showed careful finish, and it was excellently delivered.

City made several hits during the game. The Normal team was with the game stand. The Normal team from this game during the game, winning was of a spectacular nature.

For the Normals' Grotstein, Kling and Cobb did the best work. Korstad made the only score for his team. The Normals struck hard enough when the ball ought to be, but they only cooled the air. Four hits, one two bagger and one three bagger, were credited to Thomas and a goodly proportion of the Normal's errors were charged to him.

Superintendent Wright of the Lewiston high school acted as umpire and gave general satisfaction. The Normal's rabble, however, was not so well pleased and called for a change.

ager Gibson did nobly as chief rooter for the U. of I.

Score by innings:
U. of I. 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 3 2—8
Normal 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

In the evening our team was royally entertained at the dormitory. President Knepper as chairman opened with welcoming words. Mr. Gibson when called on explained that the University boys were stimulated to victory by the charm and beauty of the hundred Normal girls in the grandstand. There was a beautiful vocal duet by Misses Hague and Schofield. Among other good things was the quartet by Messrs. McKissic, Reed, Miller and Korstad. After the program the girls served ice cream and other

Washington, spoke concerning "A Living Problem," temperance. Such a well-worn subject is difficult to treat, but Mr. Nalder handled it well. After the orations were delivered Miss Parks played a selection on the piano.

The judges on delivery were Messrs. Babb of Lewiston, Reed of Spokane, and Cobb of Genesee. They were about a quarter of an hour in deciding, during which time the W. A. C. students indulged in more or less appropriate yells and vainly endeavored to find Moscow. The decision was announced by Mr. W. M. Proctor of Whitman who presided over the meeting. It was: Whitman first, W. A. C. second. Everyone was well satisfied with

Will E. Wallace

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